

Stay At home 1051

Chapter 1051 There Is No Secret Here, Only Practice Makes Perfect

“Nothing has changed in the past three years. It’s rather disappointing.”

On the streets of Chaos City, Irina, who was wearing a hat with white gauze, looked around her with a smile.

“His restaurant is called Mamy Restaurant? I got to ask someone for directions,” Irina murmured softly as she turned into a small alley next to her.

Five minutes later, in the corner of a small alley, Irina held onto a chair as she stared at a helpless forest troll cowering in the corner. She asked in a calm voice, “Spit it out. What do you know?”

“Mamy Restaurant is at Aden Square. You can’t make it in time for a meal even if you rush over now... This is all I know...” That forest troll felt like crying as he looked at the lady wearing the white gauze hat. He didn’t dare to make a move.

He was walking on the street, and he was tripped by a chair out of the blue. Then, he was dragged into the alley for questioning. Whom did he offend!?

Even though he couldn’t see this lady’s face and she looked thin and frail, that strike with the chair had shown him the real meaning of life.

Did he dare to move?

He indeed didn’t dare to move at all.

“Alright, you can faint now.” Irina stared into that troll’s eyes for a while to make sure he had said the truth before she raised the chair in her hand.

“Fu*k your mother...”

...

“Here? It looks rather good. But, why isn’t anyone here?”

Irina stood at the entrance of Mamy Restaurant and looked at the closed restaurant with furrowed eyebrows.

There was nobody in the restaurant.

“Young lady, you can quit waiting. I don’t know where Boss Mag went to fool around today, he even disappeared without announcing his leave. If you want to eat something, come earlier to line up tonight. The opening hours are over now,” an old man, who was sitting on a bench and sunbathing, reminded Irina kindly with a slightly discontented voice.

He had lined up for over half an hour for lunch, and yet he had only eaten two beef kebabs. Although it was very delicious, he wasn’t full, so he was a little discontented.

“Fool around?” Irina’s gaze turned cold instantly, and the temperature dipped together with her. She turned around slowly and coldly asked that old man, “Where is he now?”

The old man's expression changed immediately. He had already felt the sudden dip in temperature and the scary aura emanating from that young lady. He said in a shaky voice, "He... I saw Boss Mag go into that little alley in the morning. That isn't the direction back to the restaurant..."

...

"Why are you so proficient?" In the little hut, Camilla stared at the red rope that was tied around her body in a weird and demonstrative manner. She couldn't help but blink. She had tried so hard, and yet she couldn't even tie Mag's hands up, but he had tied her up completely in an instant.

"There is no secret here, only practice makes perfect," Mag said calmly as he took up the black whip that was set aside.

He didn't have many hobbies, but this could be considered as one.

Of course, this was only the fundamental model.

Looking at the black whip in Mag's hand, Camilla suddenly regained her wits. The rope on her body was tied tight. Her ample breasts were compressed, and lines of red were criss-crossing on her snowy long and round legs. Slight electrifying numbness spread from the point where she was bound. That weird feeling made her want to clench her legs tightly.

But the intertwining rope forced her legs to spread apart. This made her want to struggle.

However, this was an advanced spirit binding rope. Even though she had a 9th-tier power, she still wouldn't be able to conjure up the magic in her body once she was tied, let alone get out of it.

It was a single rope, and so the entire body could feel it when one area moved. She only needed to move a little, and the numbness would get stronger as if dozens of tentacles were sliding across her body. Finally, she couldn't help make a sound.

"Mmm~"

This moan was unbelievably seductive; coupled with Camilla's queenly presence and the way she looked when she was tied up, it was even more intense. Even Mag couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

How could I make a sound like this! Camilla blushed as she felt her mind go blank. She was an authentic sadist, so how could she derive happiness from bondage! This was impossible!

"Mmm~ Because I have already learnt how to, release me right now. It's my turn to tie you up." Camilla pressed a "Like" for her wits and smoothness as she commanded Mag with her chin slightly raised, her queenly presence on full display.

Heh, stupid bat.

Mag laughed at her in his heart before he looked at the black whip in his hands and shook his head. "No way. Although I don't know why the Countess knocked me out and dragged me here, as a normal human being, there is no way I will release you at a moment like this. Or else, I am worried I will not be able to walk out of here today? I still have to go back to cook for my lovely customers."

He had already looked at his watch. He had missed the lunch service perfectly during the time he was out. Since he had nothing to do even if he went back now, he wasn't in a hurry.

As he grabbed the whip in his hand, a long-lost feeling surged back to his heart and made Mag curl his lips slightly. Smiling, he looked at Camilla, whose curves were displayed fully by the thick red ropes, and said, "Seems that the Countess quite likes these little toys. It's such a coincidence as I like them too."

His smile is so perverted! Why am I panicking?! Camilla stared at Mag with a nervous expression. But, she swiftly consoled herself in her heart, It's okay. He is just a stupid human. Furthermore, a person like him is at most a perverted masochist.

"Ah. Don't think you can do anything to me just because you have tied me up. I am an authentic sadist. Even if you whip me, I will not make a single sound. And you, this perverted masochist, will kneel and lick my feet eventually." Camilla raised her chin and looked at Mag sarcastically.

"Is being a sadist something to be proud of?" Black lines appeared on Mag's face.

Furthermore!

Just why would this chap think that he was a masochist?

He obviously was an authentic sadist, okay!

...Hmm?

This was also nothing to be proud of.

"Actually, every masochist staunchly believed that they were a sadist before the whip landed on them." Mag snapped the whip together with his hands as he walked toward Camilla.

"Ah. If I make a sound, consider me losing," Camilla said proudly.

"Smack!"

The black whip landed on that round and perky butt, and made a crisp and melodious sound.

A numb feeling like an electric current dispersed from the area where the whip landed and spread throughout Camilla's body. Her body began to tremble uncontrollably as a blush swiftly appeared on her cheeks. She clenched her teeth and trembled slightly. Finally, she couldn't help but let out a moan.

"Mmm, mmm~"

Chapter 1052 You Have Changed, Alex!

Camilla's mind was totally blank. That amazing yet shameful feeling was still transmitting in her body. She wanted to stop but she couldn't.

I actually made a sound! It's so shameful! But this feeling... Why does it feel so good...

Camilla's face was so red as if blood could ooze out anytime. Her slightly narrowed eyes were so seductive, and her chest was rising and falling rapidly. She looked at the man who was holding the whip and standing in front of her with a confused mind.

How can this happen?! Why can't I control my body! Furthermore... why do I like this feeling... Perhaps I really am a masochist? No... It's not possible...

Camilla's psychological barrier began to break down, and her worldview started to become unstable.

Too heavy-handed?

Mag stared at Camilla, whose actions were a little exaggerated, in a daze.

He wasn't a pervert. He just wanted to teach Camilla a little lesson so this countess would stop trying to ambush him, hit him with a club, and drag him into a little dark hut every day.

After all, she was a 9th-tier vampire, and his power was only at peak 7th-tier. There was no way he could beat her in a fight.

As for killing her, he had thought about that before too.

However, she still had a black cat servant who had gone missing and most probably knew about this.

Given Camilla's status, of course she was not going to die quietly.

Furthermore, she had never demonstrated that she wanted to kill him. What amazed him even more was that she actually came up with a weird tactic to prove that he was a masochist and then make him despise himself in front of Miss Gloria. But her actual implementation was a little stupid.

It seems too perverted to use a whip. It doesn't match my genteel temperament.

Mag gazed at Camilla, who was panting slightly and had a silver of saliva dripping from the side of her lips, and suddenly felt a pang of guilt. He put down the whip in his hands and took up a candle.

Wax play was a form of art.

Mag lit up the candle sincerely and walked toward Camilla.

Camilla stared at Mag who was walking toward her. Although her heart resisted, her body began to tremble uncontrollably, and she even started to imagine how the red hot candle wax would feel when it dripped onto her body.

It's so shameful! But why do I feel a little excited?!

Only that little candle light was left in Camilla's eyes as she swallowed her saliva.

Camilla was tied up by a red rope; Mag was approaching her with a red candle; in a little dark hut. Everything seemed so erotic.

"Boom!"

Right at this moment, the door of the little dark hut burst open and became countless splinters as a strong wind blew into the room.

Mag used his hand to block the wind so that the candle wasn't extinguished. He looked at that dancing flame and sighed a breath of relief.

Hmm? This shouldn't be my concern right now!

Mag suddenly remembered something as a chill swept over him from his back.

His eyes immediately widened as he turned around.

At the doorway, a woman who was wearing a long white dress and white gauze hat, slowly put down her leg. It looked that it was her who kicked the door into the wood chips that were flying around in the house.

Of course, that wasn't the problem.

The problem was that Mag had already recognized who this was!

Even though she was wearing a white gauze hat, that white dress with gold embroidery and the slender and sexy figure all accentuated the identity of the person.

A woman who shouldn't be here at all.

The most powerful woman on the Norland Continent, the former princess of the elves, also his nominal wife, Amy's mother—Irina.

In a dark room, a woman was bound by a red rope using a shameful technique, a man whose clothes were in a disarray, the whip that casually abandoned on the floor and the lit candle in Mag's hand. Irina's face was as cold as frost. That frost began to spread from the doorway into the little dark hut with a deep sense of coldness.

Irina narrowed her eyes slightly after giving Camilla a glance. She had even rode on this bat with big breasts in the past before, but now she was trying to steal her man.

Mag's lips moved a little as he squeezed out a forced smile. "You may not believe me if I say this. We are just rehearsing the script."

"Oh, men."

Irina glared at him and the candle flame blazed instantly.

A drop of red candle wax flowed down the candle and onto his hand. He let out a surprised shout as his hand shook and threw away the red candle.

Mag could sense Irina's chilling face even it's behind the gauze.

However, this explanation... Even he couldn't bring himself to believe it.

A person barging in suddenly had also given Camilla a shock.

If someone saw her like this and word got out, her reputation would be damaged!

If Miss Gloria knew about this... Camilla couldn't bear to think about it. She was embarrassed enough to know that she was a masochist, and if Gloria found out about that too, she would never be able to hold her head up high in front of her again.

Camilla raised her chin, and proudly said, "Hey, woman, let me tell you this. I am only demonstrating the actions for him. He is my plaything. Don't be mistaken."

The spirit binding rope had restrained all her magic, and at the same time it had rendered her unable to find out who the intruding person was. She could only vaguely sense something familiar.

“Shut up, stupid bat.”

Irina took out a wooden folding chair and “bam”, the chair sent Camilla, whose mouth was wide open, flying. She got embedded into the wall and fainted with her eyes rolled backward.

“How dare you play with my man?” Irina said coldly.

Mag stared at the lone remaining leg of the chair in Irina’s hand and Camilla who was stuck onto the wall, and his adam’s apple shifted. Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned!

But! Is this the scene of a busted adultery?! Mag panicked slightly and felt a weird sense of shame at being caught in action.

Wait!

Wasn’t I the victim who was hit by a club and dragged here?

Mag suddenly felt something was amiss. Even though this looked like a SM scene... he was truly a helpless and innocent victim from the start.

Mag tried his best to shake the wood chips off his head naturally as he asked Irina, “What are you doing here?”

“You have changed, Alex!” Irina removed her gauze hat and stared into Mag’s eyes.

There were no hysterics, only a disappointed look. But, it made Mag’s sense of shame even stronger.

“This is not what you imagine...” Mag tried to explain.

“You are so naughty.”

Irina frowned slightly as she flicked her finger, and the black whip on the floor dropped into her hand.

Mag felt like escaping, but he couldn’t move a single step as he remembered the difference between his and her power. He didn’t kneel on the spot, because his legs were scared stiff.

“Smack!

The sound of the whip landing on a body reverberated throughout the little dark hut.

“Ah~”

Chapter 1053 Kill This Busty Ba

“Smack, smack, smack!”

The sounds reverberated in the little dark hut, accompanied by arousing shouts.

“Ah, you have changed indeed.”

Irina threw the whip onto the floor and looked at Mag who had welts all over his body. Her tone of voice became gentler after she vented her anger.

A slightly flushed Mag stood up straight as she put down the whip. He was still that real masculine man. He calmly said, "Everything we see is a perspective, not the truth. The truth may not be what you think it is. After so many years, don't you know what kind of man I am?"

Irina looked at Camilla who was stuck on the wall as she shook her head, and said, "You only accepted passively in the past, but now you have picked up the whip and the candle. And you even learnt such complicated binding techniques. Whose clothes are you wearing now!"

Mag felt like crying. He was the victim obviously, okay!

"But I am really innocent! I went to the Dragon Islands this morning and when I got back, I detected someone was following me. I wanted to draw her out so I turned into the small alley. Then, I was knocked unconscious and dragged here..."

"If you say so, you are still that passive masochist?"

"If you want it to be... in this case, I guess yes..."

Irina stared into Mag's eyes for a while. Although there was a hint of helplessness in his eyes, he never shifted his gaze away. It was as pure as before.

"Alright, I will give you a chance to prove yourself." Irina pointed at Camilla. "Kill this busty bat."

"This... is not too good, right?" Mag looked at Camilla, who was stuck on the wall in a weird pose. Although this countess had weird thinking, she didn't deserve to die according to her recent actions.

Mag coughed softly with a wise look, and said, "She is Countess Bartoli and has a high status in the vampire tribe. Killing her will definitely cause a big hoo-ha. Furthermore, she has a black cat servant who most probably knows about this. But it has gone missing now. If this incident gets out..."

"You mean this ugly thing?" Irina went out of the door and threw an unconscious black cat at Mag's feet.

Mag: "..."

The awkward silence continued for a while.

"Have you eaten? If not, I'll go back and cook you a bowl of noodles," Mag said gently to Irina.

"I don't want noodles. I want to eat steak." A sparkle lit up in Irina's eyes.

"Alright, I'll make it for you." Mag nodded as he stepped over the black cat and went toward the door.

Irina gazed at Camilla on the wall and an ice blade appeared in her hand. However, the ice blade quickly shattered into shards and lay on the floor. She put on her gauze hat before she turned and walked outside.

"Huh. A hundreds-year-old-virgin."

Mag who was standing by the doorway, heard Irina's murmur and he curled his lips. This was indeed an old virgin.

However, he was relieved that she didn't kill her.

He didn't develop feelings for her because they were playing SM. Camilla was a regular at the restaurant, after all. He would feel bad if she was killed because of a misunderstanding.

They strolled toward Mamy Restaurant, with Irina following Mag about 10 meters behind.

Mag found a corner to put on another piece of clothing. The clothes he had on were shredded by Irina's whipping. He would send out an odd message if people saw him like that.

"Hmm?"

Irina stopped when they passed by the magic potion shop. A hint of surprise flashed through her eyes.

"Shh." Mag who just reached the restaurant, turned, and made a "silent" gesture to Irina swiftly. He knew Irina and Urien were old friends, but he didn't want a third party to know about the relationship between him and Irina now.

Irina pondered for a while, and then she continued onto the restaurant.

Mag heaved a sigh of relief before he took out the key to open the door. It was already two in the afternoon so the restaurant should be empty.

"Ding."

A quiet chime sounded when Mag opened the door.

"Mr. Mag!"

A surprised voice sounded and before Mag could regain his wits, a figure with golden-red hair already threw herself at him. She leaped into his arms immediately and intertwined her sexy, long legs around his waist.

"Blah, blah, blah..." Gina said a bunch of words in indecipherable fish language. Even though Mag couldn't understand her, he could feel her worry from her facial expression and tone of voice.

If it was during usual times, Mag would struggle for two seconds before accepting the concern from his employee.

But now...

He could already feel the chill at his back.

What's going on today! Why does the slaughter field of a love triangle keep popping up! Mag moaned internally.

"Ah, Server Gina. I am okay, I didn't get killed. You don't have to worry about me," Mag explained cleanly before Irina took out a little chair. Apart from untangling Gina's legs, he also got some distance in between them.

Irina put away the chair that she had just pulled out.

Her judging gaze landed on Gina's bosom for a moment before narrowing her eyes. Hers were even a little bigger than hers.

She shifted her gaze downward. Because her top was shorter, her fair and flat tummy was exposed. There even was a pearl embedded at her belly button. It looked rather enticing.

Shifting her gaze further downward; under the short skirt were straight, long legs covered by black stockings.

“Only a server?” There was disbelief in Irina’s eyes.

“Let’s go in first.” Mag quickly went in. Family matters were best settled at home.

Who is she? Gina had only noticed Irina who was following after Mag now, and there was a hint of confusion in her eyes. But, she still gave her an innocent smile and held the door for Irina to come in.

Who is she? Why is she in this restaurant? Irina was sizing Gina up too. She didn’t understand a word she was saying earlier. It was neither the common tongue of the continent, nor was it another species’ language.

“Gina is a mermaid and she teleported into the restaurant. Because she couldn’t stay away from seawater, we decided to keep her in the restaurant as a server and made a huge fish tank for her. Her job is to pacify the children of the customers.” Mag rapidly made the introduction the moment he stepped in. “Because of the language barrier, she likes to express herself physically. That hug earlier was a body language that she often used to show her welcome and concern.”

“Nice to meet you, I am Gina.” Gina extended her hand to Irina with a smile and greeted her using the continent’s common tongue fluently.

“...”

Holy moly... Could you not contradict me like that! Mag’s expression was frozen instantaneously.

“Nice to meet you.” Irina glanced at Mag as a smirk appeared on her lips. She, too, extended her hand to shake Gina’s hand gently.

“She... She...” Mag felt his throat was a little dry and he didn’t know how to explain himself at that moment.

Chapter 1054 Oh, A Mermaid Who Could Spread Her Legs?

“Go up and rest, Gina.” Mag gestured to Gina. It was better not to get the innocent people involved. He had no idea what was going to happen.

“Okay.” Gina nodded obediently before waving to Irina with a smile and saying, “Goodbye.”

It’s great that Mr. Mag is alright. Lantide would be doomed if something happened to him. However, who is this woman wearing the gauze hat? She’s so mysterious. Could she be Amy’s mother? Gina went upstairs, feeling very curious.

“She really is a mermaid. She almost died of dehydration when she first teleported over,” Mag said laughingly, pretending to be relaxed.

“Oh. A mermaid who could spread her legs?” Irina smirked coldly.

Suddenly, Mag felt a little guilty and cautiously said, "She had evolved. After eating my beggar's chicken, she learnt how to breathe on land, and can also maintain her human form for a longer period of time."

Irina didn't reply, but instead asked, "Where's little Amy?" Her facial expression softened the moment she mentioned Amy.

"Amy has gone to Chaos School to learn magic from Krassu," Mag quickly answered. His heart suddenly constricted as he wondered what Amy had written in her notebook. If Irina knew about it, the punishment waiting for him could be more than just kneeling on the washing board.

Irina nodded slightly. She already knew Amy was learning magic from Krassu, so she changed the topic. "Where's Firis? Where did you put her up?"

"Firis is a server at the restaurant. She's in charge of processing the ingredients and learning to cook certain dishes from me. She also takes care of Amy occasionally."

"Did you tell her your identity? Isn't it easier for people to discover your identity by keeping her near you?"

"She doesn't know who I am. Furthermore, her identity has been whitewashed so nobody will suspect me." Mag shook his head. He was rather confident about this. Then, he asked Irina, "However, is the elves' issue settled? Why did you come here?"

Irina sat down on a chair, and calmly said, "I have started a revolutionary riot among the elves. All the elves that betrayed the Wind Forest and joined us will become night elves. We shall endeavor to overthrow the rule of Wind Forest, abolish the family system, and create a new elven paradise."

"Overthrow the rule of Wind Forest?" Mag listened to what Irina had said casually and felt a quiver in his heart.

Even though Irina had said it very casually, the difficulties and dangers within were beyond his greatest imagination.

Challenging a deeply rooted system usually required a drastic social change as the base; otherwise, it would not be successful.

"I am hungry."

Irina raised her head and looked at Mag with a pout.

There were neither complaints, nor too much blaming.

As he looked at the woman who always maintained her strongman persona in the public but was now showing her soft side to him, Mag felt his heart melt at that moment.

"I will go make you the black pepper steak now. See what else you want in the menu and I will make it for you too." Mag turned around and went into the kitchen.

"Okay," Irina answered, and started to flip through the menu.

Mag came out with a glass of water as Irina closed the menu, and asked, "What else would you like?"

Irina took the glass over and had a sip. Smiling, she said, "Only children make choices. I want everything."

"Everything?" Mag raised his eyebrow. He nodded when he saw the tiredness in Irina's eyes. "Alright, I will make each and every one of them for you."

"Alright." Irina nodded. She put down the glass and looked toward the staircase. "You and little Amy live upstairs?"

"Yes." Mag nodded. He believed he didn't have weird stuff that he had to keep away from her, so he replied, "You can go upstairs to have a look if you want to know little Amy's living environment."

"I quite like this place. From today onward, I will be the boss's wife. Of course I should see the place that I am living in from now on." Irina stood up and went upstairs.

"Boss's wife? We are indeed short of one." A smile appeared at Mag's lips as he went into the kitchen.

There was only one customer for that afternoon, but she was the most important customer ever.

Irina reached the second floor. The floor was laid with original wood with gentle lines. The door of the room near the staircase was open, and there was plenty of strange stuff inside, but judging from the sizes, they should be Amy's toys. They almost occupied the entire room. There was also a swing next to the window.

"He had prepared a lot of toys for little Amy." Irina nodded to express her satisfaction with Mag as a father.

She walked further in, and water splashing sounds could be heard in the room where the door was half-opened.

Irina peered through the door's crack, and amazement rose up in her eyes.

There was a giant crystal fish tank in that room, and in the tank was Gina, whom she had just met. Her long and slender legs had changed into a rainbow-colored fishtail. She was blowing bubbles with her eyes closed, and there was a pile made up of some golden eggshells on the floor at the side.

She indeed is a mermaid? But why have I never heard of the merfolk before? Are they a kind of demon? Irina thought doubtfully. There wasn't any information about merfolk in her memory, but this sight proved that Mag had told her the truth earlier.

There wasn't a loophole. Irina continued to the next room with a relaxed expression. She pushed open the door, and found a huge room on its other side.

There were a pair of big slippers and a pair of small slippers at the doorway. Each had a big (or small, respectively) head of a bear at its tip.

In the center of the room was a huge bed. The soft silk blanket made one feel warmth. There was a little bed next to the big bed that had a cute little bear pattern on it. It should be Amy's bed.

Irina opened the wardrobe's doors. It was full of all sorts of little skirts and clothes. There were only three sets of chef's uniforms and two sets of male clothes in the corner of the wardrobe.

“This is more like it.” Irina closed the wardrobe’s doors with a smile on her face. She stretched out her arms and fell backward. Her entire body sunk into the big soft bed.

“It’s so comfortable~”

The warm silk quilt had a comforting fragrance. Her tensed up nerves and tired body achieved the perfect relaxation at this moment.

A helping of black pepper steak was done quickly, and Mag waited for a while. He began to wonder if he forgot to keep something when Irina didn’t make her way down after a long time. He went upstairs cautiously to ask her down for her meal.

When he opened the door, Mag saw Irina lying on the bed, sleeping peacefully.

“Seems like she is indeed very tired recently.” Mag sneaked over quietly and bent over to cover her with the blanket.

Right at this moment, Irina suddenly opened her eyes. She reached out, grabbed his collar and then pulled him down.

Chapter 1055 **Everything Was Mesmerizing Beyond Words**

Mag, who hadn’t expected that, only felt a pressure on his collar before he was pulled forward.

That smooth and delicate face got closer and closer. He had already seen her lips curled slightly. Her small delicate lips were full and wet. Her eyelashes were quivering, and there was no sun, moon, or stars in her blue eyes—only he was in them.

At that very moment, he could feel his heart tremble slightly, and he allowed himself to fall forward and press onto those red lips.

The soft red lips were warm and moist as if they were a strawberry-flavored jelly. He couldn’t help but lick them with his tongue.

Irina shut her eyes instantaneously. Her long lashes were quivering, and two rosy blushes appeared on her cheeks.

Hot breaths washed all over her face, and that warm gentle lips pressed onto hers so tightly that her breathing seemed to be stolen in that instant!

Her brain was in a daze, and her body and lips became a little stiff. She didn’t know what she should do following that.

Soon, she could feel a soft tip of a tongue brushing across her lips lightly. An unusual numbness immediately spread all over and scratched at her heart like a kitten.

Then, it slipped into her mouth when she wasn’t paying attention. It was taking in her scent without any restraints.

“Mmm~”

The heart throb at that instant made their surroundings quiet. All they could hear was her moan.

A battle of the tongues. One party was relentless, while the other party was utterly defenseless.

Suckling, entangling, everything was mesmerizing beyond words.

Slender arms went around his waist and interlocked tightly. The bodies that were so tightly pressed together were able to feel each other's heartbeat.

As if a century had passed, Mag opened his eyes slowly. He was supporting himself on his arms as he looked at the Irina underneath him. Her face was flushed and her chest was rising and falling gently. Her eyes were tightly shut and her eyelashes were quivering gently. She looked so adorable that his gaze became gentler.

At this moment, he wanted to protect her forever.

This had to be what the throbbing of love felt.

The suffocated sensation began to dissipate. Irina opened her eyes gradually and looked into a pair of gentle eyes.

She could hear her heart beating furiously. She only realized after that loving kiss that she could still feel how it was to fall in love.

"I..." There was a tinge of shyness in Irina's voice as she tried to break up this arousing silence.

"Grooowl~"

An untimely stomach growling sound continued the conversation for her.

Mag curled his lips and teased, "Do you want to eat the steak, or do you want to eat me?"

"You are so naughty."

Irina gave him a push and flipped over. She took over the control and pressed Mag underneath her. Looking into his eyes, she warned, "Remember, I have to be the one who initiates this kind of matter."

"Bring it on. Consider me losing if I make a sound."

Mag stretched out his arms with a fearless expression.

"You're shameless!" Irina snorted in her heart. The door was still ajar, and there was a bubbling mermaid next door. She still had an image to maintain. She leaped onto the floor agilely and walked out the door as she pretended to casually say, "I shall let you off this time. I'm hungry and I want to eat good food."

Mag got out of bed too. "Okay, I will cook for you," he said to Irina with a smile on his face.

Due to the short makeout session, the black pepper steak had gotten cold. Thus, Mag made another helping for Irina again.

The steak was still steaming when it was cut open, and the red meat juice and red wine oozed out. When she sent it into her mouth, she felt the delicious taste of the tender beef melting away in her mouth.

“It’s heavenly.”

Irina’s eyes closed slightly. Her face was slightly flushed due to the alcohol and a blissful smile was plastered across.

Mag gazed at Irina who was enjoying her steak with a smile on his face too. At the same time, he was planning the dishes’ cooking sequence. Tofu pudding, beef kebabs, Peking Duck...

Tofu pudding needed to be prepared in advance. If he started now, it would be ready in time as the dessert when she was about to finish her meal.

“This roast beef kebab is delicious. Give me five more for every flavor.

“Peking Duck tastes good too! Pack up one for me to take away later!

“Oh! This roujiamo is powerful!”

...

Mag brought out delicacy after delicacy, and Irina’s praises and shouts of amazement reverberated in the restaurant.

Even Mag couldn’t help but be amazed by her appetite. One helping of black pepper steak, 30 beef kebabs, one whole Peking Duck, two roujiamos, one whole spicy grilled fish... and that was only the beginning.

“Phew... I think I am getting full.”

Irina put down the drumstick’s bone as she heaved out a breath and revealed a happy smile.

She hadn’t eaten any cooked food ever since Firis left, and when she was fighting the Ghost’s Aura with the Tree of Life, she only depended on the Tree of Life to supply her with life force.

The current situation of the night elves was not optimistic. Just the problem of food was enough to give her a headache. Furthermore, this was the time where the shortage of fruits was the greatest. Many elves were starving, and as their leader, she naturally gave all her food to her people. She only drank dew to suppress her hunger for the past three days.

And today, she had tasted the most scrumptious food in the world and she stuffed herself.

This feeling was simply too blissful!

“A warm and comfortable room, endless good food, and...” Irina looked at the side profile of Mag in the kitchen. That sexy lips reminded her of the kiss earlier, and a blush crept up on her cheeks. “...and I can live together with little Amy. It’s a place where I don’t want to leave.”

Mag came out with two bowls of tofu pudding. He placed them down gently in front of Irina as he smilingly said, “We have one last item, the tofu pudding. There’s a savory and a sweet version, which one do you prefer?”

The aroma of the tofu pudding greeted her. It was refreshing, and it got rid of the greasiness she felt after eating a whole beggar’s chicken.

Irina stared at the two tofu puddings. The one on the left had golden-red syrup drizzled over it, and it looked tantalizingly sweet. The one on the right was drizzled with orangey-red sauce, and had salted vegetables and spring onions scattered in the center.

“Although I want to eat both of them, I can only finish one right now. So, I pick the sweet one.” Irina shifted the sweet tofu pudding in front of her. She took a spoon to dig into the tofu pudding covered by the golden-red syrup. The spoon left a white hole in the tofu pudding, and then the red syrup flew into it. The tofu pudding covered by syrup shook slightly in her spoon, delicate like a piece of art.

“This is beautiful. I didn’t expect you to be able to make such pretty food. No wonder nobody suspects you,” Irina said with a smile as she put the tofu pudding into her mouth.

The delectable tofu pudding almost melted as soon as she put it in her mouth. The syrup was so thick and delightful, and it came together perfectly with the tofu pudding. She couldn’t help but close her eyes.

The tofu pudding was sweet, but not too sweet. After she swallowed, the pleasant taste remained in her mouth. She opened her eyes and stared at the bowl in front of her. She brought another spoonful into her mouth, and another... She was eating it with mounting happiness.

Chapter 1056 Should I Write Down This Unusual Behavior In The Notebook And Report To Big Sister Irina?

Irina put down her spoon and seriously said to Mag, “I will be back to be the boss’s wife when the war is over. Now, I think eating all kinds of delectable food every day is much more interesting than exploring the continent.”

“Okay, I will go and fetch you then.” Mag nodded with a smile. Then, he pushed the savory tofu pudding ahead, and said, “Actually, you can try the savory tofu pudding too...”

“It’s fine. The sweet tofu pudding is obviously the most delicious,” Irina rejected decisively before heading toward the restaurant’s entrance. “I am making a trip to the Gray Temple. I will be back to see little Amy before I leave.”

Mag opened his mouth, but he could only say one word. “Alright.”

Irina disappeared from the restaurant. Mag gazed at the empty restaurant, feeling a little desolate.

Right at this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Mag went to open the door, and Yabemiya’s, Elizabeth’s, and Firis’s eyes all lit up when they saw Mag.

“You’re back, Boss!” Yabemiya cried in surprise.

Both Elizabeth and Firis heaved a sigh of relief too.

“We have almost searched the entire Chaos City. We thought you had an accident. Why did you disappear without a word?” Yabemiya had a tinge of reproach within her concern as if she was lecturing a child who ran away from home.

Mag could sense their worry, and felt warm in his heart. Smiling, he apologetically said, "I went out to do some errands today. I thought I could be done by noon initially, but I didn't expect to be delayed. I failed to inform you guys in advance and brought you worry."

"It's okay, as long as you are fine." A smile appeared on Yabemiya's face swiftly before she pointed to Firis. "Do you know when you were not around at noon and the customers were lining up, Firis saved the day with her beef kebabs. The customers were all praising her after eating them."

"Seems like Firis's beef kebabs are good enough. This is really wonderful news." Mag looked at Firis with laudation. Irina's personal servant indeed had a remarkable talent in cooking.

Mr. Mag praised me! A blush crept up Firis's pretty face as she stammered, "I... I have only learnt a little of Boss's techniques and that's all."

Yabemiya walked in, saw the stacked up plates, and said in a surprise, "Hmm, why are there so many plates out here? Did we have a customer?"

The plates were all different as they were used to hold different dishes. Furthermore, all the types of plates they had were on the table, which meant all the dishes on the menu had been served.

"Oh. I was hungry when I just returned, so I made myself something to eat," Mag said laughingly as he picked up the savory tofu pudding and ate two mouthfuls. Speaking of it, he was indeed a little hungry.

"But, that's a lot of food..." Yabemiya still thought it was a little weird.

Mag walked toward the kitchen with the savory tofu pudding, and at the same time told Firis, "Firis, we need to start preparing the ingredients for dinner service now. The customers who came at noon are most probably not very pleased. We'd better prepare more ingredients for tonight so more customers would be able to have their dinner..."

"A-alright." Firis swiftly followed him into the kitchen and began prepping the ingredients according to Mag's instructions.

"Okay, seems that Boss is really hungry." Yabemiya didn't continue to ask anymore, and began to clear the table.

...

The headquarters of Gray Temple, the Lord of the Gray Temple's meeting room.

A figure appeared silently.

Rolan, who was staring at the map on the wall, suddenly turned around to look at Irina who just appeared in the middle of the meeting room. Slightly taken aback, he said, "Princess Irina? What are you doing here?"

Smiling, Irina said, "Can't I miss my old friend and come to visit you? Little Gray, it's only been three years. Don't tell me that you can't recognize me, your old friend?"

Rolan's mouth twitched. If his subordinates heard that nickname "Little Gray", they would laugh hysterically.

This actually didn't match his identity as the Lord of Gray Temple, but that person was Princess Irina—even the city lord was given the nickname "Iron Muscle Man" by her. What could he do?

"You shouldn't have the mood to visit me, this old friend. Aren't you afraid something might crop up in the forest while you are gone?" Rolan asked Irina, slightly exasperated.

"That old witch Helena and that idiot Borg are busy snapping at each other now. They wouldn't have anticipated that I would leave, and I will be only gone for a short while." Irina shrugged nonchalantly.

"I heard you have obtained an underground cavern from the goblins. Seems like you are really serious this time."

"It seems like the relationship between Chaos City and the goblins is closer than I imagined. I have just obtained that underground cavern today, and you already know."

Rolan didn't respond regarding the goblins. He asked Irina, "What is your intention coming here today?"

"It's not convenient for me to make a trip to the Dragon Islands, so I want to send a notice to them via Chaos City." Irina took out the letter that she wrote in advance and threw it to Rolan casually.

Rolan took the letter and opened it up. A hint of severity appeared on his face. He only spoke to Irina after reading it for a while. "Are you sure that you want to make this proclamation?"

"Yes."

"Are you aware that once this is announced, both Helena and Borg are definitely going to shift their focus on you? The underground cavern is not an impenetrable keep."

"I want the world to hear our voice and let more elves know about what we are doing now. Violent resistance is within our expectations. Spreading and planting the seeds of freedom in the hearts of elves is our objective," Irina said with a smile. "As for the results, we just have to strive our best for it."

Rolan stared at Irina for a long time. Finally, he kept that letter solemnly. "If the elves in Chaos City want to go underground on their own accord, I will provide them with the necessary convenience. At least, nobody will be able to sway their decisions."

"Thanks. I will make him give you a leeway of two streets," Irina said laughingly before a green light flashes and she disappeared.

"These two chaps... are really competitive." Rolan shook his head and walked out of the meeting room.

After the proclamation from Irina was announced, it triggered a commotion almost as big as the one caused by Mag in the morning. It was news that shook the Norland Continent too.

...

On the way back from school, Amy mumbled with dilemma, "Is Father home? Where did he go in the afternoon? Should I write down this unusual behavior in the notebook and report to Big Sister Irina?"

Chapter 1057 Should I Praise You?

The black cat used its sharp claws and finally peeled Camilla down from the wall. As it was untying the spirit binding rope, it asked, “Madam...! Are you alright?!”

“Who was that woman! How dare she use a chair to smash me in the face... Shhh... It hurts...” Camilla said grudgingly as she covered her face.

“I was knocked out even before I could see anything...” the black cat said, still feeling a little scared. Its power wasn’t stronger, but its senses and speed were equivalent to a 7th-tier magic beast. Yet, it was knocked out before it saw anything.

“Although her face was covered, that woman gave me a familiar feeling. I seemed to have met her somewhere before. Who could she be? Furthermore, what did she mean with her last sentence?” Camilla gave her head two pats. But, as if it was an edited film, her memory before she fainted only consisted of that woman wearing the white gauze hat and a rapidly approaching chair.

“Madam, did that woman come to save Boss Mag? Maybe he will know something,” the black cat said cautiously.

“That chap...” Camilla’s gaze landed on the red spirit binding rope on the ground. She was instantly reminded of that humiliating bondage and the whipping earlier.

Why did I have such a big reaction! I am obviously a noble... sadist. How could I have reacted to the whipping? Moreover... he is a man, a dirty man!

Camilla’s heart was entangled into a mess. Whatever happened today had changed her consistent style and understanding. The bondage that resembled a tortoise shell, the slapping sounds of the whip landing on her body, the bright red candle... All these seemed to have opened the door to a whole new world for her.

“Madam, should we go and look for him now?” the black cat asked cautiously.

“No.” Camilla shook her head decisively. “I am a little tired today. I will go and sort things out with him tomorrow.”

She felt her legs were aching and sore after being bound for a long time. She just wanted to go back and lie down.

She wondered if that woman was still with Mag. She wasn’t afraid of her, but if she went in her current condition, she would most likely be smacked unconscious by a chair again. That would be too embarrassing.

“Alright.” The black cat heaved a sigh of relief.

...

A long line began to form in front of Mamy Restaurant again. The furor of the domination of the rankings incident had died down quite a bit by then. However, people were still talking about it.

But as compared to the doubts in the beginning, many people had become fans instantly after trying the delicious food at Mamy Restaurant. They started to defend and speak out for Mamy Restaurant on their own accord. This made Mamy Restaurant’s reviews go up vertically.

Moreover, many customers went to try the food based on the rankings, and had in fact found the delicacies that were hidden amongst the many restaurants. This made the trustworthiness of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, which was highly doubted initially, increase greatly. It began to become an important guide for many people to find good food.

The high pricing of Mamy Restaurant had stopped many customers, but there were still many affordable and delicious good foods on the rankings that were highly sought after by the food lovers.

On the second floor of the Sith Restaurant, the restaurant manager looked at the long line forming outside, and agitatedly said to a thin middle-aged man wearing a chef's uniform, "Boss, we haven't even started operations, and there are already so many customers lining up out there. And they all specify that they want to order our freshwater seafood soup. Finally, more people know about our restaurant. This is worth your persistence in making the best freshwater seafood soup all these years."

"The river's surface has frozen over for the past few days, and it is getting increasingly difficult to catch the freshwater seafood. We have to go and negotiate with the fishermen tomorrow. Even if they hike up the price, we have to ask them to catch the fish by chiseling through the ice. Otherwise, our customers will be disappointed if they fail to get the freshwater seafood soup," the thin man said smilingly.

"Boss, may I suggest that we go and buy some farmed freshwater seafood secretly? Anyway, there is not too much difference taste-wise," the manager continued in a hushed voice. "Fishing by chiseling ice, those fishermen are definitely going to demand an exorbitant price. If we don't increase the price of the freshwater seafood soup, I'm afraid we might even incur a loss."

"No way. Using freshly caught freshwater seafood is our tradition as well as signature. Wouldn't we be smashing our own signature by using farmed freshwater seafood? We cannot do such a thing." The boss shook his head decisively and determinedly. There wasn't any room for negotiation.

The manager tried to speak, but soon gave up. After a while, feeling unconvinced, he said, "We have been consistently improving and persisting for 10-odd years, how could that Mamy Restaurant have won over us? I heard that dish isn't even a soup dish, it is a dish with some soup in it. Isn't it obvious that they deliberately pushed it up to the first spot?!"

"Since the rankings placed our freshwater seafood soup at the spot number two, it already indicates that the current judgements were rather fair. That Mamy Restaurant must have its unique points that make it able to dominate all the six rankings."

"If he is truly capable, I have nothing to say. I simply cannot stand those people who used unscrupulous means to get to the top spot. We are just one step away from the peak." The manager was still not convinced. He said, "Boss, let's go and challenge Mamy Restaurant! We will snatch back the top spot of the Soup Rankings open and aboveboard!"

"This matter..." That boss was a little hesitant. Of course, he cared about the rankings. He had spent so many years improving and guarding his heirloom freshwater seafood soup's recipe, and they were finally noticed due to the Delicious Cuisine Rankings.

Although there was only one rank's difference between the first and the second, they held totally different meanings.

...

“Father, where have you been this afternoon? Little Amy is very worried about you. Furthermore, we didn’t have lunch to eat. Although we ate the beef kebabs made by Big Sister Bean Sprout, we are still so hungry!” Amy, who ran into Mag’s arms the moment she came in, asked softly with a judging look in her eyes.

“I was running some errands, but I couldn’t get back in time. I will make delicious food for Amy tonight.” Mag said with a smile.

“Okay, okay.” Amy nodded. Her eyes lit up instantly when she heard about good food.

Mag looked at the long line outside, but he didn’t see Irina. Anyway, she should be still full after eating so much in the afternoon.

After the busy dinner service ended, Mag waved goodbye to the ladies at the door. Then, he scanned the surroundings at the doorway, but Irina wasn’t there. He was a little disappointed.

“Father, whom are you waiting for?” Amy asked Mag curiously, hugging Ugly Duckling.

“Yup. I am waiting for a person. She should be coming.” Mag nodded. He decided to wait inside since he couldn’t see her out there.

“Besides Firis and Gina, there are still quite a few other women. A 8th-tier Frost Dragon, a 7th-tier elf, a 7th-tier spatial magic caster, a half-dragon, and a little elf. They are all your service staff. Should I praise you?” a slightly jealous voice spoke out behind him.

Chapter 1058 It Should Be Fine For Us To Sleep Together, Right?

Mag froze. As a competent boss, he had really recruited these employees to boost the restaurant’s benefits and efficiency. If he thought that way, he really should be praised.

However, these words could only exist in his heart.

He would never find another restaurant with such a service staff lineup in Chaos City, or even in the entire Norland Continent.

In fact... it was rather bizarre.

Moreover, every one of them was a pretty young lady... erm, except Shirley.

But, frankly speaking, there were not many young ladies who were prettier than Shirley.

As a restaurant owner recruiting a batch of service staff like them, he couldn’t really say that it wasn’t bizarre.

What should I do? Panicking, waiting for advice online!

Mag’s forehead began to sweat.

“Big Sister Irina! What are you doing here? I missed you so much!”

Amy threw Ugly Duckling aside and launched into Irina ecstatically. She struggled to get her face out of her bosom and gazed at her in shock and wonder.

Irina's gaze, too, softened as she hugged Amy. Smiling, she said, "Of course, I came to see little Amy. I haven't seen you in two months and you have grown taller. Erm, and prettier too. That part resembles me."

"Really? Will little Amy be as beautiful as Big Sister Irina when I grow up?" Amy asked in a surprise.

"No. There will only be one as pretty as me." Irina shook her head.

"Ah?" Amy glared as she felt her young heart was hurt.

"Erm?" Mag raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect she would say harsh things to Amy too.

Irina could sense that Amy was hurt. After pondering, she smiled and consoled, "It's alright. Even though you won't be as pretty as me, you will be prettier than other people."

"Okay, that's good. When I grow up, Big Sister Irina will be old, and I will be the prettiest." Amy had a smile on her face again.

"Huh?" Irina glared. She didn't expect the little one to stab her using age as a "knife".

They are indeed biological mother and daughter. Looking at the two of them hurting each other, Mag's lips curled up in a smile. He felt a sense of unusual warmth.

Mag opened the door and smilingly said, "It's cold out there. Come on in."

Irina carried Amy in with her.

Ugly Duckling looked at Irina apprehensively from the side. It wanted to get close, but it was afraid to do so.

The door closed, shutting the coldness out there too.

"Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Mag asked Irina.

Irina gave it some thought before replying, "I want to eat... grilled fish, beef kebabs, and one more beggar's chicken. That's all for now."

"Alright." Mag nodded and went into the kitchen.

"Father only asks Big Sister Irina if she wants to eat, but you didn't ask little Amy. I am not your little precious anymore. You don't love me anymore..." Amy pursed her lips, feeling aggrieved.

Mag turned around and looked at the jealous little one. Smiling, he asked, "Then, does little Amy want to have some supper? Father will cook anything you want for you."

A smile appeared on Amy's face. She hugged Irina's arm, and happily said, "I want the same as Big Sister Irina. I am going to eat with her!"

"You are so precious." Irina pinched Amy's cheek.

"Alright, I will make them for you two." Mag nodded and went to the kitchen.

After Mag went into the kitchen, Irina smilingly asked Amy, “Little Amy, in our two months apart, did your father sleep with any big sisters? Kiss them? Hug them? Or did he suddenly disappear in the middle of the night? Were there weird sounds coming from the adjacent room? Did he receive weird letters...?”

Amy ran to the counter to retrieve a little black book as she smilingly said, “Oh. I have a notebook that recorded all these...”

A gorgeous mother and her adorable daughter were flipping through a little black notebook. This scene of a loving pair of mother and daughter was so warm and beautiful.

However, Mag’s hand holding the cleaver shook when he saw this scene from the kitchen.

The book that Amy had in her hands was a real “death note”. He had no idea what Amy wrote there, and before he could confiscate it, it was already in Irina’s hands.

This time... I should be dead meat? Mag moaned in his heart. It was his fault for not anticipating the sudden arrival of Irina. He hadn’t even bribed Amy yet; he was totally defenseless.

Pretending he didn’t know what was going on, Mag came out with the grilled fish and said, “There’s nothing interesting in there. Let’s eat the grilled fish first.”

He tried to peep into Amy’s notebook out of the corner of his eye. He had to prepare in advance to complete his lies as much as possible.

“Smells so good.” Irina shut the book, and surprisingly didn’t act up. There was even a hint of a smile on her lips.

Oh sh*t! This is too scary? Could she be planning something big? Or she is going to finish me off after she has this meal? Mag blinked as he glanced at Irina who was picking a piece of fish with her chopsticks and placed it into Amy’s bowl. He couldn’t read her thoughts, so he got even more panicked.

He would rather she flared up like a storm. At least he didn’t have to be perturbed like this.

“You are not eating?” Irina asked Mag who was standing next to the table rigidly as she ate a piece of fish.

“Yes, Father. You should have some too.” Amy sucked in a strand of rice noodles and shook her body happily.

“Okay.” Mag sat next to Amy stiffly and stared at the mother-daughter duo eating happily. He didn’t know what they were thinking, so he decided to just give up, and began to tuck into the grilled fish.

Forget it. Even if he was going to die, he would die after he was full.

After eating the grilled fish, Mag went to grill a big bunch of beef kebabs.

Irina bit into the beef kebab as she said to Mag, “I want to drink beer.”

“Alright.” Mag went into the kitchen to get two big mugs of beer. He put one in front of Irina and one in front of himself.

He had seldom drunk after coming to this world, but tonight he wanted to drink with her.

They were eating the fragrant and spicy beef kebabs coupled with the icy cold beer. It only took them a few bites to finish the kebabs. The beer was swiftly finished and topped up too.

Irina's face was flushed after drinking three big mugs of beer continuously. She raised the mug against the light and smiled as she looked through the transparent amber colored beer. "This beer is so nice. It's almost perfect when it's coupled with this beef kebab."

Mag gazed at the adorably drunk Irina and clicked his mug with hers with a smile. He softly said, "Cheers."

"Cheers!" Irina raised her mug and downed her beer in a few gulps before letting Mag refill for her again.

Irina finally put her head on the table and dozed off after drinking quite a number of mugs of beer. Amy, too, slept on her lap.

Phew~ She's finally drunk.

Mag heaved a sigh of relief. After drinking so much beer, even with his drinking capacity, his head was also spinning when he stood up.

However... what do we do now? Where should she sleep? Mag looked at the drunk Irina and felt his head ache a little. After thinking for a while, he decided.

It should be fine for us to sleep together, right?

Chapter 1059 Getting Into A Bed Is Such An Exciting Experience!

He carried Amy and Irina upstairs together because the little one refused to let go of her hand. After some thought, Mag decided not to separate them, and carried them up to the big bed together.

Mag had a smile on his lips after he looked at Irina hugging Amy so naturally with a relaxed smile on her face. He suddenly felt peace and quiet in his heart.

The family of three as a unit in this small house gave him an unexplainable peace of mind.

But he was very aware that this scene could at most last one night.

Since Irina had already begun in her journey to rebel against the Wind Forest, she definitely had to leave.

He was still far from able to defend and take care of her with his current capabilities, and he couldn't make himself say out the words to make her stay.

"System, if I need your help to overthrow the rule of Wind Forest, how much money do I need?" Mag asked silently in his heart.

"It's not enough even if I sold you," the system said disdainfully.

Mag raised his eyebrows. He was only asking casually. The system seemed to have many restrictions dictating its interference. It definitely couldn't interfere with this matter, as it would affect the whole continent.

Mag stood next to the bed and looked at them for a while before he tucked the blanket tightly around them. Then, he went down and got him busy in the kitchen again.

An hour later, Mag placed a big takeaway box on the first table next to the staircase. Then, he wrote a note and pasted on it.

Mag changed into his pyjamas after taking a bath. He stared at the bottle of cologne in the corner for a moment. Finally, he took it up after some hesitation.

“Amy is my daughter, Irina is Amy’s mother. In this case, there should be no problem for me to sleep in the same bed with her, right?”

“There are only two beds in this room. The small bed is too short that I can’t even fit my legs in. The big bed is the only choice.

“Beside, this is my house, my bed!”

Mag stood next to the bed and mumbled while in a dilemma.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling who couldn’t get onto the bed stood next to Mag’s feet and meowed at him pitifully.

“Alright, Ugly Duckling. You can sleep on the little bed, and I will sleep in the big bed. It’s settled.”

Mag made his decision instantaneously. He grabbed Ugly Duckling and put it on the little bed. Then, he lay down at the peripheral of the big bed gently about half a meter away from Irina.

This is the first time I feel that getting into a bed is such an exciting experience! Mag lay as straight as a salted fish and stared at the ceiling. He could sense the figure lying close by and feel his heart throbbing away.

Mag used deep breathing to adjust his emotions and calm himself.

Although he wasn’t an inexperienced young virginal lad, Amy was lying on the bed as well. Of course he got to try to be a “saint”.

After a while, Mag still didn’t feel sleepy, so he turned his head to look at Irina. A gleam of light came in through the window and the soft silk blanket had a tantalizing curvature due to the bosom. The straight perky nose, tiny mouth, and the profile were still as mesmerizing as before.

Mag just lay there quietly and watched. His emotions began to calm down, and he began to feel sleepy.

But, just as he was about to close his eyes, Irina, who was supposed to be asleep, opened her eyes and turned over to face him. “Am I nice to look at?”

“N-nice,” Mag answered subconsciously. Then, he realized she had woken up suddenly despite being drunk.

Before he could do anything, Irina suddenly stretched out her arm and pulled him over into her bosom.

Mag was stunned for a moment as he felt the softness and warmth against his face and the body pressing against his. What was going on now?

He raised his head to look at Irina. She seemed to be asleep again with her eyes closed and her breathing stable and peaceful. If he wasn't pulled over and lying atop on her softness comfortably and smelling her sweet scent now, he would really believe that he had been hallucinating earlier.

Was that an unconscious behavior? Mag thought suspiciously. Irina's arm was still on his body and was hugging him close.

He was envying Amy earlier, and now he, too, was enjoying the same bosom pillow's benefits.

He would take things as they come.

Mag closed his eyes comfortably. He sought a comfortable angle, feeling rather entitled, and dozed off peacefully.

That was how an experienced man should behave.

Those men who pretended to move around and pretended to be shy were the real perverts.

One loved one in each arm, I am indeed the biggest winner. A smile appeared on Irina's lips. She also fell asleep hugging Mag and Amy in each arm.

In the second half of the night, Irina suddenly opened her eyes and gazed at the sky which was slowly becoming bright beyond the window. She looked at the two people sleeping on the bed, feeling reluctant to leave. She lowered her head and kissed Amy on her forehead. Then, she stared at Mag's face for a while before she kissed him on his lips with a blush on her cheeks.

She released the two of them gently, and appeared next to the bed in a flash.

"I guess I will be able to hack through those chaps very soon. I will come back and stay with you then," Irina said quietly before she turned around and walked out determinedly.

Just as her figure disappeared at the doorway, Mag who was supposed to be in deep sleep, opened his eyes and clenched his fists tightly. He quietly said, "I will go and look for you very soon. Very soon."

Irina saw the big box on the table next to the staircase the moment she went downstairs.

There was a piece of paper on the takeaway box. Only a simple sentence was written on it: "Bring it along for your journey."

"What's this for? This chap." Irina laughed out, but a tear sparkled at the corner of her eyes.

...

"Wait for me to return. If you dare to seduce other young girls, I will kill all of you!"

Early next morning, Mag saw the line of words written in a scrawl on the piece of paper left on the table. His eyes couldn't help but twitch.

Was it his fault that he had a seductive face?!

However, he kept that piece of paper carefully. He discovered Amy's notebook when he was about to place the note into the counter.

What kind of scandals did the little one write in there? Irina actually didn't flare up after reading about them? Mag picked up that notebook curiously and started to read it sneakily.

"Father made me a very delicious rainbow fried rice this morning. We had steak and grilled beef kebabs for lunch. We had the super spicy grilled fish for dinner. We had a great time eating all the food today.

"Today, Father made a very scrumptious red braised pork, and he helped a poor grandpa draw a portrait to find his lost child. If I got lost, Father would definitely draw a pretty portrait of me, right? Yup, that's for sure. After all, I am so pretty.

"Today, a big sister mermaid suddenly appeared in the restaurant, and she fainted even before she could say a word. Father and I carried her upstairs to soak in the bathtub. Father added a lot of sea salt into the water so that she could survive. She drank so much salt water. Does it mean that we don't have to add any more salt if we make her into a roast mermaid?"

Chapter 1060 I, Irina

"Ugly Duckling has grown fatter. Its tummy is so fleshy. Although it's nice to touch, if this continues, we will be able to eat a roast duck that we reared."

...

This... This is my real fresh-and-blood daughter! Mag was tremendously touched by the notebook in his hands.

He finally understood why Irina didn't have any adverse reaction after reading the notebook yesterday and even behaved much nicer to him.

This definitely wasn't a "death notebook". This was utterly a foodie's diary.

Furthermore, the little one had successfully shaped him into a kind and principled good man.

Mag put the little black book back into the cupboard, and happily said to himself, "Okay, I will add one more egg for her breakfast today, and I will arrange whatever she wants to eat from now on. Such a wonderful daughter, she deserved to be spoiled."

Did Big Sister Irina and Father sleep together last night? What should I record for today? Amy opened her eyes and saw the straw-woven bird and an empty bed. She thought very hard, but then quickly shook her head. "Never mind. Let's think about what I will have for breakfast. Should I eat rainbow fried rice or braised chicken and rice..."

...

Early morning. A proclamation that was stuck on the eight city's gates of Chaos City quickly got the residents' attention, and then spread to all various regions on the Norland Continent with a tremendous speed.

"I, Irina

Established the Night Elves in the name of freedom. We swore to overthrow the familial rule of Wind Forest, and set up a real elven paradise!

We will not rest until we succeed!”

There were only a few sentences in the proclamation, but it had caused immense waves.

The rumor of a discord among the elves had been spreading for a long time, and after Princess Irina’s deposition, the rumor got even more intense.

However, nobody had expected Princess Irina to suddenly declare the establishment of a new organization “Night Elves”, swear to overthrow the current ruler of the elven race, and use Chaos City to send out her message to the whole continent.

Moreover, this proclamation was made just one day after Alex’s declaration.

Within the short period of the past two days, events that shook the entire continent kept popping up. This reminded people of Alex and Irina’s past relationship.

A few years ago, people would definitely be reminded of the other person whenever one of them was mentioned.

They could be described as the spokespersons of fierce. There wasn’t a place where they didn’t dare to venture on Norland Continent, and no one whom they didn’t dare to beat up.

Two 10th-tier powerhouses at their peak. Alex, who had unrivalled sword skills, and Irina, the goddess with unparalleled magic, finally returned.

Even though the two of them didn’t form a team this time, their news still managed to shake up the entire continent.

Wind Forest.

In a great hall, Borg looked at the letter he had just received in his hands with an angry expression on his stiff face. He sent the table in front of him flying with a kick, and furiously said, “Irina, that b*tch. How dare she go to Chaos City to say that she’s going to overthrow us! Gather our troops! I am going to destroy her and those traitors personally today!”

“My Lord, the High Priestess’s side is watching us. It is not very wise to send out our troops now...” an elf said hesitantly.

“Shut up. Helena, that witch, must be tempted to kill Irina now too!” Borg clenched his teeth and smirked. “We are about to sign the peace treaty soon. If we cannot eradicate these traitors as soon as possible, the elf race would be at a disadvantage in the negotiation. That old witch would never allow that to happen.”

...

Within the starry cave, Helena was also looking at the letter in her hands. An eerie blue flame rose up and burnt that letter into white ash.

“I thought you are a smart person, Irina. But looking at the situation now, I guess I was wrong. Your stupidity is already incurable.” Helena gazed at the brightest star at the top of the cave with furrowed

brows, and said, "Since this is the case, for the elf race's benefits and future, I have no choice but to kill you! If the queen could ever come out of her retreat, I believe she would understand me too..."

...

The great magic caster trio of Chaos City gathered again.

"What do we do this time? The elf race had already descended into chaos. This has already become an unstable cause, and the negotiation has not even commenced."

"Isn't this a good thing? Their internal conflict would take away the most of their attention and energy. If they couldn't squash this rebellion quickly, then they wouldn't be able to make any strong demands on the negotiation table," Michael said with a smile instead.

"Indeed. Given Princess Irina's capabilities and Alex backing her up behind the scene, plus the complex underground cavern provided by the goblins, this elven rebellion should be able to last for quite some time. It even has a certain probability to succeed. This isn't a bad thing." Novan also nodded smilingly.

"The way you two described it makes sense too." Rolan nodded as he pondered a while after listening to them.

"Since this is the case, in order to make Irina's Night Elves's resistance last longer, we have to do something too. As long as there are elves in Chaos City who want to join the Night Elves voluntarily, we will allow them to go to the underground cavern. At the same time, we can provide them with food and battle reserves and supplies through the goblins. At least, this would make sure they wouldn't be eradicated easily."

"Would this weaken our power?"

"If it gets to the point when our Chaos City has to join in the war, this addition or deduction of power would already be negligible."

...

"Leader of the Night Elves. She took on such a huge burden. This woman is so nonchalant," Mag mumbled to himself helplessly after hearing about the proclamation early in the morning.

She didn't say a word about such a big issue to him last night. It seemed like she didn't want him to get involved.

However, given his current capabilities, he indeed couldn't give her any help now. Furthermore, he would add onto her burden if his identity was exposed and he became everyone's target.

"Night Elves! The princess... She is fine! Moreover... Moreover, she is going to overthrow the Forest's rule!"

Firis rushed to the city gate immediately after she heard the news. She looked at that proclamation with reddened eyes, and was so agitated that her whole body was trembling.

This was the first time she heard about the Princess after she arrived in Chaos City.

The princess must be in need of me now! Without me, she might not have a full meal. I have to return to her! Firis's gaze became determined very swiftly. She turned and walked toward the restaurant.

...

"I am sorry, Mr. Mag. I may have to resign," Firis said to Mag, who was tying on his apron, the very moment she entered the restaurant.

"Resign? Firis, are you alright? Why do you want to resign suddenly?" Mag looked at Firis, feeling a little shocked.

They had gotten along quite well for this period of time. Although this lass didn't like to talk, she was both a fast worker and a fast learner. Going with her current speed, she could be a chef on her own right soon.

"Actually, there is something I didn't tell you before..." Firis peered at Mag with a hint of hesitation in her expression.