

Stay At home 2481

Chapter 2481: The Plutocrat Commits a Crime, The Law Is Gone

“You...” Buckle looked at the giant hole in his chest with his big round eyes that were filled with indignation and disbelief, as he gradually knelt down.

Xi moved her finger away from the trigger hundreds of kilometers away. Her usually calm face was filled with shock.

She had almost forgotten that he was someone who dared to take a Great Old One on alone, after getting used to seeing him be busy in the kitchen.

It was a battle between two opponents in the same tier, but Mag killed his opponent within two minutes. The power that Mag displayed had far exceeded her expectations.

“Buckle is dead!”

The glass in Fergus’ hand fell to the floor and shattered into pieces with a bang. His face was pale and terrified.

That was an Almost-Extraordinaire whom his family had kept in service. Yet, he was easily killed within a few rounds of combat!

What tier was that fellow in? The Extraordinaire?!

“I am going to die!”

Fergus’ body shook uncontrollably. He was regretful now. He should have turned himself in. At least, he wouldn’t have had to face this killer now.

The butler’s face was equally pale. Buckle’s death had broken him psychologically, but he still consoled Fergus. “Please don’t worry, Third Young Master. All the safe house’s defense systems are activated. We only need to hang on for five minutes and the family’s reinforcement will arrive soon. He might not be able to find the safe house’s entra—”

Before the butler could finish speaking, the man in black had already appeared in the camera outside of the safe house. He even made a “V” hand sign at the camera.

“He’s here! He’s here!”

Fergus jumped up with fright and huddled in a corner immediately. His eyes were filled with fear.

“Don’t worry, Young Master. This door was enhanced by Extraordinaires. Even if he’s an Extraordinaire, he can’t break in within minutes...”

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang...”

A series of explosions sounded and the thick door shook violently. Its precise machinery was broken by the shaking and lost its effect.

Bam!

The door that was over 5,000 kilos was kicked open and the butler, who was staring with wide eyes, was crushed under the door, becoming a puddle of minced meat.

"Is this military's door-breaking bomb specially developed to deal with the plutocrats?" Mag walked into the safe house with his sword. He flicked a glance at the door that was shattered by the shock bomb. If he had to break the door himself, it would at least take him three to five minutes.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! I'll give you whatever you want. I'll give you everything! Don't kill me, please..."

Fergus was already scared silly. He knelt on the ground right away. He didn't realize that his legs were cut by the broken glass and covered in blood.

"Fergus Dixon. Identity confirmed." Mag looked down at Fergus and sarcastically said, "Shouldn't you be in the Justice Investigation Bureau in Tucker City? What are you doing here?"

"That's a shadow. That's my shadow. Please send me to jail. I'm willing to accept the law's judgment. I want to pay for my crimes. Please. I want to go to jail. I want to go to jail..."

Fergus cried as he pleaded. He just wanted to get away from this killer. Even being jailed for life was better than being killed by him here.

He didn't even dare to remember Horace's terrible state.

"Jail? If jail was useful, we wouldn't need 'The Adjudicator'." Mag smirked. "If you can be released from jail after enjoying life there for a few years, how are the souls of those girls that you have ruined going to rest in peace?"

Fergus was as pale as a piece of paper. He still wanted to continue to plead and stall for time.

"Fergus Dixon, I'm going to judge you now. Three years ago, you raped and murdered Selena. We had both an eyewitness and evidence. You will be sentenced to death and the sentence will be carried out now." Mag declared the sentence loudly and walked towards Fergus with his sword.

Fergus backed off and said with fear, "Don't kill me... Don't kill me... I am the Dixon Family's direct descendant. The Dixon Family will not let you off if you kill me!"

"After I enter into the Extraordinaire's realm, I will practice with your Dixon Family's Extraordinaires," Mag said inwardly. He pointed his sword at Fergus' eyes. "Since it was this pair of eyes that saw that girl first, let me destroy them first."

The sword's tip tapped lightly and the sound of eyeballs exploding rang out alongside Fergus' screams and scoldings.

"Since you cannot control your hands, let's do away with them."

The longsword landed and cut off a pair of hands.

"This last sword strike is to remind all the plutocrats' family members that perhaps the law cannot judge you, but I can. Unless you keep hiding next to your family's Extraordinaire patriarch, I can appear

anywhere." Mag's sword stabbed into Fergus' chest and dug out a heart that was still pumping. He tossed it aside with disgust.

"We ought to go now. The other party's Extraordinaires will arrive in three minutes." Xi's voice spoke up in his earpiece.

"Alright." Mag turned around and put away his sword. He flew away from the island in the maids' fearful gaze.

Mag returned to the battleship and it activated instantly, flying toward the center of the ocean.

Mag sat down in the passenger seat and clicked open WeTwit to do a series of actions. He edited the previous clip simply before posting it on WeTwit. He used the video recording to do a live-stream.

The live-studio of [Judging Fergus] quickly rose up the WeTwit's trending list.

#Judging Fergus!

The topic also rose up rapidly.

"F*ck! 'The Adjudicator' is streaming live again!"

"What's going on? Didn't Fergus turn himself in?"

"He killed Buckle the Almost-Extraordinaire alone. 'The Adjudicator' is so powerful!"

"The one that was sent to jail was actually his shadow! The plutocrats are really despicable!"

"This is really heartening! Such a lawless scum like him should be punished like that!"

"Tremble, you plutocrats' heirs!"

"The Justice Investigation Bureau is so useless. They didn't even know that they had arrested a fake... Useless people!"

The live-stream and video clip spread quickly. Even though they were also quickly removed, it didn't affect the heat and spread of this matter.

Xi looked at Mag silently.

Mag removed his mask. He got himself a chilled glass of cola and smilingly said, "Ask whatever you want to. Don't hold back."

"I hope this is the last time you do this. You have already created quite a big mess for Underground City and you are constantly challenging the Underground City's laws bottomline. It's highly likely that you might cause a big scale of copycat crimes," Xi said seriously.

"If you were the one standing in front of Fergus with the sword, would you kill him?" Mag asked Xi.

"An ordinary guy commits a crime, the ordinary guy is gone. The plutocrat commits a crime, the law is gone." Mag took a sip of the cola and smiled sarcastically. "So, this is the bottomline?"

Xi was quiet again.

“Alright. I won’t commit any crimes again within a short time frame. I am just a passer-by. If it wasn’t for Angelina, I wouldn’t have appeared here today. I am not a saint. I just like to do whatever I want.” Mag closed his eyes and activated the seat’s massage mode with his voice.

Even though this Almost-Extraordinaire duel was short, there were many details that were worthwhile for him to look back on.

It wasn’t Buckle who was too weak. It was him who had too many trump cards.

Be it the psychological influence or the flying sword, they were all unusual tactics beyond the normal fighting modes.

That was why he could kill him within such a short time.

Chapter 2482: The Rash Congressman

Angelina had just completed her enlistment procedures and she was now sitting outside of the Hexagon Building’s recruitment office. After seeing the news that popped up on her bangle, her eyes reddened instantly. She walked to the washroom quickly and only emerged after a long time with red eyes.

The glum look over her face seemed to be completely eradicated at the moment. That scum who she thought would never be brought to justice, was finally dead.

He was judged. With the name of her sister, he was sentenced to death.

A middle-aged lady officer walked out of the office and called out to Angelina. She explained to her as they walked, “Angelina, I have already completed the procedures for you. I have also sent the matters regarding the military that you need to take note of to you. Now, I’ll show you the place you will work in first. The Hexagon Building is the military’s headquarters...”

Angelina looked calm again as she listened attentively.

From today onwards, she was no longer Angelina the influencer, but a soldier.

“My son!”

In the ruins in front of a seaside villa, a middle-aged man knelt on the ground and wailed.

An old man with white hovered above the ground and looked down with anger and gravity on his face.

“Patriarch, this is the video material that was left on the scene. There is very little useful information. They were all destroyed.” Someone carried a holographic projector over and said as he played the images, “According to the staff members present, that man is very powerful and his tactics are rather weird. He killed Buckle within two to three minutes. We wonder if he is an Extraordinaire powerhouse.”

“He’s not an Extraordinaire.” The old man shook his head. “If he was an Extraordinaire, he wouldn’t have taken two minutes to kill Buckle. He’s an Almost-Extraordinaire, but his power is indeed good.”

The middle-aged man kneeling on the floor, turned around and cried out to the old man hovering in the air, "Patriarch, you have to avenge Fergus. That man is challenging our Dixon Family. He's insulting us!"

The old man looked at him coldly.

The middle-aged man seemed to have fallen into ice water and he stopped making any sounds.

"You raised such a wastrel and you still want the family to avenge him?" The old man said in a cold tone, with a cold expression, "If you can't settle the influence of this matter on the family within one month, you will be exiled."

"He's actually dead?"

At the penthouse of the Twin Towers, Akali watched the image of Fergus getting his eyes and heart dug out and she felt the sliced beef in sour soup in her hands no longer smelled nice. Instead, it seemed to be rather nauseating.

She turned off the video clip and retched into the trash can that her secretary quickly passed to her before the nauseating sensation went away.

"All of you, go out now." Akali waved all the maids and the secretary out of the room.

Only she was left alone in the empty room.

Fergus was dead, but she was feeling weird.

Speaking of that, she should be feeling happy. She had cursed that fellow and wished him dead many times.

However, when she saw how he died after his eyes and heart were dug out, she felt extremely uncomfortable physically and psychologically.

He indeed deserved to die. That chap did so many bad things that he needed to die 10 times to pay for them.

"This is a good deed. He got rid of evil for the people. And now I won't have to see that disgusting fellow at the family gathering again. Isn't that great?" Akali thought, and she felt better again.

"However, when Hades @Horace, Horace was dead, when he @Fergus, Fergus was also dead. Is that guy the God of Death?" Akali propped her chin on her hand.

Speaking of this, she wanted to hijack Hades from Nancy initially, but the Fergus' matter was too big and she was the Dixon Family's daughter after all. It wasn't appropriate for her to have too much interaction with Hades.

Furthermore, given the head's pettiness, he most likely wasn't going to let Hades and Angelina off.

She heard that Angelina was already taken away by the military. Merlin wouldn't go and antagonize the military.

Now, she only hoped that Nancy would place more importance on Hades. He would be safe as long as he entered the McCarthy Family.

"I really feel indignant to give up such a great man to Nancy." Akali swiped through WeTwit in frustration. She clicked into Hades' interface to check it out before quickly exiting again and sighing.

Mag returned to the Mocha Building and didn't venture out again.

He locked his room's door and sat at his study desk. There was a common history book on the desk. He looked like he was reading.

However, he was, in fact, digesting all the intels that the system had gathered in his head, including all the classified and top secret intel that the system had gotten after it hacked into all the big families.

Tomorrow, he would follow Nancy and formally join the McCarthy Manor. The first step of this mission was considered completed.

However, this mission was to find the traces of Congressman Tamm in the McCarthy Family and to ascertain his condition. They had to know if he was dead or alive.

Do you think such information can be easily obtained as long as one gets into the McCarthy Family?

If it was that simple, Ferdinand wouldn't have needed him to cross over.

If Mag really was to investigate it himself, he might not be able to find out anything in the McCarthy Family that was guarded by Extraordinaires, within one year, let alone in a week.

At such times, external help became very important.

The system's technology was indeed lower than the Underground City's technology, but that was the initial setting that God had set for him.

However, the system itself was an Artificial Intelligence that was absolutely better than the Underground City's Artificial Intelligence.

It was a very simple rationale. The Underground City's Artificial Intelligence was restricted by the Underground City's technological level, but the system's upper limit was decided by God.

Based on their developers, the system won.

Hence, after the system entered the Underground City's Internet through Mag, it began to raid the Underground City's civilization and complete its self-evolution.

Meanwhile, during that process, the system successfully hacked into the Underground City's government, military and all the plutocrats' intranets and obtained a great deal of classified documents. The system organized the whole ton of information and when it was finally presented in Mag's mind, it was just a 32G file.

"That's all?" Mag frowned. How long would it take him to finish reading that?

"No worries. This System will input them into you."

That file became countless dots of light as soon as it finished talking.

Mag felt that he was being filled to the brim instantaneously. The amount of information was much greater than the usual recipes.

Three hours later, Mag got up, poured himself a glass of water and drank it before heaving in a deep breath.

The system's method of inputting was rather good. The information that would normally take him three months to read and digest, was digested in his mind within three hours.

The intels were just like strands of spiderwebs. You could hardly see anything if you only had one or two strands.

However, when you see the countless strands of spiderwebs forming a complete spiderweb after overlapping with one another, the truth would naturally present itself to you.

Congressman Tamm was a radical congressman who had a civilian background. He was always criticizing the plutocrats' privileges and took the lead to draft a bill to weaken the plutocrats.

His obvious method to weaken the plutocrats naturally made him the plutocrats' target. This information could be found in all the plutocrats' related files.

"He acts so rashly without a backer. It's no wonder that he has gone missing," Mag murmured. Although Mag respected such a person who worked for the people, it didn't mean that he agreed with the way he invited disaster by overreaching himself.

And, from that interweaving net of information, Mag had already found some clear clues.

The McCarthy Family had indeed participated in the kidnapping of Congressman Tamm, but they were not the only participants. Judging from all the clues from the plutocrats, all the evidence pointed towards a mysterious organization—The Immortels.

Chapter 2483: Going Into the McCarthy Manor

This mysterious organization with a long history was almost invisible in the normal folks' world, but it had countless connections with all the plutocrats.

Before this, Mag knew that this organization must have connections with all the plutocrats or it might be the sponsor behind the plutocrats. However, judging from all the plutocrats' insiders' information, this connection was even more complicated.

The plutocrats weren't the controller behind the Immortels. Instead, the plutocrats were supporting the Immortels.

The Immortels seemed to have something that made the plutocrats fearful. Perhaps, it was something that could make the plutocrats bow to them willingly.

All the clues showed that something like that existed, but none of them could point it out accurately. It was a taboo-like existence.

Of course, the plutocrats were no pushovers, either. The relationship between the two parties was more like partners.

The disappearance of Congressman Tamm was related to the Immortels and the McCarthy Family was the executor.

Mag was sure that Congressman Tamm wasn't brought to the McCarthy Manor. Based on a secret message within the McCarthy Family, Congressman Tamm was already passed to the Immortels on the day of the kidnapping.

"Isn't this ridiculous? What's the use of me going into the McCarthy Manor then?" Mag pursed his lips. He tried so hard to win the Top Chef Competition in order to get into the McCarthy Manor. In the end, the congressman wasn't even there.

Mag paced around in his room as he pondered. A while later, his eyes lit up.

"It's Ferdinand's intel that was wrong. I just have to get that secret message and give it to Ferdinand, and my mission will be naturally completed," Mag thought.

That secret message was sent by Gardner, the McCarthy Family's Third Master, to the head of the family, Theodore. Gardner was the CEO of the Demarca Group under the McCarthy Family and the person-in-charge of the McCarthy Family's department of external affairs. He orchestrated Congressman Tamm's kidnapping.

Mag had already received that encrypted message, but it would be difficult to explain how he got it if he passed it to Ferdinand right away.

How should he say it? He couldn't say that he was a genius and he became a super hacker by self-study and hacked into the McCarthy Family's intranet just after coming to Underground City for a few days, right?

He got the message so easily when the military couldn't even get it with their powerful intel network?

Mag had a clear understanding of Ferdinand. He must be very sure that he could control everything about Mag since he dared to let him enter Underground City and promised to let him go read the sacred stele.

As soon as he behaved abnormally and exceeded Ferdinand's expectations, this working relationship would probably crumble.

It seemed like he still had to make a trip to McCarthy Manor. It was time to display his real acting skills.

The [Judging Fergus] incident caused a huge hoo-ha in Underground City. It was gratifying to see an evil-doing plutocrat's young master whom the law couldn't punish, get judged and sentenced.

At the same time, almost all the plutocrats' young masters had disappeared together. Those nightclub's princes and princesses and the organizers of the top parties, had all disappeared instantly.

Even those youngsters, who behaved atrociously publicly because of their family's power, tamed down a lot.

Even Fergus, a plutocrat's direct heir, was judged and sentenced under the protection of an Almost-Extraordinaire. What were they?

Ferdinand looked at the file that was sent to him by his secretary and a smile appeared on his aloof face. "That fellow corrected the plutocrats' long-standing obnoxious bad habits by just killing two people. The bullies are indeed afraid of those who are not afraid of death."

He admired this young man's power and brains greatly. Nobody was his match among the Underground City's younger generations.

It was a pity that he came from the Norland Continent.

Early the next morning, Mag received the message sent by Nancy's assistant. After packing his personal effects, he followed the assistant to the rooftop via the VIP's elevator.

A small fighter jet was parked on the spacious rooftop.

"Erm?" Mag was rather surprised. Wasn't the McCarthy Manor within Tucker City? It was just dozens of kilometers away and it would only take 10-odd minutes or so to travel by the flying car. Wasn't taking the fighter jet a little over the top?

"It has been arranged by Miss Nancy. You just need to board the plane," the assistant said with a sweet smile.

Mag nodded and quickly boarded the fighter jet.

Nancy was already in the fighter jet and she smiled at Mag. "Have a seat. We'll be taking off soon."

It was obvious that she was in a good mood today. She was wearing a dress with daisy prints. Compared to her demure dressing for the past few days, she looked much more refreshing now.

Mag sat across from her.

"Fergus is dead. You should know that right?" Nancy said as she stared at Mag with her beautiful eyes.

"Yes. I saw it yesterday. He had it coming." Mag nodded.

It was obvious that Nancy cared about him. She most likely used a fighter jet to fetch him to prevent the Dixon Family from making a move on him.

"Angelina should be very gratified now. After all, her sister's murderer has finally paid for his crime." Nancy lamented.

"Her sister couldn't return even though he has died," Mag said in a low voice.

Nancy pursed her lips silently for three seconds before she changed the topic. "When we get to the manor later, someone from the chef department will receive you. They will make the arrangements for

your living arrangements and work. I have already told them. You are the special chef, so you will only be in charge of the banquets and the core family members' meals."

"I got it." Mag nodded. From today onwards, he was an employee.

"After we get back, you have to be careful of Norma. That girl is petty. You used her Medusa snake's kidney to make a dish, so she's definitely going to make things difficult for you." Nancy reminded him again. "But, you don't have to be too worried. Tell me if she bullies you. I'll get her to control herself."

Mag nodded, but his thoughts began to spin.

Wasn't Norma McCarthy the precious daughter of Gardner, Nancy's third uncle? She was bossy and pampered, and didn't seem to get along with Nancy.

He was brought into the McCarthy Family by Nancy, so he would be labeled as Nancy's loyal dog. Furthermore, he killed her pet for its kidney. It was only natural for her to make trouble for him.

The situation wasn't too good, but Mag already had a rough plan in his heart.

He wasn't going to marry into the family. He was going to escape after he completed his mission. Was there a need for him to handle the situation carefully?

The fighter jet took off and hovered above a field a few minutes later.

Mag followed Nancy out of the fighter jet. He looked at the spacious field and clusters of luxurious villas. It seemed to be two different worlds from those skyscrapers that were hundreds of storeys tall.

In the center of Tucker City, where land was as precious as gold, only the top ten plutocrats could be this luxurious and pompous.

"Welcome home, Second Young Mistress." A middle-aged man who was dressed like a butler, bowed and greeted Nancy, along with 10 or so other servants and maids.

After saying a few words to that butler, Nancy left.

The butler only walked towards Mag after he saw that Nancy had gone far away.

The butler brought Mag to a small path at the side and said as they walked, "Mr. Hades, I am Miss Nancy's personal butler, Baussaint. Please follow me. I'll bring you to familiarize yourself with the manor and some things that you need to take note of after you settle into your position..."

Chapter 2484: I'm Not Used To Sleeping With Others

The McCarthy Manor took up a lot of land. It was just like a city that stood alone and separated from the busy world out there.

Mag sized up this opulent manor as he listened to Baussaint's introduction, trying to verify it with the intel and map in his mind.

He could also sense three terrifying presences deep within the compound, which was also the heart of the compound.

Three Extraordinaire powerhouses were guarding the compound and they were not all the Extraordinaire powerhouses within the McCarthy Manor. Such a heritage was indeed shocking.

The employee admission procedure for a big family was rather complicated. Mag still went through layers of checks before getting his own employment pass, even though he was someone personally brought in by Nancy.

Even after he got his employment pass, as a chef, he could only move in certain zones in the compound.

Other than a name and a salary that looked slightly better, this so-called special chef was no different from a maid in the plutocrats' eyes.

"Congratulations for becoming a part of the McCarthy Manor. This will be the most honorable day in your life." Baussaint looked at Mag, who had just received his employment pass, with gratification.

"Do they have to brainwash me even when I am just working here?" Mag complained in his heart. Even in Underground City, shouldn't the most honorable day in his life be yesterday, when he won the Top Chef Competition?

After exchanging some polite words with Baussaint, Mag made up the excuse that he was tired and wanted to rest at the dormitory.

Baussaint brought Mag to the chef's dormitory. As the special chef, Mag was able to have a room to himself.

However, before they reached the dormitory, he saw a maiden in a high school girl's uniform, sitting on the short wall in front of a villa. Her slender and fair legs were swinging.

"Oh dear." Baussaint went white.

Mag flicked a glance at that maiden. She was about 15 or 16 years old. That point was deduced from her flat figure which was similar to Babla's, but Mag narrowed his eyes when he saw her face. This maiden looked 50 percent to 60 percent like Nancy. However, Nancy looked more aloof and sophisticated while this girl had a pair of flirty eyes.

1

As though she heard their footsteps, the maiden suddenly turned around and her gaze locked onto Mag's face. She revealed an amused smile.

Norma McCarthy. Mag recognized that maiden immediately.

However, what is she doing here at the chef's dormitory zone? Is she waiting for me?

Mag pretended not to know anything. He continued to walk forward, half a step behind Baussaint.

"Miss Norma, what are you..." Baussaint went up to greet her humbly. He lowered his head, as he didn't dare to look at that pair of fair and slender legs.

The maiden sitting on the parapet ignored Baussaint and asked Mag, "You are Hades?"

Mag didn't have the habit of lowering his head in front of women, so he looked straight at that pair of slender and fair legs, which had smooth and glowing fair skin.

"Yes." Mag nodded and continued to stare at her legs.

As long as he didn't feel embarrassed, the others would be the ones feeling embarrassed.

Norma, who was used to the servants lowering their heads in front of her, didn't expect this chap to stare at her. His gaze resembled two laser beams, which made her snap her legs together unnaturally, and she also blushed.

However, this fellow was even more handsome in real life than on the screen with his high nose and exquisite features, especially that pair of brown eyes. They were obscure and peaceful. He seemed to be staring at her, but he didn't feel creepy. He seemed to be simply appreciating her, which was clean and pure.

She didn't know why, but her aura diminished a little. She coughed softly before saying, "Do you know that the snake's kidney that you used in the competition belonged to me?"

Mag pondered for a moment before seriously saying, "Regarding the fact that you're Medusa, I won't tell others about it."

Norma only regained her wits after being in a daze for a while. Then, she was so angry that she actually laughed. Was this fellow being deliberate or was he being serious?

"Miss Norma, Mr. Hades is the special chef brought back by Miss Nancy. I'm about to bring him to his dormitory to rest. Do you..." Baussaint tried to make excuses for Mag. This Third Young Mistress wasn't a pushover.

"Baussaint, you may go now. I will bring him to rest in his dormitory personally." Norma ordered.

Baussaint gave Mag a piteous look before saying his goodbye and leaving. Even though he was Nancy's personal butler, he still didn't have the guts to reject Norma's order. He could only ask for Miss Nancy's instruction after he left here.

Only Mag and Norma were left in front of the building. Mag cast a glance at Baussaint, who left without a backward glance, before asking Norma, "Are you sure you want to go rest with me in the dormitory?"

"I said, 'bring'!" Norma blushed before jumping off the parapet.

Norma wasn't short, but Mag was too tall. Hence, she had to look up at Mag after she jumped off from the parapet, and her aura diminished even more.

Norma crossed her arms and said in a louder voice, "I know that you're Nancy's loyal dog, but you won because of my snake's kidney, so from today on, you're going to be my slave, got it?"

WTF? Mag frowned and shook his head. "I won with my own ability. The snake's kidney was provided by the programming division and it was eaten by the judges. What does it have to do with me?"

"You..." Norma was actually at a loss for words at that moment.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go to my dormitory to rest first.” Mag turned to the side and walked past Norma. He stopped at the door and turned back to say, “I’m not used to sleeping with others, so please go back.”

After saying that, he walked into the villa under Norma’s wide eyed gaze.

“D-did this fellow reject sleeping with me? There is actually someone like that in this world?!” Norma opened her mouth slightly and she only regained her wits after some time. “Wait a sec! When did I ever say I’m going to sleep with him?!”

Norma placed her hands on her waist and angrily shouted, “Bast*rd! Stop right there!”

Mag had already reached his dormitory on the second floor with a smile on his face.

Rich young mistresses like Nancy and Norma had plenty of bootlickers of different breeds around them.

For an aloof and proper woman like Nancy, you would naturally gain her attention as long as you let her see your unique abilities.

Meanwhile, you couldn’t indulge a spoiled girl like Norma. But the more you go against her will, the more she wants to get back her superiority and confidence from you.

Mag had already decided to use Norma as the entry point, so he naturally had to give her a memorable first meeting.

The dormitory wasn’t big, but the single room wasn’t small either.

It was a 50 square meter suite for one, that was complete with a bedroom, a shower, a small living room, and entertainment area. Moreover, it even came with a fully-equipped kitchen with a full set of kitchenware. He could do simple cooking here.

This was one of the special chef’s benefits. The normal servants usually shared a dormitory.

The doorbell rang before he even sat down.

“She’s so impatient.” Mag unbuttoned his shirt before opening the door.

Norma, who was clenching her fists and knocking on the door furiously, knocked on Mag’s chest twice.

She knocked on his firm chest since his shirt was opened. There were even two soft thuds when her fists touched his chest.

The ambiance at the door became a little weird instantly...

Chapter 2485: Even If I, Norma, Starve to Death...

Norma looked completely stunned. She even forgot to retract her hand from Mag’s chest.

“What’s the matter?” Mag asked coldly.

Norma retracted her hand as though she was electrocuted. She quickly covered her face, but her eyes were revealed in the gaps of her fingers. She said in a panic, “W-why are you not wearing clothes?!”

"I'm about to take a shower, but I heard the bell. I thought it was Butler Baussaint," Mag said matter-of-factly, "Besides, I am wearing clothes."

Norma shifted her gaze downwards. Mag was indeed wearing his clothes, but his shirt was open and his firm chest and eight pack abs were revealed. Those lines and shapes that seemed to be carved out by a knife, were very impactful.

Different from those cheesy young men who just wanted to have bulky muscles, Hades' muscles weren't that over-the-top. They were restrained and yet seemed full of power. He looked slim with clothes on, but muscular when he took his clothes off.

Therefore, Norma didn't expect that Mag, who looked a little weak, actually had such outstanding muscles.

However, on second thoughts, there seemed to be some clues about that on the show. How could a man, who had swung two metal rods that weighed tens of kilograms over 20,000 times, be a stick man?

Mag buttoned up his shirt as he asked, "Have you seen enough?"

Norma gulped unconsciously and she immediately said angrily like a bristled lion, "According to the McCarthy Manor's employees' rule book, all employees have to be properly dressed when they are in the compound! You broke the rules on your very first day!"

"The dormitory is the employee's personal space and it isn't in the range of having to dress properly. This is specified in the employees' rule book. Are you always dressed in your uniform in your bedroom?" Mag said with a smile. He wasn't afraid at all.

"Who decided that? I-I will change the employees' rule book right now!" Norma wasn't very confident. Of course, she wasn't going to see what was written in the employees' rule book. She only knew about that one rule vaguely and she just wanted to scare Hades on his first day.

"Do as you please. I'm going to shower. Please go back." Mag still looked distant and cold as he prepared to close the door.

Norma felt humiliated. No man had ever rejected her again and again like him. Moreover, he was just an employee and a chef.

"I'm hungry. Aren't you the special chef? I want you to make lunch for me!" Norma ordered.

"My contract will officially start tomorrow, and I'm not obligated to provide any service for you today." Mag shook his head slightly. Before Norma exploded, he added and said, "But, I'll be preparing lunch for myself later and I can make one for you as well."

"As well?" Norma frowned. She had never been treated so perfunctorily by a servant before. This feeling was... so special!

"Hmph, then I'll wait for you in the dining room!" Norma turned around, preparing to walk away.

"I'm not going to cook in the main kitchen. I'm going to make something simple in the dormitory. Come in if you want to eat." Mag turned around and walked into the room.

“Eat in the dormitory?” Norma was shocked. However, looking at the open door, she hesitated for a moment before she clenched her teeth and decided to go in.

What’s there to be frightened of? This is the McCarthy Manor. Does that fellow dare to do anything to her?

This was the first time that Norma had entered an employee’s dormitory. Her first impression was that it was cramped. All the spaces that should be separated, were all crammed together in a small room. The sofa could only sit one and only one person could stand in the kitchen too. It was indeed too small.

Mag cooked the rice in the rice cooker first before going to the bathroom with his clothes as he familiarly said, “Take a seat first. I will have a shower before I start cooking.”

Norma stared at the gradually closing bathroom’s door with her mouth wide open. This fellow actually left her here alone and went to take a shower!

Through the bathroom’s blurred glass door, the sounds of running water could be heard. The weird ambiance made Norma blush and she felt restless and unsettled.

Waiting for a man to cook for her after he showered. This was the first time that she was doing something like this.

Suddenly, she regretted it. She shouldn’t have come in. She seemed to have fallen into his trap.

However, she didn’t want to leave now. Didn’t it show that she was afraid if she simply left now?

A blurred figure could be seen through the blurred glass door. Norma was reminded of the scene that she saw at the door earlier and she couldn’t help but start to imagine how the water began to flow down his firm chest and abs, and then go lower...”

Crack.

The bathroom’s door opened and Mag, who had changed into a new shirt, walked out with a towel around his neck. He was drying his wet hair when he saw the blushing Norma.

There was a faint fragrance of shower cream in the air and the ambiance was a little seductive.

Norma, who was facing the bathroom’s door, got shocked and she quickly shifted her gaze away as she explained, “I-I am not looking... I-I am thinking about something.”

Then, why are you blushing?

Mag ignored her and tossed his towel and clothes into the washing machine before he walked straight to the kitchen.

Accurately speaking, it looked more like an open style one person cooking bench than a kitchen. The single stove, cutting area and sink were all very mini. It was suitable for one or two people to do some simple cooking.

Mag put on an apron and took out a few ingredients from the fridge. There was beef, eggs, spring onions, garlic and tomatoes. Judging from their freshness, they should have been placed in the fridge in the morning. They were not high-end ingredients, but they were ample.

The rice that was just cooked was firm and not soggy. It was perfect to be used for fried rice.

Mag began to process the ingredients and started to cook.

Norma was still blushing. She sat down on the sofa and clicked on her bangle to surf the net, but she was stealing glances at Mag.

He had a straight figure and his side profile was also very distinct. His lips seemed to be upturned at all times, so he seemed friendly yet like he was mocking something at the same time.

All the chefs in the McCarthy Manor were mostly middle-aged men. There were also many old grandpas. Chefs who could be chosen were all experienced chefs. There were no young and handsome chefs like Mag.

"Hmph! I don't care what he is going to make, I am not going to take a single bite! I want him to know about the treachery of this world!" Norma thought and she had already begun to think about what to say.

He cut the beef into dices and fried it with the spices in the wok. The beef was removed before the rice and eggs were fried and combined slowly. Then, the beef was added in again to stir-fry. Finally, a handful of chopped green onions was scattered all over, stir-fried for a short while before it was plated.

Then, he cooked a pot of tomato and egg soup

Two plates of beef egg fried rice and two bowls of tomato and egg soup, with that a simple lunch was done.

"Let's eat," Mag placed the fried rice and soup on the dining table and said to Norma.

"Is that the lunch you prepared for me? It's so basic... Gulp," Norma came to the dining table and said disdainfully. But before she could finish speaking, a rich aroma assaulted her nose, making her gulp and interrupting her speech.

"Smells good..."

Norma stared at the fried rice in front of her with disbelief.

Chapter 2486: Oh Dear, It's the Feeling of Love!

The golden egg engulfed the rice grains individually. The red diced beef was mixed in them, gleaming with a slight sheen of oil. The bright green chopped green onions were even a highlight, making this fried rice look even better.

The rich aroma greeted her nose. The aroma of the stir-fried beef intertwined with the aroma of the egg. It was harmonious and beautiful.

"Grrrr..."

She wanted to reorganize her thoughts and say something harsh, but her stomach growled.

Norma looked crestfallen. Her hand had already picked up the spoon and quickly scooped a spoonful of fried rice into her mouth.

The soft and loose rice was covered by the egg. After biting down, the taste of the egg spread and a piece of beef was among the rice. It had a chewy texture and the squirting of the juice brought along a beautiful experience.

That satisfaction of being filled made Norma's eyes lit up immediately.

Norma had eaten countless exquisite and expensive dishes. The McCarthy Manor had the best chefs in Underground City, but this plate of beef fried rice in front of her brought her a sensation of surprise.

One mouthful followed by another mouthful. The plate of fried rice all went into her stomach quickly. Norma licked her lips, wanting more.

Then, she used the spoon to drink the soup. The tomato and egg soup was refreshingly sweet and sour. It paired with the fried rice perfectly.

In no time at all, the soup bowl and the plate were both licked clean. Only then did Norma put down her spoon.

This lunch was very simple. She had never had such a simple lunch before.

However, she was very satisfied. It was a double satisfaction, both physically and psychologically.

Norma looked up at Mag, who was eating quietly. He didn't look like he was waiting for compliments. Instead, he looked a little unsatisfied.

"The beef isn't cooked enough. It still needs to be tweaked a little," Mag murmured to himself. He indeed wasn't very happy.

Without any reason, Norma felt that the man in front of her seemed to have a glow. Different from those ordinary men, although he wasn't those rich and powerful young men, his attitude toward his culinary skills was respectable.

"I say, tonight, do you still want to..." Before Norma could finish speaking, the doorbell rang.

Mag got up to get the door. Nancy was at the door. Even though her expression was cool, there was a hint of concern in her eyes. "I heard from Baussaint that Norma came to look for you. Did she make trouble for you?"

"She's in my room." Mag shrugged.

"What?" Nancy was stunned before revealing an expression of shock. "Y-you guys..."

Mag had actually brought Norma back to the room within this short time.

"I simply came to have lunch. Don't overthink!" Norma seemed to have sensed the complex emotions in Nancy's tone and she instantly ran to the door. She looked at Nancy and teasingly said, "Big Sister Nancy seems to care a lot for Hades. You ran here in a panic. Are you afraid that I will eat him up?"

“Lunch?” Nancy looked at the properly-dressed Norma and then at the plates on the dining table through the space between the two of them. It seemed like they indeed had lunch together and it was cooked by Mag.

“That’s all for today. I’ll go back first. Don’t forget about our promise.” Norma winked at Mag before squeezing past Nancy with a smile. She whistled and skipped away.

Mag finally got it. That girl wasn’t actually hostile to him. She simply wanted to one up Nancy.

“Do you want to come in?” Mag asked Nancy.

After thinking briefly, Nancy nodded and followed Mag into the room.

If Norma could go in, why couldn’t she?

This was also her first time entering the employees’ dormitory. To avoid arousing suspicion, she always kept a distance from employees of the opposite sex, including Baussaint.

Mag cleared the tables and then poured a glass of water for Nancy. He asked, “Have you had lunch yet?”

“No.”

“Shall I make you something simple?”

Nancy wanted to reject him at first as there was a family gathering later. However, looking at Norma’s clean plate, she couldn’t help but wonder what they ate earlier. So, she nodded.

Mag made another beef fried rice for Nancy. After summing up his previous experience, his control of the heat while cooking the beef had improved too.

Nancy sat on the sofa and watched Mag cook. This feeling was rather special. In a small room, a man in home clothes and an apron was cooking for her. It looked just like... those families in the movies.

In her world, this scene had never appeared before.

She had also never imagined that there would be a man, who would cook lunch for her in their home, in her future.

At this moment, she felt rather blissful.

Then, she couldn’t help laughing at her own weird thoughts. However, looking at Mag’s serious side profile, she was a little out of sorts.

Mag placed the fried rice in front of Nancy and smilingly said, “Beef fried rice. There weren’t many ingredients in the fridge, but their quality was not bad.”

“Thank you.” Nancy nodded slightly. She concealed the unusual gleam in her eyes, picked up her spoon and finished the entire helping of beef fried rice gracefully.

No wonder the usually picky Norma would eat in Mag’s tiny room.

This beef fried rice was simply too delicious!

The heat control of the stir-fried beef was perfect. The beef was tender and not too chewy. The tender texture had an extremely high requirement for the control of heat.

After eating the fried rice, Nancy got up, bade farewell and left. Before she left, she even reminded Mag to beware of Norma.

Mag acknowledged her warning with a smile, but he agreed to Norma's friend request after closing the door.

Looking at that maiden's profile picture, who sent him a series of stickers. Mag smiled. Obviously, the fish had bitten onto the bait.

Mag took a screenshot of his chat with Norma and forwarded it to Xi. He reported simply that he had successfully connected with Norma for intel.

"It's only been half a day and he has gotten in touch with Norma. Is that fellow really that charming?" Xi looked at the pictures sent by Mag and thought hard.

However, for this mission, it was indeed not a bad development.

Norma was Gardner's daughter and Gardner was one of the McCarthy Family's core members. He was in charge of external affairs and was very likely to be connected to Congressman Tamm's disappearance.

If Mag decided to use Norma as the breakthrough point, it was indeed a good choice.

"What do you intend to do next?" Xi replied to his message.

"If your intel is correct, Norma is indeed very indulged by Gardner. I'll try to get information related to Congressman Tamm from her."

"Be careful," Xi replied before turning off the chat interface.

Mag stood at the dormitory's window as he sized up the McCarthy compound. From the window's angle, he could only see a small area, which didn't include the McCarthy Family members' living quarters and the areas that they moved about in.

He already had most of the intel needed for this mission. What he needed was a reasonable occasion for him to obtain this intel and then he could leave.

There were three Extraordinaires guarding the McCarthy Manor. There was no reason for him to risk his life for a novice assignment.

Mag took a nap in the afternoon. Then, he went down to the public zone downstairs to briefly interact with the Head Chef and took a look at the back kitchen.

From tomorrow onwards, he would formally join the back kitchen of this huge compound and undertake part of the cooking duties.

After coming out from the back kitchen, whose standard far exceeded a five star hotel's kitchen, Mag received Norma's message:

"I want you to cook dinner for me. Come to my villa now."

"Shall I cook noodles?" Mag replied.

"I don't want to eat noodles. I want grilled mutton ribs, charcoal-grilled mutton ribs!" Norma sent a voice message immediately.

It was Norma's loss that she didn't get to eat his shaved noodles. Mag sent her another message, "Employees are not allowed to enter the core zone, I can't go over."

"I've already got someone to fetch you."

A driverless car stopped next to Mag when he just saw the message. The car's door opened automatically and an electrical sound came from the car, "Hades. Identity verified. Please come on board and proceed to Miss Norma's living quarters."

Mag wasn't in a hurry to get in. Instead, he sent Norma a message, "If someone finds out about this, will I be breaking the rules?"

"It's your job to cook for your employer and you'll be my personal chef from now on. As long as you do a good job, I'll give you a pay raise."

Mag got into the car. He didn't reply to Norma's message.

If the chef's dormitory was a luxurious abode for the normal employees, then Norma's villa that was over 1000 square meters should be called a pink castle.

The young maidens' love for the color pink seemed to be hard to change even when technology had advanced to this level.

Of course, this pink was rather sophisticated. The glass facade was crystal pink, which looked just like a pink diamond. It was gentle yet glaring. Moreover, the other colors matched and complemented one another beautifully. They didn't let pink take over the entire castle. It was girly yet able to withstand careful appreciation.

Needless to say, this had to be designed by some top designer.

Mag came down from the driverless car and was led into the villa by a sweet-looking little maid. Mag saw the maid's tender pink ears, so she was obviously an orc.

"You don't seem to be happy that I asked you to come over?" On a raised platform in the hall, was a big chair. Norma was sitting on it with her legs crossed and looking down on Mag.

Mag felt like laughing when he saw Norma sitting on that 'throne' like a queen. Normal people wouldn't be able to do that without any grandiose delusions.

"How is cooking for you a reward?" Mag asked instead.

“That’s for sure. How many chefs want to cook for me, but are not given that chance to do so. This is your honor.” Norma tilted her chin slightly.

“What a coincidence. There are plenty of people who want to cook the food I cooked too. Furthermore, these are not my working hours,” Mag said nonchalantly.

Norma narrowed her eyes slightly. Mag’s words were true. Given his popularity for the past few days, he was, undoubtedly, the most sought after man in Underground City now.

“You’re already here. Shouldn’t you do something before you go?” Norma came down from the platform and walked over to Mag.

The platform behind her lowered gradually until it was leveled with the floor. The giant chair transformed into a sofa.

So, this illness didn’t show itself in front of everyone. Ha, what a hypocritical woman.

“I charge, and my skills are expensive,” Mag said to Norma in a low voice.

The little maid standing at the side opened her mouth slightly and looked at Mag with shock. Although she liked this super handsome man, she was still worried for his safety when he dared to talk to Miss Norma like this.

“Expensive? Ha, what I have in abundance is money.” Norma lifted her hand and a funds transfer interface lit up on her bangle. “How much should I write?”

“One meal, 1,000,000,” Mag said.

Norma tapped lightly with her finger twice and 1,000,000 was transferred out.

Mag’s bangle lit up and 1,000,000 was transferred in.

A real wealthy woman was just so arrogant.

Mag worked when he was paid, so he directly asked, “Where’s the kitchen?”

“I’ll bring you there...” the kitten-eared maid said softly. She still had a shocked expression on her face.

The man in front of her had indeed received 1,000,000 from Miss Norma. He was so daring.

Mag followed the little maid into the kitchen in the basement.

Compared to Mag’s shabby workbench, the kitchen in Norma’s villa was opulent. It was over 100 square meters and had all kinds of kitchenware and utensils. There were even two super huge fridges in the corner which were filled with all kinds of ingredients.

There was a charcoal stove on the workbench and the charcoal was already lit. There was also a huge rack of mutton ribs at the ingredients’ table at the side. It was obviously freshly processed. The goat’s blood had not even solidified yet, which showed it was very fresh.

Since Norma wanted to eat charcoal-grilled mutton ribs, Mag would make it for her.

As the saying goes, “The way to a woman’s heart is through her stomach.” If he could reach her stomach, she basically couldn’t escape.

The little maid stood at the side and looked at Mag with adoration. “Is there anything I can help you with?”

“I don’t need any help. Thank you.” Mag rejected her coldly before he washed his hands, put on the apron and began to process the ingredients.

Norma wandered two rounds outside before she finally couldn’t take it anymore and couldn’t help but go in. She called it “supervising” and even got the little maid to get her a comfortable seat.

Norma huddled on the sofa comfortably and said to Mag, who was placing the mutton ribs on the grills, “So, this is how being a judge at the Top Chef Competition feels like.”

Mag raised his eyes. Did she think this was a reality game show?

Mag could already do the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs very well. Grilling over the small fire and brushing the sauce, the aroma got increasingly richer.

The mistress and maid drooled as they watched him.

Norma turned her head around and ordered the maid, but her gaze was glued to the golden mutton ribs. “Water.”

This aroma was too rich and enticing. It had an irresistible penetrative power.

Meanwhile, looking at the mutton ribs that slowly turned golden from the charcoal fire, listening to the sizzling sounds and smelling that aroma, she felt the hungry bugs in her stomach being triggered.

The little maid quickly returned with a glass of water. She was looking at Mag with an increasingly admiring gaze.

Once the ribs were perfectly cooked, Mag took them out and plated them. He separated the ribs before cutting them across horizontally. It was easier for ladies to eat gracefully when the ribs were smaller.

Lastly, he scattered a handful of chopped green onions as garnish and this helping of charcoal-grilled mutton ribs was considered done.

The whole set of mutton ribs had taken up the entire big plate.

“It’s done. Please enjoy,” Mag said to Norma.

Norma had already stood up from her chair and walked over to the work bench. Looking at the mutton ribs that were grilled till they were golden and emitting a rich meaty aroma, she couldn’t help gulping.

The little maid came over and whispered, “Let me bring it to the dining table for you.”

“Let me taste it first. Is it really that delicious?” Norma already couldn’t wait. She immediately grabbed a piece of mutton rib.

“Shhh! Hot!” Norma retracted her hands immediately and grabbed the little maid’s cat ears to cool them down.

The little maid looked taken aback, but she didn't dare to say anything.

After cooling her fingers, Norma put on an insulated glove and grabbed a rib again. She blew at it gently before biting into it carefully.

The skin that was grilled crispy, was wrapped around the succulent mutton. With only a gentle bite, the juice and fat exploded in her mouth. The slightly spicy aroma collided on the tip of her tongue and her taste buds instantly went crazy.

"Ah~~"

A long and uncontrollable moan made Norma blush immediately.

But...

This mutton rib was simply too delicious!

The grilled meat wasn't strange to Norma. There were two chefs in the manor who were great at grilling meat. There were always all kinds of meat that were grilled by these two chefs on the dining table during every family gathering.

However, she had never had such delicious and special mutton ribs.

She had seen how Nancy lost her composure on the show previously. She even laughed at her for being ignorant. She didn't expect she would also look so ignorant when she tasted this mutton rib today.

The unique fragrance of the fruit charcoal had seeped into the mutton and the unique sauce made it irresistible.

She would have given him full marks if she was one of the Top Chef Competition's judges, right?

"This is simply too delicious!"

Norma couldn't help praising before casting a glance at Mag. No wonder Nancy favored him and even used the fighter jet to make sure that he was safe.

The little maid couldn't help gulping again. She swallowed her saliva secretly many times when she watched the live-stream with her young mistress previously. Hence, it was hard to resist such a temptation when she watched Mag grill the ribs and smelled the aroma personally.

"Take this. Have one too." Norma picked up a rib and cooled it down a little by waving it before passing it to the little maid.

"Thank you, Miss." The little maid accepted the ribs with surprise before taking two steps backwards. She blew at it gently before taking a small bite. Her eyes curved into crescent moons. She munched on it like a little squirrel.

Mag saw that. Norma treated her employees well. She didn't ill-treat them at all.

Norma only felt that it was uncomfortable to stand and eat in the kitchen after she finished two ribs and felt slightly full, so she ordered the maid. "Let's go eat in the restaurant."

The little maid quickly wiped her hands clean and carried the plate of ribs out of the kitchen carefully. She headed straight for the restaurant on the first floor.

Mag removed his apron and went upstairs, ready to return to his dormitory. He had finished his job and it seemed like Norma was very satisfied.

A maid hurried over when the three of them reached the first floor and she respectfully said, "Miss, Master is here."

The villa's door opened as soon as she finished speaking. A lean middle-aged man walked in.

Mag looked at the man with slightly raised eyebrows. He soon looked calm again, but he wasn't in a hurry to leave. He took a step back and stood next to the little maid.

"Father!" Norma called out with surprise. She skipped over and hugged the man's arm. "When did you get back? Didn't you say that you will only be back next week?"

"Something happened in Tucker City, so I came back in advance." The cold middle-aged man smiled with indulgence when he looked at Norma. "I went to see the head of the family. Now, I am here to see my precious daughter."

Then, his gaze skipped over the little maid and landed onto Mag. His long eyes narrowed instantly with a dangerous gleam.

"You are here at the right time. We have just finished grilling the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs. Let's have it together." Norma pulled Gardner towards the dining table.

Gardner sat down and flicked a glance at the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs on the table. He shifted his gaze back to Mag and asked, "You are Hades?"

"Yes." Mag nodded slightly.

The man in front of him was the target of his trip—Gardner. Mag didn't expect to meet him on his first day in the McCarthy Manor.

Norma held a rib and said with shock, "You know about him too, Father?"

"Who doesn't know him in Underground City?" Gardner answered with a smile. The Dixon Family was forced to suffer in silence. Fergus was killed and they even lost an Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouse. The man in front of him was the trigger of the whole incident.

It seemed like other than admiring his culinary skills, Nancy had brought him back to the McCarthy Manor to protect him.

Mag lowered his head quietly as he got the system to take a few pictures.

Gardner wasn't very interested in Mag. Since he could enter the McCarthy Manor, it meant that the family had already done a thorough background check on him. His background should be fine.

He might have just bumped into the Fergus incident accidentally and he was just a chef. He wasn't worthy of his interest.

“Taste this rib. It’s scrumptious.” Norma passed a rib to Gardner.

Gardner accepted the rib. It was still a little hot, so it should have been just grilled. The meat aroma was rather rich and his eyes lit up when he bit into it.

As one of the few people at the pinnacle of the Underground City’s power circle, his desire for food had become very mild. However, this roasted mutton rib’s taste still marveled him.

The fat and tender mutton didn’t become dry during the grilling. The slightly charred surface was crispy and juice squirted out in between the bites, which was exhilarating.

He ate the entire rib in just two to three bites.

“Get me the wine.” Gardner instructed the maid next to him.

“Yes.” The maid quickly walked off and came back with a small trolley. She opened the bottle, poured the wine out, decanted it and poured it into a glass in one smooth action. Soon, a glass of red wine was placed in front of Gardner.

Gardner took a sip before picking up another rib and chewing delicately with a happy expression.

He didn’t have any food satisfaction for a very long time. This grilled mutton rib was indeed very special.

Gardner put down the bone and said to Mag, “Your culinary skills are not bad.”

Your daughter is not bad, either. Mag said calmly, “Thank you.”

1

The maids standing at the side were all looking at Mag with shock and envy. Third Master had never praised a servant before, but he showed great appreciation for Hades.

“Go back first. I’ll get the car to send you back to the dormitory,” Norma said to Mag and then winked at the little maid at the side.

“Sure.” Mag nodded slightly.

“Please follow me.” The little maid led Mag out of the door. That driverless car was still parked at the door, and its door was already open.

Mag got into it.

The little maid said with a blush, “Mr. Hades, I am your fan. Your charcoal-grilled mutton ribs are really very delicious. I like them very much.”

A gentle smile appeared on Mag’s face as he nodded. “Thank you. Please return.”

The car door closed gradually and the driverless car slowly started and drove out of the villa zone.

“His smile is so gentle. Oh dear, it’s the feeling of love!” The little maid covered her heart and blushed furiously.

Chapter 2487: Since the Beginning of Ancient Times, Who Was There To Lead the Flow of Life? Where Did the World Come Into Being Before It Took Shape?

Mag returned to the dormitory and then sent a message to Xi: "Everything proceeded smoothly."

He attached two photographs. One was Norma munching on the rib indulgently. The other was Gardner drinking the red wine and eating the rib.

"What's your next step?" Xi replied quickly.

"I think if the McCarthy Family is indeed involved in Congressman Tamm's kidnapping, then Gardner must be the one in control behind the scenes. I have already gained Norma's trust and I have the chance to get close to Gardner. But, I'll need someone who can help me hack into the McCarthy bangles." Mag's plan was very simple. It was to make the receiving of the evidence reasonable.

He had the encrypted letter between Gardner and the head of the McCarthy Family. Now, he only needed to let Xi and Ferdinand think that the methods he used to get the intel were reasonable and wouldn't suspect that he had other assistance.

Xi was silent for a few minutes before replying, "Tomorrow at six a.m., someone will send a deciphering robot to the third tree outside of your dormitory. This is a standalone version. I'll send its operation tutorial to your bangle, so that you can learn how to use it on your own."

"Alright." Mag closed the chat interface.

Gardner said to the stern-looking man sitting across from him, "Big Brother, the Dixon Family was dumped into hot waters by this incident. I'm afraid Ferdinand is behind all of this. We have to be more careful."

Archie said in a low voice, "Haha. Now they all think that it's us who is behind all of this. Nancy has brought that fellow back and even though his background check is fine, you have to be careful too."

"I have just met that kid. His culinary skills are indeed not bad and he was able to gain Nancy's favor. Furthermore, at his young age, he shouldn't be Ferdinand's man." Gardner shook his head slightly. His expression also turned grave. "However, regarding 'The Adjudicator', I'm afraid we have to join in on the Dixon Family's assassination plan. Regardless of if he is Ferdinand's man or not, he has broken the rules. We have to kill it in the cradle."

"I'll leave this matter to you, but we don't have to hurry about that. There are many in the Dixon Family who can't wait to seek revenge."

"Why is the mutton rib so divine? It's simply too scrumptious..."

Norma slumped over the sofa with a glass of happy water as she sipped and lamented at the same time.

"Mr. Hades is the best chef that I have ever met. He's just like a god." The little maid's eyes were filled with little stars.

“We’ve had the grilled mutton ribs, so it will be the handmade Explosive Beef Balls next.” Norma turned her head to the side and instructed the maid. “Go and tell the back kitchen to keep a cow back for me. I want it to be alive. We’re going to have the beef balls tomorrow.”

“Oh yes.” The little maid nodded and went out to make a call excitedly.

Nancy pinched her glabella with a headache after she heard Baussaint’s report. “Norma is really incorrigible...”

However, Norma didn’t seem to have made things difficult for Mag. She sent him back to the dormitory after he made the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs for her.

But, it still annoyed her. Why should Norma get to use the man, whom she brought back, first?

Furthermore, according to the rules, Hades would only start work officially tomorrow. She was bullying him by making him cook two meals today.

“Seems like I have to talk to her tomorrow to let her know whose man he is,” Nancy thought to herself.

Early the next morning, Mag successfully received that deciphering robot that was disguised as a beetle under the tree.

After returning to his room, Mag opened up that beetle which was about the size of a fingernail, and received an even smaller metal cube.

After clicking on the activation code that Xi sent him last night, the silver metal cube flashed slightly and a corner flipped up. A message appeared on the bangle reading:

“The 7th generation nano deciphering robot: This robot has the deciphering bangle...”

The introduction was very long, but the usage was easy.

This was a standalone version of the nano robot and it could only be used one time.

“System, analyze how this little thing works, then we will find a random bangle to test it out on. After we apply the data template, our mission in the McCarthy Manor will be completed.” Mag narrowed his eyes. Even with his senses, it was hard for him to detect this robot’s existence.

“I have already gotten first-hand data from their R&D Department. If we have the materials, I can replicate one for you right now,” the system answered lazily.

“Excellent. Then, you shall make the Gardner’s intel according to the model.” Mag smiled. It felt great to have shortcuts and external help.

On his first day at work, Mag received the message from the head chef at 6:30 a.m. that he was required to make the Explosive Beef Balls for breakfast. It was requested by many of the masters and mistresses. He was also required to make the charcoal-grilled mutton ribs and stir-fried pig’s kidney for lunch.

“Holy moly. This is worse than being a slave. They are squeezing me dry on my first day. The capitalists’ hearts are indeed dark,” Mag murmured inwardly as he changed into his chef’s suit.

The back kitchen of the McCarthy Family looked like another villa on the exterior. It was split into three levels according to cooking methods. The third floor’s floor area was the smallest. It was the baking zone. The second floor was the dedicated area for the special chefs. The first floor was for the rest. It was the biggest and had the most number of cooks.

Mag caused a commotion when he arrived.

After all, Mag was very popular right now. He was a celebrity chef.

The formal chefs all had great culinary skills, so they didn’t care much for Mag. They had all kinds of culinary competitions’ champions there.

However, those sous chefs, apprentices and female cooks loved Mag. They were all staring at him with bright eyes. If they were not at work where the rules were strict, they would have rushed over to ask him for his signature and a photograph together.

Mag had never imagined that he would be treated like a movie star one day.

He went straight to the second floor and to the special workbench that the head chef had arranged for him. There were already two pretty lady cooks and two young cooks waiting for him.

A special chef had a high status in the McCarthy Manor’s back kitchen. They were ranked just beneath the head chef and there were only eight special chefs in the entire back kitchen.

Every special chef had a few cooks who were his assistants. These were the young cooks working under him.

“Mr. Hades.” The four of them greeted Mag when he walked over. There was even a gleam in the two lady cooks’ eyes.

The other special chefs were all much older. Moreover, they spent most of their lives in the kitchen, which made them rather greasy.

However, Mr. Hades looked even more handsome in real life. His skin was smooth and tender and his demeanor was noble. He was just like a prince of the kitchen!

Mag got to know them on a basic level. He didn’t mind the existence of help cooks. Being a professional chef, cooking wasn’t a one-man show. With people helping out with the details, it could save the chef a lot of time and effort.

The four of them looked so ecstatic. He wondered how they would feel if they knew that they would only be here for one day?

The back kitchen quickly sent over a set of fresh unchilled beef according to Mag’s wishes. Mag hit it doubly fast and finished cooking a big pot

Mag left the plating to the two lady cooks and clocked off.

“Working for others is also rather pleasant.” He walked on the path back to the dormitory. His first working experience had been pleasant.

“Mr. Hades is so formidable! He didn’t rest at all in between the 26,000 strikes!”

“I tried to grab his iron rod earlier. Hmm, it’s huge. I can’t lift it with one hand.”

“He’s indeed the man who has received the first full marks in the Top Chef Competition’s history. He’s extremely skillful. I’m going to call him the strongest chef!”

The help cooks were still immersed in their shock. Their admiration for Mag was overwhelming.

Hundreds of the McCarthy Family’s core members lived in the McCarthy Manor compound. They wouldn’t have their meals together if there weren’t any special occasions. The back kitchen would send their meals to them according to their individual requests.

For that morning, the most requested item was Hades’ handmade Explosive Beef Balls.

“Mm... it’s so hot!”

Norma asked for two helpings of the Explosive Beef Balls. She ate one and a half helpings and the little maid ate half a helping.

After experiencing the happy sensation of the piping hot soup exploding in her mouth, Norma sighed with tears in her eyes. “But... it’s so nice.”

A bowl of Explosive Beef Balls had successfully refreshed the breakfast menu for many people in the McCarthy Family. It attracted countless praises.

Mag made 20 helpings of charcoal-grilled mutton ribs and stir-fried pig’s kidney each for lunch.

He was the busiest among the eight special chefs on the second floor.

Mag had seen a jealous green in those old masters’ eyes and heard some sarcastic complaints.

But was Mag someone who cared about that?

He was already prepared to escape.

He couldn’t care less about these old fogeys.

After cooking lunch, Mag removed his apron and left the kitchen relaxedly.

Although 20 servings of mutton ribs and stir-fried kidneys seemed like a lot of work, it was a breeze to Boss Mag who was used to making dozens of dishes for hundreds of customers each meal.

“Come to my place after you are done cooking.”

Mag’s bangle vibrated after he walked out of the kitchen’s building. He received a message from Norma.

A familiar driverless car stopped in front of him.

Mag had ascertained that the place she meant was her house and not her room before boarding the car.

Mag received another message when the car just started. It wasn't Norma this time. It was Nancy, "Are you free in the afternoon? Let's have tea together. Come to my place?"

"Am I so highly sought after?" Mag couldn't help but recap what he had done in the past few days. He could only conclude that it was his overwhelming personal charm.

"I'm sorry. I have already boarded Norma's car and the door is locked," Mag replied to Nancy.

Nancy didn't answer. Mag guessed that she was most probably angry.

However, he didn't care at all. She wasn't his woman. She could get angry for all she wanted. It had nothing to do with him.

The driverless car stopped in front of the villa. Mag stepped out and it was still that kitten-eared little maid who came to welcome him.

"Mr. Hades, please follow me." The little maid smiled sweetly as she welcomed Mag into the villa.

Norma was sitting up properly and drinking tea in the hall. Gardner sat across from her with a voluptuous beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman looked like she was in her early thirties. She had a pair of flirty eyes just like Norma, but her mature charm was what a young girl like Norma couldn't compare with. She had a slender waist that made her boobs look even perkier. Her waist to hips ratio was the kind that could take a man's life.

1

Her skin was so supple that it looked like one could squeeze water out of it. She heard the sound of footsteps and turned around to cast a glance at Mag with a smile. She was so charming, yet she seemed unattainable at the same time.

This was obviously Norma's mom. It was a pity that the little girl had learned nothing from her.

If Gardner praised Mag's culinary skills again, then he would reply, "Your wife is not bad either."

Mag's expression was calm. He was a man who had met plenty of women before, so he wasn't going to be mesmerized by a mature lady. After looking at her briefly, he retracted his gaze and stood still a few meters away from them.

A hint of surprise appeared in the lady's eyes. This man was young but his concentration was even stronger than those big families' wily old foxes. He didn't even spare her a second glance.

She didn't believe that there was any man in this world whom she couldn't mesmerize. She would test him again when she got a chance.

"You're here." Norma's eyes lit up when she saw Mag. However, she stole a glance at Gardner before saying in a lower voice, "We're having a small gathering this afternoon. You will be responsible for our meals."

"This is overtime work. You have to pay me extra," Mag almost said that out loud.

Being an employee, he couldn't simply reject.

Norma's family's status could indeed make him cook for them whenever they felt like it. They were super privileged people in the privileged class.

"Yes." Mag followed the little maid to the kitchen.

"This chef is young." The beautiful lady spoke up behind him.

But I am good. Mag followed the little maid into the kitchen and began to grill the mutton ribs, stir-fry the kidneys and cook two helpings of vegetarian dishes. This meal was considered completed.

The chef didn't need to be present when his employers ate. Mag took two photographs and set the nanorobot out for it to move around before taking the driverless car back to the dormitory.

"I have already received exact information that Congressman Tamm's kidnapping was planned by Gardner. He's now being held at this place. I'm going to leave the McCarthy Manor now. Meet me at the rendezvous point." Mag sent a message to Xi before leaving the dormitory and walking straight for the McCarthy Manor's gates.

The McCarthy Manor's compound couldn't be entered or left easily, but Mag got a resignation form and successfully left the manor.

After turning into a street corner, Mag got into Xi's flying car and sent Nancy a heartfelt resignation letter.

Dear Miss Nancy,

I will have already left by the time you have seen this letter.

I am still that youth who yearns for freedom. I like poems and far away places.

You are very good. The McCarthy Manor is also very good, but living this way isn't suitable for me.

I'll see you around.

—Hades.

"Where are we going?" Xi asked Mag.

"This place." Mag sent a set of coordinates to Nancy.

It was Penck Town that was 1,800 kilometers northwest of Tucker City.

The flying car entered into stealth mode and left Tucker City.

"You're... you really should become a spy," Xi said to Mag seriously as the flying car left Tucker City.

After Congressman Tamm disappeared, the military had tried to investigate, but they had failed to find out anything.

Meanwhile, Mag had only entered the McCarthy Manor for less than two days and he had already obtained the important information of the location where Congressman Tamm was locked up from Gardner.

“You should know that I was a soldier before I became a chef,” Mag calmly said, “This is simply my professional standard and it’s nothing to be surprised about.”

Xi nodded in agreement. She didn’t think that Mag was boasting at all.

On the other hand, Nancy stared at the resignation letter that she had just received with a shocked expression.

“Young Mistress, Hades has already left the compound. He left his employment pass and uniform in the dormitory. From the surveillance cameras, we saw that he left via the front gates.” Baussaint strode in and reported with equally unconcealed shock on his face.

“How dare he?!”

This was the thought that the two of them had.

Nancy was worried. Hades had antagonized the Dixon Family and they couldn’t wait to kill him.

She even used her private fighter jet to make sure that he could safely arrive at the McCarthy Manor. She could protect him as long as he was in the McCarthy Manor.

However, he chose to leave secretly, and he only sent her his resignation letter after he left.

“It must be Norma. She pushed him too hard and that’s why he can’t get used to the plutocrats’ family lifestyle and chose to leave.” Nancy was annoyed and worried as she instructed Baussaint. “Send some men to look for him and suppress this matter first. Don’t let anyone else know about it.”

“Yes, Young Mistress.” Baussaint went away with his order. He couldn’t help complaining inwardly. Tons of people wanted to enter the McCarthy Manor, yet this fellow left even before he finished one day as the special chef. How could he be so carefree?

Nancy sent a few messages to Mag, but they all showed that the sending had failed with a red “!”.

“He actually blocked me?!”

Nancy raised her eyebrows and she looked angry.

Mag didn’t block Nancy. He had destroyed the bangle instead.

The identity of “Hades” had already completed his mission. It was reasonable for a person who didn’t exist in the first place to disappear.

Penck Town was a forgotten industrial town.

500 years ago, this place had once prospered because it produced a kind of mineral called “Black Gold”. However, within a short 100 years, the mine was depleted and this place faded fast. Many gigantic mining equipment and factories that were buried in the sands were left behind.

No one lives here anymore.

The flying car hovered high up in the air about 16 kilometers away. Mag looked at the abandoned industrial town and said, "This is a secret base of the Immortels. According to Gardner, they sent Congressman Tamm here right after they kidnapped him 10 days ago, but I'm not sure if Congressman Tamm is still in there right now."

From the insider intel that the system stole from the Immortels, Mag was sure that Congressman Tamm was still being held up here. However, it was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

Xi frowned slightly as she looked at the faraway town and said, "I believe we need reinforcements. The terrain here is complicated and we don't have any intel about it. Once we act rashly and alert the enemy, they could leave directly through the secret tunnels, or kill the congressman."

"There's no need for that. Reinforcements would only be a burden. Same rules as before. You will cover me while I go in for the rescue." Mag opened the car door and leaped out. A black heavy sword appeared underneath his feet as he dived downwards. He flew very close to the ground at an extremely high speed as he approached the small town rapidly.

"You..." Xi stared at the flying sword that disappeared from her vision and closed her mouth in exasperation. She couldn't control Mag and she was already used to that.

However, to play safe, she placed the bullpup assault rifle on the car and aimed it at the town as she reported to Ferdinand about the situation and asked how to handle it.

"Follow his lead and give him your full support," Ferdinand only replied to her with nine words.

Xi knew what to do now. She no longer hesitated. She sent out the scouting robot, so that she could do her assistance work better.

Mag had the map of the troops stationed here in his head. He avoided the sentries and spell formations and got into the town easily.

The other reason why he was so confident was because there were only two 10th-tier powerhouses guarding this place. It would be easy for him to handle.

The importance of a secret base was its secrecy.

The military was so powerful, yet they didn't know that the Immortels had a base hidden in this abandoned town.

Even if an Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouse came, with two 10th-tier powerhouses together with all kinds of high tech equipment stationed here, it would be hard to conquer this base without a map of the troops' positions. They would have plenty of time to react.

Outside of a deserted mine, Mag pressed himself against the wall and slowly released the guard, who was already dead.

After getting the access token, changing his clothes and copying the dead guard's face, Mag walked openly into the secret base that was underground.

This base was upgraded from a mine. It was 1,000 meters deep underground and guarded by layers of concealing spell formations. There was no way to investigate it from the outside.

With his disguise, Mag successfully got into the mine and quickly found a new target, an 8th-tier captain. He switched to a skin that had a higher authority.

He came for a rescue mission, so ensuring the hostage's safety was the most important issue.

The internal structure was very complicated. Even though Mag got a higher level access token, he was still blocked from the cell of the important prisoners.

Mag used the system's copycat voice to ask the two guards standing at the door, "Have you checked on the prisoner's condition in the morning?"

A guard nodded and replied, "We have checked. The hostage's condition is good."

Mag nodded before killing those two guards.

Under his broad sleeve, the "Fat Head Fish" flashed, and the thick alloy door shattered and crashed to the ground.

The alarm rang and the assault rifle blasted out with blue flames, making the "dadada" sounds of gunshots.

The sword flashed and the assault rifle was cut into two, rendering it useless.

Mag dashed into the prison and his gaze swept across the small windows of the cells. He finally found his target at the last window.

Mag slashed open the alloy door with his knife again and went into the room.

In the cramped room, a disheveled middle-aged man sat upright in the corner and looked at Mag coldly. "Who are you?"

"Someone who is here to save you." Mag went forward to help him up.

Congressman Tamm avoided Mag's hand and said, "Go away. There is a bomb on this lock. It will explode as soon as I get out of this cell. I will harm you instead."

Mag looked at the intricate cuffs on his hands and legs with a frown. This was indeed evil.

"System, how shall I cut it open?"

"This strike isn't easy. The two cuffs are connected. If you cut the one above, the bottom one will explode. If you cut the bottom one, the one above will explode. You have to cut them both at the same time."

"You just need to tell me where to cut. I am very fast. It won't be able to react," Mag said inwardly.

Dense sounds of footsteps had already rung out beyond the prison with all kinds of weapons' loading sounds joining in.

Congressman Tamm hurried Mag. "Go right now. You won't be able to leave after they surround this place."

In the next moment, Mag saw two thin red lines appear on Tamm's hand and leg cuffs.

He slashed his sword and the two cuffs split into two instantly.

1

Congressman Tamm stared at the cuffs dumbfoundedly. He only regained his wits after some time. They actually didn't explode.

"Let's go." Mag put an emergency protective shield on Congressman Tamm's wrist. After activating it, a faint golden protective shield formed around his body. It could take one run of bullets from an assault rifle, but it could only last for one minute which was an extremely short amount of time.

The flying sword flew out first. A cold gleam flashed across and the hallway became quiet instantly.

Bullets, assault rifles, men, sabers, swords... they were all cut into halves in the hallway.

Mag grabbed onto Congressman Tamm and stepped into the walkway. It only took them one step to reach the door.

"Who are you?!"

At the entrance of the walkway, a man wearing a black ghost mask was grabbing his severed left arm. There was fear in his hoarse voice. He stared at Mag who was holding onto Congressman Tamm.

Mag raised his hand at him.

That man instinctively released a protective shield in front of him.

A sword entered from his back and went right through.

"This..."

Congressman Tamm couldn't be more shocked. This 10th-tier powerhouse had died so miserably.

Mag dashed out with Congressman Tamm and he killed whoever was in his way. It only took him five minutes to slaughter the entire secret base before he returned to Xi's position.

"You're so fast!"

The flying car had already switched into a battleship. Xi ascertained Congressman Tamm's identity before getting the terrified Congressman Tamm onto the battleship.

Although she didn't see how Mag got into the base to rescue Congressman Tamm, it still shocked her that he only used five minutes to achieve the feat.

While she... did nothing at all.

"There are still over 10 prisoners in the base. Their identities are unknown but they all have cuffs with bombs on them." Mag showed the base's interior terrain to Xi. "Do you want to save them?"

Xi cast a quick look at the cuffs on Congressman Tamm. Their cut was clean and there were complicated wirings inside them.

“Our mission is to rescue Congressman Tamm. What we need to do now is to make sure that the congressman is safe. I will report about the situation here. Others will come to handle this.” Xi started the battleship decisively, and quickly climbed up and left.

Mag glanced at Xi with admiration before taking a bottle of happy water and sitting down at the side.

The bangle’s interface showed the silent images of the base’s interior. Three minutes later, a ghostly figure walked out from the shadows and checked through all the cells. Suddenly, he turned towards the camera. A golden ghost’s face instantly came close and the camera exploded right away. The image disappeared.

An Extraordinaire rushed to the scene five minutes after the base sent out the alert.

That one second look through the camera made Mag certain that he wasn’t his match.

Just like how he triumphed over the 10th-tier, if a real Extraordinaire wanted to catch him, it would be total oppression.

“Who are you guys?”

Congressman Tamm slowly recovered after he drank some hot water. Then, he asked them this question testingly.

After Xi set up the auto-pilot, she got up and saluted to Congressman Tamm. “Hello, Congressman Tamm. I am Major Xi from the military. I was given the orders to rescue you. You are safe now. We’ll send you to the military’s hospital for your recovery.”

Congressman Tamm obviously heaved a breath of relief after he heard that they were from the military. He gratefully said, “Thank you for your rescue.”

There were many visible wounds on his body, so it was obvious that he had suffered greatly in that base during this period.

Xi got her tools and removed the cuffs from his wrists and legs. She locked them in an explosion-proof box. According to Xi, the explosive power of these cuffs could blow this battleship into bits.

Then, Xi gave him some emergency treatment to make sure that he was in a stable condition.

Mag seemed to be resting, but, in actuality, he was digesting the new information that the system got from the Immortels’ intranet through the secret base.

Although the Underground City’s top ten plutocrats weren’t the good guys, Mag didn’t actually hate them. However, he couldn’t wait to get rid of that “Immortel” organization.

This organization had reached out too far. They had even crossed over to the Norland Continent and killed the elven queen.

That was Irina’s mother, his mother-in-law, after all.

Even though his mother-in-law had never given their marriage her blessings, she didn't torture him either.

He had to avenge his mother-in-law's death!

Furthermore, judging from the internal information that the system received, the Immortels had a "Hunting Gods" plan and their targets were the Norland Continent's gods.

The Immortels were seeking immortality and the gods were immortal. They could even reincarnate after they died.

Mag highly suspected that the Norland Continent's continuous subversion and the decline of the gods had a lot to do with the Immortels.

In this lifetime, in the gods' reincarnation cycle, the God of the Sea and the Goddess of Life had already reincarnated successfully. Hence, the Immortels couldn't wait to start another round of "Hunting the Gods".

If he let the Immortels do as they please, the Norland Continent would descend into war again and the gods would fall again.

"This is hard..." Mag sighed inwardly. The Immortels had 10 Hall Masters, all of them were Extraordinaire powerhouses. There were even more than 50 Almost-Extraordinaire powerhouses in the group.

As for how many Almost-Extraordinaire mechs they had, even the system didn't have the exact data.

The Underground City's military didn't have to act, just the Immortels alone were enough to annihilate the entire Norland Continent.

The disparity between the two worlds made one feel so hopeless.

This was perhaps why Ferdinand dared to let him enter Underground City and even gave him a chance to go read the sacred stele.

So what if he becomes a god?

There would be only one god on the Norland Continent. How was he going to stop the Underground City's few millions strong military?

Soon afterwards, the battleship descended and landed.

Xi got off the battleship with Congressman Tamm.

"The Marshal wants to talk to you." Around 10 minutes later, Xi returned to the battleship and called Ferdinand.

"Well-done. You've completed your mission. Congressman Tamm has returned safely. I'm proud of you," Ferdinand said to Mag with appreciation.

"The mission is completed, so when will you give me the reward?" Mag asked directly.

"I have already made the arrangements. Xi will tell you what to do. I look forward to your next mission's performance." Ferdinand ended the call with a smile.

Mag looked at Xi.

"This is your new identity. Tomorrow, outstanding representatives from everywhere will go to the sacred stele's world to read it. You will enter with this identity." Xi passed a new identity bangle to Mag.

"Representatives from everywhere? What happened to this person?" Mag accepted the bangle and frowned.

"This guy is a rural bully. His behavior was erratic and he killed many people. He received this quota because he sucked up to the rich and powerful. He was killed on his way here, so it's reasonable for you to take over his position, right?"

"It's rather reasonable." Mag nodded.

Furthermore, the military wouldn't be involved at all. Even if something happened to him at the sacred stele world, the military wouldn't be involved either.

"After leaving the military base, I'll send you to this hotel. You simply need to follow the representatives' delegation into the arena." Xi looked at Mag and said with a serious expression, "Remember what you need to take note of when you're reading the sacred stele. Do not try to do anything to the sacred stele. There are many advanced spell formations in the sacred stele world and three Extraordinaire powerhouses are guarding it. You'll be killed on the spot once you break the rules."

"I got it." Mag nodded. He knew all that better than Xi, including the types of spell formations that were set there.

Mag received a chance to comprehend the sacred stele after completing his first Underground City's mission.

It sounded like a very sophisticated reward.

However, when he found out that even a country bumpkin could get a chance to comprehend the stele just by sucking up to the rich and powerful, his anticipation was already much lower.

Of course, something like destiny was hard to fathom.

Every Extraordinaire had an exciting and great sacred stele comprehension journey on their way to becoming a god.

Xi sent Mag out of the military base in a car and went straight for the delegations' hotel.

Mag changed his look, took his new bangle and sashayed into the hotel.

In the hotel room, Mag turned on the shielding device that Xi gave him before taking a bath and lying on the bed comfortably.

Five days had already passed for this current Underground City's trip. Fortunately, he had already completed his first mission with the system's help. He had to return to the Norland Continent, regardless of if he could comprehend the stele or not.

He already missed his wife, kids and his warm bed at home.

He had roughly gotten a glimpse of the Underground World. The discrepancies between the two worlds got increasingly scarier as he discovered more about Underground City.

As the gods began to reincarnate, under the lead of the Immortels the collision of the two worlds was inevitable.

Even though Ferdinand wanted to reduce the plutocrats' power, he still wasn't strong enough. Even the military wasn't united as one, so he was an unreliable ally.

Mag had already thought of a retreat plan. If war really broke out between the two worlds, he would send Amy and the ladies up to the moon first and then destroy the teleportation portal to cut off the connection between the two worlds.

He even considered that the teleportation portal that was destroyed on the Moon Nation could have been deliberately caused by the previous round of Underground City's invasion.

"He actually blocked me?!"

Norma stared at the red exclamation mark in a daze before saying angrily, "No man in this world can block me! I'm going to ask him personally!"

"Young Mistress, there might be some misunderstandings..." The little maid followed after Norma, who left in a huff and tried to calm her down.

"Hmph. He'd better be able to explain it. Otherwise... Hmph." Norma got into the car and went straight for the chefs' dormitory.

After pressing the doorbell for a long time, Norma knocked on the door and shouted, "Hades, come out! You'd better come out right now!"

The room was still silent.

The chefs staying in the neighboring dormitories, came out to take a look. After seeing that it was Miss Norma, they quickly closed the door and pretended not to have seen anything.

Soon, Baussaint arrived and said with an appeasing expression, "Miss Norma, Mr. Hades was invited by Miss Nancy to prepare a banquet. He's not in the dormitory right now."

"Nancy brought him away?" Norma's gaze turned cold. "No wonder he dared to block me. He's prepared to be Nancy's loyal dog faithfully! Hmph, I want to see where Nancy is going to hide you."

"Where's Nancy?" Norma asked Baussaint.

"Miss Nancy..." Baussaint was in a difficult place. Miss Nancy wanted him to search for Hades secretly, and he had to calm Miss Norma down at the same time. He was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Meanwhile, Hades had simply left carefreely.

“You don’t have to tell me. I know where she is.” Norma went downstairs and headed straight for Nancy’s villa.

Nancy was about to board her flying car when Norma stood in front of her car and placed her hands on her waist. “Where have you hidden Hades?”

“Does it concern you?” Nancy asked coldly. She was still angry at Norma for forcing Mag to leave. How dare she come here to question her?

“Are you going to elope with him?” Norma shifted her eyes before rushing forward to open the car’s door. There was no one else in the car.

A long ruler appeared in Nancy’s hand as she coldly said to Norma, “I’m not in a good mood. Don’t blame me for being harsh on you if you continue to antagonize me.”

Sensing the murderous intent from Nancy’s eyes and seeing the ruler in her hand, Norma’s presence became weaker instantly. She closed the door and took two steps backwards, but she still stubbornly said, “Why are you being so fierce? I’m telling you now that you can’t hide him. I am going to look for him!”

1

Nancy got into her car with a cold expression. She hit the accelerator and the silver flying car shot into the air.

“Fierce woman. You’re going to die as a spinster.” Norma made a face towards the sky. She sized up the villa with a frown. She finally suppressed her urge to barge in to search for Mag.

Nancy wasn’t stupid. She wasn’t going to hide a chef in her villa.

Where would he be then?

“Help me check where he is now.” Norma instructed the little maid.

“Weird. How did the military discover that secret base? They even rescued him within such a short period of time.”

“Big Brother, the Immortels suspect that we leaked out their information. What shall we do now?”

“Hmph. What does this matter have to do with us? Go and check what exactly went wrong personally. Don’t let this matter affect our family.”

“Yes. I’ll go right now.”

Gardner left the McCarthy Manor quickly.

The military swiftly issued a breaking news: Congressman Tamm who was kidnapped 10 days ago has been successfully rescued and this incident was suspected to be linked with the mysterious organization, the Immortels.

This news created a huge uproar, shocking all the plutocrats.

This was the first time that the military incorporated the Immortels as a violent organization. Even though the words used were cautious, the stance shown was clear.

The next morning, Mag took the flying bus with the delegation to the sacred stele's world.

The sacred stele came from the heavens and made Underground City advance into a civilization rapidly from a savage world. They climbed the technology tree and became the advanced civilization that they were now.

It could be said that the sacred stele was the core of the Underground World and its maker as well.

Hence, even though the different powers in Underground City were fighting each other, they were unified when it came to the protection of the sacred stele.

For the past tens of thousands of years, the rules that flowed out of the sacred stele had created an ethereal sacred stele's world around it. It was covered with mist and clouds. It looked like a fairyland when one looked in.

Furthermore, no sky castles were allowed in the sky within a 30 kilometer distance from the sacred stele.

Hence, the 9,000 meters tall sacred stele that stood in the center of Tucker City, looked gigantic.

How tall was 9,000 meters?

Mag had once went up the 828 meters tall Burj Khalifa, and this sacred stele was taller than 10 Burj Khalifas stacked on top of one another.

Of course, if it wasn't obvious enough, this sacred stele would have been ignored when it landed from the sky back then and the story would have ended at that point.

Mag was completely inconspicuous in the crowd. After sucking in an ethereal fairy wisp, he swiped his bangle and entered into the misty entrance.

The seemingly long entrance seemed to lead them into another space as soon as they stepped in. The internal space was much bigger than the clouds that one could see from the outside.

"It's abstruse." Mag praised inwardly before looking up instinctively.

The gigantic stele that stood in between heaven and earth made one feel small.

It looked like metal and rock at the same time. Ancient and rustic runes spiraled upwards around it.

Then...

He was stunned.

"F*ck!"

He couldn't help swearing.

On that sacred stele, written in Chinese characters:

“Since the beginning of ancient times, who was there to lead the flow of life? Where did the world come into being before it took shape?”

Chapter 2488: Slay the Golden Dragon, Enter the God’s Realm!

The golden Chinese words were carved on the sacred stele. A glow from somewhere shone on the words, making them shimmer under the light.

Mag was stunned!

This is the Underground City!

This was the holy item from the skies that the Underground City deemed as the source of law and regulation!

But... Chinese words were carved on it!

On top of that, the words were not traditional Chinese words. They were simplified Chinese words!

“Heavenly Questions” was a long poem by Qu Yuan. It was carved on this sacred stele and was in the center, the most striking part of the sacred stele.

Other than the Heavenly Questions, Mag looked around and saw different famous prose, formulae, theories, music... This could be considered an artifact of civilization’s history.

Among all the words, Mag saw a poem. It encompassed a huge country with a long history, through the passage of time, rising to a blue planet and captivating the universe.

Hold on...

All these things were not important!

What is important is why it appeared here?

It had only been a year since he had transmigrated over here but this sacred stele had existed for at least 30,000 years!

The timeline did not make sense!

Mag was sure that this sacred stele came from Earth. The Earth he grew up in.

The system fell silent for a very long time before it let out a soft word. “F*ck!”

However, it quickly deduced for itself:

“God pulled your soul out and threw it at a particular time stamp in the course of time.

“Therefore, you may think that you’ve just transmigrated over from Earth but you might have actually transmigrated over to this era of Earth, 50,000 years later, on the Norland Continent.

“In these 20,000 years, the flower planting families’ country flourished and the blue planet rose, sweeping across the Universe. In order to display its prowess and spread its teachings, it launched several sacred steles.

Doesn’t that make sense?”

Mag remained silent for a very long time. It did seem to make sense.

When he transmigrated, the flower planting families seemed to have launched the Heavenly Questions. Great, so after conquering the Universe, it started degenerating? Or was this a form of continuation?

Separated by endless galaxies and across millions of years, when he saw this sacred stele filled with Chinese words, Mag could not help but get teary-eyed. He felt an inexplicable sense of pride.

No matter what, I was born in a flower planting family and grew under the red flag. That is pride!

1

As he lamented, Mag could not help but grow curious about how to comprehend the laws of this stele.

To the citizens of the Underground City, these squarish words were unintelligible.

However, he was different. Although there were some contemporary prose, poems, and theories that he could not understand, he had no problem reading them. There were even some classical poems and prose that he was familiar with.

This was not a world with high education.

However, upon closer inspection, Mag realized that surrounding the sacred stele were rotating laws and there seemed to be a certain cycle formed between the laws and the sacred stele.

Mag swept a glance at the representatives who had entered the world of the sacred stele together. They looked at the sacred stele blankly, seemingly trying very hard to understand something but their efforts were futile.

According to the rules, comprehension starts once a person enters the world of the sacred stele.

There were no other limiting rules other than not disturbing others and leaving on time.

Mag suppressed his emotions and sat crossed-legged right in front of the sacred stele as he watched the rotating laws around the sacred stele.

As a demi-god, he was no stranger to laws.

The Underground World and the Norland Continent had things in common. To break through to immortality, one has to master one law.

Upon mastering a law, a 10th-tier powerhouse would then be able to cast a law force field.

A demi-god would be able to use the law in his battles and not be restricted to a law force field. Therefore, in a battle, the demi-god would have better flexibility and be in a more advantageous situation. Thereby being able to thrash a 10th-tier powerhouse.

Meanwhile, an extraordinary has absolute control over a law. He could be one with the law and make his body a part of the law, therefore extending his lifespan.

Therefore, from the 10th-tier onwards, the important thing was to understand the law, and this was not replaceable through training.

Mag observed the laws on the sacred stele for a very long time. The law swam around like a dragon. Mag's vision was going blurry and yet he still had not gotten anything out of it.

An hour later, Mag's eyes lit up suddenly as he gained an epiphany.

After several failures trying to interpret the flowery law with no pattern, Mag stared at a single law for a very long time before finding a pattern.

The laws around the sacred stele appeared to be moving without any pattern but they were all rotating around a section of words, as though the law was created by that section of words.

Mag observed very carefully again. The movement of several laws had proven his conjecture right. These laws were indeed rotating around a certain section of words.

On this sacred stele, the Heavenly Questions had the most number of laws and power.

"Reading it doesn't solve the problem. Could it possibly be sung?" Mag thought for a while. After that, he tried reading out in Chinese, "Since the beginning of ancient times, who has been there to lead the flow of life..."

Just as he started singing, Mag was enshrouded by a cloud of white smoke immediately.

At the top of the sacred stele, countless laws started moving hysterically, as they accelerated, forming a bright light.

"What's going on? Do I really have to use singing in Chinese to unlock it?!" Mag was shocked upon seeing the strange phenomenon. However, since something different had happened to the sacred stele, it was no time to stop. He continued chanting,

"Where did the world come into being before it took shape?"

"Who knows where darkness did end, when light and shade did blend?"

"When primal matter was the only form, How could it be recognized?"

'Brightness became bright and darkness became dark; What has caused them to be like this...?'

As Mag recited the Heavenly Questions, the sacred stele changed. The countless laws actually broke free from the stele and transformed into a five-clawed golden dragon in the air, dashing towards Mag who was beneath it.

A terrifying aura came crashing down. Its sharp claws twinkled coldly, as though it wanted Mag to bow down to it.

Could bowing down to it make him a god?

Mag did not stop reciting the poem. However, as he watched the five-clawed golden dragon, he squinted his eyes a little.

Other than the aura of the diving five-clawed golden dragon, there was a tempting voice in his heart that told him to bow down in order to obtain the five-clawed golden dragon's powers.

Just as the five-clawed golden dragon closed in, its fifth claw reached toward Mag's head. Just then, a black sword appeared in Mag's hand. Mag turned and flipped onto the dragon's back as he stabbed the sword right into the dragon's body.

The five-clawed golden dragon disintegrated immediately and transformed back into the laws as they swarmed toward Mag's body.

Mag felt his body fill up, bursting before healing. It was once again filled up and burst, and the cycle continued.

There were countless laws on the sacred stele and they all stopped rotating at this moment. Streaks of essential energy flowed out of the sacred stele and into Mag's body.

The strange phenomenon from the sacred stele caused strange phenomena in the world of the sacred stele and the Underground World.

In the sky above the stele, a vortex suddenly formed, sucking up all the energy from the sky and earth into the stele.

Colors changed and the world became dim, as though the end of the world was impending.

"What's going on?!"

The three Extraordinaires guarding the place entered the sacred stele almost at the same time. They watched as colors streamed out from above the sacred stele. There were even essential energies of the laws leaking out. Greed overwhelmed them.

Back then, they had only absorbed one law into their body and slowly cultivated it to become an Extraordinaire.

It was already a blessing that they could be recognized by the sacred stele and receive one law.

Right now, there were countless essential energies from the laws seeping out. It was as though anyone could take them. That was the ultimate temptation to any Extraordinaire.

Almost at the same time, all the Extraordinaires in the Underground City felt something.

Be it those who went into seclusion or those who were having a whale of a time, all of them put down whatever they had on hand and rushed towards the sacred stele.

No one knew what else was ahead after becoming an Extraordinaire.

However, all the Extraordinaires wanted to improve further and the only way was to strengthen the essential energy of the law in their bodies.

It was undoubtedly a great opportunity for any Extraordinaire now that the vital energy of the sacred stele was seeping out.

The first to arrive outside of the sacred stele world were three black-robed men with golden masks. They were enveloped in a cold, eerie aura, causing people around them to back away hundreds of meters automatically. They were looked upon with fear and respect.

They were the Immortels. This mysterious and powerful group had become known to the public since the military notice was published.

These three mysterious people with golden masks were three of the Ten Hall Masters from the Immortel group. No one knew which three of the 10 they were.

However, no matter which three they were, the status of the Hall Masters meant that they were already Extraordinaires and were the cream of the crop among the Underground City's powerhouses.

Further out, a crowd of tens of thousands had gathered to watch. When they saw that Extraordinaires had arrived at the scene, they were even more certain that something strange had happened to the sacred stele. That was why these three Extraordinaires came over.

"Big Brother, the essential energy for the laws is seeping out. This is indeed very strange. However, this could help us increase our powers. Even if we just absorb one of them, we might very well be able to master a second law," the small and skinny man in a black robe on the left said telepathically.

"That's right. Big Brother, we'd better enter before those old fogeys arrive. Otherwise, it'll be harder when it gets crowded," the tall and fat man in a black robe on the right said.

The man in a black robe in the middle looked up into the distance and said in a low voice, "They're already here."

Just as he finished his words, a stream of light shone from the horizon. Several silhouettes with strong auras appeared in front of the sacred stele in the blink of an eye.

They were the three Extraordinaires from the Dixon Family. They exchanged glances with the men in black robes and quickly looked away without any interaction.

Soon afterwards, the Extraordinaires from the Top Ten Families started arriving. They gathered outside the world of the sacred stele and did not make any rash moves.

"Such a strange phenomenon has never happened before. What has caused it?" an old man said with a frown.

"A strange phenomenon from the sacred stele. Seems like someone is about to become an Extraordinaire."

"We all became an Extraordinaire at the sacred stele but there wasn't any strange phenomenon at the sacred stele back then. Why is it so now?"

"Could it be that a powerful and holy being is about to be born? Such a scene is only comparable to the recorded day of the arrival of the sacred stele."

The Extraordinaires discussed fervently and all of them agreed that this was a strange sighting.

“Why did such a strange phenomenon happen all of a sudden? Could it be linked to Mag?” Ferdinand had also arrived at the scene. He was standing in a corner and there were two Extraordinaires from the military along with him.

The military was not far from here. On top of that, he paid more attention to this place since Mag was going to comprehend the sacred stele today. He rushed over immediately when the strange phenomenon happened.

When he broke through to become an Extraordinaire back then, he also caused a little resonance with the sacred stele. However, it was just a short moment of rays shooting out from the sacred stele.

The strange phenomenon today caused the color of the skies and earth to change. It was something that was not even recorded in history.

The representatives who entered today were all very talented people. There were only three 10th-tier powerhouses.

Ferdinand thought that Mag would probably be the only one who could cause the strange phenomenon at the sacred stele.

He just did not know what Mag had done to cause such a huge commotion. There were more than 30 Extraordinaires at the scene. Even the Extraordinaires from Tucker City had arrived.

“Let’s go. We’ll make a move first.” With the command of the First Hall Master, the three Immortel hall masters entered the world of the sacred stele at the same time.

Seeing that, the other Extraordinaires also rushed into the sacred stele’s realm, afraid that they would lose the opportunity if they were even a step slower.

Upon entering the sacred stele’s realm, the Extraordinaires, who were all floating in mid-air, were all pressed down to the ground. They had never felt such a horrifying aura and it was coming from the sacred stele.

At that time, all the representatives who had entered the sacred stele’s realm earlier were all crouching on the ground motionlessly, with fear written all over their faces.

Only the three Extraordinaires who were guarding the place were sitting cross-legged 10 meters away from the sacred stele with their eyes closed in meditation. A law streamed out from the sacred stele into their glabella.

The Extraordinaires were all very familiar with this pose. They were trying to guide the law into their bodies to master their second law.

A strange phenomenon had happened at the sacred stele today and the laws were leaking out. It seemed that the laws could be absorbed rather easily, so this was a great opportunity.

After the group of Extraordinaires entered the realm, they all sat cross-legged and started trying to guide the laws into their bodies so that they could master a second law.

The First Hall Master of the Immortel Great hall glanced at the Extraordinaires who started guiding the laws into their bodies and shifted his gaze to a space somewhere else. That seemed to be the end of the vortex and the source of the strange phenomenon.

The Extraordinaires were all guiding the laws carefully into their bodies but countless sources of laws were gushing towards somewhere in the abyss.

Even an Extraordinaire like him who had existed for tens of thousands of years could still feel the fear after sensing the horrifying source of the laws.

After the fear came greater greed.

In his 10,000 years of life, he had already cultivated his fourth source of law. However, there was still a large gap to that legendary realm of being immortal.

However, he saw an opportunity in this change.

If he could replace that fellow in that space and guide all the laws into his body, he would be the true body of the laws and would therefore reach the immortal realm.

A black shuttle appeared, its lights flashing at that space. Four colored laws surrounded it.

“Let me take a look at who brought about this strange phenomenon. I am fighting for this luck!”

The First Hall Master pointed with his right hand and the black shuttle shattered the space, tearing apart the fog and laws, piercing towards the abyss.

Bam!

The black shuttle which pierced through the fog let out a soft thud, as though it had knocked into something hard somewhere. The laws shook a little and silence resumed quickly.

At that moment, Mag, who was enveloped in fog, opened his eyes as he looked at the black shuttle which had stopped 10 centimeters before his glabella. He heaved a sigh of relief.

If it were not for the laws’ automatic reaction to protect their owner, he definitely would not be able to block that blow from an Extraordinaire in his top form.

“Old dog, how dare you play dirty! I’ll show you who’s boss when I become a god!” Mag looked down at the men in black robes and golden masks. The Immortels had come knocking at his door.

As the source of laws flowed into his body, Mag felt as though his physical body had been reformed countless times. At this moment, it was as though every inch of his body had been reshaped to become a better vessel to contain all these laws, or rather, to become part of these laws.

This was a very painful process. However, Mag could also clearly feel himself understanding and controlling these laws at an alarming rate, including those he could not understand initially.

It was as though he was gifted with powers and no hard work was needed. All he had to do was to pull through it.

This felt... great!

The flower planting families are such a great help.

“Hm?”

The First Hall Master felt that the shuttle hit something but the fog did not disperse. He had lost contact with the shuttle and that came as a shock to him.

This shuttle was his life treasure. It could break through any space and anything.

The First Hall Master’s expression changed. He was already running low on energy and stamina. Even if he could still pull through a 1000 years, he would still die. If he misses this opportunity, there might not be similar opportunities in the future.

After many dilemmas, he made up his mind.

His black robe fluttered and he rose slowly, against the pressure, towards the core of the vortex.

“Is that old fellow Xuanming trying to snatch my luck?!” Ferdinand was not in a rush to guide the laws into his body so he was the only Extraordinaire around that saw the First Hall Master move.

Besides, after coming in, he had taken a good look at everyone around. Only Mag was missing. It seems Mag was indeed the one who caused this.

Mag could bring about such a strange phenomenon despite it being his first time comprehending the sacred stele. That showed how talented he was. Could he be the Chosen One?

After second thoughts, Ferdinand chose not to do anything and watched Xuanming rise slowly towards the core where the laws were the most erratic.

Among the Extraordinaires of the Underground City, Xuanming was the most mysterious. No one knew how long exactly he had lived for and he was definitely the strongest of them all.

He watched Xuanming’s attack just now and could tell that the latter had already mastered four laws.

The Extraordinaires here were already ecstatic over the chance to obtain their second law.

The Immortels were Ferdinand’s biggest threat. If Xuanming could be gotten rid of with the help of the sacred stele, the pressure on the Top 10 families could be greatly reduced.

Xuanming rose to the skies and entered the area where the laws were the most violent.

Several laws passed through his black robe and surged into his body.

His gold mask exploded, revealing his ghastly wrinkled face underneath. His deep-set eyes looked like two balls of green flames, burning in a skull.

Xuanming let out a terrible cry but his body could not be filled with the laws. He transformed into a vortex and started sucking in the sources of laws from the sacred stele.

As the laws entered his body, Xuanming’s wrinkly face started becoming visibly younger. His flesh became supple and his stamina started increasing.

“This old fellow is quite something.” Mag glanced at Xuanming and then at the prose on the tip of the sacred stele. He chanted, “The Tao, which can be told, is not the true Tao; The Name, which can be named, is not the true Name...”

The moment he started chanting, the sacred stele space started shaking again. Celestial music played and golden lotuses appeared beneath Mag’s feet as he stepped up toward the top of the sacred stele.

Xuanming watched in awe, through the fog, at this miraculous sight.

He wanted to rise higher to absorb more luck but he was locked there and was unable to rise further.

Mag chanted the Tao Te Ching and continued stepping up as lotuses appeared with each step. The laws entering his body revolved around him and automatically fused into him. His body was no longer just a vessel.

After 9000 steps, Mag reached the top of the sacred stele.

At this moment, the laws had been revolving around him for 9000 rounds.

His physical body had already become transparent with countless laws moving around inside, as though he was a god.

Boom!

Just then, a purple ordeal lightning struck from above, right on Mag’s head.

The thunderstrike enveloped Mag.

A moment later, the thunderstorms dispersed and the vortex in the sky disappeared.

Mag opened his eyes. He was clad in a golden dragon war armor and was standing 9000 meters above the ground.

Two golden rays cast down to the ground, as though one was looking down at them.

That day, Mag slayed the golden dragon and was blessed by the sacred stele to enter the god’s realm.

Mag also had this realization. He put on his mask.

“Congratulations on completing your God of Cookery test training to become the God of Cookery!

“Ultimate gift package obtained: Recipe for Manchu Han Imperial Feast!

“All areas of the restaurant are unlocked!”

Just then, the System’s excited voice rang in Mag’s mind together with the tacky fireworks effect.

“God of Cookery? You must have gotten it wrong.” Mag raised his eyebrow and felt that the System had gone haywire.

“A chef cannot just be a god. But you are a chef and you’ve become a god. Therefore, you are the God of Cookery. That is totally reasonable!” the System said rightfully.

Mag thought about it carefully. That kind of made sense. In any case, all he had to do was keep the gift package. Amy had been talking about eating the Manchu Han Imperial Feast for a very long time.

The fog around the sacred stele dispersed. The laws seeping out from the tip of the sacred stele immediately stopped flowing out. All the Extraordinaires who were trying to absorb the laws were interrupted.

“No!”

Xuanming let out an angry howl but he could not retain the retreating laws.

The skies cleared up and everyone subconsciously looked up at the silhouette in golden armor standing 9000 meters in the air.

An ordinary person could not see anything but an Extraordinaire could clearly see.

“It’s him! That fellow from the Norland Continent!” Xuanming shouted hysterically.

The man in golden armor had a black-and-white mask on. It was difficult to see his face but he was also recognized at first glance because of his mask. It was the fellow from the Norland Continent who ruined things for the Immortel group.

“How did this fellow barge into the Underground City?”

“Why can he absorb such horrifying sources of laws?”

The Third Hall Master and Fifth Hall Master were equally enraged.

The other Extraordinaires also heard the conversation between the three Hall Masters of the Immortels.

The Norland Continent and the Underground City were just next to each other. Due to its lack of resources, the Norland Continent had always been belittled.

However, a young Almost-Extraordinaire had recently surfaced on the Norland Continent. This matter had been spreading around but the Extraordinaires were not concerned about him.

However, today, such a strange phenomenon had happened at the sacred stele, and this fellow who had absorbed so many sources of laws was actually from the Norland Continent. This caused a huge commotion among the Extraordinaires.

“Becoming an Extraordinaire in a day. It’s him indeed. I just don’t know if this is a good or bad thing for the Underground City.” Ferdinand looked at Mag with a serious expression. The way things had turned out was already beyond his control.

“He actually really became an Extraordinaire!” Xi was in disbelief as she looked at the masked man in golden armor high up in the sky through her telescope.

“Kill him while he’s just become an Extraordinaire!” Xuanming’s gaze was filled with murderous intent. After saying that, he had already leapt into the air, dashing towards Mag.

Upon hearing that, the other two hall masters also had the same murderous gaze. They rose up and got ready to join hands to kill Mag, who had just become an Extraordinaire.

Mag glanced at the three men in black robes accelerating up towards him. He smiled under his mask. After becoming a god, he would naturally need to have a weapon befitting his status.

Mag reached his hand out towards the sacred stele.

The sacred stele started rocking vigorously. A crack formed on its tip and a silver longsword flew out from within the sacred stele.

The sword was a meter long. Its tip glistened under the light. Laws revolved around it and there were the words "Heavenly Questions" inscribed at the hilt.

"Thank you for the gift."

Mag gave his thanks silently.

With the sword in his hand and the laws linked with it, it was as though the sword was a part of him.

At the same time, the three silhouettes from below had already arrived before him.

Xuanming looked at the sword in Mag's hand greedily. This weapon would make him invincible if he could get his hands on it.

A dark shuttle broke through the space and appeared behind Mag's head. Black laws revolved around it and its dark and corrosive aura was so strong that the space could also be corroded by it.

Mag did not look back. However, when the shuttle was 10 centimeters from Mag's head, it stopped abruptly and was unable to advance further.

"How is this possible?!"

Xuanming was stunned. The sources of laws that he had absorbed helped him increase greatly in power. He had already surpassed the Extraordinaire level.

However, his laws were suppressed completely at this moment.

The other two men in black took action at the same time. A black spatial hole disappeared beneath Mag's feet without a sound. Shooting stars exploded into vibrant fireworks above Mag's head. But nothing could get close to him.

"We are reasonable people. You can learn what is given to you but you cannot force it upon yourself. More importantly, you should not be hitting your ancestors with your ancestors' things." Mag raised the sword in his hand slowly and pointed it at Xuanming as he said in a bright voice, "Immortel, you have caused trouble in the Norland Continent and killed the Elf queen. I will kill you today so that it can be a lesson learned for all."

Mag's voice echoed around the sacred stele realm so all the Extraordinaires present could hear.

Even when the three Extraordinaires joined hands, they could not hurt Mag at all. The Extraordinaires were all stunned. When they heard Mag's words, they were even more shocked.

"Let's go!"

Xuanming's expression changed. With a command, he split into three, and then into nine, before escaping in all directions.

The other two hall masters turned as pale as a sheet when they saw that Xuanming had abandoned them, they all executed their escape tactics. One of them disappeared into the space while the other teleported.

"Escaping?"

The Heavenly Questions sword in Mag's hand disappeared and transformed into a ray of light, piercing through nine shadows in the space, and stabbing right through Xuanming, who was invisible, pinning him to the sacred stele.

Following that, Mag punched the space and the third hall master who disappeared into the space was squashed and turned to mush as he fell to the ground.

The Heavenly Questions Sword disappeared once again. On the rooftop of the Twin Towers miles away, a silhouette stepped out from a teleportation portal and was immediately impaled. He fell to the ground with his eyes wide open.

The Heavenly Questions Sword returned back into Mag's hand. It gleamed under the light and there was not a trace of blood.

Mag took a step out and disappeared from Tucker City.

That day, the 10th Hall Master of the Immortels died on the streets. All the secret hideouts were raided. The Immortel group ceased to exist in the Underground City from then on.

At the foot of the sacred stele, the Extraordinaires looked at the two bodies lying on the ground speechlessly.

A fellow who had just become an Extraordinaire could actually kill three experienced Extraordinaire powerhouses as easily as killing ants. His powers and skills would send shivers down the spine of all the Extraordinaires.

Without a doubt, if they were the ones who went forward, they would not be able to escape the sword.

On top of that, the warning of that man was still ringing in their ears. He declared that he would kill the Immortels because they caused trouble in the Norland Continent. It was a brazen speech but also a frightening speech.

The Extraordinaires escaped in a frenzy, all returning to their homes to guard their family.

"I'm afraid this man will be the greatest downfall of the Underground City. I was too rash." Ferdinand sat in his military vehicle with a serious expression as he returned to the military.

"What will he do after killing the Immortels?" Xi also had a serious expression. Mag, who had become a god, seemed so far away and strange to her all of a sudden. No one dared to go near him and no one dared to size him up.

Very quickly, the news of the Immortels' deaths spread to the Plutocrats.

The large organization with tens of thousands of years of accumulated power, with the top 10 Extraordinaires, countless Almost-Extraordinaires, and 10th-tier powerhouses, was completely annihilated just like that, leaving nothing behind.

The Plutocrats were all worried about their safety. They activated their defenses and all the powerhouses returned to guard their family.

Just when everyone was guessing who Mag would be targeting next, he returned to Tucker City and called representatives from the Plutocrats to go to the Twin Towers for a negotiation.

Akali had just finished getting people to move the corpses away when she saw a golden silhouette descend from the sky, landing on the balcony.

“He... he ... he...”

Akali opened her eyes and mouth wide, fully displaying how shocked she was.

The elders in the Family had previously warned everyone in the family to avoid this extremely dangerous man in golden armor and called all the core members of the Family back immediately.

She stayed here because she was trying her luck and was also trying to be rebellious. If that terrifying powerhouse from the Norland Continent really wanted to exterminate the Dixon Family, she would be safe here instead.

Only, she would never expect that instead of going to Dixon Manor, this man went to the Twin Towers, where she was at.

Mag looked at the woman before him. Her hair was still damp and she was in a bathrobe. She looked as though she had just come out from the shower. Her cheeks were slightly blush red and the loose-fitting bathrobe was unable to hide her voluptuous figure. However, Mag found that her shocked expression and the look in her beautiful eyes, rather funny.

Back then on WeTwit, she would always call him Big brother very fondly. Sometimes, she would tease him and even thought of keeping him as her gigolo. Why did she feel scared now that she finally saw him in real life?

After killing so many people, Mag could not help but feel a little tired.

Mag sat down on the lounge chair at the side. He looked at Akali and said, “Dance for me.”

1

“Mmm?”

Akali froze. She swallowed back her pleas to be let off that she was about to blurt out. At the same time, she suppressed the thoughts of using her looks and exchanging her 20-year virginity for her life.

This god who casually exterminated the Immortels and killed several Extraordinaires actually wanted to watch her dance?

She didn't know how to...

No, at this time, she had to fake it till she made it.

Behind Akali, the maids and bodyguards all had varying shocked expressions. They wanted to step forward but the terrifying aura Mag released had rendered them immobile.

“All of you, leave. Leave this floor.” Akali ordered them.

The strongest guard present was just an Almost-Extraordinaire. He would probably die from just one stare.

Although the bodyguards appeared to hesitate, they still abided by her orders and left the top floor.

Akali calmed herself down and smiled. She looked at Mag and said, “I can’t really dance. Why don’t I do a striptease for you.”

“Mmm?”

Now it was Mag’s turn to be stunned.

He just wanted to cleanse his eyes with some pure beauty after seeing so much blood to calm himself down, before meeting the Plutocrats for a negotiation.

He did not expect Akali to suggest a striptease.

Er... this...

“Begin.”

Mag remained calm.

Akali bit her lower lip. She blushed. She thought that Mag would reject her suggestion and tell her to do something else. She did not expect him to be so direct.

However, she cannot take back her words and she really did not know how to dance. In order to keep her life. Isn’t it just a striptease? Although she had never done it before, she had seen others do it quite a lot before.

A pole rose from the ground. Akali looked at Mag woefully. She started twirling around the pole and posing seductively.

The buttons on the loose-fitting bathrobe were slowly unbuttoned. After that, the bathrobe slid down Akali’s shoulder. There was a nude-colored thin nightgown underneath the bathrobe. Her long and smooth legs swayed gently from side to side...

Mag sat upright, seriously appreciating the performance.

Half an hour passed by in a blink of an eye. Akali picked up her clothes shyly and left after getting Mag’s permission.

Mag adjusted his armor as he stood by the balcony, looking down at Tucker City.

The city was majestic. It was a sight grander than any other city he had seen before.

Beneath the Twin Towers, the representatives from the Plutocrats had arrived, including Ferdinand, who came personally, representing the military.

There were more than enough meeting rooms in the towers.

Mag sat on one side alone, facing the representatives from the Plutocrat, Ferdinand from the military, and the president of the Underground City.

“I’ve already exterminated the Immortels. You already know the reason for that and the outcome of that.” Mag told the people sitting opposite him calmly, “I want to sign a Twin Tower treaty with you. The content is very simple. There are only two clauses:

“1. Ensure that the Underground City will not invade the Norland Continent in any way.

“2. Use your lives and assets to guarantee the first clause.”

Mag sounded very overbearing but the clauses were unexpected to them.

After displaying his unbelievable combat capabilities when killing the Immortels, the Plutocrats were already ready to submit to him.

In the end, that’s all?

To the Underground City, the Norland Continent was just barren land. After tens of thousands of years, the Underground City had an absolute advantage over the Norland Continent. However, they had never launched any large-scale invasions toward the Norland Continent.

To the Plutocrats, the two clauses that Mag raised were not disadvantageous to them at all.

Ferdinand was equally shocked. Mag was cruel in killing the Immortels and that was enough to evoke fear in the Plutocrats.

At a time like this, even if Mag demanded to be president, the Plutocrats would also consider making the president step down.

However, Mag did not want anything. He just requested for the Underground City to not invade Norland Continent.

He wanted to guard a world with a sword alone.

At this moment, Ferdinand grew to respect Mag even more.

This young man had foresight greater than everyone and absolute disregard towards power.

The Twin Tower treaty was signed very successfully. Neither party had any objections. They signed the contract very quickly and also made a blood pledge.

This was a very strong binding contract. Everyone there could confirm that.

“I am still very young and can live for a very long time. I will be able to see all of you live till the end of your time.” Mag put away the contract and gave everyone his blessings.

Everyone smiled but inside, they were shivering.

Mag got up and left.

Around 10 minutes later, in an abandoned building.

Ferdinand looked at Mag, who had changed into his regular clothes, with a complicated expression. "I don't know if the decision I made back then was correct."

"If you did not have the intention to invade the Norland Continent right from the start, I suppose you've made the right decision. At least I've helped you exterminate the Immortels directly. All that's left are the Plutocrats who aren't on the same team. It's easy to settle them," Mag said with a smile.

Ferdinand nodded. If he thought from that perspective, it was just like what Mag had said.

"I intend to return to the Norland Continent today. From now on, the Observer should be called the Ambassador to the Norland Continent and I only recognize Xi as the ambassador," Mag continued speaking.

"Alright." Ferdinand nodded. He did not have any objections to that.

According to the treaty they signed, Ferdinand did not intend to send any Observers to the Norland Continent again.

"I'll get Xi to send you back," Ferdinand said. After that, he sent a message to Xi.

Mag was okay with that. He wasn't sure how to go back. He could not possibly poke a hole in the sky to go back.

Ferdinand left. Not long after, a familiar flying car parked outside the building.

Mag got in and looked at Xi, who had an aloof expression. He said with a smile, "Why? It has only been half a day and you can't recognize me anymore?"

Xi relaxed her expression. It was as though a heavy burden was lifted off her mind. She looked at Mag. He did not seem different from when she saw him yesterday.

The man before her became a god through the sacred stele just now. He killed 10 Extraordinaires, exterminated the Immortel, and signed the Twin Tower treaty. He was akin to a murderer.

"Are you returning to the Norland Continent now?" Xi asked.

"No. I want to bring some souvenirs back for them," Mag said with a smile.

This time, Xi did not reject him. She brought Mag to a trading building immediately.

Mag took the money he had gotten from the Immortel's treasury and bought whatever he wanted, filling up three space magic rings before leaving.

The flying car was now a battleship. They passed through the space nodes and entered into the Norland Continent.

Mag felt a sense of familiarity when he saw the barren yet familiar scenery.

He did not expect that his six-day trip to the Underground World would become like this. He only wanted to take a look at that new world but he accidentally wreaked havoc there.

However, to him and the Norland Continent, it removed a giant threat.

Next, he'll exact all his revenge. He was going to get rid of the Great Old Ones so that he could spend his remaining life in bliss with his wife and daughters.

The battleship stopped, suspended over Chaos City. Mag took a step out and suddenly, he appeared at the door of the Mamy Restaurant.

"Aye... when will Boss Mag be back? I'm about to starve to death!" Harrison grumbled as he bit into the pastry in his hand and looked towards the restaurant.

"Ahahah... This is so embarrassing... I can't live anymore..."

At the top floor of the Twin Towers, Akali buried her head under her blankets in embarrassment and anger.

Chapter 2489: We Are Married (The End)

Mag stood behind Harrison and laughingly said, "You got fat alright! What happened to slimming down and getting married?"

Harrison, who was munching on a biscuit, was stunned before turning around together with Georgina. He looked at Mag with surprise. "Boss Mag, you're finally back! I miss you so much!"

Mag turned to the side to avoid Harrison trying to hug his body. It was only a few days that he had been gone and he had obviously gotten even fatter.

Harrison came back to himself after trying to hug Mag. He put down his biscuit embarrassedly, but he soon said matter-of-factly, "You can't really blame me for that. Georgina is pregnant and her appetite is rather hearty. I can't always let her eat alone, right?"

"Pregnant?" Mag stared at Georgina's slightly protruding tummy.

Georgina blushed and hid behind Harrison shyly as she covered her face and said, "I'm only two months pregnant. Don't be mistaken. This is just fat."

"Well at the very least he looks like he is about to give birth." Mag reached out to pat Harrison's rotund tummy. Boing, boing. It made Mag want to ask, "Boss, can you guarantee that your melon will be sweet?"

Georgina laughed happily. Her face had gotten a little round and one could no longer see the gloom of anorexia on her face. She finally had the innocent charm that belonged to a young maiden.

Harrison was also smiling indulgently.

Mag was always the one being lovey-dovey, so he really wasn't used to, nor could he stand, others being lovey-dovey. He took out his key and prepared to go in.

"Boss Mag, will you be open for business today?" Harrison came over and asked expectantly.

"I'm not open for business today. Come back tomorrow morning. I'll make sure that you guys get to have the piping hot soup dumplings." Mag shook his head with a smile.

Although Harrison was a little disappointed, he still quickly nodded and said, "Sure, we'll return tomorrow then."

Harrison helped Georgina into the carriage carefully as she waved at Mag. "Goodbye, Boss Mag."

"Goodbye." Mag nodded smilingly.

"Hmm? I seem to have heard Father's voice!"

At the second floor open window of the magic potion shop next door, a little girl with upward-pointing pigtails poked her head out of it. Then, she tried to move half of her body out of the window and turned her head to look at the restaurant. Amy's eyes lit up instantly. She waved her hands and yelled with surprise, "Father! Father!"

Then, she proceeded to fall out the window because she lost her balance.

"Ahh... Oh."

Before she could scream, Amy had already fallen into a pair of warm and sturdy arms.

"You can't lean out of windows. You will fall." Mag hugged Amy and pinched the little one's chubby face.

"It's fine. I can fly." Amy flapped her hands like a bee.

How can my daughter be so cute?! Mag already couldn't control his fatherly smile. The corners of his lips almost reached his ears.

"Is your class over?" Mag flicked a glance at the magic potion shop. She should be taking Urien's magic class today.

"I still have 15 minutes to go." Amy looked at her little genius electronic watch and shook her head in despair before pouting her lips and caressing her little tummy aggrievedly. "But Little Amy is so hungry. I want to eat the grilled meat that Father makes. Those grilled meats with a lot of chilies."

I'll make it for her right now!

Mag tried his best to control his emotions as he asked, "Didn't Big Sister Xixi make lunch for you?"

"She did. She made the super green and healthy traditional Dryads' food. Boiled leaves." Amy put up three fingers and seriously said, "I only ate it three times and I really can't eat any more of it..."

Mag lost control of his smile. He knew about Xixi's culinary skills. It was still fine when she cooked normal food, but once it had something to do with the Dryads' traditional food, it would become a dark cuisine.

See how aggrieved the child was?! She pouted her lips so hard that you could hang a bag on them.

“Then... We shall make an exception today. Father will play truant with you. Let’s go home to make some nice food.” Mag swiped Amy’s little nose and carried her back towards the restaurant.

Black Coal poked its head out of the cage and yelled, “Amy played truant! Amy played truant!”

“Stupid crow. I might just burn your feathers off again!” Amy turned around to glare at Black Coal as a flame danced on her fingers.

“No! I have just grown my feathers out! I need them for the winter!” Black Coal huddled in a corner and shivered, bowing down to Amy’s evil forces.

“Coward,” Green Pea called out with disdain.

As though it was awakened by Green Pea’s call, a round orange figure dashed out of the magic potion shop and circled around Mag’s legs urgently before rubbing its round face against Mag’s calves fawningly.

Amy looked down at Ugly Duckling and seriously ordered it, “Ugly Duckling, you will eat dinner at Big Sister Xixi’s house today. The Dryads’ traditional banquet suits you very much. Come home after you have had your dinner.”

1

“Are you serious?” Ugly Duckling laid on the ground with widened eyes as it stared at Amy with a disheartened expression.

Xixi walked to the door with a vial of potion in her hands and said to Mag with surprise, “Boss Mag, you’re back?”

“Yes. I just got home. I missed the children. Can Little Amy get off school 15 minutes earlier today?” Mag asked smilingly.

Little Amy looked at Xixi with a little nervousness and anticipation.

“It’s fine. After all, we have learned all the topics that we needed to cover today. Amy simply needs to go home and practise on her own.” Xixi nodded with a smile.

“Big Sister Xixi, I love you!” Amy shouted at Xixi and her face instantly glowed.

“Rest well. It looks like another little one is going to make its entrance into this world soon.” Mag flicked a glance at Xixi’s very obvious pregnant stomach. The Dryads’ pregnancy period was six months. The little one should be arriving soon.

Amy didn’t forget to turn around to say to Xixi, “Big Sister Xixi. Bring Ugly Duckling with you. Only let it come home after it has finished its diet dinner.”

“Sure.” Xixi laughingly agreed as she picked the dumbfounded Ugly Duckling up and brought it back into the shop. She closed the door and locked it under Ugly Duckling’s desperate gaze.

“Hmph. How dare it steal my snacks daily?” Amy let out a huff through her nostrils. She felt gratified after avenging herself.

Mag pushed open the door and entered the restaurant. Even though the restaurant was closed for six days, it was still perfectly clean. It was just a little quiet.

Mag put Amy down and looked around before asking, “Where’s Annie?”

“Big Sister Annie went to school. She’s the Hope School’s arts teacher now and she should be coming home soon.” Amy ran upstairs on her short legs and fetched a pair of slippers for Mag. “There you go, Father. Let’s change into comfortable slippers.”

Mag felt a warm feeling in his heart. She was indeed his considerate daughter.

Mag asked as he walked to the kitchen, “Does Little Amy prefer to have grilled mutton or grilled beef? Or perhaps, grilled pork belly?”

“I want all of them!” Amy jogged over to catch up with Mag. “I want to eat all of them.”

Mag looked at the little one, who was full of expectations, and nodded. “Alright. I’ll grill all of them for you.”

The fridge was filled with all kinds of ingredients supplied by the system. After putting on the apron, he processed and marinated the beef, mutton and pork belly first.

After finishing the prep work. Mag went upstairs to bathe and change into simple and clean clothes before coming down again.

The meat was marinated and the stove was set up.

It wasn’t even four o’clock yet and only the father-and-daughter duo were in the restaurant, so Mag placed the little stove on the dining table and ate as he grilled.

The pork belly was thinly sliced and it sizzled as soon as it was placed on the grill. Soon, the pork belly’s fat became transparent and Mag swiftly brushed a thin layer of sauce over it before scattering some cumin powder and Sichuan Pepper powder over it too, and then plating it.

Amy had already prepared the lettuce. She wrapped the pork belly up and removed the bamboo skewer. The three pieces of pork belly were stacked together. She popped them into her mouth and chewed.

The sweet and refreshing lettuce wrapped around the grilled pork belly was crispy and tender. She enjoyed the great feast of chewing the meat, yet it wasn’t too oily. It was a perfect match.

Of course, Mag didn’t like to wrap it with lettuce. He preferred to pop the greasy pork belly straight into his mouth. He loved the sensation of the fat squirting in his mouth. It was fatty, yet not greasy. This was his basic skill of grilling pork belly.

It was natural that children had a lighter taste.

After eating a few skewers of pork belly, the grilled beef cubes were ready too. He brushed three layers of chili sauce over it and dipped it in the chili powder. It only basically reached Amy's request of eating spicy grilled meat.

Amy held the bamboo skewer like a squirrel as she blew gently at it. Then, she opened her mouth wide to bite off a beef cube. Her cheeks instantly puffed out as she chewed happily.

"Father, you eat too." Amy passed her skewer to Mag.

"Father isn't hungry. Little Amy can eat them slowly. There are a lot of them and they are all yours." Mag looked at Amy indulgently. Speaking of it, many things had happened recently and he was exhausted trying to handle them. His care and concern for Amy had been lacking greatly.

Now that he had become a god, he should take more time to keep his children company after he settled the remaining matters.

Just like that, one person grilled and the other person ate. The father and daughter were enjoying themselves tremendously.

Then, the restaurant's door was pushed open.

Irina, who was holding a takeaway roast goose with a motherly smile, stood at the door and stared at the father-and-daughter duo, who were eating the grilled meat, and the stack of bamboo skewers next to them. Her delicate eyebrows shot up like two swords and she said with an angry voice, "You guys... are eating grilled meat behind my back?!"

"Oh, Wifey. Listen to my quibble." Mag immediately put down his skewers.

Before he could quibble, Irina had already closed the door and tossed the roast goose away. She sat next to the table and took the grilled beef kebabs that Amy passed to her and instructed Mag. "Add another 50 beef kebabs and 50 mutton kebabs each. There's pork belly too? Then, add another 100 pork belly kebabs too."

"Huh..."

Mag tried to speak out, but he eventually went back into the kitchen to prepare the kebabs.

Mag asked Irina, who was enjoying her meal, as he grilled the kebabs, "Where's Yayi?"

"In the ice cream shop. Firis and the ladies are caring for her." Irina ate five beef kebabs and mutton kebabs in a row and gulped down the iced beer that Mag passed to her before appraising Mag properly.

Suddenly, a hint of disbelief appeared in her eyes and her voice quivered slightly. "You... have become a god?!"

"Yes. I encountered some opportunities over there." Mag nodded with a smile, but he didn't elaborate in front of Amy.

Tears gathered in Irina's eyes, but she soon became normal again. She took the kebab in Mag's hand and fed him with it. "You have some as well."

Amy chimed in as she chewed on the mutton cubes. "Mm-hmm. You'll only have the strength to grill meat after you are full."

This meal of grilled meat took over an hour. The mother-and-daughter duo were full.

Mag got Amy to go to the ice cream shop to tell the ladies that he was back and to come to the restaurant for dinner.

Amy wiped her mouth and was about to go out when Annie came in with an easel on her back. She was stunned when she saw Mag clearing the dining table and an ecstatic glow appeared in her eyes instantly.

"Teacher Annie is back. I have saved some kebabs for you. Quickly go wash your hands and eat," Mag said to Annie smilingly.

Annie stepped in and patted Amy's head before leaning the easel against the wall. Then, she greeted Irina with sign language before going into the kitchen to wash her hands.

After coming out, she wasn't in a hurry to eat. Instead, she asked Mag in sign language, "When did you come back?"

Mag said as he placed the meat on the grill, "I just came back a short while ago. Amy said you had classes today and she was in a hurry to eat the grilled meat, so we didn't wait for you. However, the other big sisters will come to have dinner with us shortly."

Annie didn't ask about anything else. She simply watched Mag grill the meat with a smile. She propped her chin on her hand and smiled brightly and purely.

Talking about being teachers, Mag remembered that he had been absent from his classes for a week. He had to go for classes next Monday, otherwise the children would become unfamiliar with their skills and then he would have to spend more time with them helping them relearn their skills again.

Soon afterwards, the ladies came together.

The restaurant's door opened and Kiddo was the first to rush in. Her footsteps were shaky and she shouted, "Father... Father..."

Seeing Mag, who was standing in front of the dining table, Kiddo immediately dashed over and hugged his leg. She climbed up like a koala bear.

Mag lifted her up like a kitten with exasperation and carried her in his arms.

The little toddler was soft and smelled great.

Muack.

Kiddo leaned into Mag's face and gave him a big kiss on his cheek. She held Mag's face with both her hands and studied it carefully. She nodded her head after verification. "It's really Father."

"How can I be a fake?" Mag felt like laughing. This little one was rather dramatic.

Yabemiya followed her in and agitatedly said, "Boss, you're finally back. I missed you so much!"

“Boss.” Gina looked at Mag with joy as well, but she controlled her urge to give Mag an octopus hug.

Babla’s gaze was immediately attracted by the grilled meat on the table the moment she came in and she aggrievedly said, “Woah! You guys are actually eating grilled meat behind my back. This is simply too much!”

Annie picked up a grilled beef kebab and passed it to Babla with a smile.

Babla immediately smiled. She took the kebab and sat down next to Annie. “Annie baby is the best. Big Sister loves you.”

Firis was the last to enter with Yayi in her arms. The little one was scanning around with her bright eyes and her gaze landed on Mag. She immediately made “Yi ya yi ya” sounds and reached her little arms out for a hug.

“We’re not really very familiar with each other, so why are you so enthusiastic?” Mag took Little Yayi from Firis reluctantly. The little one sniffed him like a dog before closing her eyes and falling asleep instantly.

“...” Mag.

Am I a hypnotic bed?

“Boss looks very nice to sleep on,” Yabemiya said softly.

Elizabeth’s lips moved, but she held back her smile. However, when she looked at Mag, she felt that Mag seemed to be rather different, but she couldn’t pinpoint exactly what was different.

Mag put Yayi to sleep in a stroller as he asked the rest, “What are we eating tonight? Grilled meat? Hot pot? Or stir-fried dishes?”

Yabemiya stated her request. “Actually, we have had hot pots and grilled meats for the past few days. Rena and Firis have already mastered the techniques. I would like to have red braised pork.”

“I would like to have the beggar’s chicken,” Gina said.

“I want to eat grilled fish.”

“Then, let’s have stir-fried dishes. I’ll go get ready. You guys take a break first.” Mag nodded before saying, “Yes. I got you guys some little gifts. Go and open them yourselves.”

He took out a bunch of presents from one of the magic rings and gave them to the ladies.

The ladies opened the presents happily, but Firis followed Mag into the kitchen. “Let me assist you.”

Mag didn’t reject her. Firis was an excellent helper cook. With her help, things could be done faster.

The sounds of the ladies’ exclamations and doubts came from the outside. They were all gifts Mag brought back for them from Underground City. He didn’t deliberately choose high tech stuff. He chose things that were more practical.

“It’s so cooling and comfortable.” Yabemiya wore an intricate bangle on her wrist. It was a thermostat bracelet. It could make sure that the body temperature was maintained at a very comfortable level.

Miya couldn't stand the heat or cold at the same time. With this, she didn't have to worry about sweating when she was busy at work now.

The others' gifts were all special too. Mag had chosen all of them carefully.

For example, Amy got a super tidbits gift package, which included 100 Underground City's most popular tidbits and they were all in extra large size.

Annie got a painting board, but it wasn't an ordinary drawing board. It would turn into a bangle when it contracted and transform into a big drawing board after it expanded. The finished drawings would be saved in the drawing board. It was, without any doubts, a great tool for outdoor drawing.

After dinner, the ladies cleared the dining table and left.

Mag continued the story of "Journey to the West" from where he stopped. The three children only fell asleep after he said the story three times.

After closing the door gently, Mag returned to his bedroom. The lights in the room were dim and seductive. A beautiful figure laid on the bed on her side. Her long and slender legs could vaguely be seen through the thin gauze.

Mag's lips turned upwards. He removed his bathrobe and climbed into bed, gathering that beauty into his arms.

That night, the bed shook and nobody knew when it stopped.

Outside of the window, the sky was getting brighter slowly.

Mag instinctively reached for the bedside table but he felt nothing. He couldn't help but feel funny. Even after transmigrating for one year, he still yearned for a cigarette after doing the deed.

The person next to him was still panting. Her bright and clear eyes were teary. She was still satisfied, feeling slightly aggrieved.

"What's the situation over there?" Irina's voice was still a little lazy and breathless.

"I got them to sign a contract and promise that they won't invade the Norland Continent." Mag showed her the Twin Tower contract.

Irina sat up and read through the contract carefully. She was rather surprised. "They were actually willing to sign it? Didn't you say that they have over 100 gods there?"

"I killed ten of them after I became a god. I destroyed the Immortels, the most powerful mysterious organization in Underground City, so they don't have any way of objecting now," Mag said matter-of-factly.

Irina opened her mouth slightly and stared at Mag with disbelief.

Those were gods. The Norland Continent was unable to produce one in the past tens of thousands of years, and Mag killed 10 of them in one go?

She wasn't doubting Mag's words. She simply felt that it was surreal.

“That fellow that invaded the elves previously was sent by the Immortels. They had a ‘Hunting Gods’ plan. They wanted to capture all the gods on the Norland Continent, so I exterminated them.” Mag continued on.

Irina pursed her lips and threw herself into Mag’s arms.

Mag hugged her gently and quietly.

The elven queen’s death must have been a blow to her. It was just that she didn’t like to show it in front of people.

Mag hugged Irina for a long time. After sensing that she had calmed down, Mag whispered in her ear, “I want to marry you. Let’s hold a wedding and invite all our friends. I want to formally and solemnly tell everyone that you are my wife.”

“Hmm?” Irina was stunned.

The sunlight lit up the room.

Mag took out a sparkling blue diamond ring and got out of the bed. He knelt on one knee and lovingly said to Irina, “Marry me.”

Irina’s eyes reddened instantly and tears simply flowed down, but she couldn’t help smiling.

She extended her left hand.

Mag placed the ring on it.

In that moment, Mag felt a sense of responsibility and completeness.

Mag got up and gathered Irina into his arms tightly. Their souls which accorded with each other, made him feel joyful and blissful.

“We will hold the wedding in seven days. I’ll make the arrangements for everything.” Mag placed Irina on the bed gently. “Sleep now.”

Irina slept sweetly with a smile on her face. Mag got up to take a shower. After changing into a new chef’s suit, he began to prepare for today’s operations.

The customers had been deprived, as the restaurant had been closed for a week.

Nobody knew who was the one that leaked the news, but long lines had already formed outside of the restaurant when the sky was just getting bright. The lines even extended into the park.

Mag went to the floor-to-ceiling windows to take a look. He felt a little amused and touched at the same time.

The Burning Legion was the most eye-catching. They were still the brightest kids even when they were under the dark tree shades.

Firis also came to help early. Camilla went home for her leave. According to Mag’s original plans, it was still her leave today.

However, it made sense when he thought of it. Camilla was the chief of the vampires now. It was a waste on her talents when she came to the restaurant to be a chopper every day.

See, Connie had already completely transformed into the powerful chief of the orcs. Her full attention was on her career. She could only make a trip to the restaurant when she happened to be nearby on a work trip.

Mag's delivery service had ended because his only courier had run away.

The restaurant reopened for business and all the ladies arrived early to help with the preparation before the opening.

Considering the fact that the customers might indulge in retaliatory consumption, Mag prepared double the amount for breakfast, including soup dumplings and youtiaos.

After the preparation was done, all of them had their breakfast.

"Where is the lady boss? Why isn't she down for breakfast?" Miya asked curiously.

"She slept late last night, so she won't be having breakfast," Mag answered.

"Why did she sleep late? Didn't we listen to the bedtime story together yesterday," Gina asked with an innocent expression.

Babla bit into the youtiao as she casually chimed in. "Boss hasn't been home for so many days. It would be weird if they went to bed early."

The ambiance at the dining table turned awkward immediately.

"Hmm. You're actually the one who knows best." Mag cast a glance at Babla.

"I meant that she was so happy that she couldn't sleep." Babla explained with a faint blush.

"Although I was very happy, I still slept very well," Amy mumbled as she continued to suck on her soup dumplings. Her face was almost touching the plate.

What would a bunch of innocent maidens know? Mag didn't want to explain, as such matters would only sound worse if one explained it.

After eating breakfast, Mag pushed the bicycle out to send Amy to school.

"Boss Mag, you're finally back."

"Boss Mag, I have been lining up here since last night."

"Boss Mag..."

Familiar faces greeted Mag one by one. There was a hint of aggrievance in their tone.

Mag greeted them familiarly before escaping on his bicycle.

Mag parked the bicycle at the Chaos School's gates. He greeted the mister guarding the gates before holding Amy's hand and sending her to her magic classroom.

“You...” Krassu took the breakfast from Mag as he stared at him with shock. The feeling that Mag gave him today was completely different. He had returned to his original nature. Krassu could no longer detect his aura.

Krassu had formed a guess, but he couldn't ask Mag directly.

“We have been bothering you for some time. Amy's mother and I will be holding our wedding next Sunday. Would you please come on that day?” Mag gave him an invitation.

“Wedding?” Krassu was a little taken aback. He accepted the invitation and nodded with a smile. “I'll definitely come on that day.”

Amy's eyes lit up as she asked Mag with surprise, “A wedding? Is it the kind... that many people gather together and eat at?”

“Yes. It's your mother's and my wedding.” Mag nodded with a smile. He patted Amy's head and said, “I shan't delay your class any longer.”

Mag left and Krassu went to sit down at the table at the side with his breakfast. After having a few bites of the congee, he flipped open the invitation curiously.

The wedding's date was clearly written on the intricate and pretty invitation. The venue was at Mamy Restaurant, but the inscription at the end surprised him:

The groom: Mag

The bride: Irina

“So, he knew that I knew?” Krassu chuckled. Oh well, Mag and Irina were clever people. All of them simply chose to keep quiet.

Mag returned to the restaurant and opened for business on time. He made an exception to open the designated hot pot area for breakfast service so that more customers could come in for breakfast.

Steamer after steamer of soup dumplings floated out from the kitchen and landed on the customers' tables.

The youtiao and soybean milk set meals were also very highly sought-after.

The stomach-warming and delicious congee with pork and century egg was the favorite of the working population.

The breakfast operation was halfway through when the supplies in the kitchen were getting short. Mag had still underestimated the power of the chowhounds' revenge spending.

Mag deliberately extended 30 minutes of the breakfast operation time so that those customers lining up at the back could have a hot breakfast as well.

After the breakfast service was over, the ladies went back to rest. Mag cooked another pot of congee and brought it upstairs to Irina.

Irina, who was wearing loose pajamas, sat on the sofa with her legs crossed as she ate the congee. She asked Mag, "What do you intend to do with the Great Old Ones now that the Underground City's threats have been removed?"

"I will be going out for a trip tomorrow. I can sense their locations now and I am going to eradicate them completely from the Norland Continent," Mag said smilingly.

"Eradicate them completely? But even the gods could only seal them up back then." Irina frowned slightly.

"I found a way to deal with them." Mag opened up his palm and a silver longsword appeared on it.

Irina looked at the two mysterious runes carved on the sword's hilt and curiously asked, "This is?"

"This is the 'Heavenly Questions Sword'. It is the other chance that I came upon in Underground City. It can be described as the exemplification of the laws. It's made to slash through the laws," Mag explained. That was also the reason why he cut down the Underground City's Extraordinaires like killing dogs.

"Then, I'll go with you."

"There's no need for that. I'll be back soon." Mag nodded with a smile as he caressed her smooth long hair gently. He sat next to her and asked her, "Why don't we have another baby?"

Irina's hands stopped in midair as she turned to look at him with a mischievous look. "Are you sure that you can handle so many children?"

"I am a professional dad." Mag patted his chest confidently.

Mamy Restaurant reopened for business and revived the businesses around this corner of Aden Square again.

After giving Irina another booster shot, Mag went out to deliver the invitations before preparing for the lunch service.

1

Mag didn't intend to have a big wedding. He intended to have a small and beautiful one. He was only going to invite their close friends, which would be around 30 to 40 people.

On the invitations for his old friends, Mag signed as: Alex. On the invitations for his new friends, Mag signed as: Mag.

He wanted his old friends to know that he was going to marry Irina, and he wanted the friends that he made in the restaurant to know that Boss Mag was going to marry the lady boss.

"He's going to get married. It's a pity that I'm not the bride." Gloria stood in front of the Blue Suede's door with the exquisite invitation in her hands. She looked a little desolate.

Behind her, the wooden mannequin was wearing a long white wedding dress. It was in her size.

"Congratulations. I-I will attend the wedding." Luna took the invitation from Mag with a hint of surprise in her smile and plenty of best wishes for him.

Watching Mag going away on his bicycle, Luna opened the invitation. The two silhouettes that were intricately drawn, were leaning into each other. It looked so blissful.

“This is great. Amy no longer has to worry that her mother won’t be present for the parent-teacher meetings.” Luna smiled. She put away the invitation and walked towards the school. “But, why do I envy her so...”

Sargeris gathered the core members of the Burning Legion and seriously asked, “Boss Mag is going to get married and he invited me to his wedding. What do you guys think I should bring as a wedding gift to show my sincerity and uniqueness?”

“I think you can give him a big piece of gold that is made into a heart shape.” Mond suggested.

“That is so tacky... Are you trying to disgrace our chief?” Kiel shook his head. After thinking seriously, he said, “I think a heart-shaped gemstone is better.”

The invitations were sent by the fastest lightning falcons to the Dragon Island, to the Wind Forest, to the Twilight Forest, to Rodu, to the Demon Islands and into the hands of his old friends.

Meanwhile, in Chaos City, the news of Boss Mag planning to hold his wedding, had leaked out.

Overnight, 900,000,000 maidens’ dreams were shattered.

“This is absolutely a romantic epic, heroic blockbuster!” Vicki looked at the invitation in her hands with an agitated expression.

She had already found out about what Mag did after he entered Underground City, including slaughtering the Immortels and sealing the Underground City’s entrance to the Norland Continent.

Even though she held the pen, she would never dare to write that.

Underground City that had born and bred her, had become the backdrop, but it didn’t affect her adoration for Mag, who had transformed into a hero.

He was already the greatest powerhouse in the two worlds. He was indeed the god who was standing at the pinnacle of the world, and the first thing he did was to marry Irina, the woman who gave birth to Amy for him. She gave him everything.

He was still running his little restaurant and welcoming every customer with a smile, just like the beginning.

Vicki felt that her pen was already going to move of its own will.

Angela, who had already managed to get a speaking role on the stage, had also received an invitation. She stared at the invitation quietly for a long time. She still couldn’t figure it out. “In what ways am I inferior to her? I can be sweet or sexy. I can wear the black silk stockings or the mesh stockings, yet he never looked at me properly!”

"It's so romantic. He's even going to redo the wedding again. He's indeed the boss." Connie read through the invitation more than 10 times with a silly smile on her face.

"Master, I am going to Boss' wedding. I'll leave the tribe's matters to you. Goodbye." Connie put away the invitation. She immediately packed her bags and set off.

Rex walked out of the tent and perplexedly said, "Isn't the wedding in a week's time? Why are you setting off so early?"

"Erm... I'm afraid some feelings might pop up on the way, so I'll give myself more time to react..." Connie said embarrassedly.

Rex sighed inwardly. She did know herself very well.

"I'll make the trip with you," Rex said.

"It's fine. I'm just going to the wedding." Connie had already run out of the tent and her voice came from the outside. "I'll ride the fastest lightning griffin there."

"That fellow has become stupid after you have been riding it frequently." Rex dissed inwardly, but he didn't say anything.

1

After Mamy Restaurant operated normally for a day, its boss used the excuse of wedding preparations and took a day off.

This excuse was accepted by the customers temporarily.

Mag piloted the battleship that Xi gifted to Mag on Ferdinand's behalf and headed straight to the land at the extreme north.

The battlefield ruins at the extreme north was where that half of Cthulhu was sealed, and it still had dozens of 10th-tier powerhouses standing guard.

Mag put on his Alex mask and descended from the sky.

The alarm was triggered and two figures instantly dashed out. A few garrison teams also surrounded him.

"I'm Alex. I'm here to kill the devil in the seal." Mag identified himself.

The 10th-tier powerhouse ascertained Mag's identity, but they couldn't understand the purpose of his trip.

"Lord Alex, this devil can't be killed. You sealed it personally, so how are you going to kill it today?" a demon powerhouse asked perplexedly.

The other 10th-tier powerhouses were equally perplexed. They even doubted Mag.

“Because today, I am different from that day.” Mag extended his hand and the Heavenly Questions Sword appeared on his palm. Boundless aura was released.

“This...”

All the 10th-tier powerhouses went white. They instinctively retreated a few hundred meters backwards and looked at Mag, who was standing under the sealed stele, with disbelief.

Such an immense aura was godlike and it made them want to kneel and pray to him.

This Alex was already different from the Alex who had fought with the devil that day.

“H-he has become a god!” An elderly elf exclaimed.

Mag didn’t explain anything to them. He stepped into the seal.

Cthulhu’s black-scaled gelatinous body was still immensely huge. Its gigantic bat wings were folded and it seemed to have sensed Mag’s arrival because it let out a series of jarring sneers. “Tiny human, you will die one day, but I will be forever. When this seal spell formation rots, it will be time for me to descend upon the Norland Continent again...”

Mag coldly said to Cthulhu who was squirming, “This useless body of yours is indeed not as useful as your head. After all, it can provide octopus tentacles for the whole city. With such output and contribution, it deserves a little plaque for being the best supplier.”

“Arrangements will be made immediately!” the system answered.

“Tiny...”

Before Cthulhu could finish speaking, a white beam of light slashed out from Mag’s sword and pierced through Cthulhu’s body several times.

Beams of light emerged from Cthulhu’s stabbed body.

The flying sword returned and landed in Mag’s hand.

Cthulhu’s gigantic body suddenly exploded and turned into nothing.

“I’m actually very big. You can’t withstand me.” Mag put away his sword and left the seal without a backwards glance.

On that day, Cthulhu died and the seal on the ice sheets was removed. The guards who were posted at this cold and miserable place, got to return home.

Also, on this day, Mag went over all the Norland Continent’s mountains and rivers to kill the 15 Great Old Ones. Only that half of Cthulhu outside of Chaos City was left.

The news of Alex becoming a god was spread throughout the Norland Continent.

Sean entered the palace urgently, but this heavily guarded palace still couldn’t give him much sense of security.

Night fell and Mag, who had been busy running around for the whole day, came to the palace at the center of Rodu.

Early the next morning, the Roth Empire declared to the world:

“The King, Andre, and the Crown Prince, Sean, died consecutively after contracting a deadly disease suddenly. The third prince, Yuri Edward, has been crowned as the King. Due to his tender age, Princess Vanessa will be the regent princess.”

The world was shocked.

“Are you sure that you want that dress? Or, do you want to try another dress?” Mag was holding onto two wedding dresses.

Irina looked at the wedding dresses in Mag’s hands with great difficulty. One was a thin gauze dress in a refreshing look, while the other was in an opulent style with a long train. She liked them both, so what was she going to choose?

Mag saw Irina’s hesitation and smilingly said, “Why don’t we keep both of them? You can change your dress during the wedding process?”

“I think that will be great.” Irina nodded.

The wedding date closed in quickly. Mag had intended to give Irina an intricate and beautiful wedding, so that she could have a beautiful memory.

Hence, Mag had been busy for the past few days. The most taxing was the Manchu Han Imperial Feast with 108 dishes in his mind.

Mag had promised Amy to make the Manchu Han Imperial Feast for her, so he couldn’t eat his words.

However, this 108 dishes’ workload was tremendous. Fortunately, after breaking through to the god’s realm, his understanding and control had reached their peak. He had already grasped most of the dishes in the last short few days.

Amy ran over and curiously asked, “Father, Kiddo and I only need to hold the flowers tomorrow, right?”

“Flowers? Where are the flowers?” Kiddo, who was playing with building blocks on the floor, looked around, before continuing to play with the building blocks again.

“Yes. You two only need to walk in front of us with the flowers. Then, you can go eat to your hearts’ content.” Mag nodded and patted Amy’s head. “Furthermore, Father is going to make the Manchu Han Imperial Feast for you guys tomorrow.”

“The Manchu Han Imperial Feast! Is it that Manchu Han Imperial Feast that has 108 dishes and can be eaten over three days?” Amy’s eyes lit up as though a light was sparkling inside them.

“You remembered it.” Mag couldn’t help smiling. Indeed, a chowhound would never forget about food.

“Of course. That was the first time Father promised to cook delicious dishes for me.” Amy nodded matter-of-factly.

“Hmm. Let’s eat together with everybody tomorrow, then we will have three days of different dishes ourselves.” Mag nodded with a smile. Of course, he couldn’t be serving 108 dishes to the wedding guests, so he intended to select 36 dishes for tomorrow’s banquet.

“Yes, yes.” The little one nodded and grinned from ear to ear.

The night before the wedding, according to the elves’ rule, Irina didn’t stay in the restaurant. Instead, she went to the factory in the north of the city.

Mag put the three children to bed early. He laid on the bed and tossed and turned, but he was so excited that he couldn’t sleep at all.

This was his first time getting married and being a groom in two lifetimes.

After a sleepless night, Mag got up early the next morning. However, different from the usual grooms who were in a hurry to go out to fetch the bride, Mag went downstairs to prepare the lunch banquet.

He wanted to give Irina beautiful memories for this wedding and leave a deep impression on all the guests present.

The specially selected 36 dishes included: The Phoenix Tail Shark’s Fins, Red Plum Pearl Incense, Roasted Pheasant, The Arhat Prawns, Braised Fish’s Lips, Braised Fish Bone In Brown Sauce, Braised Shark’s Fins... etc.

The system had already prepared all the ingredients for Mag in advance, but there was still a lot of preparation work that needed to be done in advance.

Fortunately, Mag was different now. He had money now.

The ingredients flew out of the fridge in sequence and were washed according to their different requirements. Then, “Fat Head Fish” flew around in the air and the cut ingredients rained down and fell into the big plates that were prepared in advance.

In less than half an hour, the ingredients that needed to be prepared in advance were all done and the stewed dishes were stewed in the pots over a mild fire. Only then did Mag go upstairs to bathe and change.

He wore a smart black suit and backcombed his hair. He even shaved his mustache, making him look even more handsome and alert.

The three little ones were up too and they had changed with Gina’s assistance. The pink dresses looked very, very cute.

“Wow, Father is so handsome!” Amy ran downstairs and she looked infatuated.

Gina looked at Mag with brightened eyes as well. She blushed unknowingly. Boss looked even more handsome today.

“Alright, let’s go and fetch the bride.” Mag picked up Amy with a smile and walked to the door.

Many people had already gathered outside of the restaurant.

The news of Mag getting married had already spread all over Chaos City for the past few days. As the perpetrator that shattered the dream of 900,000,000 maidens, he still made many young maidens and women come to witness the ceremony.

For today's wedding, the city lord's castle specially sent law enforcement teams to maintain the order. There was a team of ritual guards of honor to assist with the wedding. Moreover, the city lord would preside over the wedding personally too. Such a standard was the first in Chaos City.

Mag opened the door and stepped outside. Screams and cheers erupted in the crowd immediately.

"My heavens. He's so handsome!"

"Why am I not the bride? I'm so aggrieved!"

"Excuse me, will you consider taking a concubine?"

The ladies went crazy as soon as Mag appeared in his suit.

A red convertible classic car was parked in front of the door. Its bright red exterior was extremely glaring under the sunlight.

Mag had custom-made it from the system.

The city lord's castle did arrange horse-drawn carriages, but Mag rejected them. He didn't think it was showy enough.

Of course, his initial plan was to go fetch Irina on Ah Zi's back. He would then circle around Chaos City three times. That definitely would have been showy enough.

However, this plan was too over the top and it would expose their identities. Thus, it was called off.

A convertible classic car was understated opulence.

The train was already running on the tracks and had begun its initial passenger-carrying operations.

Therefore, even though this car with four wheels running on the road was catching people's attention, it wasn't too exaggerated.

Mag got into the car and sat in the driver's seat.

The three little ones sat in the backseat and Annie was taking care of Kiddo.

Yabemiya stood next to the car. She clenched her fist and encouraged him. "Go ahead, Boss. Leave the restaurant to us."

The ladies from the restaurant were all here. Elizabeth, Shirley, Anna, Jane, Babla, Rena and Angela were all here.

Oh, Camilla didn't come.

Mag didn't care about that so much. He nodded at the ladies and started the car. He was off to get the bride.

He drove the car to the north of the city and stopped outside of the textile factory's gates.

The elves liked simplicity, so the textile factory wasn't decorated. Only a rainbow carpet was extended from the door to the front gates. The princess was getting married today, so the factory stopped its operations for one day. Its ambiance was also very celebratory.

The residents only knew that Boss Mag's bride was an elf, so it seemed rather reasonable that he went to the textile factory where the elves congregated to fetch her. The residents didn't spend too much time thinking about that.

Mag got out of the car and stood in front of it as he stared at the door expectantly.

The music played and it was played by the elves' traditional ocarinas.

Irina walked on the rainbow carpet with Ashley and Firis next to her. The opulent pure white wedding dress made her look even more pure. She wore a little gold crown which made her look noble and elegant.

Mag stared at her. He only felt that he would never find another person as beautiful and lovely as her in this world. He couldn't help but smile.

Irina also looked at him. Even though she looked solemn, her eyes were full of smiles. He actually shaved his mustache. He looked rather good, like a... teenager?

The newlyweds were flirting with their eyes. Firis was still in a daze. She only realized this morning that the princess was the lady boss and Amy was the little mistress that she was missing dearly. And, she... was just a clown?

"Mother is so beautiful!" Amy clutched her hands together with sparkling eyes.

"Beautiful, Senior Mom..." Kiddo also poked her head out and tried her best to stare at the bride who was walking over on the rainbow carpet.

Annie got a drawing board out and expanded it to the size of 16k. She drew on the screen and the image of Irina walking over on the rainbow carpet appeared on the drawing board.

"I am here to fetch you." Mag opened the passenger seat door with a smile.

Irina only looked at him lovingly before getting into the passenger seat.

Mag got into the car and nodded at Firis and Ashley. "I appreciate your help. Please come to our wedding."

Ashley nodded smilingly. She felt gratified like an elder.

Firis nodded woodenly. She still couldn't recover from the shock.

Mag fetched Irina with a car and three children, but the bride's entourage was exceptionally luxurious.

500 elves riding on unicorns, carried all kinds of dowry as they sent their princess to her wedding.

The red convertible sports car led the way and 500 handsome elves escorted them on beautiful unicorns. This unique scene made the pedestrians stop and watch.

When the people saw the good-looking newly-weds in the car, they all gave them their blessings.

With the city lord's castle's staff helping to maintain the order, the wedding entourage reached Mamy Restaurant successfully.

The red carpet stretched from the restaurant's door all the way to the park. The field at a corner of the park had been painstakingly decorated. A flower path led to the small platform in the center while dozens of chairs were set up at both its sides. All the guests had already taken their seats.

People realized with shock that the guests were all VIPs.

The City Lord Michael was presiding over the wedding. The Buffett Bank's Miss Scheer came. Principal Novan of Chaos School came. Rolan the Lord of the Gray Temple came. Camilla the chief of the Vampires came. Urien the Lord of Ice came. Master Rom, the god of forging, came. Dracula the Vampire Ancestor came!

"That's not all! Isn't that young and noble elf sitting at the corner, the elven queen, Sally?!"

"Could that strapping man be Rankster, the Frost Dragons' powerhouse in the demi-god realm?!"

"Boss Mag's friends are simply shocking!"

"This is more than shocking... It's earth-shattering. My goodness!"

The surrounding crowd was completely shocked by the guest lineup.

The wedding car stopped and Mag helped Irina to get out of the car.

The guests all looked over. Almost all of them had a smile on their faces.

Michael stood on the platform and was about to officiate the wedding ceremony.

"Wait a sec!"

Right then, an exclamation came from the sky. A blackish gray griffin spiraled down from the sky and crashed towards the wedding venue.

Novan lifted his right hand and a spatial cushion appeared above them. It caught the griffin that fell from the sky and placed it on the ground gently.

A lean and tiny figure kicked the griffin away and crawled out. She smiled at the crowd, who was staring at her weirdly. "Pardon me. I'm a little late."

1

It was Connie who had set off one week ago.

"Isn't that the new chief of the orcs, Miss Connie? She came too!"

"But... she seems to have bumped into some trouble on her way here."

Someone recognized Connie very quickly and they all began to discuss among themselves.

Connie covered her face and quickly ran to sit next to Babla, pretending that nothing had happened.

Now, everyone was present.

The elven orchestra played the traditional music and Amy and Kiddo led the way with flower bouquets. Irina held Mag's arms and stepped onto the path of flowers.

Michael sincerely blessed the newly-weds with the ancient Norland Continent's wedding blessings.

Mag led Irina to the platform. The two of them stood facing each other and gazed into each other's eyes.

"Could our groom and bride please say a few words?" Michael walked off the platform. Officiating a wedding for a god was something that he could boast about for the rest of his life.

The venue became quiet instantly as everyone looked at the two people on stage.

An expectant gleam was sparkling in the ladies' eyes. Perhaps, every woman looked forward to such a wedding?

Mag looked at Irina as he felt his heart racing. He wasn't even that nervous when he faced the Great Old Ones. His voice was hoarse due to his nervousness, but he charmingly said, "In death or life, even when separated and far apart, with you I made an agreement, I grasped your hand; together with you, I am to grow old. I will uphold this promise."

Irina smiled happily and with tears sparkling in her eyes.

She suddenly understood what the three years of perseverance was for. It was for their family to reunite again. It was for her to be able to stand here and marry him at this moment.

Mag pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Thunderous loud applause rang out with a few soft sighs in the midst.

The wedding ceremony ended in the fragrance of lemons. It was modern and yet touching. It would start a new wedding trend in Chaos City.

Mag held Irina's hand and led her back to the restaurant. On the second floor was their newly decorated bedroom.

The guests also returned to the restaurant and waited for the banquet to start.

Given the guests' identities, the wedding banquet had never been an important part to them.

However, this was Mag's wedding. It was different because he was going to cook personally.

"If he isn't cooking today, I might not have come," Dracula said to Camilla, who was sitting next to him.

"You have matured." Camilla dissed. She was a little out of sorts.

Amy held onto her bowl and found a great position for herself. She was sitting in between Annie and Kiddo, who wouldn't eat much. Ugly Duckling was crouching at Amy's feet, wondering if it could get to eat some meat today.

Everyone took their seat and started to chit chat. Many of them knew one another, so they were not bored.

Scheer sat with Gloria, and Luna and Sally were sitting at their table with Vicki and Xi.

“Why do I feel that the ambiance at this table is a little awkward? Perhaps, this is the table of the Lost Love Alliance?” Vicki said to Xi telepathically, “Boss Mag is being too bold, right?”

“Mm,” Xi murmured perfunctorily as she fiddled with her bangle.

“Hmm?” Vicki cast a judging glance at Xi. “I think she doesn’t look very normal either?”

Under everyone’s anticipation, the dishes were served from the kitchen one by one.

The Phoenix Tail Shark’s Fins, Red Plum Pearl Incense, Roasted Pheasant, The Arhat Prawns... The selection was so overwhelming that even the well-traveled guests couldn’t help but marvel.

“It’s great that I made it in time. Otherwise I would have missed this once-in-a-lifetime banquet,” Connie, who had washed her face and changed, murmured as she munched on a big prawn.

“We’re going to eat this three days in a row! This is simply too blissful! It will be great if Father and Mother get married every day... The Manchu Han Imperial Feast is simply too scrumptious!”

Amy grabbed a prawn with one hand and a pheasant’s drumstick with the other as she chewed on the shark’s fins. She couldn’t hide the blissful smile on her face.

Irina changed out of the opulent wedding dress into the light and flowy one as she sat down for the feast.

“Lady Boss, you are the woman I envy the most. Really, you’re the only one. This is also the best wedding I have ever taken part in!” Vivian said with a sincere expression.

Boss Mag was now married and she had lost the chance to eat for free forever. Oh well, Luna didn’t try hard enough.

Mag, together with Irina, toasted the guests. After the banquet was over, the guests slowly left.

The ladies cleaned up the restaurant and with self awareness left too. They also brought the little ones with them, giving ample space to the newly weds.

On the balcony on the third floor, Irina sat on the swing and turned around to look at Mag, who was pushing her, with a smile. “I like this wedding very much.”

Mag was also gazing at her smilingly.

“I also like you very much.”

(The End.)