

Stay At home 1021

Chapter 1021 Am I Really Such Scum?

Mag pulled Amy to the bathroom door and watched speechlessly as the mermaid splashed around in the bathtub like a salted fish.

Aren't mermaids supposed to be the epitome of gracefulness? Why does this beautiful mermaid look like a salted fish that is being fried in a pan when she struggles facing down?

Besides, she even let out a series of gurgling sounds. Her voice was very crisp and pleasing to the ear, but even Mag, who had mastered the languages of two worlds, could not understand even a single word.

It sounded a little like Russian, but he was certain it was a language he could not understand.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling peeked its head out from between their legs. It stared straight at the huge tail that hung out from the bathtub as though it was looking at its breakfast.

"Father, what is Big Sister Mermaid saying?" Amy looked at Mag curiously.

"I don't understand her, either." Mag shook his head. He carefully observed the mermaid who was still unable to flip over, and hesitantly said, "Maybe she wants to flip over?"

"Then let's help her. She looks pretty anxious," Amy said sympathetically.

Gina was indeed very anxious. Although this restrictive coffin was large enough for her with some space to move on the left and right, for someone who lived in the wide ocean, being trapped in a small place like this was simply unacceptable, not to mention that she might be trapped until she died.

However, she could not understand the language of the people outside, and they would probably not be able to understand her, either.

As the princess of Lantide, she might actually die from starvation here because of the language barrier. She felt so aggrieved that she wanted to cry.

The moment she thought of that, her tears started falling uncontrollably, and when her tears fell, they became blue tear-shaped pearls and landed at the bottom of the bathtub.

"Boohoo~"

The sound of crying came from the bathtub, and that mermaid lay at the bottom of the bathtub, crying as though she had given up struggling.

"Big Sister Mermaid is so huge. Why must she cry so pitifully just because she can't flip over? Could there be other reasons?" Amy walked to the bathtub and tip-toed to peek curiously.

Maybe it's because she was also accidentally teleported over like Babla? Could it have something to do with the moon nation? Mag thought with a frown. No one knew how many places the teleportation portal at the restaurant was linked to. She's already the second one.

Mag walked to the bathtub and looked at the crying mermaid as he said, "Miss mermaid, is it convenient for you to flip over and talk?"

Although I can't understand what he's saying, this voice sounded very gentle. I think it came from above. Could there be someone on top? Gina turned her head slowly, wanting to look up when she heard the voice, but her neck could only turn to a maximum of 90 degrees, and she still could not see what was above.

What's there to look at? Isn't there still a cover on top... boohoo... Gina felt even more aggrieved and lost all motivation to flip over in an instant. Although she really wanted to take a look at what the man with the gentle voice looked like, she still might be trapped here forever.

"Are you really that lazy?" Without another choice, Mag reached into the bathtub, grabbed one side of the mermaid's shoulder gently, and flipped her over to face up.

Gina felt a warm and strong hand grab her shoulder. Immediately, the world spun and she was flipped over.

It's empty? There's no cover?! Gina blinked, a little dumbfounded.

This was not the bottom of the sea, and it seemed that it was air outside of the area she was lying in. Could she still be on land? But why would there be such a small piece of the ocean on land?

The bottom of the sea is white and the shore is white... how could such a place exist?

She saw the bright light and a large and a small figure standing at the side.

She was stunned for a moment. Gina focused and noticed the two figures on the side. Her gaze fell on the little girl who was leaning over the white shore.

What a cute little girl! Gina's eyes lit up. Her large blue eyes glimmer and a lock of her silver hair curls up, making her look extra cute. Not to mention those sharp little ears. Could she be the kind elf that the high priest mentioned?

"Hello, Big Sister Mermaid." Amy waved her little hand at Gina. She liked the pretty big sister, even though she might not understand her.

Although Gina could not understand the little girl, she could feel her kindness, so she also smiled and nodded at Amy.

After that, her gaze fell on the figure beside her. She froze for three seconds and sat right up in an instant. She grabbed Mag's hand, and agitatedly said, "Chosen One! I've finally found you! I had such a hard time looking for you..."

"Big Sister Mermaid really seems to know Father? Could she really have saved Father? Did she drink the witch's potion so that she could see Father again? Should I tell this to Big Sister Irina?" Amy mumbled to herself as she studied the hand that was holding Mag tightly and Gina's emotional face.

"Erm, Miss, I think you've gotten the wrong person?" Mag was also taken aback. Although he could not understand her, based on her expression, it seemed like she knew him and she probably came to look for him.

However, in his and Alex's memory, there was nothing concerning merfolk.

Gina's breathing started quickening when she suddenly left the water and was exposed to the air. However, how would she bear to let go when the Chosen One that she had taken pains to look for was right before her? She was afraid that if she let go, she would wake up from this dream.

"Father, it took Big Sister Mermaid so much difficulty to find you, how can you be so heartless and pretend not to know her? She even drank the witch's potion and lost her voice just to see you again. How can you bear to let her go like this?" Amy said as she looked at Gina sympathetically.

In this instant, even Mag could not help but ask himself, Am I really such scum?

"Meow~"

Just then, Ugly Duckling also leaned over the bathtub and peeked its head out.

Gina turned to look out of reflex, and she suddenly lost all color in her face. She curled her tail and leaped straight out of the bathtub, hitting the ceiling with a bang, and then crashed back into the bathtub like a frightened mouse. She hid her head underneath her tail as she curled up in a corner, shivering.

Chapter 1022 You're So Ugly You've Frightened Big Sister Mermaid

That thing looks so scary! It's staring at me like it's going to eat me up, could that be the legendary cat? Although it's small, it looks terrifying! Is it going to eat me up?

No... I'm just a baby fish...

The land is so dangerous. I want to go home...

Gina could not help but cry again, her shoulders trembling from fear.

"What's she up to again?" Mag looked at the trembling mermaid curled up in the corner of the bathtub with bewilderment.

Miss, although you are considered a fish, you're still a mermaid after all. Isn't it embarrassing to be so frightened by an orange fatty?

"Ugly Duckling, stick your head back. You're so ugly you've frightened Big Sister Mermaid!" Amy said sternly to Ugly Duckling.

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling looked at Amy with grievance and retracted its sharp claws silently. Then, it put its paws down from the rim of the bathtub and hid behind Amy.

"Don't you peek your head out casually anymore. If you frighten her and make her cry, I can only throw you away." Amy looked at Ugly Duckling, and sternly said, "I can't stand such embarrassment."

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling nodded with grievance.

“Miss Mermaid, it’s alright now. We won’t harm you,” Mag said as gently as he could as he looked at the mermaid who could roll up into a ball flexibly.

After waiting for a while and seeing that the scary cat still had not pounced over, and then hearing Mag’s gentle voice, Gina hesitated for a while before moving her tail away carefully. She peeked and made sure that the scary golden-furred thing was no longer staring at her from the side before she heaved a sigh of relief and swam to the side of the bathtub cautiously. She looked up at Mag with her reddened eyes that were filled with grief.

Lantisde had made countless preparations in order to return back to the continent. This included training in a special breathing technique which would allow merfolk to breathe and live on land for a short period of time, morphing their tails into legs so they could walk on land, and keeping the information of all the species on the Norland Continent.

And Gina was undoubtedly the best of the rest.

She had read through the history of all the species, was the one who could breathe in air for the longest out of all the merfolks, and her morphed legs were no different from humans’. In addition, as long as she could continue breathing in air, she would be able to maintain her legs.

Hence, when their god issued the decree, she took on the responsibility of saving Lantisde, and started her journey in search of the Chosen One.

In the end, she found him, but they were unable to communicate because of the language barrier.

The biggest problem of Lantisde after being sealed for 1,000 years was not lagging behind in terms of strength, but the language barrier.

Gina wanted to bang her head against this white and smooth shore and kill herself right now so the waves could bring her home.

She had already used up her last teleportation stone, so even if she wanted to return, she could not.

Mag could not stand women crying the most, not because he was soft-hearted, but because he would feel like slapping her.

Wasn’t it just a language barrier? Back when he just attended university, he still did not know that his family was rich, so he toured around Europe without money in his pocket. The language barrier did not stop him from using body language to get over mountains and rivers all the same.

Mag relaxed his body and started his performance. “Who are you? Where. Are you. From? Why. Are you. Here?”

When Gina saw Mag flailing his arms around with exaggerated expressions, she was first dumbfounded, but she quickly realized that even though she could not understand what the Chosen One said, she seemed to be able to understand what he meant through his actions and expressions.

“Gi. Na,” she said clearly as she pointed to herself.

“You’re Gina,” Mag said as he pointed to Gina.

“Yes, yes.” Gina nodded. She let out a relieved smile. She looked at Mag with an increasingly captivated gaze. He is the Chosen One indeed. He is good-looking, has a nice voice, and is so smart.

Amy, who was at the side, followed suit as she pointed at herself, and said, “I am Amy.”

“A. My.” Gina copied her. She was delighted. This beautiful name must be the name of this cute little elf.

“I am Mag,” Mag said as he pointed to himself.

“Mag...” Gina looked at Mag and her eyes lit up. So the Chosen One was called Mag. He would be Lantisde’s savior, rescuing the merfolk from the endless days of darkness.

“I. From the sea.” Gina pointed at the water and used her arm to make a wave-like motion. Then, she pointed at Mag and resolutely said, “Looking for you.”

“Father, look, Big Sister Gina really knows you,” Amy said in delight.

Although Mag was really pleased with Gina’s learning abilities, he really did not know this mermaid. Even Alex would not have gone around hooking up in the sea back then, right?

Could it be that he had really rescued this mermaid before?

Mag was still suspicious of it, but that was just the only possibility as of now.

“Why are you looking for me?” Mag continued to ask as he moved his arms around.

Gina watched with a frown for a while, and her eyes lit up when she understood Mag. But how should she explain the situation? He was the one chosen by the gods who could free Lantisde from the deep sea.

She thought anxiously while Mag and Amy waited quietly. No matter what, the most important thing was still to know what she came here for.

The silence went on for more than 10 minutes. Just as Amy wanted to go back to sleep as she yawned, and Mag decided to go down to prepare the ingredients, Gina’s face lit up and she started her performance.

She first brought out something that looked like a flower carefully with a solemn face filled with respect. After that, she flailed her arms around and then drew a square around Mag and then pointed at Mag.

Then, she did the seaweed dance with her arms, and then suddenly became a corpse lying in the water, submerging slowly to the bottom of the bathtub and reaching a hand out to Mag.

Mag and Amy wrapped their left arms around their chests and propped their chins up on their right hands, rolling their eyes with the same expression as they looked at Gina’s hand and pondered.

“I know!” Amy’s eyes lit up. She said with certainty, “Big Sister Gina must be saying that she met Father, who fell into the water, while she was holding on to some flowers. She used all her might to rescue you up to shore and even danced for you, but you kicked her back into the sea, so she would not let you off even if she were to die.”

Mag's eyes widened. "Although this explanation felt a little weird... why does it seem inexplicably legitimate?"

Chapter 1023 Sailor Dress And School Swimsui

Gina repeated her actions three times, but Mag still could not tell what she was trying to express, and it seemed to affirm Amy's answer even more instead.

Gina lay at the bottom of the bathtub limply. Two colorful bubbles escaped from her opened mouth, and she watched them surface and float upwards towards the ceiling and bursting.

Mag also chose to give up on this question temporarily. He asked, "Can you come out from the bathtub?"

She almost died yesterday because of the lack of water and oxygen. However, she had legs when she just appeared, so Mag was curious if she could walk on land.

Gina could understand Mag's hand actions and she nodded. She closed her eyes in concentration for a while, and a blue light shone between her brows. The water in the bathtub decreased by a third at a visible speed, all flowing towards that blue light in between her brows.

After the blue light faded away, the colorful tail was gone, and in its place were two long and straight legs. Gina reached for the edge of the bathtub and stood up slowly.

The bosom that even the shells were unable to fully cover was displayed in Mag's sight.

Gina brushed her golden-red hair to the back gently and smiled elegantly.

Mag sniffed. He was so caught off-guard by this scene of a beauty stepping out of the bath that it made him feel a little awkward.

However, that gave Mag some understanding. This mermaid had plainly practiced some sort of magic, and she could use a certain amount of seawater to allow herself to breathe in air and turn her tail into legs at the same time.

"Meow."

Ugly Duckling, who was hiding behind Amy, meowed softly.

"Ah!!!"

Gina, who wanted to greet them elegantly, got a fright and jumped up, with her legs open, on to Mag. She pulled his shirt open and stuffed her head in.

Mag put his hands on her thighs subconsciously and remained in that suggestive position with Gina.

Amy and Ugly Duckling watched with their mouths agape as the two remained in that weird position. After a moment of silence, Amy picked Ugly Duckling up and walked towards the door as she said, "We should let the adults have some space..."

Mag was speechless all of a sudden... Now there would be no way for him to clear his name.

He only had his pajamas on since he just woke up. Now that Gina pulled his shirt open, her face was sticking right to his chest.

She was already wearing nothing other than the two shells on her chest and the seaweed on her waist that was almost cleanly ripped apart. As a normal man with such a beautiful body sticking closely to him early in the morning, Mag felt that it was already getting bigger.

If he had not felt her trembling from fear, Mag would have already thrown her back into the bathtub to cool down, but that would seem very insensitive right now. He could only pull her legs away and put her down as he said, "Gina, it's alright, Ugly Duckling has already gone out."

Five minutes later, Mag finally managed to put Gina, who was sticking to him like an octopus, back on to the ground and slid his hand over his crotch.

After making sure that the scary cat was finally gone, Gina patted her chest with lingering fear. That was so scary. Luckily, Mr. Mag protected her. She looked at Mag with a face filled with gratitude and admiration. Probably only a brave person like him wouldn't be afraid of that scary thing, right?

Mag looked at Gina, who was skimpily dressed, and let out a cough as he said, "Let me get you some clothes."

After understanding what Mag was saying, Gina looked at her dressing in bewilderment. Everyone is dressed like this in the sea. What's wrong?

If they were to wear clothes, it wouldn't be convenient for them to swim. Why was Mr. Mag making her change?

Mag looked at Gina as she spread her arms with an innocent face, and his head hurt.

Doesn't this lady have any self-awareness about her figure?

Who could stand it if she was to just wear that?

Mag thought for a while and reached out to switch off the heater. He clicked the button that would make the temperature drop quickly and set the temperature.

The warm bathroom suddenly plummeted to 0 °C, and the water on the floor started freezing.

"It's so cold!" Gina, who had never felt such extreme cold, shuddered. She felt as though she was about to freeze.

Mag pulled out a bathrobe from the cupboard and put it around her, and then raised the temperature a little.

Once the soft and warm bathrobe was on her, the cold vanished immediately.

So it's so warm to wear clothes. Also, it's soft and comfortable. Gina wrapped the bathrobe around her tightly with glee. It was the first time that she realized that clothes had such magnificent effects.

"Wait here for a while. I'll get you some clothes." Mag motioned for Gina to wait in the bathroom and opened the door to walk out.

Once he stepped out of the door, he saw Amy sitting on the staircase with Ugly Duckling in her arms and watching him carefully.

“I’m going to get her a set of suitable clothes.” For some reason, Mag felt a little guilty and his head hurt. He wondered how Amy would record down the events of this morning in her notebook.

No matter how she wrote it, it would still end up in Irina’s hands, and it would still be the end of him.

Is this water? Why can I see myself? Or is there someone that looks exactly like me hidden here...

When Mag brought in a sailor dress, a school swimsuit, and a pair of small leather shoes, he saw Gina holding a shower head that she pulled out from somewhere, ready to smash the mirror. He quickly pulled her back and explained that it was a mirror, and what she saw in the mirror was her reflection, not a hidden person.

“These are clothes for you. Wear this on the inside, and these three on the outside. If you want to return to the water, you have to take off these three and put them at the side in case they get wet.” Mag placed the clothes on the clothes rack at the side, and continued, “There are pictures on how exactly to wear them. You can just follow the pictures.”

After he said that, Mag saw that Gina was already removing the string on her shells and got out quickly, closing the door behind him.

This lady... is really not mindful.

With regards to the school swimsuit, Mag gave it to her just so that it would be convenient for her to enter and exit the bathtub.

Mm-hm. That’s all.

As for the sailor dress with black stockings.

Mm-hm...

That’s about it.

In any case, the restaurant was pretty warm.

After around 10 minutes, the door to the bathroom opened. Gina walked out awkwardly as she pulled her collar. She looked at Mag and smiled sweetly.

Mag’s eyes lit up.

Her long, wavy golden-red hair was almost dry and was hanging behind her. The white sailor dress had navy rims, and beneath the navy skirt were her long, straight legs and the black stockings that ended above her knees.

Perfect!

Mag nodded with satisfaction.

Chapter 1024 Why Are Hers So Big!

There was a limit to what body language could express, and Gina would not be able to get her meaning across in a short period of time, but what Mag could be certain of was that he was indeed her goal.

Ingredient preparation was very important, so Mag told Gina to make herself at home while he started the preparations for the business operations.

Gina saw Ugly Duckling standing at the counter, watching her carefully, so she slowly inched her way to the kitchen door while keeping her back close to the wall. In the end, she still chose to escape into the kitchen because she felt safer with Mag by her side.

What is he doing? Is he training his knife skills? Gina watched as Mag busied himself in the kitchen. As he waved the knife in his hand, various vegetables were amazingly reduced to small pieces.

Gina stood there for a while watching, but she still did not understand what Mag was doing. She looked left and right, and her gaze fell on a glass tank at the side. Her eyes lit up suddenly, and she walked over quickly.

This little fishy seems a little different from the ones in the ocean. It looks quite beautiful. And this shrimp. Although it doesn't look very big, it's quite good-looking. Gina squatted in front of the fish tank and smiled. She reached her finger out and drew circles at the tank, and the fishes and shrimps started turning in the direction of her circles with her.

Mag happened to look up and saw this scene. He could not help but feel surprised. That was way more incredible than dolphin training in aquariums. After all, dolphins had a very high IQ, and the dolphin trainers even used food as a reward over a long period to train them.

However, Gina just squatted down, and those almost brainless fish and shrimp started moving according to her command with just a finger.

Mag dazed off a little when he saw Gina's clean smile. Such a pure smile would probably only appear on the face of someone who had only lived on the bottom of the ocean and had yet to experience much.

Firis came in to help with the preparations and saw Gina, dressed in a sailor dress, squatting in front of the fish tank. She asked, "This is?"

She had never seen this lady before. She did not look like a customer. Besides, customers were not allowed to enter the kitchen.

It was only 6 am, and the restaurant was not even open.

Could it be... that she slept over in the restaurant last night? What's her relationship with Mag? Firis's gaze suddenly changed. Her dressing style was very peculiar. It did not look like something that she often saw. Mag probably prepared it for her.

Then, her gaze landed on her chest. Suddenly, she felt defeated.

What did she do! Why are hers so big! Meanwhile, mine...

"Big Sister Bean Sprout, this is Big Sister Gina. She is a mermaid, but she can't speak," Amy said as she went over.

When Gina heard her voice, she stood up and nodded with a smile as a greeting.

She saw Firis's sharp ears and her eyes lit up slightly. Another beautiful elf.

However, she was a little curious too. If Amy was Mr. Mag's daughter, then who is this elf? Could she be Mr. Mag's wife? She looks even younger than me. Could it be that when she was even younger, Mr. Mag...

Gina tried to curb her thoughts. From the looks of it, Mr. Mag was still a very refined man who made her feel very comfortable.

"Hello," Firis quickly replied with a nod.

"Start preparing the ingredients for the Yangzhou fried rice first," Mag said naturally when he saw Firis. Firis was now the main helper for ingredient preparations. Her talent and her knife skills made the preparation a lot easier, giving Mag more time and energy for other things.

Very soon, Gina watched with her mouth open as various ingredients flew in the air, all cut into small, equal pieces and landing on different plates.

Miya and the rest arrived at the restaurant successively. They were all shocked when they saw Gina.

Babla, in particular, communicated with Gina passionately as they flailed their arms around, having felt as though she had met an old friend in a foreign land.

Although the communication between them seemed like they were not on the same topic to Mag, that was not an obstacle for their passion. Even if they were just coming up with random topics, it made the conversation look as though they were best of friends.

Of course, when Mag asked her later on, Babla herself had no idea what they talked about.

In any case... she was just super excited.

Firis brought the breakfast that Mag had prepared out. Mag motioned to Gina, who was squatting back at the fish tank, playing with the fishes and shrimp, to eat as he said, "Come over for breakfast."

"Breakfast?" Gina watched Mag and thought for a while. She reached her hand into the fish tank, grabbed a fish, and put it in her mouth.

"Wait!" Mag quickly stopped her and pulled that terrified fish out of her mouth and back into the tank. They are all fishes, why harm each other in such haste?

He pointed outside, and said, "Not this, let's go outside and have the breakfast I made."

When he saw Gina's confused face, Mag pulled her up and out. This lady might have never seen cooked food before. However, such an eating method is too gory. It's better to kick that habit.

Even sashimi had to be cut. Besides, Sashimi was cut out from saltwater fish. If one were to eat freshwater fish like that, even a mermaid would have an upset tummy.

Mag pulled Gina out from the kitchen and made her sit by the table. He stuffed a spoon in her hand and pointed at the plate of Yangzhou fried rice in front of her, implying that she should eat that.

How pretty! Gina held the spoon a little awkwardly. She looked at the fried rice in front of her and her eyes lit up instantly, just like when she saw the rainbow occasionally from the bottom of the sea.

Her mother the queen told her that before Lantisde sank, rainbows could often be seen in the sky after a rain.

After Lantisde sank, they could only see rainbows occasionally when the ocean currents were strong. Those were the rare colors that could be seen from the bottom of the ocean.

And the thing on this plate looked just like it had been made from a diced rainbow.

Besides, what surprised her more was the aroma.

She did not know how she should describe the fragrance, because she had never smelled something so aromatic in the underwater world. It felt as though there was a little claw pawing in her heart, making her swallow her saliva unconsciously.

“Grooowl~”

Gina’s face turned red. She had not eaten for two days—ever since she lost her water bottle in the desert. Now, with the trigger of the smell, her stomach protested uncontrollably.

“Go on, use the spoon to put the rice into your mouth.” Mag picked his spoon up and demonstrated it to Gina. He put a spoonful of rice into his mouth and started chewing slowly.

The others also started eating.

So the people who live on land use silverware to eat? But won’t you only be able to taste the food at its freshest when you eat it raw? Gina found it quite novel. She held the spoon tightly in her right hand and copied what she saw, scooping up a spoonful of fried rice and putting it in her mouth.

Chapter 1025 Red Braised Mermaid

“Wow!”

Gina’s eyes lit up immediately.

A delicious taste exploded in her mouth. She felt as though she had seen a vibrant rainbow being pulled down from the sky as a dancing kitchen knife chopped it into beautiful tiny pieces. After that, it was tossed and flipped around above a flame and finally sent into her mouth.

What a charming taste. Even her tongue could feel the happiness.

The taste of the various ingredients spread in her mouth and attacked her taste buds. Even after she had swallowed her food, the aroma still lingered in her mouth.

Gina felt that she had opened the door to a whole new world. Fresh fishes were not worth mentioning in front of such a delicious plate of fried rice.

“It’s simply delicious!”

Gina looked at Mag with admiration and let out a bewitched smile. If someone could actually create such delicious food in this world, it had to be the Chosen One.

“Then have a little more. If it’s not enough, I’ll make more for you,” Mag said with a smile. He still felt a little sympathetic towards those from a foreign land, especially when there was a language barrier, for they might feel even lonelier than him.

Gina understood Mag’s motions and nodded obediently. She held the spoon and continued eating the fried rice with a blissful smile.

Very quickly, the plate of Yangzhou fried rice was finished.

Mag reached out to stop Gina who was about to eat the plate up, and told her to wait for a while. He went back into the kitchen and made another plate of fried rice for her.

After finishing two plates of Yangzhou fried rice, Gina smiled with satisfaction. She stood up and bowed at Mag to show her gratitude.

Although she was the princess of Lantide, she had received strict training from the high priest ever since she was young, so she had not really enjoyed any special treatment as a princess, and did not expect anything just because she was a princess.

According to Lantide’s old teachings, she should give herself to the Chosen One in gratitude since he saved her and made her such delicious food.

Gina was an obedient child, so she decided to abide by the old teachings.

Of course, as a girl, she could not make it seem too obvious and hasty.

At least... she could only do so when it was only the two of them.

...

After breakfast, Mag sent Amy to school and began the busy operating hours.

Gina waited obediently in the kitchen, occasionally passing them a plate and whatnot. However, most of the time, she was just squatting in the corner, telling the fishes and shrimps little secrets that Mag and the others could not understand.

After the morning operating hours, Mag made everyone stay behind for a dialect conference. Everyone tried their different languages and dialects, and confirmed that none of them could communicate with Gina in their languages.

Everyone left the restaurant.

Maybe she isn’t from the Norland Continent, just like me? Mag looked at Gina questioningly. If he had not inherited Alex’s memories, his communicative standard should’ve been around the same as Gina’s.

Gina was also a little disappointed. She had a lot that she wanted to tell Mag. She wanted him to help Lantide, but did not know how to express herself.

Her people were still waiting in the dark ocean for her to return, and that made her slightly anxious and uneasy.

Mag looked at Gina, who was biting her lips anxiously, and gently comforted, "Don't be anxious, if you are certain that you're here to look for me, I won't chase you away. There will always be a way out."

Gina matched Mag's eyes and she suddenly felt a lot calmer. Suddenly, she felt a little dizzy and quickly ran upstairs. She could only maintain the human form for three hours without supplementary water. Additionally, because she used up almost all her energy to maintain her breathing yesterday, she was feeling the aftereffects of hypoxia now, and she had to return back into the water immediately.

Would the water be too little? Mag went into the kitchen and followed her upstairs with a bag of sea salt.

He knocked on the door of the bathroom first, and when he did not hear any reply, he hesitated for a while. However, he still opened the door and entered.

The sailor dress was neatly folded and placed on the clothes rack at the side, and Gina was lying quietly with her eyes closed in the bathtub, wearing the navy school swimsuit. For some reason, she did not change back into her mermaid form, and was already in a deep sleep.

Very fitting indeed. Mag's gaze stayed on Gina for a while and he nodded with satisfaction.

Stop, stop, stop... Stop getting obsessed with cosplay! Mag forced himself to look away, and then added sea salt to the bathtub filled with water.

Having a mermaid in the bathtub would work for a day or two, but this would not do for a long time. It would be inconvenient, be it for bathing or going to the loo. Mag looked at Gina who flipped over comfortably, and turned away to walk out as he inwardly said, "System, how much does a large fish tank cost? The kind that can fit a mermaid."

"Host, mermaids are a protected species. You cannot rear them privately. You have to hand them over to the country!"

"Tsk, do you think it's a salamander?"

"The system thinks that as a candidate for the God of Cookery, the first thing the host should think of when you see a mermaid is how to make a red braised mermaid. That would be the fitting thought process of a qualified God of Cookery. If the host can make a delicious plate of red braised mermaid, the system can provide you with the sufficient ingredients, guaranteed to be pure, wild mermaids.

"Piss off!"

...

After a series of haggling, Mag spent 2,000 copper coins to buy a large fish tank that came with an automatic water filler and purifier. It was three meters long and two meters tall, so even if Gina were to be in her mermaid form, she could still easily fit into the fish tank and even roll around.

Because of the large area the fish tank took up, Mag placed it in the spare room on the second floor beside the master bedroom. Previously when the restaurant expanded, the area of the house also expanded by two times, so Mag left two rooms as spare rooms. Now, one of them could be put to use.

He had decided to let her stay for a while before figuring out why Gina came to look for him.

If he were to chase her out right now, without being able to communicate or survive on land for a long period of time, it would be akin to killing her.

Mag could not bring himself to do something like that.

...

In the Food Association Building, employees were hustling around.

The results of the latest Delicious Cuisine Rankings would be published in two days. After three months, the Delicious Cuisine Rankings would release its rankings after a huge reformation.

Whether the Food Association could come out with a satisfactory list this time would be the deciding factor of whether they could continue to be Chaos City's food guide.

The vice president rushed into the president's office with a stack of papers. Facing Robert, who was sitting behind the desk, he said, "President, most of the judges have already completed their judging for the restaurants in the Delicious Cuisine Rankings. The three independent statistical groups have undergone tallying and the preliminary results are out, but the ranking..."

"What's wrong with the ranking?" Robert received the stack of statistical reports and looked at it. He appeared surprised, but seemed to be able to understand the results.

"President, this ranking... Should we edit it? This doesn't seem too good, right?" the vice president hesitantly said.

Chapter 1026 You Are A Mermaid, And Not An Octopus!

I will just send this month's culinary review back to Rodu by mail. Since I can't find any delicacy in Rodu that'd surprise me anymore, I might as well stay in Chaos City as Boss Mag may come up with new vegetarian dishes.

Derrick folded the two pages carefully and wrapped them with a layer of linoleum paper before putting them in a sealed bamboo tube. Then, he went out to find a courier to send it out.

A courier that utilized birds to send objects was not cheap, but to Derrick, it was still acceptable. After all, he could earn quite a hefty remuneration for his column every month.

I wonder how the readers would react to this culinary review after they read it? I am really anticipating the outcome. Derrick looked at a bird that flew out of the courier station after he came out with a smile on his face.

Should I go and eat eggplant with garlic sauce again tonight? Since there aren't any other nice foods, I will continue eating eggplant with garlic sauce...

Eggplant with garlic sauce. It was indeed a dish with an amazing power.

...

"Big Brother, are we really going to find that guy and compete in roasting chicken with him?" Eugene asked Fabian as he let out the blood of a chicken in a courtyard in the north of the city.

“Since we already acknowledged the challenge yesterday, we have to go. Otherwise, he would think we are afraid of him,” Fabian said smilingly.

“Who is afraid! We are definitely not afraid! Our skills were passed down from our ancestors, nobody in our tribe can make roast chicken better than us. Everyone who ate our roast chicken said it was good. He must be jealous of our good business, and thus he deliberately came to make trouble for us. We shall go to his restaurant to compete with him so he knows who is the king of roast chicken!” Eugene said proudly.

Fabian again reminded, “It’s only a competition. Do not create trouble later. We have finally settled down in Chaos City with a regular stall and a small courtyard. We’d better obey the rules here if you don’t want to go back and hunt again.”

“I know.” Eugene waved his hands nonchalantly and continued to dress the chicken.

...

This... is the new sea that Mr Mag built for me? Mag brought Gina to the room next to theirs after she woke up from her three-hour-long nap. She gazed at the two meters tall, three meters long, and two meters wide fish tank with excitement and gratitude in her eyes.

“This is where you will stay temporarily.” Mag was very satisfied with Gina’s expression.

“Thank you, Mr Mag.” Gina jumped up and hugged Mag, wrapping her legs around him uncontrollably again.

You are a mermaid, and not an octopus, alright? Mag pried the excited Gina off him with some effort as he complained in his heart.

Gina didn’t care about Mag’s feelings. She stripped her clothes off, climbed up the ladder, and leaped into the giant fish tank. She began swimming happily.

It should be described as a small swimming pool instead of a fish tank.

Mag stood at a side and watched Gina who was swimming like a fish through the glass. When compared with her awkward movements on land, she did indeed belong to the sea.

“Mr Mag, do you want to join me?” Gina waved at Mag as she lay upon the glass.

“I can’t withstand it, I can’t withstand it.” Mag shook his head and escaped.

Does Mr Mag dislike me? Gina watched Mag disappear at the door, feeling rather disappointed.

Nobody had told her what was love. Saving Lantide was her only mission in her 18 years of life.

But she knew about reciprocation. Since Mr Mag had saved her and would be saving Lantide in the future, she was willing to give everything to him.

...

Gina's arrival did have some impact on the restaurant. Due to the language barrier, Mag didn't let her get involved in the restaurant's daily operations. Instead, he let her move about freely. However, Gina would help out with some simple tasks on her own accord.

She liked children and all kinds of aquatic products, and could always get along very well with them despite the language barrier.

Mag was rather surprised by that as he looked at Gina, who was having fun playing with strings with Amy. That could be considered as a gift too.

However, the time that Gina could stay out of the fish tank was still three hours. She had to go back to the fish tank to rest whenever time was up. But, as her power recovered, her rest period got shorter. Sometimes she only needed to go back for a quick soak.

...

After a day of operations, Mag was the only one left in the kitchen alone late at night.

"The results of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings will be announced tomorrow. I wonder if I will get number one for every category?" Mag mumbled to himself as he applied mud onto a lotus leaf.

The system's mission of conquering the rankings was a little ridiculous. The return of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings was to reshape credibility.

If Mamy Restaurant conquered every category of the rankings, that would look... like a lack of credibility.

Even though Mag felt that President Robert was a nice person, as the top decision maker, he would have to interfere and balance the rules of the game if a restaurant ranked first for every category. Otherwise, this ranking would look very awkward.

Mag had no control over the results whatsoever, but tomorrow came another issue that Mag had to solve as well.

Dueling with the roast chicken orc brothers hadn't been his intention, but since the system had already issued the mission, he had no other choice but to accept.

If it was just about defeating them, Mag felt that he could make a better roast chicken than the orc brothers by simply tossing the chicken into the microwave oven.

However, the system had requested a perfect beggar's chicken, and that was more demanding. He had used all his free time in the past three days to figure out how to make a scrumptious beggar's chicken. He had already utilized the recipe and experience to the extreme, yet he kept failing.

After putting Amy to bed, Mag went downstairs quietly to make beggar's chicken again.

The ingredients were provided by the system. That Three Yellow Chicken was reared by the system in the forest trolls' holy land, Angolo Canyon, and the yellow mud was even obtained from the depth of 1000 meters beneath the Tatari Desert.

Tatari Desert was the vastest desert on Norland Continent. Its annual precipitation was close to zero. It was extremely dry, and even magic beasts couldn't survive there. It was known as the Land of Death.

But nobody would expect that the mud that was hidden underneath the desert was even smoother than the Yixing pottery clay.

And the system actually provided Mag this mud, which was highly sought after by famous potters, as the wrapping mud for his beggar's chicken.

Mag only had one comment for this: perfect.

The yellow mud was wrapped evenly around the lotus leaf. Then, Mag placed it carefully in the preheated oven.

The oven, which was improvised by the system, had shortened the baking time from four hours to half an hour.

Mag washed his hands and set an alarm before he sat down and waited quietly.

This was his last chance. If he had failed again, the time for this mission would be up, and that meant the mission had ended.

"Ding!"

The alarm rang. Mag turned it off and walked toward the oven. He used a spade to retrieve the beggar's chicken, whose outer casing was already fiery red from the oven.

Right at this moment, Gina appeared at the kitchen entrance as she rubbed her eyes, and perplexedly asked Mag, "What are you doing, Mr Mag?"

Chapter 1027 Is She So Hungry That She Has To Resort To Eating Mud?

Is Mr Mag making something delicious for himself secretly? Gina looked at that yellow mud parcel in front of Mag. Mag being alone in the kitchen so late at night indeed seemed very weird. Mag turned around in surprise when he heard her voice and saw Gina in her school swimsuit. Although he didn't understand what she was talking about, he could guess from her expression. He pointed at the beggar's chicken, which was still unwrapped, with a smile and said, "I am roasting beggar's chicken."

"Beggar's chicken?" Gina repeated in an awkward tone.

"Gina, why don't you come and help me taste it." Mag waved at Gina and made an 'eating' gesture.

I can have some too? Gina's eyes lit up immediately. After tasting all the delicacies that Mag made for the past two days, Gina's reverence for Mag had reached the pinnacle. She had observed that Mag was trying to come up with something, and that seemed to be the final product.

Mag smilingly explained, "This is a new product. Help me with a taste test, please."

Although Gina couldn't understand, scrumptious food didn't need many words. All it needed was the presentation.

The red hot yellow mud cooled rapidly after the beggar's chicken was removed from the oven. The smooth surface had a texture that resembled some porcelain pottery with some veined patterns. It looked like it was wrapped in a layer of eggshell and resembled an oval egg.

Is this roast egg? But what kind of egg is this? Why is it so big? Gina thought curiously. Were they going to crack the egg open to eat it?

Mag got a small hammer from the side and knocked gently at the center of the beggar's chicken. Following a crisp cracking sound, cracks spread out from the point of contact. The oval-shaped mud shell opened up like a flower, and revealed the golden-brown and glistening beggar's chicken.

The rich aroma of roast chicken was released instantly and filled the entire kitchen. The whole house smelled fantastic.

There is such a big bird in this egg! Could it be some kind of magic beast? Gina was a little taken aback. But, she was attracted by the aroma quickly. Her eyes lit up as she couldn't help taking a deep sniff.

Smells so good!

The aroma of this dish was more direct and enthusiastic than the aroma of braised chicken and rice. She could even feel its heat, just like the intense sensation the desert that she went to during her first teleportation brought her.

However, the difference was that the desert gave her a sense of fear and helplessness, but this aroma gave her a sense of vitality. The sleepiness went away instantly, and her stomach began to rumble.

"The color and aroma should be fine." Mag nodded in satisfaction as he looked at that golden brown beggar's chicken.

The chicken's aroma was very rich, and had a tinge of the lotus leaf's refreshing smell. As it had just come out of the oven, there was a hint of heat in the aroma. It made them salivate even before they put the meat in their mouths.

He had tried the beggar's chicken in Changshu a few times before. The taste was still alright as it was done by quite a reputed chef there.

However, when it came to comparing their color and aroma, due to the superiority of ingredients and the combined experience from all the best, Mag's beggar's chicken surpassed all those he had eaten before.

Thus, the article he wrote on Weibo then wasn't too bad, as there was indeed room for improvements.

However, all these so-called established restaurants had begun to be complacent and even lost their essence because of over-commercialization.

Mag's beggar's chicken preparation method was in between the original approach and Suzhou's approach. The deplumation of the chicken was done in advance, but no other ingredients were stuffed into the chicken's stomach except an appropriate amount of spices. This was to ensure that the chicken's original flavor was preserved.

Of course, the scene where a simple knock on the mud shell made it open like a flower was very entertaining to watch. If it was on Earth, it would become a famous dish on a certain Tok instantly.

The beggar's chicken had already revealed itself. The simplest and most barbaric method to eat it was just to tear a thigh off and bite into it.

Of course, although this beggar style of approach was very satisfying, it didn't really suit a girl like their tester for the day, Gina. If she had to eat like that, her image of a graceful mermaid would be damaged.

Therefore, Mag put down the hammer and went to get a knife.

Slicing the beggar's chicken was less particular as compared to the Peking Duck because every part like the wings, claws, and even the bones were considered delicious. All it needed was to be cut into bite sizes. If it was done too daintily, the soul would be lost.

Beggar's chicken was a dish created by beggars, just like the name suggested. It only became a respected dish in restaurants when the majority of people accepted it.

Therefore, it was also kind of fun to use their hands to eat it if they were not particular.

Gina stared at the mud shell as Mag went to get a knife.

The outside of the shell was yellow, but a layer of greenish-yellow lotus leaf was stuck to the inside. It was very thin and looked quite enticing as it seemed rather crispy.

Can this be eaten? It should be fine to just eat a tiny piece? I would just eat a tiny shattered piece of it...Gina had an internal struggle before she picked up a piece of the shattered mud at the side of the tray.

The thin casing was still a little warm to the touch. Gina put it under her nose and sniffed it. There was a fragrance of the lotus leaf coupled with the aroma of the roast chicken. Beside these, there was another amazing smell that greeted her nose with the heat as if a hand had gripped her heart suddenly.

Eat it!

A voice rose up in her heart as if it was guiding her.

"Crack."

Her white teeth bit into the mud casing, and made a sound that resembled biting into a cracker.

It was a little hard and still a little hot, but Gina's face lit up instantly.

There was a hint of sweetness amid the light lotus leaf's fragrance. The more she chewed, the more delicious it got. It's fantastic!

Mag, who turned around after getting the knife, stared at Gina in a stupor as he watched her eat the mud casing happily. His expression became weird. Is she so hungry that she has to resort to eating mud?

He wondered if he should tell her that this mud casing was inedible. But, at the same time, he was worried that he might hurt her pride if he told her that.

He picked up a piece of the mud casing and bit it after some pondering.

"Crack."

Mag spat out the intact mud casing. His front teeth had almost fallen out. That casing was almost as hard as a rock after going through the high heat treatment in the oven.

Mag marvelled at the mermaid's strong bite force as he stared at Gina who was chewing happily. Then, he put down the mud casing in his hands slowly.

After biting the casing into small pieces, she swallowed them.

"It's so hot!"

Gina suddenly grabbed her throat and cried!

Chapter 1028 You two are eating supper behind my back!

Gina's face turned red instantly as she held her throat and took two steps back. There was even white steam emerging from her head. She had a pained expression as if she had just swallowed a piece of hot coal.

"Are you alright, Gina? Are you scalded? Or choked?" Mag was shocked too. He swiftly put down the knife and got a glass of ice water. After some quick thinking, he tossed in a pinch of sea salt before giving it to Gina.

"Gulp, gulp~"

Gina took the glass and downed the water in a few big gulps.

Mag seemed to hear a "shhh" sound as if hot coal was extinguished by water.

Gina put down the glass and heaved a long breath in relief. Her red face was full of sweat and satisfaction.

She thought she had swallowed a ball of fire earlier, and it was burning all the way down her throat. The seawater reserve in her body was almost all depleted, but that glass of ice water doused the huge fire instantly like a rainstorm.

She felt that short instant was as long as 100 years, and that feeling of satiation actually mesmerized her.

So satisfying!

There was only one feeling in her heart right now.

She didn't even feel that when she was soaking in the hot spring in a volcanic crater at the bottom of the sea.

She soothed her breathing to calm herself down, and then a shocked expression appeared on her face.

I am breathing in air now?!

Gina was totally stunned. She tried to take in a breath again, and her heart began to beat instantly.

For so many years, the Lantisdeans hadn't been able to solve the problem of breathing in air. This was also the greatest obstacle preventing the Lantisdeans from returning to the continent.

After thousands of years and generations of hard work, the Lantisdeans finally found a substitution solution. That was to make their people practise the Reservoir Chant so they could store excess water in their bodies and then complete the process of breathing inside their bodies.

Fundamentally speaking, the Lantisdeans didn't solve the problem of breathing. Instead, they had only resorted to using a trick to enable the merfolk to look like humans for a short period of time, and so they could live on land.

However, its limitations were huge. Gina was already the best in Lantisde apart from the high priest, yet she could only stay in the air for three hours before she had to return to the seawater to rest and store water.

Furthermore, during this process, her power would rapidly decrease from 8th-tier in the sea to 4th-tier, and as time went on, it would continue to decrease.

If this problem remained unsolved, Lantisdeans would be a weak race that could easily be abused by others even if they could return to the continent.

For this, Lantisde had tried for thousands of years and racked their brains, but to no avail.

But now, Gina was able to breathe in air?!

Furthermore, after she no longer had to maintain her breathing, her power returned to 8th-tier, which was no different than in the sea.

Gina was in a daze. She even wondered if she was still in her dream?

She grabbed Mag's hand and placed it on her face. A warm feeling could be clearly felt, and it cleared her mind.

There was a sensation!

It's real! I can really breathe in the air now! Gina was so agitated and surprised that she almost jumped up.

Mag stared at Gina, who looked like she had swallowed a piece of hot coal initially and then became ecstatic shortly after, with a strange expression. What was she doing?

"Are you still okay, Gina?" Mag asked tentatively. It would be his fault if she turned into an idiot after eating that piece of mud casing.

Gina jumped up and hugged Mag with gratitude as she said, "Thank you! Mr. Mag!!!"

She finally knew why God had chosen Mr. Mag—because he had the power to give Lantisde new life. He was the savior of Lantisde!

What is she trying to do now? Mag raised his hands up and stared at Gina, who was clinging onto him like an octopus, in a daze.

However, he could sense Gina's excitement as the body that was close to his had already passed the rapidly beating heartbeat to him.

It took Mag a while to pry Gina off his body. Gina pointed at the mud casing and gestured with a flushed face. "Mr. Mag, can I eat this?"

She was already 100% sure that the change was brought about by eating this fiery hot eggshell. Although she already could breathe in a certain amount of air, there was still a difference from breathing in water. She wanted to know if eating more of the eggshell would help make her breathing smoother.

Mag pointed at the beggar's chicken, and helplessly said, "Actually, this is the dish that I want you to try..."

The food testing had gone haywire since Gina picked up that piece of mud casing.

"But..." Even though that chicken's aroma was enticing, Gina's thoughts were all upon that eggshell. She wanted to know if eating enough of the eggshell would make her breathe as easily as if she was in the sea. This was very important to her.

Mag guessed that maybe Gina loved eating that hard mud casing because she had pica. After all, there were even people who loved to eat iron nails and glass, so eating mud didn't seem to be a big deal. Thus, he nodded. "You can bring it upstairs as your supper if you really like it. Let's try the beggar's chicken now. Otherwise, it will lose its soul when it gets cold."

After using a Chinese cleaver to make a few cuts on the beggar's chicken, Mag gave Gina a chicken drumstick.

The roasted chicken's skin was still glistening with oil, and the meat was steaming hot. A strong chicken fragrance greeted their noses and attracted Gina's attention even though she was staring at the eggshell. She accepted the drumstick hesitantly.

"Eat it." Mag made an "eating" gesture.

Gina bit into the drumstick. The crispy skin fell away easily, and the tender chicken meat melted in her mouth. A taste that belonged to chicken's tenderness and freshness exploded instantly, and her tastebuds surrendered immediately. She couldn't even chew a few more times before it glided down her throat like a naughty chick.

Tender and not dry, coupled with an unique taste. This unexpected delicate taste swept Gina into a scrumptious vortex.

The tender chicken meat consoled the throat that was agitated by the hot eggshell gently like a nourishing and silent spring rain.

And once the meat entered into the stomach, it became a warm current and seeped into her limbs.

If that hot eggshell was giving an exciting sauna to her, then the delicious chicken meat was a gentle and comfortable massage that relaxed her tensed up muscles.

Wow!

This unbelievable taste!

Gina had an expression of pleasure. She felt relaxed all over as if she was lying among soft clouds. She didn't even notice that her breathing had become much smoother.

"You two are eating supper behind my back!" an angry voice said!

Chapter 1029 Don't You Love Me Anymore?

Isn't this little one asleep? Mag, who was about to eat the drumstick, looked toward the door in surprise. Amy was standing at the kitchen entrance in her little bear pyjamas.

Amy felt increasingly indignant as she said, "Father, you guys are too much. How could you and Big Sister Gina eat supper without me? I'm going to remember this forever. You guys didn't ask me to join in for good food..."

Then, she came in and snatched the drumstick away from Mag before biting into it.

"Oh... It's so delicious!"

Amy's eyes lit up instantly, and her indignation became surprise. Her sleepiness was gone immediately, and she munched on the drumstick happily. Her big blue eyes were shiny and bright as if she was eating the most divine food in the world. She continued eating nonstop blissfully.

Mag watched Amy indulgently. A foodie would definitely not miss a supper.

"System, is this attempt of beggar's chicken successful?" Mag asked in his heart.

Right at the moment, the system's voice sounded. "The taste, color, and aroma are all present. The Host had reached your own requirements for beggar's chicken in the past for this attempt of beggar's chicken with regards to the control of heat and the control of condiments. Congratulations, Host, your mission is a success. You will receive one opportunity to spin the God of Cookery upgrade wheel."

Mag looked at the shiny lucky draw chance that appeared in his mind, and heaved a sigh of relief secretly. This could be considered as a milestone for Mag's culinary journey as he didn't enter the test field for the God of Cookery, and had only spent three days before he came up with a scrumptious beggar's chicken.

The pressure made him more focused on cooking, and the lower margin of error made him force himself to improve. This attempt of making beggar's chicken made him feel more intense and improve tremendously.

Amy shattered the bone as she indignantly asked Mag, "Father, don't you love me anymore?"

"How could that ever happen? Father loves Amy the most." Mag shook his head rapidly as he patted Amy's head. Did this little one have a nightmare?

"But, you made such a scrumptious roast chicken, and yet you didn't wake me up to eat it." Amy felt even more indignant. Glancing at Gina, she said, "You must love Big Sister Gina more. That's why you only woke her up to eat it."

Gina, who was chewing on a bone, looked at Amy in a confusion. She had no idea what she was saying, so she continued to gnaw on the bone.

Mag was exasperated as he didn't expect the little one to be unhappy over that. He smilingly said, "This is the new product that I was tinkering with for the past few days. Do you remember that we agreed to have a roast chicken duel with the two orc uncles at the bazaar that day? Tomorrow is the duel day, and that's why Father was roasting chicken so late at night.

"Big Sister Gina, like you, has woken up herself and came down when she heard the sounds. Therefore, Father invited her to try the new product. We didn't eat supper behind Amy's back. Instead, we are preparing a delicious roast chicken for Amy and keeping the best of the best for you."

"Really?" Amy was happier after hearing that.

"Of course." Mag passed her a chicken wing with a smile.

Amy received the chicken wing happily. She nodded as she said, "I trust Father."

Mag was relieved secretly. It was fortunate that the little one could be appeased by a chicken wing. Otherwise, a man and a woman eating chicken in the kitchen late at night... If word got out, it would be really hard to explain.

Since Gina and Amy were eating happily, Mag took a chicken wing to try himself.

The roasted wing was a little crispy, but the texture was more delicate compared to fried chicken. The refreshing fragrance of the lotus leaf neutralized the greasiness perfectly, and made the roast chicken scrumptious and not heavy.

The crispy chicken skin and tender meat both gave Mag quite an intricate feel of the texture.

The shattered chicken bones even became more delicious as he continued to chew on it.

Unknowingly, Mag ate the entire chicken wing including the bones.

This Three Yellow Chicken was raised in the trolls' holy land, Angolo Canyon, and grew up eating the seeds of trees. The meat was soft and tender with an excellent texture. Maybe due to the system's so-called magnetic field effect, the meat was also full of abundant nutrients, and had an excellent effect on removing humidity in the body.

"This is the authentic beggar's chicken." Mag nodded with satisfaction. Those chickens he had eaten before were simply too weak when compared to this.

The three of them quickly devoured that roast chicken, but they still wanted more.

Gina pointed at the mud casing, and hesitantly asked, "Can... I eat this?"

"Can this eggshell be eaten?" Amy asked curiously as she picked up a piece and bit down. She swiftly removed it and looked at the two indentations on it. She shook her head, and said, "Big Sister Gina, this is too hard."

"Gina, if you are still hungry, I can cook something else for you." Mag pointed at the fridge. Gina almost choked to death eating that mud casing earlier.

Gina pointed at the mud casing, and determinedly said, "I want to eat this."

Mag hesitated for a moment after seeing Gina's determination. Then, he nodded. "Alright then. But please take smaller bites so you won't choke again."

"Thank you. Mr. Mag!" Gina was ecstatic, and she attempted to give Mag an octopus hug again.

However, Mag managed to avoid her agilely. His child was present; it was not good to have too many physical interactions in front of her. This kind of interaction should only be conducted privately.

Gina went upstairs happily with the mud casing. Mag also brought Amy upstairs to sleep after he cleared the kitchen.

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling lay near the edge of the bed and looked at the pair of father and daughter sadly.

"Ugly Duckling, I care about you because you got to slim down. You have to stop thinking about eating supper, or else you will get fat." Amy rubbed Ugly Duckling's chubby cheeks, and smilingly said, "Only people like us, who won't get fat no matter how much we eat, deserve supper."

That hurts my feelings... Ugly Duckling plopped backwards in despair, with all four of its legs in the air, and declined to comment anymore.

"Goodnight, Father."

Amy climbed onto the bed by herself and lightly kicked Ugly Duckling, who was lying on the blanket, to the end of the bed. Then, she crawled under the blanket and said goodnight to Mag before closing her eyes.

Mag lay on his bed and stared at the lucky draw's chance in his head. He decided to keep this chance for a while longer after some hesitation. He would decide what to do after the results of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings were announced the next day.

He had already made plans for the worst. Keeping this chance would at least give him an extra chip.

...

"Have you heard about it? The results of the all-new Delicious Cuisine Rankings will be announced at 11 am today!"

"Of course I have. I even know that the Food Association has done away with the voting system and changed to having a group of mystery judges to pass judgment for a list of rankings. This sounds rather fair. Maybe the days of seeking out the good food with the rankings will be back again."

"It may not happen. The Delicious Cuisine Rankings had already disappointed me for a number of years. I really hope they are not just putting old wine in new bottles."

Many people were already talking about the impending results of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings early this morning.

Chapter 1030 Since There's No Solution, I Will Just Enjoy Myself

“It has been four hours! Despite just breathing in air and not absorbing any seawater, I still have not experienced any difficulties in breathing!”

“Eating that chicken and that amazing eggshell last night has really given me the ability to breathe on land!”

“My God! This is too amazing!”

Gina cried softly in excitement next to the huge fish tank.

The problem that had plagued the Lantisdeans for a thousand years, the curse that had imprisoned the merfolk in the deep sea, was resolved so easily.

If she had not experienced everything herself, she wouldn't have believed it. All this possible just because she ate a chicken?

There weren't any complicated practices, nor any painful procedures. She had attained the ability to breathe on land simply by eating a chicken blissfully.

Gina placed her hands on her chest and reverently said, “God, thank you for guiding me to find the man that you chose. You lifted the curse on me and showed Lantisde a way to the light.

“I will give everything to serve the spokesperson that you have chosen.”

...

In the deep part of the Boundless Sea Realm, where the sunlight couldn't reach, everywhere was pitch black. Only the light from the gemstones shone in certain places.

The center altar.

The high priest, who was wearing a black robe, sat in the middle of the altar. Six illuminating gemstones lit up the altar.

A red and golden flame was dancing slowly but strongly in front of the high priest.

A merman wearing a golden robe and crown agitatedly said, “High Priest, Gina's Flame of Life is still burning, and it's becoming brighter and brighter as if she is still in Lantisde. Maybe she has already found the Chosen One?”

“Gina is fine... That's fantastic,” a mermaid who was also wearing similar noble robes said chokingly with an excited expression.

“If Gina hasn't returned to the sea realm, she should have met the Chosen One and removed the curse. Otherwise, merfolk wouldn't be able to maintain their peak abilities on land,” the high priest said in a hoarse voice, also filled with excitement.

“Yes!”

The merfolk surrounding the altar were all ecstatic.

“But, the teleportation stones were all utilized by Princess Gina. How are we going to go to the Chosen One? If we cannot meet him, we are not able to lift the curse.”

The merfolk around the altar began to quiet down as they became aware of the problem.

The Lantisdeans were trapped thousands of meters below the sea, and the Chosen One was only a human. It was impossible for him to come and save them at this depth.

“If Gina has already met him, she will try her best to bring him back. This is her calling and what she has been working toward for the past 18 years. She is the best seeker.” The high priest’s voice rang and reverberated through Lantisde.

...

It’s so comfortable to breathe in air now, and it’s just like breathing in the sea. Furthermore, I can eat the delicacies that Mr. Mag cooked every day and gaze at his handsome face. It’s so comfortable that I don’t even feel like going back to Lantisde.

Mr. Mag is only a human, so he can’t breathe under the sea. If I brought him back to Lantisde, he would definitely drown! No! I cannot let Mr. Mag drown. What should I do if he drowns? But, what would happen to my people if I didn’t bring him back?

Gina thought hard as she ate Yangzhou fried rice. However, she still couldn’t come up with any good ideas even after racking her brains.

Since there’s no solution, I will just enjoy myself.

However, she let things go very soon after, and immersed herself in the delicacy in front of her.

“Mr. Mag, do you have any tasks for me to do?” Gina pulled Mag aside after breakfast, and gestured at the ladies who were getting ready for opening hours.

These beautiful young ladies were all very hardworking. Mr. Mag had done so much for her, and even provided her with shelter and delicious food. How could she idle around and not do anything? Therefore, she also wanted to contribute to the restaurant.

“If you want to help...” Mag looked at Gina. Due to the language incompatibility, she couldn’t be a server, and as someone used to eating her food raw, she obviously had no talent and ability in cooking. After much pondering, Mag decided to let Gina pacify the customers’ children when they were in the restaurant.

There were many rules in Mamy Restaurant that endeavored to create a conducive environment for the customers’ dining experience.

However, all these rules were indecipherable for those innocent little kids.

As the numbers of customers increased, there were also more crying and fussing children that affected the customers’ dining ambience. This had also created a problem for him.

Because of Amy, he had begun to empathize with the parents’ difficulties. A rule that banned children from entering was too cold and unfeeling, so he wasn’t willing to set it. Gina’s initiative had given Mag a new idea.

“Playing with the children?” Gina finally understood Mag’s meaning after a while. She instantly nodded and smiled. “I love children the most. I believe I can successfully complete my task.”

“Then, I will have to trouble you,” Mag replied with a smile too.

Amy had gone to the magic potion shop for her lessons by herself, and the restaurant began its operation.

Due to the tofu pudding’s amazing cosmetic effects, many housewives came to line up before the restaurant early in the morning. To them, making themselves look younger and prettier was a secret weapon for keeping their men, who gradually liked to stay out, at home. The tofu pudding’s cosmetic effects were very obvious, and had rejuvenated many married ladies, so it was gradually getting famous in the rich and noble ladies’ circle.

The young married ladies usually came with children, and many of those children still need to be carried. They couldn’t bear to leave them home; hence, very soon after service started, crying of children could be heard.

Furthermore, this crying seemed to be infectious. One became two and two became four. Soon, the crying could be heard throughout the restaurant.

Although the customers didn’t say anything, displeasure could be seen on their faces. Everyone just wanted to eat their breakfast in peace and start their new day happily, but all these piercing cries made them feel frustrated. They couldn’t calm down and enjoy their food even when they had delicacies in front of them.

The mothers with children apologized embarrassingly and tried to pacify their children, but these children seemed to be in a competition where they were trying to outdo one another with their crying, and they had no intention of stopping.

“Little guy~ Watch this little fishy do a flip.”

Right at this moment, Gina came out of the kitchen carrying a small basin—there was a red carp in it. She approached a crying child with a smile and waved her finger in the air. The red carp in the basin leaped out of the water, did a flip in midair, and returned to the basin again without splashing a drop of water.

That child stopped crying instantaneously, and stared at the red carp with teary eyes as if he had seen something unbelievable.

“One more.” Gina’s finger waved again.

The red carp leaped up high again, did a flip, and went back to the basin.

“Heehee.”

That child laughed happily and even started to clap.