

## **Stay At home 1031**

### **Chapter 1031 Did Uncle Mag Do Something Weird To Big Sister Gina?**

Gina's performance was very successful, and the cries of the children quickly turned into laughter.

The frowns on customers' faces soothed out. The sound of children's laughter also made them happier.

Of course, there were also several customers who were captivated by Gina's performance. A normal-looking red carp would actually be able to do different things under her command as though it was very smart? The customers thoroughly enjoyed her performance.

I am a genius indeed. Mag looked at the smiling faces of the children and also smiled. It was very important to improve the customers' dining experience, and that was also an important point to gain the customers' satisfaction.

As a perfectionist, Mag was unable to deal with children crying at the side while eating.

Now, Gina was able to make the children smile through an almost mute performance, and the occasional laughter would instead make one laugh along unconsciously.

The mothers who brought the children along thanked Gina gratefully. They were naturally aware of the rules in Mamy Restaurant. If their children were to kick up a fuss every time they came, they would be too ashamed to bring them along the next time.

In that case, they could only let their children wait in the horse-drawn carriage while they finished their food quickly and go back to them. However, they would not be able to enjoy the food properly that way.

But right now, this beautiful lady could use her little magic to make the children smile and become obedient.

"Thank... you, Mr. Mag!" Gina said slowly to Mag after the morning operating hours before giving him a big hug with a broad smile.

That was the phrase that she heard the most this morning. She could understand the meaning of the two words based on the expressions on the young mothers' faces, and she felt very accomplished.

So something so simple can actually help so many people.

The feeling of being thanked was very extraordinary.

There was a very long period of time when she felt that she was just a tool to help Lantide break its curse.

For 18 years, she lived only to break that curse.

Even her father did not show her any concern. When they met, he only talked about the curse and training.

Her people respected her, but she knew that it was only because she was carrying the responsibility of saving Lantide.

Only her mother would show her some concern when no one was around.

But today, she felt the sincere gratitude from these young mothers, and also the gaze of admiration and acknowledgment from the customers.

All because she had a little talent in making little fishes do tricks.

This sense of accomplishment made her feel moved and agitated.

And to her, all these were given to her by Mag.

He let her know that other than breaking the curse, she was able to achieve other things as well as gain the acknowledgment of others.

Everyone who was clearing up the restaurant watched wide-eyed as Gina hugged Mag tightly.

Big Sister Gina is hugging Uncle Mag. This seems like a dangerous action. Anna stood in the corner, deep in thought.

“What is Gina doing?” Yabemiya asked curiously.

“Maybe she likes him,” Elizabeth said calmly.

“How can she act so fast!” Babla was astonished.

“Yeah, how could she be so fast, I came first...” Firis clenched her fists tightly.

Strange, I am the good-looking one. Why do all the ladies set their eyes on him? Could the world have already changed? Shirley propped “her” chin on “her” hand and studied Mag with bewilderment.

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome,” Mag said with a smile while shaking his head, all this while carefully pressing Gina’s legs, which were about to wrap around him, down and pushing her arms away.

He could feel Gina’s happiness and bliss, but he had to reject the octopus-like benefit for his happiness.

Besides, he was not sure why Gina thanked him.

He should be the one thanking her. After all, she was free labor.

However, why did she look so happy to be used?

That made him feel really sinful!

After he had finally separated from Gina, who had calmed down, Mag let out a cough, and seriously told the rest, “Gina wanted to express her love for her new job, but because of the language barrier, she could only express it through body language. There’s actually nothing between us.”

Everyone rolled their eyes in obvious disbelief of his words.

“Uncle Mag, are you trying to cover your tracks?” Anna asked curiously.

“You even know how to use idioms now!” Mag raised his brow. It was even quite appropriate for some reason.

“Alright, since we’re all done cleaning up, go on for a rest.” Mag also thought that he was making things worse by saying that. There was really nothing much going on at first, but after he said that, it did feel

like something was going on. He glanced at the clock on the wall, and told Gina, "Right, Gina, you should be going back to your fish tank to rest, right? It's been three hours already."

Gina shook her head and pointed to the air, and then at her nose. She took a deep breath and let out a sweet smile.

"You can breathe in air already?" Mag was astonished.

"Mm-hm." Gina nodded.

"That's great." Mag felt an inexplicable sense of disappointment.

For the past few days, he had been trying to familiarize himself with her lifestyle habits. She would always go back to the fish tank to rest for a while after staying out for three hours.

That was a very interesting habit that made Mag feel that he was rearing a mermaid.

But now, she could actually breathe in air. That meant that she would not need to return to the fish tank anymore.

"That's great. In that case, Gina would be able to go out and play without worrying about breathing," Yabemiya said with a smile. For the past few days, they had not dared to bring Gina out for fear that she would have to replenish her saltwater, but now there was no need to worry about it anymore.

"Why are you able to breathe in air all of a sudden?" Elizabeth asked Gina suspiciously. She had once seen an incomplete record on mermaids carved on stone in the Frost Dragon tribe's forbidden place. There was a paragraph that said that the merfolk were unable to breathe in air, and could only live in the bottom of the ocean, so they were rarely seen.

Since Gina was part of the merfolk, her appearance in Mamy Restaurant itself was already very abnormal, and being able to breathe in air all of a sudden made her even more puzzled.

"Egg, also chicken, ate," Gina said as she motioned. In the end, she pointed at Mag and smiled blissfully.

Everyone looked at Mag with a strange expression.

"Did Uncle Mag do something weird to Big Sister Gina?" Anna asked curiously.

### **Chapter 1032 F\*ck! Who Can Withstand That!**

Mag was speechless. What was this lady trying to describe!

She just purely ate a chicken, alright!?

In order to prevent this daft mermaid from making things worse, Mag quickly explained, "Gina should be talking about the new dish I'm intending to launch tonight, the beggar's chicken. Last night, I was making it, and she happened to be downstairs, so I got her to help me try it. Unexpectedly, she managed to breathe in air after eating the beggar's chicken."

"I see. Boss, you're going to launch a new dish again? That's great!" Yabemiya's eyes lit up, and she looked pretty excited.

Everyone's eyes lit up as well. When Mag launched a new dish, they would be able to try new delicious food.

Only, what chicken was that beggar's chicken?

Gina actually could breathe on land after eating it. That was way too incredible.

"Beggar's chicken is a form of roasted chicken. If everything goes according to plan, there will be two orcs coming to challenge me this afternoon. You will find out when the time comes," Mag said with a smile to the curious group.

"I believe that it will definitely be a new delicacy!" Yabemiya said confidently.

"Right, Gina, since you can already breathe in air, do you want to come over to the ice cream shop with us to play for a while?" Miya motioned to Gina. After the past two days, everyone could already carry a simple conversation with her with the help of hand gestures.

"Go out?" Gina's eyes lit up. Although she saw customers of various species today, she still only stood by the doors and windows to look out at the world from far away, and did not leave the restaurant for fear of hypoxia.

"Can I?" She was not anxious to reply Yabemiya. Instead, she looked at Mag.

"Go ahead, it's good to walk around too." Mag nodded with a smile. He had been so busy making beggar's chicken for the past two days that he had no time for Gina, so he forgot to bring her around.

"Mr. Mag, do you want to go along with us?" Gina motioned again.

"Then I will go too," Mag said with a nod after thinking for a while. The intense concentration on making beggar's chicken for the past two days had put a toll on him. It was good to walk around and relax for a while too.

Other than Firis who decided to stay to continue practicing her culinary skills, the rest left.

Before he left, Mag specially gave Gina an extra warm large woolen coat.

The heavy snow from a few days ago had almost completely melted, leaving only a layer of frost on roofs, making it cold and moist.

However, the sun was out today, and it made one feel warm, expelling much of the cold.

Gina looked around curiously. There were various stalls along the street and squares filled with different types of plants. Everything looked new and interesting to her.

Everywhere was bustling with life, a scene that could not be found in Lantide.

Everyone wore a smile on their face, as though they all had something happen to them.

"Is that white thing snow?!" Gina said with surprise when she noticed the white snow accumulated on roofs.

Her mother told her about snow once. That was something that could only be seen on land. It was as soft as a feather, and it was beautiful when it fluttered down from the sky.

“That’s snow. It’s almost melted, but the winter cold came very early this year, so there would definitely be a few more heavy snows,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

“It’s going to snow again?” Gina did not understand completely, but she could understand the second half of the sentence, so her smile became even brighter.

If she could see snow, she would be the only merfolk who had seen snow in Lantide. That would be utterly blissful!

“When it snows again, we can build a snowman together and have a snow fight. It’s super fun!”

“Gina, you live at the bottom of the sea, so you haven’t seen snow, right? Let me tell you...”

The ladies started going on and on along the way, attracting many gazes because of their laughter.

Yabemiya, Elizabeth, Babla, Shirley, and Gina each had their distinct beauty, so any one of them would attract gazes when they walked on the road.

Now that they were all together, they naturally took the limelight, attracting the gazes of people along the entire street.

Everything would be magnified under the limelight.

Not to mention the eyesore of a man.

Mag, who was in the middle of a group of pretty ladies, was just like a wooden club in the middle of a bouquet of delicate and vibrant fresh flowers, making one feel uncomfortable no matter how they looked at it, especially in the eyes of men.

“The sweet type, the ice beauty, the lolita, the voluptuous, the pure style... Oh my God! Is he collecting girls?”

“F\*ck! Who can withstand that!”

“The winner in life that makes one envious!”

The men all looked at Mag with envy and jealousy.

“Envious?” a young lady asked the man beside her who had his eyes glued to them.

“Envious.” The man nodded subconsciously.

Slap!

A slap resounded.

“Still envious?”

“No... Not envious anymore...”

Slap! Slap!

“How dare you lie to me!”

“Then... envious?”

Slap! Slap! Slap!

“You still dare to be envious?!”

“Not envious anymore! Not envious anymore! My wife is the most beautiful one...”

A certain man covered his face, wanting to cry. Women were scary indeed. Wasn't she a cute and gentle little kitten before they got married...

Mag's expression did not change despite feeling the jealousy and anger of the entire street. He had been through all kinds of situations. In the past, he would always have a beautiful female partner with him whenever he went out.

He loved this feeling of being hated when they could not do anything to him.

Mm, it feels really good.

“The new Delicious Cuisine Ranking is coming out today. Would the Mamy Restaurant be on the list?” Anna asked curiously when they walked past the Food Association's ranking board.

“Definitely. The food Boss makes is so delicious. It would be strange if we didn't make it onto the list,” Yabemiya said confidently.

“There are six lists here. I wonder how many of them we can get onto.” Shirley was also curious.

As the ladies discussed, Mag continued smiling without saying a word.

His goal was not how many lists they made it onto, but to dominate the rankings.

After sitting in the ice cream shop for a while, Mag met Curtis and Kyle.

Kyle had already recovered greatly after having red braised pork for several days straight. His pale complexion started turning green, making him look more like an orc. He also seemed to be more energetic. Other than getting tired easily, there was not much difference between him and normal children.

The father and son expressed their sincere gratitude towards Mag, and the child's improvement also made Mag feel glad. At the same time, he felt a renewed sense of responsibility towards his career.

Although he was just a chef, at certain times, he might become a doctor.

It was a very extraordinary change in identity, and it was all because of a dish.

After sitting for a while more in the ice cream shop, Mag brought Gina around Aden Square, and when they passed by the Delicious Cuisine Ranking board, it happened to be the countdown to the release of the results.

Mag was a little surprised. When he saw the countdown at 60 seconds on the screen, he could not help but pause.

“What a coincidence, let's take a look then.”

**Chapter 1033 Mamy Restaurant Is Incredible!**

In order to regain the public's trust and become Chaos City's food guide once again, the Food Association was very sincere this time around. They invited famous personalities in the culinary world and renowned food critics to be the judges to judge anonymously to obtain the final results.

Other than the overall ranking, there were even categorized lists including meat category rankings, seafood rankings, soup rankings, snacks rankings, and more, which encompassed almost all varieties of food. The categorized rankings made the search for food even more convenient.

The innovative ranking system and anonymous judging made all the foodies curious.

Every customer would have their number one dish in their heart, so it would be inevitable that they would be curious about who would claim the top spot in the various categories, which dish would it be, and if it was the number one dish in their hearts.

Of course, most of the people waiting in the front were the owners of the various restaurants and cafeterias—they nervously watched the timer on the screen countdown.

The Delicious Cuisine Rankings would, no doubt, have an immediate effect on the restaurants' customer flow. If they could reach a good spot in these rankings, there would be no worries about business for a subsequent period of time.

"In my opinion, the top spot for the meat category would definitely go to Ducas Restaurant's roast pig. Could there be anything more delicious than roast pig?" an obese middle-aged man said with a grin. As an avid fan of roast pig, Don had already made Ducas Restaurant an indispensable part of his life.

Besides, as an experienced chowhound, he knew that Ducas Restaurant always had a secure spot as the first place in the Delicious Cuisine Rankings for the past decade, and its position was never surpassed or challenged by others.

Even if there were some changes made to the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, he firmly believed that the roast pig from Ducas Restaurant would be undefeatable in the meat category.

"It's hard to say for the rest, but Sith Restaurant's freshwater seafood soup would definitely be the top for soups! The thick soup made from fresh freshwater seafood, combined with the owner's secret seasonings, has an enchanting taste!"

"I'm highly recommending the stir-fried small river shrimp from Dica restaurant. The river shrimp stir-fried under high heat is so delicious that even the shell is crispy and tender. It gets more fragrant as you chew when you eat it whole including the head. Couple it with a flask of good wine, and you can't find another place for comparison."

The foodies kept recommending their favorites with a smile while flaunting a little. They were waiting to see their favorite dish appear at the top when the rankings were revealed, and then to receive the waves of admiring gazes from the others.

"If the judges' mouths are all normal, in my opinion, it is only normal if Mamy Restaurant slays in all the rankings," Harrison said with a chuckle after he and Gjerj squeezed their way to the front.

"Isn't it a little too cruel if it slays everything?" Gjerj said while scratching his head.

Harrison thought for a while, and, with a nod, said, "That's true, it's better to live and let live."

“Big Brother, we’re not opening a shop in Aden Square, why are we looking at this?” Eugene, who was carrying a large backpack, asked Fabian with bewilderment among the crowd.

“Although we’re not opening a shop here right now, that’s our goal.” Fabian looked at the ranking board that stood tall with glittering eyes, and continued, “Aden Square is Chaos City’s most bustling place with the most places to eat. We should first get a firm placing in the marketplace, and the next step would be to open our very own restaurant in Aden Square so that more customers would get to eat our roast chicken.”

“To let more people try our roast chicken?” Eugene nodded ponderingly. After a while, he curiously said, “Big Brother, do you think that Mag’s restaurant that we’re going to today would make it to the rankings?”

“Perhaps. The owner of that restaurant seemed quite confident,” Fabian said after thinking for a while.

“I don’t believe that fellow would be able to come out with anything delicious. In my opinion, his restaurant would definitely not make it into the rankings,” Eugene said with certainty as he shook his head.

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What’s this shiny thing? Gina looked at the magical screen curiously as the numbers on the screen changed.

When she saw so many people staring at it, and even Mr. Mag paused in his steps, she thought that this had to be something very important.

Mag had been taking note of the discussion that was going on in the crowd. Amongst them, there were also Mamy Restaurant’s regulars recommending Mamy Restaurant’s food confidently, but he did not say a single word all throughout, and only had his eyes fixed on the flickering numbers.

He had not felt such nervousness for a very long time—ever since awaiting his TOEFL results back then.

“Ten, nine, eight...”

As the countdown got closer to an end, the crowd surrounding the screen quieted down. Everyone held their breath and stared wide-eyed at the magical screen as they waited for the arrival of the miracle.

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Meat category rankings:

First place: Red braised pork — Mamy Restaurant!

Second place: Peking Duck — Mamy Restaurant!

Third place: Pepper steak — Mamy Restaurant!

Fourth place: Roast pig — Ducas Restaurant!

...

When the results of the first category ranking came out, everyone was speechless when they saw Mamy Restaurant won the first three spots.



Ducas Restaurant was famed for its roast pig, but it was only in the fourth place after being defeated by three dishes from the same restaurant. What was going on?

“F\*ck, there must be some dirty play here, right? Where did this Mamy Restaurant come from? How can there be three meat dishes that taste better than roast pig!” Don was in disbelief.

“Mamy Restaurant is incredible!” Harrison said with a satisfied smile. This ranking caused many regulars of Mamy Restaurant to smile.

They felt increasingly proud when they saw the people around them look dumbfounded.

Well, the judges are quite professional. Mag’s eyes also lit up a little, and he smiled slightly.

The ranking for the meat category rankings stayed on the screen for around 10 seconds before it minimized to the bottom right corner of the magical screen. The next ranking to be published was the seafood rankings.

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Seafood rankings:

First place: Spicy grilled fish — Mamy Restaurant!

Second place: Stir-fried small river shrimps — Dica Restaurant!

Third place...

“The first place is still Mamy Restaurant!”

After the results of the seafood rankings were revealed, there was another uproar. Everyone looked at the name of the restaurant on the top of the list and found it an eyesore.

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Soup rankings:

First place: Braised chicken soup — Mamy Restaurant...

...

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Vegetarian food rankings:

First place: Eggplant with garlic sauce — Mamy Restaurant!

...

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Snacks rankings:

First place: Savory tofu pudding and sweet tofu pudding — Mamy Restaurant!

Third place: Beef kebab — Mamy Restaurant!

Fourth place: Stinky tofu — Mamy Restaurant!

Fifth place...

...

Delicious Cuisine Rankings — Overall rankings:

First place: Mamy Restaurant!

Second place: Ducas Restaurant!

### **1034 Are They All Lining Up To Beat The Boss Up?**

It was completely silent in front of the magical screen.

Everyone was speechless as they looked up at the row of words at the top.

This Mamy Restaurant had dominated the top spot on all the rankings from the categorized rankings to the overall rankings.

Yes, dominated the rankings!

It dominated the rankings mercilessly!

It did not even leave a single chance for the other restaurants in the categorized rankings.

“Mamy Restaurant is incredible! Boss Mag is dope!” Harrison opened his mouth wide in shock.

“This is really... an all-kill.” Gjerj also nodded with the same shocked look on his face.

To them, these rankings were completely believable because they tried all the dishes on the rankings for themselves. It was not unreasonable that Mamy restaurant dominated the rankings. It really deserved it.

However, with a ranking like this published, being the top on every ranking, one would still be shocked even if it was expected.

“Big Brother, what’s the name of the restaurant that we’re going to challenge today?” Eugene jabbed Fabian with his elbow and swallowed.

“Mamy... Restaurant.” Fabian also swallowed. He could barely squeeze the words out from his throat.

“Those two words?” Eugene asked as he pointed at the name sitting at the top spot.

“If there isn’t another restaurant with the same name in Aden Square, I guess that’s it...” Fabian nodded. He felt a little dazed.

What was going on?

They were here for the challenge today, but before they even reached the place, they already saw the name of the restaurant that they were going to challenge dominate the Delicious Cuisine Rankings.

It was placed the top on all six rankings.

If they were to put the rankings together and look at them, it would be like looking at Mamy Restaurant’s menu!

This result made many feel very uncomfortable.

Other than Eugene and Fabian, there were also many restaurant owners that were looking forward to the results and their customers who had high expectations.

“Did this Mamy Restaurant sponsor the Delicious Cuisine Rankings? Why is it first place on all the rankings?”

“Exactly, are they fooling around? Even if they were bribed, they can’t go overboard with it, can they?”

“I was quite expectant initially, but now I just feel that the Delicious Cuisine Rankings had been reduced into a money-making tool completely. It’s not worth looking at.”

When the crowd came back to their senses, there were many who started voicing out their anger. They felt as though they had been toyed with.

President Robert is a very courageous man indeed. I like him. Mag looked at the words “Mamy Restaurant” shining brightly on the ranking and smiled radiantly.

He did not take those salty comments to heart, because the system had already begun calculating the rewards for completing the mission successfully. That was what he should care about.

“Congratulations, Host. You have completed the mission of dominating all six rankings and have once again raised the fame of Mamy Restaurant to become one of the most famous restaurants in Chaos City!

“Mission reward: A chance at the God of Cookery upgrade wheel had been released. The host can choose to use or keep it. You will be able to redeem a specific recipe after you have accumulated three chances.”

The voice of the system sounded as fireworks exploded.

“I’ll keep it first and decide when I get back,” Mag said casually in a good mood. He pulled Gina out of the crowd and walked toward the restaurant.

As a pragmatist, since he had completed the mission of dominating the rankings successfully, there was no need to go on listening to those indignant voices. What was important was to return to prepare the ingredients for their afternoon opening hours.

Of course, if he had the time, Mag would definitely stay on for a while longer to listen to them.

After all, that scenario would make anyone happy.

The release of the new Delicious Cuisine Rankings had already garnered a lot of attention, so the terrifying feat of being able to dominate the six rankings very quickly caused quite a commotion in Chaos City.

The rankings were initially just a grand occasion amongst the chowhounds, but because of the over-the-top dominance of the rankings, this matter had successfully become entertainment for all.

In an instant, there was an uproar with regards to theories on how Mamy Restaurant dominated the Delicious Cuisine Rankings as though someone really saw the owner of Mamy Restaurant carrying a suitcase of money and stuffing it to the president of the Food Association. This made the onlookers have a negative perception of Mamy Restaurant.

In response to that, the people who had been to Mamy Restaurant were naturally indignant. They argued back and managed not to let the comments lean to one side.

On top of that, the news of Mamy Restaurant's owner having once been crowned the best chef of the banquet by the king of the Roth Empire, and that he had also won the chef of Ducas Restaurant in a dual spread like wildfire. The direction of discussions started taking a turn.

In the Food Association building, the employees all looked nervous, rushing around everywhere they went, and even had to be aware of the weird things that people threw in.

The vice president rushed into the president's office anxiously. Facing Robert, who was sipping his tea leisurely, he said, "President, after the rankings were published, this is already the 10th rotten egg that was thrown into the association building. Now, word that we have accepted Mamy Restaurant's bribe is spreading around, saying that our ranking was all to make money and that there was no credibility. What should we do?"

"Don't be anxious. Isn't this situation within our expectations?" Robert said with a smile. He picked up the teapot, poured some tea into it, and passed it to the vice president.

The vice president received the teacup and finished the tea in one gulp before sighing heavily and saying, "How would I know that this would cause such a huge commotion? Almost the entire Chaos City is spreading the news that we have received bribes, but when did we even see the bribes? There was not even a copper coin. If this continues spreading, I reckon the city lord would straighten us up again."

"Don't worry. The ones who judged for the rankings are all famous critics. All we did was organize the results into a ranking. If these rankings aren't even credible, then there is no need for the food association to exist anymore. It would be better for us to close down."

Robert put his teacup down. He stood up and walked to the window to look out at the restaurant owners inciting the crowd to create trouble outside.

He let out a mocking smile, and said, "These fellows are already used to buying their ranks, so they think that other people would do the same. They just don't know how to put their time and effort into coming out with new dishes and improving their recipes instead. Let them be. One day, people will see for themselves whether the ranking is credible or not. What we need to do is to stand by our values and never give in."

"Alright, I will tell them to be more careful." The vice president looked at Robert with an even more resolute gaze. He put his teacup down and turned to walk out quickly.

...

"There are so many customers... Are they all lining up to beat the boss up?"

Eugene was a little shocked when he saw the long line outside Mamy Restaurant.

### **Chapter 1035 Isn't This Cheating?**

Fabian and Eugene had not recovered from the astonishment due to the fact that Mamy Restaurant dominated the six rankings, so when they saw the signboard and the two long lines at the door, they were even more shocked.

"Maybe?"

It was also the first time Fabian saw such a scene, so he was uncertain.

“Big Brother, do you think that ranking is real? Is this restaurant really so impressive to be first in everything in the world?” Eugene asked softly.

“I don’t know that, either, but it definitely wouldn’t dare to do this if it wasn’t capable.” Fabian shook his head with a serious expression.

This time, they put their family roast chicken recipe passed down through the generations and their dignity as chefs on the line to challenge Mag. If they lost, they would be at a loss for what to do since they had just gained a foothold in Chaos City.

“Don’t worry, we might not be able to defeat him in making other dishes, but if it’s roast chicken, we definitely have nothing to be afraid of. All these years, we have put in our all in doing only one thing, so no one can do it better than us,” Fabian said with a smile as he patted Eugene’s shoulder.

Eugene gained some confidence. Nodding, he said, “Yes! We definitely won’t lose to him. We are going to challenge him right now!”

“Let’s look for him after he’s done for the day. There are so many customers lining up right now, so he will definitely be busy. We should still have the basic courtesy,” Fabian said with a smile as he held Eugene, who was walking towards the entrance of Mamy Restaurant, back.

“Alright.” Eugene nodded.

...

The people lining up in front of Mamy Restaurant today were more than twice the usual number, making the entrance of Mamy Restaurant look very lively. Most of them came because of the rankings.

Among them were those who mistrusted the Delicious Cuisine Rankings—chowhounds who came specially with ill intentions to tarnish the reputation of the restaurant.

The regulars of Mamy Restaurant would naturally feel proud now that the restaurant had dominated the rankings, so they were all discussing this excitedly.

Meanwhile, those who had ill intentions and came to stir up trouble would definitely not give up such a chance where there were so many people. They started to say things like “Mamy Restaurant bought the ranks” and other sarcastic comments in an attempt to incite anger in the people.

At this time, the sweet and savory factions who would usually argue about which was better stood together on the same side, and used their well-trained rhetoric skills to give those who came looking for trouble a lash, displaying a scarily strong teamwork.

After that, Mag put the enlarged menu at the entrance of the restaurant again. Just a snack cost 200-300 copper coins, and the price of a serving of grilled fish cost a whopping 2500 copper coins. All of a sudden, the customers who came to watch the show all fled.

“This owner is so vicious. Just a snack would cost enough for five to six of our roast chickens. Isn’t he plainly trying to cheat the customers’ money?” Eugene criticized when he saw the menu.

“You can’t really say that. Look, those customers are still here after seeing the menu, and aren’t even shocked. They should be the regulars of this restaurant. This owner has to be pretty impressive in order to attract so many regulars,” Fabian said as he looked at the line that shortened by a third.

“There might be some picky customers and some who came with ill intentions today. Let’s just do the same as usual. There’s no need to cater to them specially. If something unhappy happens, settle it quickly and don’t let people use it against you or the restaurant,” Mag said with a smile to the rest who had just finished their lunch.

“Father, it’s alright. If anyone dares not to pay, I will beat them to death!” Amy said as she clenched her little fist.

“You’re a lady, you should speak in a more refined manner.” Mag stroked Amy’s head with a smile.

“Then how should I say it?” Amy was puzzled.

“Send them to heaven,” Mag replied with a smile.

“Alright.” Amy nodded. Although she had no idea what sending them to heaven had anything to do with beating them to death, since her father said so, she would say that for a change.

I hate deception the most. I can’t believe that even the Delicious Cuisine Rankings would forge their results. Even my favorite roast pig ended up in the fourth place! This Mamy Restaurant is just rubbish. How can red braised pork get the first place? What a joke! Don, who was standing in the line, stared at the signboard angrily. He did not argue with the others, and kept mum as he boiled with anger.

He would order a red braised pork later when he went in and try it for himself so he would have a reason to support his argument. He had to take revenge for the roast pig that he believed in for a decade!

No matter what others said, he would not believe that there could be a meat dish that tasted better than roast pig in this world.

There were several customers who came with similar motives. Usually, no one would give their all to argue with another person because of a ranking, but there were many who still could not accept it, and insisted on coming personally to judge for themselves.

“Welcome! Please come in!”

Just then, the doors of the restaurant opened up from the inside. The restaurant had officially started its operation.

“Give me a red braised pork,” Don told Yabemiya straight away without even flipping through the menu on the table.

“Alright, please wait for a while.” Yabemiya nodded. She could not help but take another glance at this angry customer, and wondered how many of these indignant customers would be here today.

“Give me a braised chicken soup,” Bolton also ordered straight away after sitting down. He could not accept the fact that the freshwater seafood soup from Sith Restaurant would be ranked below the

braised chicken soup, so he also came to check if this chicken soup was worthy of the top place in the soup rankings.

"I'm sorry, Sir, we don't have braised chicken soup here, only braised chicken and rice," Miya said while shaking her head.

"No chicken soup? Then why would the first place of the soup rankings be the braised chicken soup from your restaurant? Isn't this cheating?" Bolton said with a frown. He was even more certain that there was a problem with the rankings now.

"Bro, the braised chicken soup here is superb. It really deserves to be the top of the soup rankings. It's just that Boss Mag doesn't sell it a la carte," Harrison, who was sitting opposite him, said with a smile.

Bolton flipped open the menu in front of him to take a look. Indeed, there was only braised chicken and rice on it, and not braised chicken soup. He also realized that he was a little too agitated just now. He closed the menu and told Yabemiya, "Then give me the braised chicken and rice."

"Sure, please wait for a moment." Miya nodded and left.

...

"Your red braised pork." Miya very quickly served the red braised pork to Don.

### Chapter 1036 Truly Deserving!

So, this is the red braised pork?

Don looked at the meat in the black terracotta bowl in front of him critically. The interlaying fat and lean pork was cut into a cube and was braised by the thick gravy until bright red. It didn't look greasy at all. The edge of the skin curled up slightly, glistening with some oil.

A rich aroma of the meat assaulted his nose the moment the bowl was set down.

This aroma! Why is it so enticing!

Don's eyes lit up immediately. His adam apple moved, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

10 years ago, when Ducas Restaurant introduced the roast pig for the first time, he was one of the lucky people to try it first.

The delicious roast pig seemed to have opened the doors to a new world for him. That stunning feeling always made him want to go back to recap it again for the past 10 years.

Although he already couldn't find that stunning feeling now, and it had become a habit, the roast pig still ranked first among all the delicacies in his heart.

However, the impactful aroma from the red braised pork was shaking his resolve now.

The smell of the meat was inspired to the extreme by the spices, and it had stunned him, just like the first time he met the roast pig.

No! The roast pig should be the best! Don shook his head and chased that thought out of his mind. But, his adam apple couldn't help but move when he looked at the red braised pork in the black terracotta bowl.

I will taste this red braised pork, which is the number one on the meat category rankings, and see if it deserves the accolade or its ranking was bought with money, Don thought as he picked up a piece of the red braised pork and put it in his mouth.

The red braised pork already melted away in his mouth with a gentle bite. The fat meat melted away almost instantly. The soft and tender skin was not hard to chew like it was normally, yet it gave the red braised pork a chewy bite, and brought about a stronger sense of bliss.

The sweet and tender, fatty but not greasy red braised pork was at the extreme end of tasty. It made Don forget why he was there.

The tip of his tongue was shaking. That was his taste buds doing a cheer!

He wondered what magic the chef applied to this tiny piece of pork that made it become so scrumptious. Just a single bite, and he was absorbed into the vortex with no way of getting out.

In Don's heart, a roast pig was running toward him on its short legs when a flaming Fiery Pig slammed it away, and all there was left in his heart was that running Fiery Pig.

Tasty! Extremely tasty! Unbelievably tasty!

Don was generous with his flattery in his heart. What was a roast pig? He didn't care anymore! All there was left in his eyes was the bowl of red braised pork in front of him.

When compared to the extremely well-executed red braised pork in taste, heat, and condiments, the roast pig, which was originally perfect in his heart, seemed to be rough now.

The taste of pork meat wasn't totally covered, the greasy feel of the inner fatty meat wasn't marinated, and the dryness of the lean meat had a bad texture.

All these were little flaws that could be ignored by Don if there wasn't any comparison, but after tasting this delicious red braised pork, these flaws were magnified indefinitely to the extent that even he, who was a true fan, couldn't ignore.

They were both pork and therefore the difference between the two of them was even more direct.

The disparity in the culinary skills of both chefs was especially obvious with the red braised pork and roast pig.

Don was having complex feelings now. His favorite for 10 years was simply shattered by the red braised pork like this.

All the words that he had sworn earlier... He couldn't voice them out anymore.

If this extremely delicious red braised pork hadn't been ranked first in the meat category rankings, then this Delicious Cuisine Rankings would then truly have been unfair.



Even though his feelings were complex, Don's mouth was very simple. One mouthful of rice with one mouthful of red braised pork, he enjoyed eating it tremendously.

As a carnivore, he hadn't found a taste that astonished him for a long time, but today he had found this feeling again.

Red braised pork, First in the Meat Category Rankings, truly deserving!" Don couldn't help praising it after putting down his chopsticks when he finished a helping of red braised pork.

...

"This... This is a so-called soup? It's a blasphemy to soups!" Bolton felt ridiculous when he stared at the braised chicken.

Even though he had to admit that the aroma that greeted him was indeed very enticing, it was too much that this soup, which didn't even have a piece of meat in it, could get the First in the Soup Rankings!

"Don't jump to conclusions, taste the soup first. Be mindful of your tongue, don't bite it," Harrison said happily as he bit into a roujiamo in his hands.

He had long noticed that this big bro sitting across him was here to make trouble, but he was very restrained and calm about it; hence, he made him curious about what was going to happen next.

"If this could be considered as soup, it would be akin to rubbing the intelligence of his customers on the ground." Bolton pursed his lips as he scooped up a spoonful of the golden-red chicken soup.

Before the spoon even got close, the aroma of the rich chicken soup that was mixed with a mysterious fragrance already washed all over him.

Although he didn't want to admit it, this aroma was very special and enticing.

"Gulp."

Bolton's adam apple moved uncontrollably, and the sound of him swallowing his saliva could be heard clearly.

How is the scent of this chicken soup so rich? There is also a hint of unique fragrance within it that made the aroma of the chicken soup even more refreshing. Bolton blushed as a sense of incredibility appeared in his heart.

The freshwater seafood soup at Sith Restaurant was renowned for its "freshness".

That freshwater seafood soup only used wild seafood caught freshly from the river[1] that day. The chef's secret recipe spices were added to emphasize the freshness to the very extreme. It was not an exaggeration when it was said to be the best in Chaos City.

However, the fragrance of this chicken soup had already surpassed the freshwater seafood soup to Bolton. And it surpassed it by more than one level.

Maybe it's only the aroma. Taste is what matters the most. It's just normal chicken and not even a specially made soup, how can it compare with the freshwater seafood soup? Bolton tried very hard to convince himself in his heart before he put the chicken soup in his mouth.

Silence...

Silence...

"It's delish!" Bolton praised out loud.

The freshness of the chicken soup was elevated to the extreme by that mysterious fragrance. The taste buds on his tongue went crazy the moment he put it in his mouth. They were engulfed by the chicken soup without any means to extricate themselves.

He felt that all the pores on his body opened up as he swallowed. The warm feel of it nourished his whole body, and made him feel very comfortable.

If the freshness of the freshwater seafood soup came from the freshly caught seafood in the river, the freshness of this chicken soup was the collision of fresh chicken and some mysterious ingredient. The fresh taste that was the result of the combination of these ingredients astonished him.

Although the freshwater seafood soup was good, it was miles behind this chicken soup.

Braised chicken soup, First in the Soup Rankings, truly deserving too!

### **Chapter 1037 No Overtime Is My Principle**

Coming angrily and then leaving with a smile had become the authentic depiction of many customers who came because of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings.

Their bursting anger instantly dissipated after they tried those unbelievable delicacies.

Delicious food was being redefined. If such scrumptious food hadn't taken the first place, this Delicious Cuisine Rankings would really have sucked.

"Mmm? Why is nobody kicking up a fuss? Weren't they all screaming for blood earlier? Why did their demeanor all change after they came out? Maybe the boss threatened them?" Eugene murmured in confusion.

Fabian shook his head with a sigh, and said, "Based on their expressions, they don't look like they were threatened, but truly satisfied. This boss is really a formidable person."

Mag turned over the wooden plaque on the door, and smilingly said to the 20-odd customers lining at the entrance, "I'm sorry, dear customers. The restaurant's opening hours are over. Please come earlier for your next visit."

"Boss, we came after looking at the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, and it's finally our turn. If you chase us off like this, won't it be bad for your reputation as number one?" a werewolf said unhappily.

"That's right. It's still early now and there are 20-odd people here who came to support you. How could there be a boss who chases his customers out?"

"Your restaurant took the first spot for all the categories, so we got to try it out today. We are not leaving if we don't gotta taste it."

The other customer chimed in too. They sounded rather agitated and out to cause trouble.

“The restaurant’s opening hours are fixed and I am always punctual. This is the Mamy Restaurant’s reputation. No overtime is my principle.

“And with regard to the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, that was all judged by our skills. Your support is too overwhelming, I think we are not able to accept it. So, I would rather do without it, you can keep it for yourself.

“Customers who really want to try the food in Mamy Restaurant, please come to join the line earlier in the future. Of course, if you think the scenery here is nice and don’t intend to leave, it’s up to you too.”

Mag wasn’t a pushover, and he responded calmly. He had recognized a few restaurant owners amongst the crowd. They would love to watch a good show.

Everyone was lost for words after hearing Mag’s rebuttal.

Usually, when they went to a restaurant for a meal, the service staff and boss would be grovelling at their feet full of smiles. Naturally, they were unhappy when they had to deal with such a straightforward person.

However, even though Mag’s words were harsh, they were impenetrable. There weren’t any parts they could rebut. They wanted to say something to vent their anger, but they couldn’t find anything to say.

“This boss is quite a straightforward person. His words made me feel gratified too,” Eugene said smilingly. He couldn’t stand those customers who thought they could make any demands just because they were going to pay. Normally, his brother would stop him from retaliating, so Mag’s words had really touched his heartstrings. Hence, Mag began to look more pleasing to him.

Mag felt gratified looking at those people’s twisted expressions. He had already tried his best to control the soul of his vile tongue, but these people’s combat abilities were so low that he had lost all interest. Smiling, he turned around and said to the orc brothers at the side, “Thank you for waiting so long. Let’s have the duel at the restaurant’s entrance. Please start your preparations, and I’ll go and do mine too.”

“Alright.” Fabian nodded. He stepped forward with Eugene and set down two huge pieces of luggage. They started to take out things from within.

“Duel?” The customers, who were prepared to leave, couldn’t help but halt when they saw this scene. It seemed like the boss and this pair of orc brothers were going to have a culinary duel?

It was regretful that they couldn’t get into the restaurant to try out the food, but it would be very interesting if they could watch this boss being defeated.

Today, Mamy Restaurant had crushed all the other restaurants in Chaos City, taking the first spot for every single category of the rankings. For some categories, it even took the top few spots along with the first. This had angered many chefs.

This was equivalent to announcing that Mag had surpassed all the chefs in Chaos City for different foods.

Predictably, there would definitely be a lot more chefs coming to challenge Mag, trying to rectify the rankings.

However, they didn’t anticipate that the first challenge would come so soon.

Mag, who was about to enter the restaurant, halted, and asked Fabian, "Since it is a duel, have you decided on the method to determine the showdown?"

This pair of orc brothers had long arrived, but they didn't choose the time to challenge him when he had the greatest number of customers. Instead, they chose to wait outside quietly. This gave Mag a good impression of them.

This duel was forced upon by the system. On Norland Continent, where culinary skills were generally rather low, it was already rather impressive that they could use such an innovative method to roast chicken. Thus, Mag wasn't hostile toward them.

"This... I have never duelled before. You set the rules." Fabian scratched his head and smiled humbly.

Mag raised his eyebrows. They were so simple. They handed him this advantage on a silver platter. He thought for a moment before he smilingly said to the customers watching the showdown, "Since this is a culinary duel, naturally, it's the customers' opinion that matters the most. We are going to have a roast chicken duel, would anyone of you like to be a judge for this showdown?"

"Huh?"

Fabian, Eugene, and all those customers were stunned, and looked at Mag with a weird expression.

This chap had just rebutted them in the most merciless way, and now he was handing the rights to judge the outcome of the duel to them. Was he stupid? Or was he simply really very stupid?

"Big Brother, is there something wrong with his brain?" Eugene whispered.

Fabian shook his head. He also couldn't understand what Mag was thinking.

"All I have is time. Therefore, let me see if the roast chicken made by the restaurant's boss, who held the top spot on the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, can live up to his number one's reputation." The werewolf who spoke earlier stepped out.

"Me."

"Me!"

Another two customers stepped out.

"Boss Mag, did we miss the lunch service?"

Right at this moment, a deep voice sounded from the back of the crowd. Two strapping orcs walked over, holding two huge clubs. They were the brothers, Haga and Habeng, who were out of town for a long time.

"Yes. The lunch's opening hours are over," Mag said smilingly. This pair of orc brothers were the restaurant's regulars when it first started. They returned to their tribe for a two-month period a while ago. Looking at the baggage they were carrying, they had come here straight away after they arrived in Chaos City.

"Oh, what a pity. We should have run faster on our way here." Annoyed, Habeng scratched his bald head.

“A-Amy?” Haga looked inside the restaurant, still having that humble smile.

“Amy has gone to school,” Mag said with a smile. He knew Haga doted on Amy and had always brought her gifts when he returned from his tribe.

“Then... Then we will return tonight,” Haga said as he scratched his head with a smile.

“Lord Haga, Lord Habeng!” Fabian and Eugene, who were standing at a side, addressed them softly.

### **Chapter 1038 Does This Boss Really Know How To Roast Chicken?**

“The Fabian brothers who roast chicken? What are you doing here?”

Haga and Habeng turned around in surprise when they heard them. Fabian and Eugene were surprised too.

After talking in the gibberish-sounding orc language, both parties finally found out what was going on.

Fabian and Eugene had come from Haga’s tribe, and they were acquaintances too. They just didn’t expect to meet each other here.

“You guys are challenging Boss Mag? That’s courageous.” Habeng’s mouth was agape as he didn’t have anything else to say to praise these two brothers.

Even though their roast chicken was the best in their tribe, weren’t they asking for it if they were competing with Boss Mag?

Mag was also slightly surprised at the situation.

“Lord Habeng, he said our roast chicken wasn’t as good as his. We are not convinced, so we decided to have a roast chicken duel with him!” Eugene nodded, his eyes full of competitive spirit.

“Boss Mag, these two come from our tribe, and they are not very worldly. But, since they want to challenge you, you don’t have to hold back, either. Did you say you guys are short of two more judges? We have not eaten our lunch yet, should we be your judges, then? We can’t say flowery words, but we know what good food is,” Habeng said to Mag.

“Alright, let’s do this.” Mag nodded. Although their relationships were a little complicated, Habeng’s words sounded quite reasonable. The stage was already set, so they had to go on with it.

Mag went in. Soon, Miya and the gang helped him carry out a small oven and utensils. They, too, set up everything at the restaurant’s entrance.

Once everything was set, Mag looked at Fabian and Eugene, who were equally ready, and said, “Let’s begin.”

“Alright.” Eugene nodded and took out a live chicken from the burlap sack. He twisted its neck, and that chicken stopped moving immediately. He began to let out blood and disemboweled it. After this simple maneuver, he stuffed a packet of spices into the chicken’s stomach. He coated it directly with a layer of mud without plucking it, and then wrapped it in a thick layer of clay. Finally, he put it into the simple oven and began to bake it.

The entire process was simple and rough, but due to the fluid actions, the surrounding crowd was rather impressed.

By contrast, Mag proceeded on at his own leisure pace.

The Three Yellow Chicken was just plucked and washed. It was rubbed with a layer of spices and condiments thoroughly. Its stomach was stuffed with plenty of spices before a tender green lotus leaf was used to wrap it up, and secured with a cotton string. Then, a layer of yellow mud was used to coat all over the lotus leaf.

This yellow mud seemed to be cleaner and more delicate than the yellow mud used by the orc brothers. It was applied evenly on the exterior of the lotus leaf, and it looked just like an oval giant egg with a smooth surface.

“Their methods look similar, but Mamy Restaurant’s boss did it in a way that’s more comfortable to look at. I wouldn’t dare to eat a chicken that wasn’t plucked.”

“You’re right. It’s wrapped with mud directly. It looked a little scary. Is that mud really clean?”

“The yellow mud that the restaurant’s boss used looked very sophisticated. My dad makes porcelain bowls for a living, but the mud he used isn’t even as good as this.”

The surrounding crowd was discussing quietly. Although their methods looked similar, judging by their processes, the crowd slowly began to form their own expectations.

“Big Brother, why did he remove the chicken’s feathers? And even wrapped the chicken with a leaf? A roast chicken made in that manner would have no soul,” Eugene whispered to Fabian.

“But you heard what the customers said. They seemed to prefer the roast chicken made in that manner.” Fabian shook his head thoughtfully.

“It shouldn’t be...” Eugene heard the customers’ quiet discussion too, and he felt incredulous.

The staff of Mamy Restaurant were all watching at the side and cheering Mag on softly.

“E... egg!”

Gina stared at the chicken, which was placed into the oven by Mag, with shiny eyes. That was the hope of Lantisde. So, it wasn’t a natural egg, but one made by Mr. Mag.

A roast chicken that is wrapped up in yellow mud is so different from the roast duck. Boss always manages to outdo himself every single time. He is so formidable! Miya gazed at Mag with admiration.

“D-delicious!” Gina did a thumbs-up, giving her approval as the only person who had tasted the beggar’s chicken there.

Both parties waited quietly for the roast chicken to be done after Mag placed his chicken into the oven too.

The bustle attracted the attention of many passers-by. Mamy Restaurant had just made a hit on the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, so many restaurant owners rushed over to watch after hearing that Mag was

having a duel. They wanted to see for themselves if this Mamy Restaurant's owner indeed had the capability to take all the top spots.

The beggar's chicken was still baking in the oven, but the crowd was getting larger and larger.

In order to increase their efficiency at roasting chicken, the Fabian brothers had just changed to a magic oven too. Although it became more difficult to control the heat, the efficiency was indeed much higher. A roast chicken could be done if they blasted the heat to the highest level.

"Alright, time to take it out of the oven!"

Fabian calculated the timing and switched off the heat of the oven. He opened the oven door, and a wave of heat washed over him.

Eugene took an iron spike, poked it into the oven, and pulled a roast chicken out. The aroma of the roast chicken rushed out from the area that was poked, which made everyone's eyes light up.

Those at the very front of the crowd were the customers who hadn't eaten their lunch. All their stomachs began to growl after the aroma came over them. They gazed at the baked dark brown mud loaf hungrily.

"That is a rather special method to roast a chicken. I wonder which restaurant these two chefs came from? I will go and try it out when I get the time."

Many customers were amazed too, and were also discussing making time to go and try it out.

"Do I need to wait for you?" Fabian asked Mag.

"You don't need to. Roast chicken tastes the best when it just comes out of the oven. Mine needs a while longer." Mag shook his head. He didn't want to take advantage of him.

A roast chicken that just came out of the oven and a roast chicken that had turned cold were two entirely different foods.

"Alright." Fabian nodded as he took a sharp piece of wood and poked into the part Eugene had just poked open with the iron spike. He pulled it out, and a mud casing fell off together with the chicken feathers. The aroma of roast chicken spread out immediately.

Eugene passed him a plate, and Fabian placed the roast chicken that was removed from the mud casing on it. The crimson roast chicken was a little dry, and not a single feather was left on the body. There was a rich roast chicken aroma that made everyone stretch out their necks to have a look.

"It smells so good! I didn't expect a roast chicken could give out such an aroma."

"I regret not volunteering myself as a judge earlier!"

"On the rankings today, there wasn't a roast chicken from Mamy Restaurant on it, right? Does this boss really know how to roast chicken?"

The customers were discussing softly as they salivated at the roast chicken in front of Fabian.

Fabian took out a knife and made a few cuts on the roast chicken. He put pieces of the chicken on different plates and placed them in front of the five judges, who had already taken their seats.

“Please taste it.”

A confident smile appeared on Fabian’s face.

Roasting chicken was something that he had been doing since he was little.

### Chapter 1039 This Is An Exper

The roast chicken that the orc brothers made was crimson. Its skin was dry, and the grease was all removed. There was also a special spicy-hot smell to it that was a little pungent at first, but was still acceptable. It gave the roast chicken a special kind of aroma that made it different from normal roast chicken.

Different from the usual roast chicken grilled on the grill, this was the first time the crowd saw a roast chicken that was wrapped in yellow mud and baked. The aroma was surprisingly enticing.

The judges all hadn’t eaten their lunch, so they naturally couldn’t withstand this roast chicken’s aroma.

Habeng took the drumstick from his plate and took a huge bite. He nodded as he chewed, and praised, “The brothers’ roast chicken seemed to have improved. After you two moved to Chaos City, people in our tribe are always saying you guys made the best roast chicken in the tribe, and they are missing it.”

Haga bit into the chicken and gave them a thumbs-up too. He praised them in their orc language.

The werewolf also put a piece of chicken in his mouth and chewed. He even swallowed the bones before he praised, “Scrumptious.”

Among the judges were a male elf and a female human. Both of them stared at the roast chicken in front of them with hesitation.

As an elf, he was much fussier about the cleanliness of his food than other species. The orc brothers’ cooking method had shocked him a little. The chicken wasn’t even cleaned after it was slaughtered. It was simply wrapped up in dirty mud water together with the feathers intact, and placed in the oven to bake directly.

Even though the feathers were removed by the yellow mud after the baking was done, he still couldn’t make himself tuck into the roast chicken in front of him.

That elf hesitated for a long time before he raised his chopsticks to place a piece of chicken meat without the skin in his mouth.

The heat from the spices assaulted his mouth and made him a little uncomfortable. Although the taste of the chicken that followed after diluted the spiciness, he still didn’t like the spicy texture.

Furthermore, the texture of the chicken was too dry for him. He chewed for quite a while before he could make himself swallow it. He put down his chopsticks just after one bite. The taste and the cooking process both stopped him from taking a second bite.



The woman also put a piece of chicken into her mouth and chewed delicately with furrowed brows. But soon, she relaxed her brows and began to smile. She continued to eat happily.

Although the way the orc brothers handled their ingredients had given her a shock, this roast chicken was surprisingly good as she liked chewy food. This chicken got better as one continued to chew it.

Apart from that male elf, the other four judges had a satisfied expression.

On the other hand, Mag's roast chicken was still in the oven.

"Is there something wrong with this boss's brain? Out of the five judges, three are customers that he has just insulted, and two came from the same tribe with the orcs. If he can win with these kinds of judges, I will streak straight away!"

"But, now there are four judges who are satisfied with the orc brothers' roast chicken, and he still isn't ready. There seems to be no suspense about the outcome?"

"Tsk, tsk. This is the restaurant that dominated all six rankings of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings. It will be interesting if it loses to a street food stall."

The surrounding crowd was having a discussion. This ordinary culinary duel gained a lot of curious onlookers because Mamy Restaurant had taken the limelight today.

"Boss should be able to win, right?" Yabemiya clenched her fists worriedly.

"If he could be defeated like this, he wouldn't be him." Elizabeth gazed upon Mag's back in a relaxed manner, not affected by the onlookers' comments at all.

"Yes. Uncle Mag has been making this roast chicken for the past few days. Although I haven't tried it, it should be super delicious." Anna nodded too.

The orc brothers passed some leftover roast chicken to the onlookers to try out, and successfully gained another round of praises. There were people asking where the orc brothers' stall was, and said they would go and buy from them.

"Ding!"

Right at this moment, Mag's oven gave out a loud tinkle. Mag turned off the fire and opened the cover. Then, he used an iron spade to retrieve the beggar's chicken from the oven.

"It's done?" Everyone looked toward Mag.

The mud casing that was engulfing the roast chicken became golden after the baking process, and it looked just like a giant golden egg. The surface was even smoother than a normal chicken's egg, and there was a sheen on it that made people's eyes light up.

Compared to the big lump of mud that the orc brothers' roast chicken came out in, the mud casing in front of Mag resembled an intricate piece of art. Nobody would suspect anything even if told that it was an egg.

How did he bake the mud that it comes out looking so nice? The appearance alone won against our mud-covered chicken by leaps and bounds, Fabian thought with tightly furrowed brows.

It's not important that mud casing is pretty. We are eating roast chicken, and not the mud casing. That mud casing is already so heated that it becomes as hard as a brick. I guess the roast chicken inside most likely has already become a piece of burnt charcoal.

"This is beggar's chicken," Mag announced loudly before he took a small wooden hammer, and gently knocked on the center of the mud casing.

"Crack."

A crisp crack sounded, and cracks spread out from the point of contact. The mud shell opened up to the sides like a flower, and revealed the golden-brown beggar's chicken.

The rich aroma was released instantly like an exploding bomb as the eggshell opened up.

"Woah!!!"

The onlookers were suddenly in an uproar. The rich roast chicken aroma washed over them unexpectedly. No one had expected that this aroma would be so impactful and enticing.

The golden-brown roast chicken in the golden mud casing seemed to be glowing at this moment. It attracted everyone's attention.

"Is this really the aroma of a roast chicken? Why do I sense the scent of summer as if I could see the lotus flower swaying in the middle of a pond in midsummer?"

"This smells too good! My gosh. Did the boss add drugs to the roast chicken?"

"Gulp..."

Saliva swallowing sounds could be heard with everyone's marvelling. They had to suppress their urge to rush forward to take a bite of the chicken in front of Mag.

Eugene swallowed his saliva as he glared. "This... This smells too good?! Big Brother, he's not playing fair!"

"The spices he used are indeed more suitable than ours. They hid behind the chicken's meat perfectly and yet elevated the aroma of the chicken to the peak." Fabian looked at that beggar's chicken, and slowly shifted his gaze onto Mag as he gravely said, "This is an expert."

#### Chapter 1040 Boss, Can I Have One More Please?

The thin mud casing had fallen away cleanly, and none was left on the chicken. The lotus leaf inside was still green, and enhanced the golden-brown chicken in the middle.

The beggar's chicken was supple with glistening golden-brown skin, and it looked very enticing.

The aroma that was released at the instant when the mud casing was shattered astonished all the onlookers.

If the orc brothers' roast chicken had surprised the people, this roast chicken with its amazing entrance had totally subverted everyone's expectations of the aroma of roast chicken in their heart.

“It smells fantastic. Although it’s different from the roast duck’s aroma, it’s equally astonishing!” Miya said as she swallowed her saliva.

“Chick, chick...” Gina licked her lips. She still couldn’t forget that delicious roast chicken after savoring it last night.

Furthermore, in her heart, this wasn’t simply a roast chicken. It was the holy object that could save Lantisde from their curse.

The very moment the staff of Mamy Restaurant smelled the aroma, they became very confident. They indeed didn’t have to worry about Boss’s product.

“Just judging by this aroma alone, I know Fabian and his brother are going to lose. But, it’s not shameful to lose to Boss Mag. After all, nobody can defeat him.” Habeng finished his drumstick in two mouthfuls and gazed at the beggar’s chicken in front of Mag expectantly.

Haga didn’t say a word, and simply smiled in acknowledgement.

Mag took out his Chinese cleaver, and separated half of the chicken with a few strokes before putting the portions on five plates. Then, he placed them in front of the five judges.

“Let me taste it first.” The werewolf grabbed the chicken with his hand, and popped it into his mouth. His ruthless face actually became blissful immediately.

It was as if he had seen a chubby chick jump into his mouth voluntarily, and gobbled it in one mouthful.

Oh!

That tender and fresh texture was simply too wonderful!

However, this one mouthful was too little. It slid down his throat naughtily just after a few bites. It became a warm current that made his entire body feel so comfortable.

He quickly popped the other piece of chicken left on the plate into his mouth and chewed carefully. The tender chicken meat, crispy chicken skin, and the bones which were baked till crispy. All was chewed with care until nothing was left.

“Let me have a taste too.” Habeng put a drumstick into his mouth. The chicken meat glided away from the bone and into his mouth. It was such a delicate taste that he couldn’t bear to bite too hard. He chewed gently and felt the scrumptious chicken meat dance in between his tongue and teeth before he swallowed.

Comparatively, the Fabian brothers’ roast chicken was coarse and rustic. Only Boss Mag’s roast chicken could be called a delicacy!

“Boss Mag, you will make me reluctant to return to my tribe if you keep doing this,” Habeng said to Mag sadly.

“It’s delicious, Boss Mag!” Haga’s expression also lit up after eating a piece of chicken. He gave Mag a thumbs-up.

“Is it really so nice?” The elf who was already very tempted lifted up his chopsticks and picked up a piece of meat.

Mag’s delicate method of processing the chicken meat was different from the orc brothers’ rough one. Even he, who was fussy with cleanliness, had no complaints. Even the servants at his house couldn’t reach this level of care.

Apart from the chicken’s rich aroma, he was also surprised at the hint of light lotus leaf’s fragrance within the aroma.

The rich meat aroma could get a little greasy after a while, but the hint of light lotus leaf fragrance dispersed that greasy feel, and made the aroma more refreshing.

He opened his mouth and took a bite. The crispy chicken skin fell apart easily, and the tender soft meat melted away in his mouth. The scrumptious taste blossomed on his tongue, and his taste buds went into a revelry.

The freshly slaughtered chicken meat had a unique freshness, and the supple meat was bouncy. It was smooth and chewy when he bit down, and it was not dry at all.

The chicken meat didn’t seem to rest on the tongue long enough before it glided down the throat, and became a warm current that seeped into his organs and relaxed his entire being.

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

He saw a pond full of lotus leaves and a chicken dancing on them. What a relaxing and interesting image.

A smile appeared on the elf’s lips. It was a blissful smile.

A delicacy that made him feel blissful was something he hadn’t tasted for a very long time.

It should be over 100 years ago that he had one last time. In the Wind Forest, their small team of guards had repelled the orcs’ attack, and their leader, together with them, roasted a wild chicken.

The charred wild chicken was shared amongst the comrades. Strangely, it gave them the feeling that they were eating a delicacy.

When he opened his eyes again, there were tears glistening in the elf’s eyes.

Meanwhile, the woman next to him was also enjoying her roast chicken now.

At this moment, she finally realized that she didn’t actually hate soft and mushy food. She simply hated soft and mushy foods that were not delicious.

If the food was as delicious as this roast chicken, she would still eat it happily even when it was soft and mushy.

“Gulp.”

The onlookers were all swallowing their saliva after watching the judges eat. They wished to rush across and take over their positions.

Those people who had the chance to volunteer as judges and missed it were all regretting now

As for the fat orc who boasted about streaking, he had already disappeared from sight.

The judges didn't have to say anything, as the victor of this duel was already very obvious.

As for those people who came to watch Mamy Restaurant's downfall, their opinions about Mamy Restaurant were totally subverted after watching this exciting duel. Since Mag could make such a delicious roast chicken, Mamy Restaurant getting all the top spots on the rankings might really be truly deserving!

"Did we lose?" Eugene was a little disappointed.

"We do have plenty of areas that we could improve on." Fabian patted Eugene on his shoulders, but he didn't seem to be too disappointed. Instead, there was a light in his eyes.

"It's too delish! I am so touched that I am going to cry. How could there be such scrumptious chicken meat in this world..." The werewolf closed his eyes to recall the taste. He opened his teary eyes, and said to Mag, "Boss, can I have one more, please?"

"I'm sorry. We will only start selling beggar's chickens officially this evening." Mag shook his head.

"Then... half will do too." The werewolf was not giving up as he fixed his eyes on that other half of beggar's chicken that was left in front of Mag.

The werewolf's howling attracted everyone's attention to that half piece of beggar's chicken in front of Mag. They wondered if Mag was selling it, and some of them were already prepared to bid on it.

"I'm sorry. This is the staff's afternoon tea snack." Mag continued to shake his head. Then, he took the knife, cut up that other half, and put the portions onto a few plates. He indicated to Miya and the gang to come and get their afternoon tea.

"It must be very blissful to be a staff member at this restaurant!" Everyone watched the ladies, who walked away with their plates of beggar's chicken, enviously.

"Then... are you still recruiting?" the werewolf asked as he gritted his teeth.

Mag stared at that werewolf for a while before shaking his head. "Uncle, you don't seem to be very compatible."