

## **Stay At home 1111**

### **Chapter 1111 System Didn't Lie To Me**

The tasty broth slowly nourished the taste buds. The drowsy taste buds were slowly awakened as if they were being nourished by a spring rain.

The freshness of the seafood, the richness of the meat... All the tastes of the different ingredients slowly entered the stage and released their amazing tastes on the tongue. There were tastes within the tastes.

Rex felt that all the tastes he had relished in the past 100 years weren't even comparable to this mouthful of thick broth.

He seemed to have seen the big fishes swimming in the sea, the beasts running freely in the woods, the mushrooms growing on the dead wood after the spring rain...

What vibrant scenes.

The heart that was dead for a century couldn't help but start beating together with all these scenes.

The dark cloud of hatred was already dispersed, so the heart and mind were empty. It seemed to be a rather good thing if they were filled with these wonderful feelings.

The rich aroma of meat was presumptuously showing off that it was a meaty soup.

Although it was a meat dish, it wasn't greasy. It was so perfect that it made them want to take another sip.

The soup flowed down the throat, and nourished the throat and esophagus.

A slightly numb feeling began to slowly rise up from the stomach, and seeped into the limbs and body. A part of it continued to rise until it reached the top of the head. The scalp was tingling as if something was trying to break out of it.

The slight numbness didn't bring him any discomfort, but instead gave him a very soothing but inexplicable feeling.

Vaguely, he seemed to have seen a young lady carrying a baby with a tranquil smile.

Mother... Rex murmured softly in his heart.

He was totally immersed in the delicacy voluntarily.

Krassu and Urien glanced at Rex who became a little out of sorts after drinking a mouthful of soup before picking up their own spoons to take a mouthful. Their eyes lit up too, and they became immersed in that scrumptious broth.

"Oh!"

Yabemiya, who just had a sip, suddenly stood up. A golden dragon tail began to emerge uncontrollably. A numb feeling spread throughout her body, and very fine golden dragon scales began to appear on her cheeks and wrists. The dragon horns on her head became a bright golden color, and looked even more intricate and beautiful.

Miya was still holding her spoon as she gazed at the scales on her wrists in a daze. She then swiftly touched her face, and started to panic when she felt the scales. She urgently said, "What do I do... What do I do, I have scales on my face too..."

Everyone watched this scene in a daze. Usually Miya only transformed when she ate roujiamo. She didn't expect to have a dragon tail just after drinking one mouthful of soup. Moreover, there were fine scales on her face and cheeks.

"What beautiful dragon scales, Big Sister Miya. Don't worry, these dragon scales are beautiful and not scary at all." Amy consoled Miya.

"Yes. There's no need for Miya to worry. Maybe these dragon scales could also be kept away like the dragon tail." Mag also consoled her. And just like Amy said, the dragon scales on Miya's cheeks were fine and thin. There was a narrow triangular strip on both sides of her cheeks, and they gave her a wild beauty look. It wasn't scary at all.

"This is... reversion!" Elizabeth also stood up instantly and stared at the fine scales on Miya's face in a shock. This was a situation that would only happen after the dragon source in her body was stimulated. The dragon source that her father left behind wasn't utilized yet, but because of a sip of broth, Miya had begun the journey of becoming a real giant dragon on her own accord.

"Reversion?" Miya looked at Elizabeth perplexedly.

Krassu lifted his head to glance at Miya with a smile, and said, "Miss Miya has rather good luck. It is rare for half-breeds to have reversion, especially for giant dragons. Once the reversion occurs, it means you are going to receive some of the giant dragons' powers, powerful capabilities, or long lifespan. All these are what people wish for but could never have."

"Then, will Big Sister Miya ever become a real giant dragon? One that could fly in the sky like Big Sister Elizabeth?" Amy asked curiously.

"Currently, she can only maintain this form. However, the soup seems to have the effect of encouraging her to undergo reversion. If Miss Miya continues to take it, maybe she can really become a real giant dragon one day," Krassu said as he looked at the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' in front of him.

This was indeed an amazing soup; even he felt very energetic after drinking it. The spiritual power in his mind seemed to have been cleansed. It was an unexplainable comfort.

It was the ultimate tonic soup.

"Is it really not scary? Will I scare the customers if they don't fade away?" Yabemiya was still a little concerned as she touched her cheeks. She still cared the most about the customers, and not the great powers that she might have received.

"They will fade. Don't worry." Elizabeth patted her shoulders lightly.

"Okay." Miya looked at Elizabeth, and felt her heart calm down instantly. Then, she gazed at that 'Buddha jumps over the wall' with some hesitation.

Elizabeth read her thoughts, and softly said, "Drink it. It's good for you."

“Then, I will continue drinking it.” Miya’s eyes lit up, and she continued to spoon the soup into her mouth. She revealed a sweet smile and praised, “It’s simply too delish!”

After seeing everyone immersed in the scrumptiousness of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’, Mag decided to stop watching and use the spoon to sip a mouthful of the soup first. Then, he tasted the shark’s fins and meat.

The fragrance of the wine had seeped into the broth and ingredients. The meat was tender, smooth, and rich but not greasy at all. All the ingredients’ tastes were integrated with one another, and one could sense different tastes in all the ingredients. They were soft but not mushy when chewed, and there was an endless aftertaste.

This is the real ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. System didn’t lie to me, Mag praised in his heart. It didn’t waste his hard efforts running around. After tasting this scrumptious finished product, he immediately felt everything was worth it.

...

“He is in there.” Wisely stood at the entrance of Mamy Restaurant. He grasped the long saber at his waist tightly and narrowed his eyes.

He could clearly sense the aura of the Hairless Monk in there.

Apart from that, there were also two very powerful magic casters’ auras.

He had already heard that Krassu and Urien, the two great magic casters, were in Chaos City and had taken in the same disciple, right in this Aden Square.

Judging from the situation now, the two great magic casters in there were most probably the two of them.

One Hairless Monk who broke out of prison was enough trouble. If the two unreasonable great magic casters were involved, the Bastie Prison, or even the whole Chaos City, wouldn’t be able to solve this.

A stallion with green eyes stopped in front of the restaurant. Michael leaped down from it, and asked Wisely, “How is the situation?”

Rolan walked out from a glowing light. As he looked toward the restaurant, he said, “Seems like he has already gone in.”

#### Chapter 1112 My Lord, Should We Launch An Attack?

The city lord of Chaos City, Michael, the lord of Gray Temple, Rolan, and the warden of the Bastie Prison had appeared outside of Mamy Restaurant at the same time.

The people from Gray Temple and the city lord’s castle guards, who swiftly rushed here, blockaded the surroundings of Mamy Restaurant. People who were not involved were moved 200 meters away. Such a lineup made the ambience tense immediately.

“What’s the situation here? When did the city lord and lord of the Gray Temple appear here suddenly, and brought so many people along?”

The nosy crowd who had no idea of the situation looked around curiously. The alarm from the Bastie Prison was still going on, and the cold expressions of the Gray Temple's people made the whole situation even more suspicious.

Mamy Restaurant, which took all the six top spots of the Delicious Cuisine Rankings, was very famous recently. Any small happenings would become the latest gossip.

After the restaurant closed its door, there was only total silence inside. Hence, the regulars were also curious about what was going on in there, and whether they would be able to eat the delicious food tonight.

"My Lord, should we launch an attack?" Wisely asked Michael, without explaining about the breakout.

"Since he could break through the prison's restraints and defense, it means his power is still at its peak. Launching an attack right here, we could hardly withstand the aftermath. Unless..." Michael's voice faltered.

"Unless Krassu and Urien are on our side," Rolan continued, but judging from his expression, obviously even he didn't believe something like that would happen.

Wisely looked at the residents who came to have a look. They were used to a stable life, so they had nurtured the habit of watching in on the scene of bustle.

If they really attacked right here, many people were going to die as collateral damage.

The altercation between 10th-tier powerhouses was a matter of life and death. It wasn't a child's play. Once they started, the situation would be out of control.

"Should we evacuate the area?" Wisely asked again.

"Evacuate everyone within the radius of 500 meters. Keep the movements as quiet as possible." Michael nodded slightly with a smile. "Boss Mag's place is ideal for negotiation. Since they haven't started fighting, then we shouldn't attack unless it's absolutely necessary."

All the people who were eating in the restaurant were very aware of the happenings outside.

Isn't that going to affect my business? Where can I go and complain if they damage my restaurant? Mag turned to look toward the door. He cocked an eyebrow before looking at the three powerhouses who were eating calmly. He was worried the people outside were going to attack without understanding the situation better, so he got up with a smile. "I think I have a few more customers here. Let me go and have a look."

Mag opened the restaurant's door, and Michael retrieved his hand that was about to knock on the door. He smiled at Mag. "I heard the restaurant has an unusual customer today, Boss Mag."

"He's eating in there right now." Mag knew whom he was asking about, and didn't bother to hide it at all. He had to be a tough character if he could get Krassu and Urien so wary like that. Since the city lord's castle and Gray Temple were here, it would be the best for them to handle this. After all, he was only a restaurant owner.

Michael, Rolan, and Wisely looked into the restaurant. Three tables were placed together, and a strapping bald man was sitting at the same table with the restaurant's staff with his back to the door, eating quietly. Their expressions became awkward.

This man who was ranked among the top three most ruthless criminals in the Bastie Prison, a notorious fiend, was actually eating dinner with the restaurant's staff next door after breaking out of prison violently. Even given the trio's status and experience, they were still shocked by this scene.

Mag saw the Gray Temple's people removing the customers who were lining up and the crowd, so he cleared his throat, and said, "My Lords, let's talk things over. My customers are still waiting to eat their dinner. It's not easy after lining up for so long, so let's not chase them away."

"Stop the evacuation for now." Michael lifted his hand, and the evacuation stopped immediately. Then, he smilingly said to Mag, "Smells great. Boss Mag must be introducing a new item today, right? We can be considered old friends, and it's dinner time now. Why don't you let me and Rolan in to eat something? You just need to add two more stools."

"Lord Krassu and Lord Urien are Amy's teachers, respecting them is part of our duty. That old mister was invited in by Amy, who took pity on him. As for My Lords... I didn't prepare any fancy dinner, so I think it's inappropriate with your status." There was a hint of hesitation on Mag's face.

No way. A helping of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' cost 10,000 copper coins. He didn't care if they were the city lord or the lord of Gray Temple; they were not going to get a free meal.

Wisely looked at Mag with an awkward expression. This restaurant's owner was really brave. Normal restaurant owners all wished for the city lord and the lord of Gray Temple to eat at their restaurants, yet this owner was actually rather unwilling.

This stingy fox. Michael scolded Mag in his heart before he nodded and smiled. "Don't worry, Boss Mag. Just take note of what Rolan and I ate, we will pay for it."

"You are simply too kind. I will take good notice of them. Come on in, My Lords," Mag said smilingly and stood aside.

Michael and Rolan glanced at each other before entering the restaurant.

Mag turned and closed the door.

Mag added two more chairs and let Michael and Rolan sit next to Krassu and Urien. He gave them a bowl of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' each before returning to his seat and continued eating his dinner quietly.

The Hairless Monk, Krassu, and Urien weren't affected at all as they continued to eat.

However, the others were not so calm. Michael and Rolan were after all the city lord and the lord of the Gray Temple. They didn't usually get to see big shots like them, and now they were actually sitting together at the same table eating dinner. It was only natural that they felt nervous.

"Lord Krassu, Lord Urien, how are you doing lately?" Michael greeted first with a smile.

"Okay, quite well." Krassu nodded and continued eating.

Urien only made a sound coldly. He didn't even lift his head.

Michael knew their temperaments, so he wasn't offended. His gaze landed on Rex, who was holding a spoon and carefully drinking the soup from the black terracotta bowl. His eyes narrowed, and he smilingly said, "Seems like we need to improve the quality of food in the Bastie, otherwise everyone will be trying to get out to eat dinner. That's bad for management."

Rolan had already picked up a spoon and taken a sip of the broth. A blissful expression appeared on his face. After a while, he sighed. "Improvement is easy, but to improve to this extent, I'm afraid those cooks could never achieve this standard for the rest of their lives."

### Chapter 1113 Hair Gave One Confidence

Michael, who was testing Rex deliberately, was taken aback. He turned and looked at Rolan, who was holding a spoon and eating happily. As the lord of the Gray Temple, Rolan always had a strict and stately image, but he was actually eating engrossingly in a situation like this.

Is it really so delicious? Michael wondered. Since he realized Rex didn't acknowledge him, he picked up the spoon and drank the soup.

Holy f\*ck!

The meat aroma of the broth was releasing itself crazily in his mouth. At that moment, there was almost no language in his mind that could describe this strong impact.

After that momentary astonishment, the rich layers of the flavors began to unravel. The layers were on top of one another, but they didn't interfere with one another. The freshness of the seafood, the wildness of the beasts... All these made him immersed in the taste.

This... This is simply too delish?! After swallowing that sip of soup, there was only one thought left in Michael's mind. He had never had such a scrumptious soup before. It totally subverted what he understood about soups.

A sip of soup could actually have so many rich layers of taste and make one so impressed.

Vivian is definitely going to love it. Furthermore, it seems rather nourishing. I will bring her along next time, Michael thought. His first thought was always his daughter.

He took a sip, and then had a bite of the meat.

The meat with a rich aroma was tender but not mushy, as if it was simmered with the best wine in this world. It got even more scrumptious as he chewed.

Such delicacy is indeed rare. Rare... Michael was astonished in his heart. A mouthful of soup followed by a mouthful of meat. He was totally immersed in the scrumptious taste of 'Buddha jumps over the wall'.

Lord Rolan at the side was in a similar situation.

So, the city lord and the lord of the Gray Temple are no different from us when they come in contact with good food. Miya was sizing up the two big shots secretly in her heart. The way they were immersed in the delicious food was very down-to-earth.

Five 10th-tier powerhouses were gathered in this tiny restaurant. The city lord of Chaos City, the lord of the Gray Temple, the Lord of Fire, the Lord of Ice, and the Hairless Monk, Rex, who had just escaped from the Bastie Prison.

The five of them were sitting and eating dinner together harmoniously because of a bowl of 'Buddha jumps over the wall'. If one didn't see this scene for himself, no one would believe it.

...Just like the people of the Gray Temple and Wisely who were waiting anxiously outside the restaurant. They were waiting for the command from within the restaurant before they launched an attack. They would never have thought that their lords were totally absorbed in the scrumptiousness of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' helplessly.

"Dang!"

Rex's spoon touched the bottom of the terracotta bowl and made a soft sound. There was only a thin layer of soup in the empty bowl.

He lifted the terracotta bowl and drank every drop of the soup left before putting down the bowl and wiping away the sweat on his head. Then, he seriously said to Mag, "Thank you for your hospitality."

Michael and Rolan put down their spoons simultaneously and looked at Rex. One of them was holding the longsword that he placed vertically on the side, while the other grabbed his wand secretly.

Given the Hairless Monk's temperament, asking him to surrender peacefully was an unrealistic request, but they also couldn't watch him leave just like that.

Krassu and Urien put down their spoons too.

The originally harmonious scene became tense instantly.

"Let's talk..." Mag cleared his throat as he prepared to make his peace talk. After all, this was his restaurant. If these guys started a fight here, Mamy Restaurant would have to be rebuilt.

Just at this moment, Amy looked at Rex and blinked as she pointed at his head with disbelief and exclaimed, "Wow, Grandpa Bald Guy, you have hair!"

Everyone was taken aback, and then their gazes landed on Rex's head uncontrollably.

The head that was as smooth as a hard boiled egg had fine hair growing out of the scalp!

The hairs resembled little grass that broke out of the soil after the spring rain. They were so short that they were almost negligible. They were as fine as baby's hair, and had just a tiny tinge of blackness.

However, the hair was really there!

"The Hairless Monk is growing hair?"

Everyone was stunned, including Michael and Rolan.

The Hairless Monk got his name due to his baldness. Ever since his appearance, he had been hairless. Even after staying in the Bastie Prison for 100 years, he was still hairless after he got out, but he actually had hair now?

Shocking! After dining at a certain restaurant, the Hairless Monk began to grow a head full of luscious hair. This restaurant is going to be the hot spot for young men dealing with hair loss!

Mag saw the expressions on their faces, and came up with the headlines for tomorrow's newspapers in his heart.

The System's so-called advanced delicacy was meant for solving the balding problem for middle-aged men?

Even though balding was an irritating issue, it basically wasn't an incurable disease, but this was, after all, an advanced recipe that he had spent some effort to procure. Wasn't this a little frivolous?

"H-hair?" Rex was stunned after hearing that. He reached out to touch his scalp, and the softness that he touched seemed to have electrocuted him and made him retrieve his hand. After a moment, he reached out and touched his scalp again. Although it was only a short layer, the feel was totally different from the usual bald feeling. This was the first time that he had felt the existence of hair on his scalp since he was born.

His hand was trembling, and he couldn't help but feel agitated.

After he barely survived, he was ridiculed and humiliated because he didn't have hair, which made him different from normal people.

And now, he was going to have hair!

If he had hair, then he would look no different from normal people, right?

After eating the tasty 'Buddha jumps over the wall', Rex felt something had changed in his heart. Someone seemed to have planted a small tree in his originally empty heart, and now sunshine seemed to be present too. A rebirth was waiting for him.

"I am not going back to prison," Rex said to Michael calmly.

"We have to bring you back," Michael said calmly too and stood up, grasping his sword. Rolan was grasping his wand too.

Rex placed his hands on the table. After a glance at Rolan, he said, "If you must send me back, I will destroy the entire Bastie Prison. If you release me, I can join Chaos City and promise to obey the laws. I will protect Chaos City."

Contemplative looks appeared on Rolan's and Michael's face.

Given Rex's capabilities, destroying the Bastie Prison wasn't an empty promise.

If he joined Chaos City and became the protector of Chaos City... It was a very tempting offer under the current volatile situation.

"The Hairless Monk was already dead 100 years ago." Rex stood and looked at Amy. His face with rough edges moved a little and a smile was revealed. "Now, I am Rex. Rex with hair."

Hair gave one confidence.



## Chapter 1114 We Welcome Your Joining Chaos City

There was only silence in the restaurant for quite some time. Only the sounds of Amy slurping the soup could be heard.

Everyone was looking at Michael and Rolan. The decision they made today was going to affect Chaos City in the long term.

The Hairless Monk with hair had decided to say goodbye to his past and start his new life in Chaos City. Were they going to accept him or stand against him? This problem would be decided by the two men in charge of Chaos City.

Stroking his beard, Krassu pursed his lips and said, "What was the name of that bald demon tribe again? From what I remember, they were not good, right? Many women were destroyed in their hands."

"I had been to that town called Catoru once then. There were traces of magical devastation. The Hairless Monk doesn't know magic, so it wasn't a simple case of massacre there," Urien chipped in hoarsely too.

"Eliminating an entire tribe plus massacring a whole town. This is indeed one tough character." Mag looked at Rex, stunned. This jailbreaker that managed to make Michael and Rolan react together did commit a shocking crime 100 years ago.

However, judging from Urien's and Krassu's behavior, even though they deemed him to be a dangerous person, they weren't disgusted by his deeds. Instead, they even respected and understood him.

After all, the two of them did work together to eliminate a man-eating demon tribe in the past.

Rex looked at the two of them calmly as he waited for their reply.

Michael pondered for a while before looking at Rolan.

Rolan nodded slightly before saying to Rex, "Regarding your case, I have read the files before. There were indeed parts that were fishy, but you've refused to say anything for so many years; thus, there was no way for us to investigate. Now, can you tell us what happened at Catoru then? Did you slaughter all the people in the town?"

"Grandpa Bald Guy, you have to tell Uncle City Lord honestly. He is a good man and he will definitely help you." Amy said with a serious expression.

Rex raised his head to stare at the ceiling. His abstruse gaze slowly became more focused as his thoughts seemed to have returned to that border town 100 years ago.

"I went to Catoru immediately after I massacred the entire Sly Tribe. There was a huge sandstorm that day. The sand had obscured the sun, and almost buried the town of Catoru totally.

"I had already sensed a strong presence of magic before I reached Catoru. Catoru was just a normal border town without any powerful magic casters. I already had the capability to kill those people who persecuted my mother many years before that, but I didn't act upon it until I was strong enough to kill the great elder of the Sly Tribe. It was only then that I began my retaliation, starting with annihilating the Sly Demon Tribe.

“However, I discovered the whole town had already been massacred after I entered Catoru. Everyone was dead. Adults, children, even the dogs were all dead.

“I walked on the streets littered with corpses. I found those guys who persecuted my mother all those years ago in a dilapidated house. They were dead too.

“My enemies were all dead. I stood in the Catoru’s square for the whole day before leaving.

“As for what happened after that, you guys should be very well aware.”

Rex retrieved his gaze which still had a tinge of sadness, but his expression was very calm.

“So, that implies that you had nothing to do with the Catoru Town’s massacre? Then why did you never mention that to anybody, even after you were caught?” Michael asked Rex, feeling perplexed.

The incident happened during the war of the species. The town of Catoru was swiftly buried by the sand after the massacre. Nobody knew what happened then, but a witness swore he saw Rex leave the town of Catoru on that fateful day. Moreover, Rex had just massacred the Sly Tribe right before that, so this incident was very soon characterized as a retaliatory massacre.

Rex also seemed to acquiescence about that incident, and he didn’t make any response.

Therefore, after the war of the species had ended, every tribe was going after those notorious villains who did all the horrible deeds. The Hairless Monk who had massacred a human town and annihilated a demon tribe became one of the villains. He was besieged by the human and demon powerhouses working together. He was eventually thrown into the Bastie Prison.

“Since my enemies were already dead, it didn’t matter to me who did it, and I didn’t want to explain to anybody,” Rex said naturally.

Rolan nodded and said to Michael, “He didn’t speak a word during the trial. Finally, he was convicted by default.”

Mag, who had remained quiet the entire time, suddenly interrupted, “In this case, his crime should only be about massacring the Sly Tribe, and judging from the crimes committed by the Sly Tribe to humans, from the humans’ point of view, anyone who had annihilated them should be considered as a hero?”

“If the Sly Tribe hadn’t been annihilated by him, we would have teamed up and annihilated them afterward anyway,” Krassu said lightly.

“Yup,” Urien agreed with Krassu very unusually.

“In this case, was Grandpa Bald Guy wronged? He’s such a poor thing. He lived in a totally dark place for 100 years without any good food,” Amy said as she looked Rex piteously.

Everyone was looking at Rex with sympathy. He was wronged for 100 years. It was simply too pitifully.

“The sentence given then was 200 years of imprisonment. Now, half of it was already fulfilled. If the massacre of Catoru Town wasn’t done by you, then you are only responsible for the massacre of the Sly Tribe and half of that sentence.” Rolan extended his right hand to Rex. “Congratulations, your sentence is finished. From now on, you are a free man.”

Rex looked at Rolan and hesitated for a moment before reaching out to shake his hand.

“We welcome your joining Chaos City and becoming its protector.” Michael also extended his hand to Rex with a smile.

Rex looked at Michael, dumbfounded, and only reacted after a while. He shook his hand and agitatedly said, “Thank you.”

The ambience in the restaurant improved immediately. The issue was resolved perfectly without any violence. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Amy smilingly said, “This is great. Let’s continue to eat our dinner.”

“Yes. Let’s continue to eat. The restaurant has got to open for business soon too,” Mag urged them with a smile as he glanced at the time. Although something remarkable had just happened, to him, starting the service on time was obviously the most important issue.

Everyone sat down again and began to eat.

Michael took out his money bag when everyone was almost done eating, and said to Mag, “We have troubled you, Boss Mag. Please take a look at how much Rolan, Rex, and me spent. I will pay you right now.”

“You are too kind, My Lord. As a resident of Chaos City, this is what I should do. Let’s not include the other dishes. The total cost of the three bowls of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ is 30,000 copper coins,” Mag replied, full of smiles.

### **Chapter 1115 Every Mouthful Tastes Of Money!**

Michael, who was about to take the money out from his money bag, asked with uncertainty, “How much?”

“30,000 copper coins. One bowl of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ costs 10,000 copper coins,” Mag said smilingly, and flipped open a menu. Under the column of soups, it was written ‘Buddha jumps over the wall — 10,000 copper coins’.

“10,000 copper coins a bowl!”

Everyone in the restaurant was looking at Mag with disbelief.

Even though the food items in Mamy Restaurant were always expensive, a bowl of soup that cost 10,000 copper coins was too unbelievable?

“Wait a sec... I just drank a bowl of soup that costs 10,000 copper coins? My heavens! Then, a single mouthful costs over 100 copper coins. No wonder it was so delish... Every mouthful tastes of money.” Yabemiya licked her lips and reminisced seriously about the taste of money.

“This kind of delicacy isn’t measurable by money,” Rex praised from the bottom of his heart before he said to Michael, “It’s so kind of the city lord to pay for my meal.”

Michael’s mouth twitched. The one who wasn’t paying was indeed taking it very easy.

“Apart from being very delicious, ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ also has a very nourishing effect. Its ingredients are all the best of the best. The price is fair and honest.” Mag was still smiling. This price was indeed fair.

He felt the power in his body surge after drinking a bowl of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. The body which was already at peak 8th-tier bore a vague feeling that it was going for another breakthrough.

This meant that apart from promoting hair growth and reversion, ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ also had a great promotional effect on a knight’s training.

“Here are 30 dragon coins.” Michael took out 30 dragon coins and passed them to Mag. Even though he wasn’t short on money as the city lord, it still hurt to spend 30,000 on a meal. After all, the budget of Chaos City was a little tight recently.

“Rolan, I think we should reevaluate and discuss the policy that waives taxation on the food and beverage industry?” Michael asked Rolan after they came out of Mamy Restaurant.

Rolan glanced at Rex with a smile before saying, “If 30,000 copper coins could bring a 10th-tier powerhouse to Chaos City, I suggest giving financial subsidy to this restaurant and waive the management fee.”

Wisely and the people from Gray Temple were all waiting outside of the restaurant tensely. They saw the city lord and the lord of the Gray Temple walked out of the door, smiling, and the Hairless Monk was following behind them harmoniously. They were all taken aback.

Wisely was twisting a green chain in his chain. He looked at Rex and said, “My Lord, he...”

Michael gestured to Wisely to lower the chain with a smile as he said, “Oh, Wisely, bring Rex to do his release procedures later, and then send someone to help him to fill out his Resident Certificate at the city lord’s castle. From today onward, his sentence is finished, and he is joining Chaos City willingly. I have also agreed for him to join.”

“The sentence is finished and he’s joining Chaos City?” Wisely looked at Michael in confusion before looking at Rex who was standing at a side. This Hairless Monk who had just escaped from the Bastie Prison and was listed as a super felon had his sentence declared finished and got released on the spot. Moreover, he was even allowed to join Chaos City. Wisely felt his brain had ceased to work.

“I will tell you more about the details after we get back. Let them call off the alert and alarm. Do not affect Boss Mag’s business.” Michael didn’t explain in detail.

“Alright.” Wisely nodded and then turned to give the prison guards the order to retreat. This was obviously the city lord’s and the lord of the Gray Temple’s decision, so there was definitely no problem there.

On the other hand, Rolan also ordered the Gray Temple to remove the lockdown.

Very soon, everyone left and order was resumed around Mamy Restaurant.

“What is going on here? They simply retreated like that? They didn’t start to fight, right?”

“That’s without a question. Both the city lord and the lord of the Gray Temple are here. What problem is too difficult for them?”

“I say, did the lords go in for dinner? I felt that this timing is just perfect to have a meal.”

The surrounding crowd was very curious and a little disappointed that the big scene that everyone was expecting didn’t appear.

However, the customers lining up were very elated. They had been worried that they wouldn’t be able to have dinner that evening, but the issue was resolved quicker than they had anticipated. When the long line was reformed again in front of Mamy Restaurant, it was also time for the usual dinner service.

“I heard a prisoner has escaped from the prison. It must have been that bald man who just went into the restaurant.”

“Boss Mag is indeed very capable. Even such a big event couldn’t affect his business.”

“This is most probably the lure of gourmet food. There is nothing gourmet food couldn’t resolve. If there is, that only means there isn’t enough gourmet food.”

“In this case, I am very curious what they have in there. Could it be the new item ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’?”

The customers were discussing softly.

The restaurant’s door opened outward. Krassu and Urien walked out, followed by a smiling Mag, who said, “There was a small hiccup earlier. Fortunately, it didn’t affect our business hours. Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

Amy went to stand next to Mag with Ugly Duckling in her arms as she clapped the cat’s paws together, and said, “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

The customers smiled from the bottom of their hearts. Little Boss was still so cute. They began to file into the restaurant.

“What happened here earlier, Boss Mag?” Harrison asked curiously when he got to the door.

Everyone began to look at them, and their curiosity was at the peak.

“Do you really want to know? It’s the kind that ends up next door,” Mag replied smilingly.

“I am here for the new item.” Harrison’s expression became serious as he strode into the restaurant with his head held high.

Everyone retrieved their gazes too. Next door wasn’t some good place to be in. Nobody wanted to end up there due to their curiosity.

“My heavens! Did I see it correctly? This dish costs 10,000 copper coins!” a beautiful elf exclaimed after just a short while after everyone took their seats.

“‘Buddha jumps over the wall’, 10,000 copper coins a bowl!”

The customers began to flip open the menu. Shock appeared on their faces after they read the soup's column.

"This one bowl is equivalent to two months of my salary," a young lady murmured as she gulped. She could still ask a few of her girlfriends to share a helping of the spicy grilled fish, but this bowl of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' was obviously not to be shared.

The extremely high price still shocked a few of the customers. Even though there were still many middle-class and extremely rich people among the customers, not many were willing to spend 10,000 copper coins on a bowl of soup that nobody had tried before. This price was indeed ridiculously high.

"'Buddha jumps over the wall' was really very delicious. That bald grandpa jumped over from next door after he smelled the aroma. He even had hair growing after he drank it." Amy was recommending it very seriously.

"Give me a helping of 'Buddha jumps over the wall'!" an urgent voice spoke up from a corner.

### **Chapter 1116 The Woes Of A Balding Young Man**

Everyone's gaze followed the voice, and landed on a young man in the corner.

That was a strapping young who looked about 20 years old. He had a straight nose, a handsome face, and a head of thick blond hair. He was wearing mixed golden-and-silver-colored soft armor. There was a longsword that had a sapphire on its hilt placed next to his hand. He looked like he should be a young knight.

He's so handsome! The young ladies at the side already had stars in their eyes. A rich, handsome, and capable man was always irresistible.

People were looking at this young man who decided to be the first to try 'Buddha jumps over the wall' with curiosity. He could be the one to test if this soup was worthy of its price.

"Alright, please give us a moment." Mag nodded slightly. He was also rather surprised that the first helping of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' was ordered so soon, but this young man looked like he had a full head of hair, so why was he so excited when he heard that it could encourage hair growth?

Adams put his hand down and tried to make his expression look nonchalant, but the hand that was tapping on his thigh revealed the excitement in his heart.

He was indeed excited. A storm was already brewing in his heart when he heard that hair was growing on the bald guy's head after he ate 'Buddha jumps over the wall'.

Some people looked very good on the outside, but in fact, they didn't even have a single strand of hair.

Very unfortunately, Adams was someone like that.

Hereditary-pattern baldness made him begin to lose his hair at the age of 14. On his 18th birthday, the very last patch of hair that was looped three times around his head left him too. That became the darkest day of his life.

He already had to undertake the pressure that he shouldn't be undertaking at that young age.

He was born in a rich merchant family. As a rich second-generation heir, he was also a rather gifted knight. He was already a 3rd-tier knight before he was 18 years old.

But after the last patch of hair had fallen, his power was stuck. There wasn't any improvement for the past two years.

He could feel that he only needed a little more to burst through the bottleneck, but that thin fragile layer was blocking him out, making him unable to progress.

The genius who had once been looked up to became a joke.

He believed the pressure that he was under for the past two years could make him lose another head full of hair if he still had it.

Baldness wasn't an illness; hence, even the best doctors and magic casters were not able to make his hair regrow.

Although this blond wig could make him look as attractive as he was before, it couldn't ease the inferiority in his heart and the envy he had for those who had a full head of hair.

Furthermore, he had a vague premonition—if his hair could not grow out, his power would never advance, either.

The three-year agreement that he had with his father would be due tomorrow. If he still couldn't break through successfully, he had to go home to succeed the family fortune of billions.

Just that thought alone made him shudder.

Who would be able to imagine this kind of pain?

Lying in the limelight of his forebears and living lazily like a maggot. He couldn't imagine leading such a life.

Therefore, when he heard Amy's words, he was so excited that he almost jumped up. There really was something that could make hair grow again!

He could be considered as Mamy Restaurant's regular. After he was brought here by a friend to try out the grilled fish and beer, he had established the habit of eating his three meals at the restaurant every day. He also believed the cute Little Boss's words.

If it was indeed effective, it wouldn't matter that it cost 10,000 copper coins. Even if it cost 100,000 copper coins or 1,000,000 copper coins, he wouldn't even blink!

10,000 copper coins for a bowl. It is equivalent to the entire day's profit of one shop. Should I try it out? Harrison, who was sitting across Adams, was caught in a dilemma.

The other customers were all waiting for the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' that Adams ordered to be served curiously. Although the majority of them wouldn't have spent 10,000 copper coins on a bowl of soup, they were still very curious.

Mag flipped open the lotus leaf and scooped out the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' into a bowl. He passed that to Yabemiya.

Yabemiya walked out of the kitchen with the tray very carefully. She took every step with extra caution. This was 10,000 copper coins. Even a little bit that was spilled would cost hundreds of copper coins.

The rich aroma of meat floated by and spread into the restaurant.

Everybody's eyes lit up. This aroma was exactly the same as the one they had smelled earlier. But as it was closer now, it smelled even richer. There was the freshness of seafood, richness of meat, and all sorts of different aromas mixed together. Yet, they all had their individual characteristics, which was extremely tantalizing.

All their gazes couldn't help but follow the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' as it moved across the restaurant.

Yabemiya placed the black terracotta bowl gently in front of Adams with a smile, and said, "Your 'Buddha jumps over the wall'."

Even though she wasn't worried that the delicacy that Boss made could be unsalable, she liked this first customer who was willing to be the first to try. Every popular item had to start from the first person who was daring enough to try it out.

"Thank you," Adams said. His gaze was totally attracted by the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' in front of him.

The aroma washed over him together with the hot steam. It went into his nose and also his heart.

Besides the aroma of all the different ingredients, there seemed to be a hint of wine fragrance that was different from the beer and red wine. But, that unique alcohol aroma made one feel like immersing in it.

There were many other ingredients in the soup. They were either floating or hidden within the thick soup. Every one of them was different.

Smells so good. It seems 100 times more delicious than I have imagined. I wish it could really make my hair grow again! There was surprise in Adams' eyes. He immediately picked up the spoon, scooped a spoonful, and fed it to his mouth.

"This taste!"

Adams' eyes flicked open instantly. The thick soup glided into his mouth, and dozens of tastes seemed to have exploded in his mouth at the same time. The taste buds on his tongue were quickly immersed into a revelry.

He believed he wasn't a man with sensitive taste. However, in that one mouthful of soup, he could make out the tastes of 10-odd different ingredients like chicken, abalone, pig's stomach... It brought a rich sense of layering and made one enthralled.

"Gulp."

After swallowing that mouthful of soup, a slight tingling feeling began to spread to his limbs and organs before it started to ascend all the way from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head.



He could clearly sense as if numerous ants were crawling on his scalp under that wig, like something was wiggling out from under his scalp. The numb and tingling sensation made him want to put off the wig and burn it.

What an intense sensation. Is the hair really going to grow out?! Adams felt ecstatic. He picked up the spoon and fed himself another spoonful of soup. The tingling on his scalp was getting stronger and stronger. It wasn't an unbearable sensation. After he was used to it, it began to resemble a pair of hands massaging his scalp gently, and every touch was pressed upon the most comfortable acupuncture points. It was so comfortable that he almost shouted out.

"Slap."

Right at this moment, Adams suddenly heard a soft sound coming from his body.

### **Chapter 1117 This Is Faith, Faith Of A Lifetime!**

"This... This is..."

Adams was stunned as he checked out the situation in his body subconsciously, and his eyes widened slowly. He stood up in one move, and ecstatically exclaimed, "I... I have advanced!"

His power, which hadn't been improving for four years, had suddenly burst through the bottleneck. He who had been staying at the peak of 3rd-tier for a long time finally took that step, and became a real 4th-tier knight!

The body was undergoing one rearrangement, and his bones made a light crispy sound. He clenched his fists tightly as he felt a great force of feedback clearly. This was a form of strength that he had never felt before.

Although there was only a difference of one tier between the 3rd-tier and 4th-tier, it was the difference between a low-tier knight and a mid-tier knight.

Adams' body trembled. Excitement was longer able to describe his current emotions. Nobody knew how he had survived the past two years.

On every sleepless night as he lay in his resplendent room, he hugged his smooth head and cried as he gazed into the bejewelled mirror. He not only had to watch out for the nightly attacks of those beautiful and voluptuous ladies, he also had to withstand the pressure of the three-year agreement.

Such days were unbearable.

And now, he finally advanced.

4th-tier!

He finally advanced to the 4th-tier!

He could finally stand in front of his father proudly and reject that filthy money. He could continue to pursue his dream of becoming a great knight.

His goal was Alex, that legendary knight.

He had to discard all distractions and temptations and focus on his career of being a knight before he could become someone as great as him, right?

Yes, it must be! Adams thought in his heart. He had already decided he would not be influenced by other stuff before he became a great knight.

“Mama, what’s wrong with that big brother?” A little girl looked at Adams with fright.

“Maybe he has gone crazy because Boss Mag’s food is too delicious?” the young mother replied after pondering for a while.

“Oh.” The little girl nodded thoughtfully before she seriously said, “Then, we’d better not eat that. We will eat more ice cream. Ice cream won’t make us crazy.”

The other customers were also staring at Adams with astonishment. This chap looked quite normal, but after drinking a few sips of the soup, he became a little over the top?

Adams, too, soon noticed that he had over-reacted. He blushed and retrieved the finger that he was pointing toward the ceiling awkwardly. He nodded to everyone apologetically before sitting down and continuing to eat ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’.

This was no longer just a bowl of delicious soup in his heart now. It was the miracle drug that gave him a new life.

It let him advance to 4th-tier before the three-year agreement was due.

Moreover, he could feel something was coming out from his scalp. He was 100% sure that it was the hair which was missing for the past few years, and was now growing furiously.

A bowl of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ had altered his fate. He no longer had to bow down to fate.

A respectable young lady for a wife and all the money that he could spend weren’t stuff that he wanted to give up his dreams for.

“Bro, is it really so nice?” Harrison hesitantly asked Adams who was crying.

Adams lifted his head and mumbled, “This is already beyond the description of delicious. This is faith, faith of a lifetime!”

“In this case, this is indeed worth trying out.” Harrison nodded as he decided. He raised his hand. “Give me a bowl of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ too.”

“I want one.”

“One for me too, and then give us two small bowls.”

The results of Adams’ testing were exceptional. It successfully made those hesitant customers begin to order.

Adams, who was still eating, quickly raised his hand to order another helping. The effect of half a bowl was already so strong, so he wanted to have another helping to further enhance the effect. If he could remove his wig and stand in front of his father tomorrow, he would give him a stronger impact.

"I am sorry, dear customer. Because the amount of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' is limited, every customer can only order one helping." Miya shook her head at him.

"We can only order one?" Adams was disappointed. After thinking for a moment, he tried again. "If I will pay double for it, can I have another one?"

"I'm sorry, you cannot." Miya shook her head. 20,000 copper coins for a helping was indeed very tempting, but Boss had already told her earlier that there were only 10-odd helpings of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' left. In order to let more customers have a chance to try it, they had to impose certain restrictions.

Adams was also a regular at the Mamy Restaurant, so he knew the restaurant's rules and Boss Mag's temperament very well. Numerous pretty young ladies had tried to charm their way to another helping of tofu pudding, but none had ever succeeded.

"Alright, thank you." Adams nodded courteously. It seemed like he could only come again tomorrow.

After finishing the 'Buddha jumps over the wall', Adams ate a bowl of Yangzhou fried rice. He left after paying happily.

He only wanted to get back home right now, and remove his wig to check if there was really hair growing out of his scalp.

Adams' action of offering to pay double for another bowl of 'Buddha jumps over the wall' had spurred many hesitant customers. Soon, a few more customers had ordered 'Buddha jumps over the wall'.

"I am sorry, dear customer. The 'Buddha jumps over the wall' is already sold out. You can order next time," Miya said with a smile to a bald customer.

"Only 10-odd people have ordered, right? Did you only prepare so little? Can I ask Boss Mag to make another one for me?" That customer looked around perplexedly.

"Because we have just introduced it today, the amount prepared is small. Furthermore, the process to make 'Buddha jumps over the wall' is very cumbersome. We need a few days of cooking before it can be done, so there won't be a lot of it for sale every day in the future too. Boss also isn't able to make another one for our customers immediately," Miya said, shaking her head.

"Oh, I see." The customer nodded thoughtfully. Even though he was a little disappointed, he swiftly ordered other dishes. At the same time, he decided that he wouldn't hesitate again tomorrow.

"It's so amazing! My power actually advanced after drinking this 'Buddha jumps over the wall'! My master said I wouldn't advance to 2nd-tier within 10 years, but now I am already a 2nd-tier knight!" A young knight stood up in amazement after finishing a bowl of 'Buddha jumps over the wall'.

"Mama, look over there. Another uncle has gone crazy." The little girl from earlier sighed again. She said to her mother, "We will stick to ice cream. It's tasty and safe."

"You're absolutely right." The young mother nodded before raising her hand to order another two portions of ice cream.

**Chapter 1118 It's Going To Be A Long Journey, A Long Journey...**

“I didn’t expect this ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ to have an effect on a knight’s advancement!”

“If this really is the case, then 10,000 copper coins is very worthwhile for a knight!”

The customers looked at the ecstatic young knight, and suddenly understood why the handsome young knight who was the first to try was so excited. He had most likely discovered the effect ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ had on advancement.

“You... You take a look. Is my hair growing out? Just the scalp, this patch on the scalp.” A man with a bald patch on his head tugged his companion sitting next to him agitatedly.

That companion took a glance and his eyes widened. He stood up from his chair immediately. “Wow, it’s really growing!”

This childhood buddy of his had been losing hair since young. He had already had a bald patch on his head when he just reached adulthood. Now, he only had a ring of hair left at the sides, which made the center look even balder.

But the patch that had already been bald for 10-odd years had fine hair growing out of it right now. Even though the hairs looked slightly transparent like baby hair now, they were really there.

“My heavens!”

The middle-aged man touched his face in astonishment. He only touched his head carefully after some time. Different from the usual bald touch, there was a hairy feel now.

For so many years, there was nothing on it. Now, there was actually regrowth.

“I really don’t know how to thank you, Boss Mag. You gave me rebirth.” The middle-aged man stood up and bowed toward the kitchen, feeling very agitated.

Damn! It actually has a promotional effect for hair growth! The strapping bald guy who’d failed to order the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ earlier looked at that agitated middle-aged man enviously.

Those who had a hair loss problem among the customers widened their eyes.

Although 10,000 copper coins was not a small sum, if it could resolve the hair loss problem and let the hair grow again, it wouldn’t hurt to have a few more bowls.

“Boss, should we order one bowl to try?” Mond, who was sitting outside of the restaurant, whispered to Sargerass.

Kiel and the guys looked at one another’s bald heads with an inexplicable look in their eyes.

They had forgotten how it was like to have hair—it was more distant than their memory could reach. Talking about it now was indeed very tempting.

“Hair? Huh, it’s just a useless bother.” Sargerass smirked nonchalantly. He touched his big bald head, and proudly said, “This is the signature of us, lava demons. It’s a signature that others cannot imitate or surpass.”

The demons looked at Sarger, feeling very proud instantly. Even their bald heads looked much nicer to one another.

“Boss, is it because we cannot afford it?” Mond mumbled softly.

“Cannot afford it?” Sarger smirked again as he slammed a flat money bag on the table. With a complex expression, he said, “We really cannot afford it.”

“But, do you think it is worth it to pay the price of 50 roujiamos just for a little bit of hair?” Sarger’s gaze swept across them.

“Not worth it!”

The demons all shook their heads with a determined gaze.

Hair was nothing compared to the holy roujiamo!

“What is our goal?”

“To give each and every demon in our tribe a chance to eat roujiamo!” all the demons said in unison.

Sarger bit into the roujiamo in his hands, and worriedly said, “It’s going to be a long journey, a long journey...”

All the demons lowered their heads shamefully and continued to eat their roujiamos. They no longer talked about ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’.

...

“My hair, it’s really growing.” Standing in front of the bejewelled mirror, Adams gazed at his reflection in the mirror. Fine hair was growing on his bald head.

The light blonde hair was almost transparent. The hairs were short and soft, but in Adams’s eyes, they were glowing like gold.

“They are coming out now. When they get longer, I will really have hair. This is fantastic!” Adams looked at himself in the mirror for a long time and laughed in a daze.

If he hadn’t still had a thread of sanity left, he would have announced to the world that he, Adams, finally had hair again.

“Now I have hair again, and my power has advanced to the 4th-tier. I will be giving Father a huge surprise tomorrow, right?” A brilliant smile appeared on Adams’ face.

...

In the brightly lit Gould Manor, the servants were busy with the preparation for tomorrow’s banquet.

A bald man wearing luxurious black clothes was standing on a platform as he loudly said, “Check the banquet’s arrangements again. I have invited most of Chaos City’s gentry tomorrow to witness the end of our three-year agreement. Of course, it is also the moment when I will formally introduce my successor to them. It has to be grand.”

Charney, the patriarch of the Gould Family and one of the top 10 tycoons in Chaos City.

He only had a son, Adams. Hence, he had always been trying to groom him as the successor of the Gould Family and an outstanding businessman.

But since Adams was young, he had totally no interest in doing business. Instead, he was very interested in the knights' arts and ways which were only meant to improve his physical health initially.

To make Adams return to the family business willingly, Charney had made a three-year agreement with him three years prior. If Adams failed to be a 4th-tier knight three years later, he had to come back to inherit the family's fortune. If he had advanced to the 4th-tier successfully, he would no longer interfere with Adams' effort to become a knight.

At first, he was still a little worried—with Adams' natural gift, he might succeed in advancing within these three years.

However, the good news was that his power was still stuck after three years. He was still a 3rd-tier knight.

The Gould Family has been doing business for generations, and we don't have the natural gift to become a knight. This boy is dreaming when he is trying to become a mid-tier knight. He will learn how to do business with me in the future and take over the Gould Family's fortune. Charney was smiling smugly as if he had already seen the lively banquet for tomorrow. His wish was finally coming true, and he could retire soon.

...

"Warden, the damaged equipment has all been repaired, and we have doubled the prison guards for patrol, as per your instructions," the deputy warden reported to Wisely. He glanced at Rex who was standing close by, and softly said, "Warden, is he... really a deputy warden now?"

"This is the appointment order signed by the city lord. If you have any questions, you are free to clarify them with the city lord's castle." Wisely took out an appointment letter and unfurled it in front of the deputy warden. Then, he glanced at Rex with a complex expression, and said, "Furthermore, don't you feel safer with him around?"

### **Chapter 1119 If I Like Boss**

"Welcome to Mamy Restaurant."

Mag sent away the last customer with a smile before he turned the sign on the door over. He went in, and smilingly said, "Alright, the rest of the time belongs to us now."

Amy's eyes lit up, and she excitedly asked, "Are we eating supper?"

Everyone's gazes landed on Mag.

Clap, clap.

The restaurant's lighting suddenly became dim after Mag clapped. At the same time, a few candles were lit. Babla was pushing a small trolley out, and there was a huge ice cream cake on it. There were 18

candles on it, and right at the center was a little figurine that wore a maid's costume which looked exactly like Yabemiya.

"Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you..."

Everyone began to sing the birthday song as they smiled at Yabemiya.

"T-this is?" Yabemiya's mouth was agape. She stared at the cake and everyone in a shock, and tears soon moistened her eyes.

Mag stepped forward to place a silver crown on her head with a smile, and said, "Happy Birthday, Miya."

Amy jumped and happily shouted, "Happy Birthday, Big Sister Miya!"

"Happy Birthday, Miya." Everyone said their blessings and passed her the little gifts that they had prepared.

Elizabeth gazed at the tearing Miya with a smile. Although this lass went through quite a bit of hardship in the past, she had very good companions now.

"Thank you... Thank you..." Miya nodded in reply, holding the gifts with tears in her eyes. She had to tilt her head to make sure the tears didn't fall out.

In her past, nobody cared about her birthday except for her mother, and nobody would celebrate her birthday and prepare presents for her.

Today, she had a beautiful birthday cake and all sorts of birthday presents in her arms. This extreme happiness had caught her by surprise.

"According to our customs, we have to eat cake on our birthday, and we can make a wish before blowing out the candles. It may come true," Mag explained to Miya.

"Yes." Miya nodded. She placed her hands together and closed her eyes in front of the cake full of candles. She started to make a wish sincerely, and only opened her eyes after a while to blow out the candles.

The lights came on again and everyone smiled.

Mag had informed the ladies yesterday that they were going to celebrate Miya's birthday; only Miya had no idea about it.

"Alright, let's cut the cake." Mag passed the knife that was soaked in hot water to Miya.

Miya put the presents aside, and then cut up the ice cream cake into triangular pieces. She placed them on delicate plates, and gave them out to everyone.

"This cake is so delicious," Amy said with elation after taking a bite.

"Yes. Today's cake seems to be even more delicious than the usual ones. Could it be that it's Miya's birthday cake?" Babla nodded before swiping some cream, and rubbed it onto Miya's nose.

Everyone was eating the delicious cake, and it became a cake battle later. The ice cream cake felt cold on the face, and it was fun.

Happy laughter reverberated throughout the restaurant, and the ladies even started to dance the new dance that they had just learnt.

Mag was standing at a side, holding a mug of beer. This alternate world's birthday party was quite a success.

After the revelry, everyone cleaned up the restaurant before they left.

"Thank you, Boss," Miya said to Mag chokingly as she stepped forward to give him a tight hug.

"This is what I should do." Mag rubbed the head in front of his chest gently with a smile. He had picked up this lass at his doorstep, and she had always been a lovable girl.

Big Sister Miya is hugging Father, and Father is patting her head gently. Is this considered an overboard behavior? Should I note it down? Amy was deep in thought after seeing the two of them hugging.

Miya lifted her head from Mag's chest. She suddenly realized she had taken the initiative to hug her boss. She blushed and took two steps back before seriously saying, "From tomorrow onward, I will work even harder!"

"You are already working very hard. Go back and have a good rest." Mag shook his head with a smile. Miya's working attitude could only be described as a model worker. He would really feel bad if she worked any harder.

Everyone bade farewell.

"Miya, I am bringing you to a place." Elizabeth halted on their way back, and turned to look at the blushing Yabemiya.

"Sis, I have something to tell you too." Miya stopped, and softly said to Elizabeth, "If I like Boss, is there a chance that we could ever be together?"

"You like him?" Elizabeth gazed at Yabemiya with a complicated expression. She looked angry, but seemed to have expected it.

"I don't know, either." Yabemiya shook her head with confusion in her eyes. "But, nobody has treated me as nicely as he.

"After escaping from that back kitchen of that little restaurant, I thought I was going to die. He brought me delicious food, and let me stay and become part of the restaurant's staff. It was he who told me I wasn't as bad as I thought. He taught me self-confidence and pride. It was also he who allowed me to acquire all the friends and you."

"I don't know if I'm really in love with him, but I think no other man will ever be as important to me in my heart as he in the future."

Yabemiya's gaze became determined as she smiled at Elizabeth. "I think this may be love."

Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya for a while with heartache. She couldn't voice out the words that she was about to say. She finally nodded after a moment of silence. "He is indeed a good person."

"But, I don't intend to tell him." Yabemiya implored Elizabeth, "Can you keep this secret for me?"



“Why? Shouldn’t you tell him about your feelings if you do like him?” Elizabeth asked perplexedly.

“No.” Yabemiya shook her head and sighed. “For a person as outstanding as him, only someone like Miss Gloria or Miss Luna could make a good match with him. I am just a half-dragon, and I don’t know anything. I don’t deserve to be with him.”

Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya who was biting her lips, and her heart suddenly constricted. She grabbed Miya’s hands as she shook her head. “You are not some lowly half-dragon. You are the princess of the Frost Dragon tribe, and you will become a real Golden Dragon.”

### **Chapter 1120 Where Are My Boobs?**

A Frost Dragon flew across the sky. It departed from Chaos City and flew away from it.

Yabemiya was sitting on the dragon’s back. Her expression changed gradually from the initial panic to calm. She opened her arms to embrace the incoming wind with an excited smile.

Even though this wasn’t the first time that she sat on Elizabeth and took to the air, the feeling of being alone was still rather amazing.

She could feel the wind whooshing by her rapidly, and see the black mountains underneath passing by her quickly. She loved this feeling.

As if she was a free bird flying anywhere she liked in this boundless sky.

Elizabeth landed on the peak of a high mountain. The rather flat peak was littered with pebbles, and wild beasts’ howls could be heard from the woods at the bottom of the mountain.

“Why did you bring me here, Big Sister?” Yabemiya asked Elizabeth, who had transformed back into a human. She looked around her curiously, and guessed they had to be far away from Chaos City.

“I wasn’t simply consoling you with words earlier.” A ring manifested in Elizabeth’s hand. After a flash of light, a box that was glowing with a golden light landed into her hands.

“This is?” Miya asked.

“This is the Golden Dragon Source. It’s a gift prepared by Father for your coming of age,” Elizabeth answered.

“F-Father prepared this for me?” Yabemiya was stunned as she stared at the golden box in Elizabeth’s hands with panic.

“Yes. I have been searching for him for the past few years, but I couldn’t find him. I only found this ring in Chaos City. He left a message in the ring, telling me about your existence, and made me give you this Golden Dragon Source on the day you came of age. It would free you from the body of a half-dragon, and let you become a real Golden Dragon.” Elizabeth nodded.

“But... But why didn’t he come and meet me personally? Since he was in Chaos City, why didn’t he come to look for me and Mother...” Miya’s lips were quivering as she made sure her tears wouldn’t drop.

"I think he must have his reasons. He has too many enemies in this world. Maybe he didn't want others to know about your existence..." Elizabeth went forward and hugged Miya. "Even though he has many faults, I believe he still loves us."

"But... I really, really want to meet him." Yabemiya couldn't hold it back anymore. She thrust her face into Elizabeth's bosom and began to cry.

Elizabeth patted her back gently with tears sparkling in her eyes as she was no different from her.

Yabemiya's emotions finally calmed down slowly after some time.

"Merge with this dragon source. You have come of age today, so the effect would be optimal." Elizabeth passed the glowing box to Miya. "Bite your finger and drip the blood onto the box."

Miya held the golden box with both her hands. She could feel a warm sensation coming from the box as if there was a life within it.

After some hesitation, she followed Elizabeth's instructions and bit her finger. She dripped a drop of golden blood onto the box.

The light golden glow suddenly became very glaring. With a crack, the square box shattered like an eggshell, and revealed a semi-transparent light-gold ball within it.

The soft touch resembled a peeled egg; a little golden dragon was swimming slowly within that semi-transparent eggshell.

"Roar!"

Right at this moment, a soft roar came from the egg, and the little golden dragon burst out of the shell. It spread its wings and dived toward the center of Yabemiya's brows. It transformed into a golden beam and disappeared in between her eyebrows.

Yabemiya was frozen on the spot like a marionette. Golden beams were sparkling in her eyes as if they were going through an amazing change.

"It's going to be successful, right?" Elizabeth stood to the side nervously.

Golden beams were flowing throughout Yabemiya's body, and the golden dragon tail burst out immediately. Then, golden scales began to appear on her cheeks and wrists. These were changes that manifested after she ate the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' earlier.

However, the transformation didn't stop there. The golden beam got brighter and brighter, and followed with a soft crackling of the bones, Yabemiya's body began to get bigger. Her maid's costume stretched, and then was shredded into pieces.

Fine golden scales covered her entire body, and her body got bigger rapidly.

Soon, a Golden Dragon with a wingspan of 50 meters appeared on the top of the mountain.

Golden scales on the slender body were glistening under the moonlight.

It's successful! Elizabeth exclaimed excitedly as her gaze swept across the body of the Golden Dragon. She became even more astonished. She actually has a 6th-tier power as soon as she transformed!

"Roar!"

Yabemiya opened her eyes and whimpered subconsciously, but then she realized she had let out a majestic dragon roar instead.

"This is?" She was stunned for a moment before peering downward.

Elizabeth, who was standing in front of her earlier, was now as tiny as an ant.

"Eh? Why did you become so small, Sis?" Miya said in confusion.

"It isn't me who became smaller. It's you who became bigger," Elizabeth said smilingly.

"I became bigger..." Yabemiya was stunned before she looked down again. Her eyes widened instantly.

Golden dragon scales, golden wings, golden claws... What a huge Golden Dragon!

"Where are my boobs?" Yabemiya exclaimed.

However, she quickly regained her wits. This was not the right time to be bothered about that. She had suddenly transformed into a huge Golden Dragon instantly, and this change had taken her by surprise.

"Don't worry. You have already got rid of your identity as a half-dragon after you merged with the Golden Dragon Source. You have evolved into a Golden Dragon successfully. This is your giant dragon form," Elizabeth said with a smile.

"Have I really become a Golden Dragon?"

Even though Elizabeth had mentioned this before they came, Miya still had an unrealistic sensation when all this indeed happened.

She was humiliated for her half-dragon identity ever since she was young. She had never thought that she would be able to get rid of this identity and become a noble giant dragon.

"Yes. From today onward, you are a real Golden Dragon," Elizabeth said with conviction.

After all the confusion, Yabemiya finally settled down, and expectantly asked Elizabeth, "Then, can I fly?"

"As a giant dragon, flying is the most basic ability—"

"Ah... I am falling..."

Before Elizabeth could even finish speaking, Yabemiya fell head down from the peak, flapping her wings.

"Impatient lass." Elizabeth sighed before she stepped out, transforming into a Frost Dragon, and dived down.

Soon, a Golden Dragon was flapping her wings clumsily like a person who was drowning. She began to fly up from the bottom of the mountain in a weird posture.

A Frost Dragon rose up slowly and accompanied her.