

Stay At home 1221

Chapter 1221: Excuse Me...

“Ex-ex-excuse me...” Amy stared at Mag on the bed and Camilla on the floor in daze with a complicated expression. Then, she slowly stepped back and closed the door gingerly.

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“Amy?” Beyond the door, Anna was looking at Amy who closed the door in befuddlement. She still hadn’t greeted Uncle Mag.

“Anna, is something bad going to happen between them if a man and a woman sleep together in the same room?” Amy asked Anna, feeling very bothered.

“I have no idea, either.” Anna shook her head before giving it some serious thought, and she continued, “However, I have heard from an auntie before that a man and a woman would have a baby if they slept together. This is how we are born.”

“Have a baby?!” Amy’s eyes lit up. However, her expression became tortured again. “Should I tell Big Sister Irina about this incident? It would be fun if I had a cute little sister, right?”

Anna looked at Amy perplexedly, but she didn’t continue to ask.

In the room, Mag who was holding the alarm clock, and Camilla, who was sitting on the floor, were dumbfounded too. They looked at each other with a complicated look.

“Remember the promise you made last night. Now, you may go take a shower in the bathroom and change into your uniform before you start to work,” Mag said to Camilla, who was gathering magic at her fingertips.

“I...” Camilla choked on her words as she recalled what had happened last night. Her body was still aching, but she had already made the promise, so she only retrieved the magic. She covered her head with the blanket and screamed. Then, she flipped the blanket away, jumped right up, and walked out of the door.

Mag sat on the bed to gather his wits. His mind was still occupied with the bright red soup base after concocting the hot pot soup base continuously for weeks. He felt a little overwhelmed.

Moreover, the problem now was what Amy would write in her little notebook after witnessing that scene earlier. Would he be able to keep both his legs after Irina read about that?

Mag was already facing a very serious trial early in the morning...

"The little one doesn't know anything, so it should be alright?" Mag tried to convince himself as nothing had really happened last night. He made Camilla sleep on the floor for the whole night. He was really guarding his virtue.

Mag got up and changed into his chef's suit. Then, he kept the weird stuff from last night, and threw the bedsheets into the washing machine. He bumped into Camilla, who was just coming out of the bathroom with her damp hair down, as soon as he stepped out of the room. She gave Mag a resentful glance before going downstairs.

Mag cocked an eyebrow, but he didn't take it to heart. After all, Camilla had already sworn. He went downstairs to cook the breakfast for the cleaners after a simple wash up.

In the kitchen, Camilla had already begun to cut up the ingredients.

"Good morning, Little Amy and Anna. Why did you two wake up so early?" Mag asked with a smile as he saw Amy and Anna who were playing with Ugly Duckling when he came downstairs.

"Good morning, Uncle Mag," Anna greeted obediently.

"Good morning, Father." Amy, too, raised her head up and greeted him. Then, she looked toward the kitchen, and asked in a soft voice, "Is Big Sister Camilla going to stay in your room from now onward?"

"???" Mag hummed as he pondered on how to explain this to Amy.

“Then, is she going to have a baby?” Amy continued to ask in a small voice.

“Erm???” Mag raised his eyebrows and looked at Amy with disbelief. Who taught her that?

The chopping sounds in the kitchen stopped abruptly, and the restaurant quieted down instantly.

Anna stared at Mag, and then looked toward the kitchen as if she had already found out something.

“Little Amy, actually, last night... hmm... Big Sister Camilla was sick. She came to the restaurant to ask me for help. As it was already very late, I let her sleep on the floor for the night while I slept on the bed. We wouldn’t have a baby like this.” Mag tried to explain.

“You wouldn’t have a baby?” Amy was disappointed to hear that. She wanted a baby siser to play with them.

“Yes. We are not going to have a baby.” Mag heaved a sigh of relief.

“Then, you two go and have one.”

“No can do.” Mag quickly shook his head. He continued to explain when he saw the puzzlement on Amy’s face. “We can only have a baby with our spouse, and not with other women. Camilla is not Father’s spouse, so she cannot have a baby with me.”

“Then... What about Mother? When will you go fetch her home and give me a little baby?” Amy asked after thinking for a moment.

Camilla, who was holding a knife with murderous thoughts in the kitchen, turned her ear to a side to try to hear clearly. Mag had never mentioned Amy’s mother, and nobody knew who and where she was. She suddenly felt an unexplainable nervousness.

“Soon. Father will bring her home very soon,” Mag said with a smile.

“It’s fantastic!” Amy smiled brightly. “Then, you two will give me a baby to play with.”

“Sure.” Mag nodded and smiled, but this wasn’t up to him to decide.

He can still get her back? Seems like it’s impossible between him and Miss Gloria. Camilla had an elated expression. However, she felt an unexplainable emptiness in her heart, and she thought with annoyance, Jerk. He surrounded himself with so many pretty girls when he already had a wife and kid. He is using food and jobs to cheat them of their love.

Anna was hugging Ugly Duckling with an envious look in her eyes. She could no longer see her mother ever again.

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After settling Amy, Mag went into the kitchen, but he didn’t find any ingredients designated for the hot pot on the stove or in the fridge.

Mag walked one round in the kitchen to make sure he didn’t miss anything before inwardly asking, “System, where are my ingredients?”

“Ding! The restaurant is not in the optimal condition to introduce the hot pot. Could the Host please set up a designated hot pot area first? The restrictions on all the hot pot ingredients will be released when the mission is completed! The right to operate the hot pot will be cancelled if the mission fails!” The System’s voice appeared in Mag’s mind.

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On the treetop outside of the restaurant, Caesar yawned and shook off the snow accumulated on its body as it worriedly said, “Why hasn’t Madam come out since last night... Did she get herself stuck in this night attack again?”

It had been guarding outside of the restaurant for the whole night, making sure nobody got in or out of the restaurant. Without any interference, given Madam's power, it should be easy for her to take care of Mag.

However, it didn't expect that Madam didn't come out of the restaurant for the whole night. What should it do now?

Chapter 1222: Greetings, Big Boss Amy!

"Designated hot pot area?" The System's request was rather reasonable.

Eating hot pot was always a leisurely affair. It was common to spend a whole night eating hot pot while chatting with friends. However, it wouldn't be pleasant for the other customers.

Furthermore, the current wooden tables weren't suitable for eating hot pot. He had to purchase a batch of dining tables specially designed for eating hot pots.

"System, the next four shops all belong to me. You can design and renovate two of them as designated hot pot areas," Mag said inwardly. It was fortunate that Mobai left him those several shops, or else he would have to expand toward the Bastie Prison.

"We have already 200m² of store area, and at the same time, we could expand another 100m² at the exterior of the shops. After calculation, the cost to build the designated hot pot area is: 300,000 copper coins for interior renovation, while 33 sets of specially designed hot pot tables and chairs cost 330,000 copper coins... Total cost: 830,000 copper coins!" the System's voice said.

"Final price, 400,000," Mag said calmly.

"Host! N-nobody negotiates like you do?! The System could no longer remain calm.

Mag pursed his lips. "According to the usual renovation standards, 400,000 is more than enough to renovate a 200m² shop. Moreover, you are the main supplier, and there are no middlemen earning the difference in between. This price is very reasonable."

"Host, you cannot compare the prices using the Earth's standards. To accommodate all the unusual species in this world and to prevent the materials from having recurring problems because they cannot withstand the weight, this System uses the best materials procured from all parts of the continent.

"For example, the abysmal sea granite mined from the deep sea. It can withstand a weight of 60,000 kg without cracking. Even when the giant dragons reveal their true form, it can still withstand their weight.

"And the hot pot made from the super alloy can make sure the whole hot pot is evenly heated and the ingredients won't stick to the surface. It can also withstand an instantaneous temperature difference of 1000 degrees. And..."

Mag listened to the System introducing the sources of the materials excitedly, and was secretly astonished. It was longer a simple extravagant renovation—even putting diamonds in wasn't so difficult.

“Alright. Seeing that you are being so sincere, I will give you an additional 99 copper coins. I believe you will become the best designer in history,” Mag said encouragingly.

“D-do you really think so?” The System’s voice was a little emotional.

“Yes.” Mag rolled his eyes, but he said in a convinced voice, “The father knows his son best.”

“This System is so touched. Since this is the case, this System agreed to your price and accepted this renovation mission for the price of 400,099 copper coins. May I ask, are we starting the renovation right now?”

“No. Let’s wait until tonight. It would be suspicious if such an extravagant project was completed instantly.” A curl appeared on Mag’s lips. There was no need to rush to introduce the hot pot, since he had just released the steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers.

After deciding about the hot pot’s issue, Mag began to cook the congee with pork and century egg for the cleaners, and served it to them at exactly 6.30 am.

Although the cleaners were eating the same simple congee with pork and century egg for breakfast every morning, they were still enjoying it very much.

To them, such a scrumptious breakfast with meat had been unimaginable in the past.

While the cleaners were eating the congee, Mag wrote a notice and pasted it on the door of the shop next door.

“The designated hot pot area is in renovation. Please look forward to it!”

Yabemiya read it out, and then asked Mag with confusion, “Boss, what is a hot pot?”

“A pot that gets hot by itself?” Amy asked curiously.

All the ladies were looking at Mag curiously too. It seemed like Mag was going to expand the restaurant.

“We are going to eat hot pot tonight, so tonight you guys will know what it is,” Mag said mysteriously without telling them too much.

The way he said it made them even more curious and expectant.

The customers who came line up at the restaurant also discovered the notice. They had all kinds of guesses for this designated hot pot area.

However, Mag refused to say anything except that they would be finding out about it tonight. Everyone was so curious.

“You finally came out, Madam!” Caesar said agitatedly as it went up when it saw Camilla, who was still wearing her chef’s uniform, come out from the side of the restaurant. With a weird expression, it asked her, “Madam, are you still okay?”

“Ah. Where were you last night? Didn’t you know to come look for me when you didn’t see me come out?” Camilla huffed coldly.

“Didn’t you order me to wait out here...” Caesar said weakly.

“Scram!” A black light rose up under Camilla’s feet, and she disappeared on the spot.

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“Boss, what will we do now? It’s embarrassing to go to school like this.” A group of little pink pig heads gathered in the alley at the school’s entrance. They were the members of the Little Tyrant Gang Amy rebounded the magic upon.

The group were all looking at Bolton sadly. Although they were all transformed into pig-heads, their bodies didn’t change, and their features could still be seen vaguely.

“Sigh. We are simply unskilled compared to Big Boss Amy. We are all little brothers in front of her.” Bolton sighed, feeling troubled too.

He had put in so much effort before making a name for himself, but if the Little Tyrants went to school with pigs’ heads now, they would lose all the respect. All their efforts would go down the drain too.

They had to attend the classes.

The school could tolerate their antics to a certain extent, but it required them to have full attendance. They could be expelled if they missed school without a valid reason.

But their classmates would take them as a joke if they went to school like this.

“Wow. There are so many piggies.” Right at this moment, a familiar voice came from the alley entrance as a bicycle stopped right there.

“Peppa?” Mag raised his eyebrows as he looked at all the primary school students with pig heads in the alley. It seemed like they were the fellows who’d picked a fight with Amy yesterday.

Amy’s exclamation attracted the attention of many school children on their way to school. Many gathered around them to have a closer look.

“Isn’t this the Little Tyrant Gang?”

“Yes. Why did they all become pigs’ heads?”

“Weren’t they the ones who turned people into pigs’ heads? Why did they all become pigs’ heads this time round?”

The students were all mumbling curiously. Many who were bullied before by the Little Tyrants even laughed out loud.

“Be calm. Show them your attitude!” Bolton said to those members who wanted to cover their faces with their bags. He walked to the alley’s entrance with his head up high, knelt on the ground with one leg bent, and seriously said, “Greetings, Big Boss Amy!”

The other gang members were stunned before they all went up, knelt down one knee, and exclaimed, “Greetings, Big Boss Amy!”

Does this mean Amy has subdued them successfully? The organized greetings surprised Mag, who was about to walk away. He looked at those kids with pigs' heads, and tried his very best not to laugh at them.

Chapter 1223: Are You Going To Dock My Pay?

After the service ended in the morning, Mag continued to read up on the information in the study. He had to finish it within seven days as the Gray Temple would come to retrieve all of them.

This box contained all the secrets of the tribes on the Norland Continent and the latest news. The Chaos City's intelligence agents had paid a huge price and effort in exchange for this information. It was of great value no matter whose hands it ended up in, and could cause massive trouble for Chaos City.

Mag of course didn't disagree with them taking them back. Michael and Rolan had already shown their sincerity fully by showing him such core information. Moreover, reading and memorizing all the information in seven days wasn't a difficult task for him.

The goblins' territory was located in the east of the Norland Continent. They built an underground caverns empire with Vic Mountain as the center.

The goblins' power was ranked last on the Norland Continent. They only had seven or eight 10th-tier powerhouses in the tribe. However, the goblins were very good at management and mining, so they had amassed plenty of wealth.

And the uncountable underground caverns in Vic Mountain became the impenetrable fortress of the goblins.

Nobody could beat the goblins in the underground caverns!

This saying had been going around on the continent for thousands of years.

Hence, although the goblins looked weak, they had the power to defend themselves on the Norland Continent.

The goblins, who were known for being cunning, put the other species to shame when it came to the unity of their species. The goblins had never had an internal strife in their history.

In this set of information, there was no weak link in the inner affairs of the goblins.

Their only problem was that they were really very weak. It was already not easy for them to guard their current territory, so they could never expand beyond that.

And just because of this, the goblins would choose to form an alliance with Chaos City.

The forest trolls' territory was adjacent to the goblins. The huge forest trolls lived in the vast Tamore Forest.

Their huge bodies gave them their powerful strength and unique gifts. If they were only judged by their gifts and power, the forest trolls were only second to the giant dragons. Almost all the forest trolls were able to achieve the power of 5th-tier, and their mid- to high-tier combat power were equally very sufficient.

However, the population of the forest trolls was not big. Their peculiar way of reproduction had resulted in the limited growth of their population.

However, the king of the trolls was very interested in expanding his territory. Their alliance with the orcs was even more ambitious.

They were interested in the vast territory of the Wind Forest. Perhaps that location could allow them to break out of the constraints of their slow population growth.

The demons' territory was in the middle of the Boundless Sea Realm. The numerous demon tribes had occupied the many islands in the sea. They had thrived there, and their population had been growing steadily for the past 100 years.

Moreover, for the past 100 years, the tribes had been invading one another, so their combat power was all extremely strong.

The islands in the Boundless Sea Realm were no longer sufficient to satisfy the tribes' ambitions. Hence, they started to try expanding their territory on the Norland Continent.

The alliance between the demons and the Roth Empire was the strongest alliance currently. They were even on par with the giant dragons.

In the past 100 years, the Roth Empire had the fastest growth in power. The humans, who were recuperating from the wars, began to multiply at a terrifying speed and organize and develop the two stable upgrade systems of knight and magic caster. Using the huge population base as their support within the past 100 years, they already had the most top powerhouses. Furthermore, their numbers of mid-tier magic casters and knights had far exceeded any other species'.

It was very difficult to imagine that the humans, who were deemed two-legged sheep by the demons and orcs in the past, could establish such a powerful strength that was only second to the giant dragons in just 100 years.

Mag was attracted by a notice when he browsed the information on the orcs: there was a rebellion in the Falk Tribe. The chief was killed by his cousin, Gary, who was in cahoots with the Aug Tribe. Gary imprisoned the chief's son, and installed himself as the new chief of the Falk Tribe. In this rebellion, all the relatives of the chief apart from the chief's son were killed. Only the chief's daughter's whereabouts remained unknown. She most probably had escaped.

The Falk Tribe was the second biggest orc tribe. Their belief[1] was the cheetah. They were powerful and had many powerhouses within the tribe.

And the Aug Tribe was the biggest orc tribe. They believed in the giant bear. They weren't expected to be involved in the rebellion of the Falk Tribe.

Of course, all these things were not important. The most important part was the description that Mag had read about the daughter of the Falk Tribe's chief: 14 years old, cat-eared, brown curly hair, freckles across the nose...

Hoho. Isn't this freaking Connie!?

Mag's expression was a little complicated. Connie had mentioned her brother, but he didn't expect that he would be her only relative who was still alive.

A rebellion had caused her to fall from grace as the princess of a tribe, turning into a homeless cat. She had escaped to Chaos City all the way from the Twilight Forest. She had to have suffered along the way to evade her pursuers.

Unknowingly, the morning had gone by.

Mag put down the information on the orcs, and tidied up the box before putting it back into the secret compartment. The relationships among the various tribes within the orc species were complex. Just the relationships between the Falk and Aug tribes were intertwining and complicated.

The Aug Tribe, which wanted to go to war, had successfully gained control over the Falk Tribe, which preferred to continue with the peace treaty, through this rebellion. Obviously, it was a move to unify the species before the peace treaty renegotiation.

Mag went downstairs and saw Connie lying on the counter, dazing and staring at Ugly Duckling. The two kitties were moving their ears as if they were having some special interaction.

Connie turned her head to look at Mag when she heard the footsteps and smiled. "Boss, when can I start working?"

She couldn't venture around the streets nor show her face in the ice cream shop. Hence, she could only stay dazed in the restaurant when she didn't need to work.

"We didn't receive any new orders today. You will have to start work when you have the new 'Are you full' orders." Mag shook his head, and then curiously asked, "Don't you have to learn from your master in the day?"

"No. My master said I only have to learn from him at night, not in the day." Connie shook her head and yawned.

Mag was a little astonished, but he soon understood why after some pondering. Cats were nocturnal animals, so Rex was teaching her according to her innate abilities. So, he nodded with a smile. "Then you will sleep more in the day."

"Are you going to dock my pay?" Connie asked nervously.

"Am I someone like that?" Mag pursed his lips. He wasn't some evil capitalist.

"Then I will sleep now." Connie put her head down on the counter, and began to sleep instantly.

Ugly Duckling walked over and stretched its chubby paw out to Connie's head, but it quickly retrieved its paw when it was almost touching her. It thought for a while before lying down, put its head on her arms, and closed its eyes comfortably.

Mag smiled with resignation as he looked at the two sleeping kitties. He went into the kitchen, and began to prepare the ingredients needed for the afternoon service. Soon after, Camilla came too.

Chapter 1224: Ladies, We Have Arrived At Mamy Restaurant

Mag was preparing to eat the hot pot for lunch. Considering the fact that this world knew nothing about hot pot, this marvellous invention, he had decided to do a live show of eating it before introducing it formally.

Yes. He was going to demonstrate to them personally.

Because the venue was ready, Mag had gotten the rights to use the hot pot table, ingredients, and utensils from the System easily.

There was a hole in the circular black granite table, which was just nice to place a big pot in. There were four types of pots to choose from: a square pot with nine equal squares within, double-flavoured, a small pot within a bigger pot, and one single pot.

The table was huge, and could accommodate nine people sitting together at the same time.

This had its own rule. Nine equal squares with nine seats. Everyone would take one square to cook their ingredients, and not to interfere with others' squares. Even if someone came alone, he was able to eat hot pot if the other customers could make up a table of nine with him.

Of course, Mag had also prepared tables for four and six which would cater to gatherings of different numbers of people.

Hot pot was still nicer to eat with people they knew.

Because Camilla and Connie couldn't show their faces, he had also prepared a smaller pot for two for them to eat in the restaurant.

Many passengers were sitting on the back of a giant white bird.

"Prin— Young Mistress, they said Chaos City is just up front," Lola said to Vanessa, who was wearing a veil over her face, in a low voice.

"Really? Seems like we can still make it for dinner." Vanessa's eyes lit up excitedly.

"Young Mistress, should we head home? His— Master and Madam must be very worried about you now. This is not good."

"It's alright. We will go back after a few days." Vanessa shook her head as she gazed at Lola who looked tortured. She reached out to hold her hand and smiled. "Don't worry. I won't let them punish you after we go back. I made you do all this, and they know about my character."

"But—"

Vanessa placed her finger on Lola's lips with a gentle laugh, and said, "Hush. We will be reaching Chaos City soon. Let's forget about all the unhappy stuff. The most important thing for us now is to enjoy the good food."

Lola moved her mouth, but she eventually didn't speak. She only sighed in her heart.

Of course, she knew about the princess's character. Even though she was usually very obedient, once she had decided on something, she would definitely go and do it.

The flying steed stopped outside of Chaos City. Everyone got down from the bird's back, and walked toward the gates.

Vanessa raised her head to look at the tall city walls, and praised, "So, Chaos City actually looks so majestic. It's almost on par with Rodu." Then, she happily said, "I really should come out to see the world more. The world outside is much bigger than I expected."

Lola looked at her surroundings warily. Even though she was just a servant girl who didn't know magic and martial arts, she was the princess's only guard now since there were no guards with them.

"Excuse me, how do I get to Mamy Restaurant?" Vanessa asked a guard at the city gates when she was making way in.

The guard took a look at Vanessa and Lola, two little maidens without their own steed. It seemed like they were attracted by the Mamy Restaurant's fame. He had met many people who asked him for directions lately, so he smilingly answered, "After you get into the city, hail a carriage that has the sign 'in operation' on it. They will bring you there. It's a little too far to walk from the north of the city to the south."

"Thank you." Vanessa said her thanks politely, and went into the city with Lola.

After they got into the city, and they were alone, Lola softly said, "Princess, we shouldn't take a stranger's carriage. If the driver meant us harm, we..."

"Lola, this is Chaos City, the City of Peace, the safest city on the Norland Continent," Vanessa said with a smile as she flagged down a carriage with a sign "in operation" on it.

"But isn't Chaos City named thus because it is chaotic?" Lola was perplexed.

"You should go back and read more books." Vanessa flicked Lola's forehead with a smile before saying the coachman, "Sir, could you bring us to the Mamy Restaurant, please?"

"Of course. I have to make a few trips there every day," the coachman said with a humble smile.

"Let's go," Vanessa told Lola and went onto the carriage.

"Okay." Lola rubbed her head and followed her onto the horse-drawn carriage. The princess read a lot of books, so she naturally knew much more than her.

"Sir, is the Mamy Restaurant very famous in Chaos City?" Vanessa started a conversation with the coachman when the carriage began moving.

"That's right. The Mamy Restaurant is the most famous restaurant in Chaos City now. It has only opened six months ago, and long lines are always forming during meal times. You might not get to eat there if you are late."

"Will we be in time if we go now?" Vanessa was a little nervous.

“You will be just in time to start lining up now. You will be able to stand at the front. However, the Mamy Restaurant only starts its operation at 5 pm, so you will have to wait for at least an hour if you go now.”

“What kind of restaurant is that? It even expects its customers to line up...” Lola grumbled. Did the princess have to humble herself to line up with others and wait for her meal?

Laughing, the coachman said, “Young lady, you have no idea how many people love the food at the Mamy Restaurant. However, that restaurant has a lot of weird rules, and you have to abide by them, or else you will be blacklisted by Boss Mag, and never get to enter the restaurant again. Lining up is only one of the many rules.”

“As long as I can get to eat the delicacies, lining up for a while is nothing. A talented person usually has his quirks,” Vanessa said with a smile. She was even more expectant than before.

The horse-drawn carriage was coasting along the wide streets of Chaos City as Vanessa drew open the curtains to look outside. Neat houses were lined up along both sides of the streets. Although there weren't many people walking on the streets due to the cold, she could still feel the atmosphere was more relaxed compared to Rodu.

Furthermore, they could also see demons and trolls walking on the streets every now and then, and that shocked Lola.

Meanwhile, Vanessa was very calm. This was what was special about Chaos City. All the species could get along harmoniously. This was a scene that couldn't be witnessed anywhere else.

“Aden Square is right in front. It's the biggest square in Chaos City, and also where all the business gathered. You can find everything you need and want here,” the coachman reminded them.

The spacious square and bustling business streets appeared in front of the two of them. There were many people walking around, and it was much busier than any business street in Rodu.

The horse-drawn carriage went across the square, and stopped in the western side of the square.

The coachman who stopped the horse-drawn carriage smilingly said, “Ladies, we have arrived at Mamy Restaurant.”

“Thanks.” Vanessa told Lola to pay for the fare.

They were still in the carriage when a strong whiff of the spices came into the carriage through the curtains.

Chapter 1225: Father, I Am Back From School!

“Cough, cough.” Vanessa was choked by the spiciness. Although peppers weren't some rare spices to the royal family, the chefs in the palace seldom added them to their dishes. A little bit of heat was able to whet the appetite, but such a rich spicy aroma was rather choking when they first smelled it.

“It’s so spicy,” Lola commented, furrowing her eyebrows. She took out a handkerchief and passed it to Vanessa before paying the coachman.

“Ladies, you have come at the right time. It seems like Boss Mag is doing something interesting again today,” the coachman said laughingly after taking the money.

“Oh?” Vanessa’s eyes lit up as soon as she heard that, and she got out of the carriage while using the handkerchief to cover her nose and mouth.

The spicy aroma became richer and richer, but after they got used to it, they no longer felt it was unpleasant. Instead, they could sense that this spiciness was different from other peppers’ spiciness. Its fragrance far exceeded its spiciness, which made them feel excited and happy.

However, Vanessa’s gaze was already attracted by that special table set up at the restaurant’s entrance. The black and gold marble table had a hole in the middle, and a weird-looking red soup pot was placed in it. Cut red chilis were floating in the steaming soup, and the spicy fragrance had come from there.

In the center of the red pot was a segregated small pot with thick white soup boiling in it. There were pieces of red tomato and cut greenish-white spring onions floating in it.

Compared to the red pot, the clear soup pot in the center seemed small, just like a baby shivering in the arms of a bulky man.

Many customers were already gathering at the restaurant’s entrance, and they were all looking at the soup pot curiously. They seemed like they, too, had no idea what that was.

Lola squeezed out from the crowd, and stared at that soup pot as she murmured, “Is that a witch’s soup pot?”

That soup pot looked a little frightening, and it was giving out a weird smell.

“Let’s go and find out.” Vanessa had already hopped off the carriage excitedly and walked toward the restaurant.

She had already seen the signboard with the words “Mamy Restaurant” on it. She couldn’t help but feel excited to have finally reached the holy land that she had been pining for so long.

She had already thought it all out. She was going to eat the eggplant with garlic sauce first. That copy of “Vegetarianism” was almost tattered from her constant reading, and she had been eating it uncountable times in her dreams.

Vanessa, who had a veil covering her face, was wearing a plain long cotton skirt with a white cape over it. She looked just like a middle-class young lady, and the cotton clothing that Lola was wearing also didn’t have any palace vibes on it.

“This is ‘hot pot’? I don’t see any fire¹?”

“Although I don’t see any fire, the smell of it makes my throat feel like it’s on fire.”

“Isn’t that a clear soup pot in the middle of the red soup pot? I sense that pot of soup should taste rather good.”

“Anyway, I am going to eat the roasted duck tonight. I have saved up secretly for it for a whole month, and now I can finally eat it.”

Many customers who came early were discussing the pot’s contents among themselves curiously at a distance. Boss Mag said he was going to demonstrate to them what a hot pot was tonight at the lunch service, so many customers came early for that.

However, after the service staff set up the table and carried that weird soup pot out, there was no further action, so the customers were all wondering what Boss Mag was up to. Could the delicacies be hidden under those red chili peppers?

Vanessa was standing among the crowd quietly as she listened to the conversations around her with bright eyes.

Among the customers, there were company employees who got off from work early to try the new released items; one of them was a fashion boutique owner who had saved up behind his wife’s back to enjoy the food alone; and an independent writer, who contributed to food magazine’s articles, came here for new ideas to write about.

The customers who were all from different backgrounds and species were now gathering together, and discussing Boss Mag’s new item harmoniously, or debating if tofu pudding was best eaten as savory or sweet.

What an unique scene. Vanessa felt as if she had found her kindred souls. There were actually so many people in this world who loved to eat. They could even cross the barriers of species and status to achieve equality.

Lola stood next to Vanessa, and watched the crowd warily, especially the three orcs standing at a short distance away. She had heard the orcs were terrifying chaps who would cook and eat women and children like animals. They might cause harm to the princess if they found out the princess’s identity.

Amy came running back from the magic potion shop next door. She greeted the regular customers who came to the restaurant frequently, and then melodiously called out, “Father, I am back from school!”

“Wow! What a cute elf.” Vanessa’s eyes lit up. She loved elves as they were pretty and elegant. They always felt very approachable.

When she was a young girl, she would always sneak out to look at Princess Irina every time she came to the palace. She had always wished to become a woman as beautiful and elegant as her when she grew up.

And the little girl wearing a magician robe at the restaurant’s entrance had the exact same silver hair and intricate pointed ears. She was knocking at the door and speaking with an adorable voice.

The customers were all smiling at Amy with love and delight. They always felt happy unexplainably after meeting Little Boss... except when they had to watch her eat.

That would have to be the most tortuous thing in the world.

“Amy!” Anna opened the door with a smile.

“Meow!” Ugly Duckling dashed out and jumped straight into Amy’s arms.

“Little Amy, go wash your hands and prepare to eat dinner,” Mag said to Amy as he came out from the kitchen, pushing a multi-layer trolley filled with all sorts of ingredients.

“Okay, okay.” Amy nodded, and then asked Mag, “Father, are we eating hot pot tonight?”

“Yes.” Mag nodded and parked the trolley next to the table at the door. That table also had a red soup pot, but it was much smaller than the one out there. It was just nice for two people.

“Camilla, Connie, the two of you will have your meal here. This is a manual on how to eat the hot pot. I have already put the ingredients in sequence according to the manual. You two just have to follow the instructions and put them in the pot to cook. Take it out immediately when the time is up,” Mag said to Camilla and Connie before taking an electronic clock out, and placed it on the table. “Do you see this button? Press on it and it will start on the countdown. Don’t mix up the timing.”

“Do we still have to do our own cooking?” Camilla frowned slightly. It was already bad enough to ask her to chop the ingredients. She even got to cook her own dinner now. Wasn’t this akin to asking her to poison herself?

She had once cooked a pot of porridge which Caesar had taken one bite of. It was bedridden for the entire month.

Chapter 1226: The First Experience Of The Mala Hot Pot

Everyone had gone out, and only Camilla and Connie were left in the restaurant.

The two of them sat facing each other, separated by a bubbling soup pot in the center. They were staring at each other, but nobody was taking the first step.

Camilla took the initiative and asked, “Do you know how to cook?”

Connie shook her head. “We have our food raw sometimes.”

“I usually only drink fresh blood too.” Camilla frowned slightly.

The two of them sighed at the same time as they stared at the trolley full of all kinds of ingredients.

Then, both of them turned to look out of the glass panes at the rest of the staff, who were sitting in a circle and making their own dipping sauces under Mag’s instructions, enviously.

“I think it shouldn’t be that hard. Why don’t we read up on this manual first?” Connie retrieved her gaze, and passed a copy of the hot pot manual to Camilla before taking one up and read it intently.

“Tripe: use the chopsticks to place it in the boiling soup pot for one second, and then take it out of the soup pot for one second. Repeat this action eight times, and it will be ready to eat. Do not cook it for too long, or it will lose its soul,” Connie read it out softly.

Their gazes landed on the first plate on the top shelf of the trolley, which held some thin slices. The brownish-black slices were soaked in water, and they looked wrinkled.

“Is that something from the cow’s stomach?” Camilla frowned. As a noble vampire countess, she only had the freshest virgin blood. Even the second best had to be the cleanest pigeon blood.

Things coming from an animal’s stomach sounded dirty, and Mag was actually getting them to eat that?

“Yes. It’s so special. I have never eaten something like this before.” Connie was very curious. Even the orcs removed the intestines when they ate animals. They had never tried eating any intestines by themselves.

Furthermore, the cooking style of dipping it in the pot for eight times was very special, and it sounded very simple.

“Why don’t I try it out?” Connie picked up the long chopsticks excitedly. She had just learnt how to use the chopsticks a few days ago, so she picked up a piece of the tripe rather shakily, and put it into the boiling soup pot. The soup moved a little when the tripe was put in, but when she took the chopsticks out, there was nothing on it anymore.

“Woah!”

Connie stared at the empty chopsticks, stunned. Oh dear, it went in but never came up.

There was a layer of dried cut chilis and sichuan peppers in the red soup pot, and the thin tripe disappeared in the pot as soon as it went in.

Connie tried to find the tripe in the soup pot by dragging the chopsticks around, but she couldn’t find it at all.

“You can quit looking for it. That piece of tripe had already lost its soul.” Camilla pointed at the alarm clock at the side.

“I am sorry, tripe. Please rest in peace.” Connie retrieved the chopsticks with grief. It seemed like this piece of tripe was not meant to be hers. Her chopstick skills simply wouldn’t allow her to complete the eight dips action, so she had to give up on tripe, this novel food item. She picked up the hot pot manual again.

“Duck intestine. Use the chopsticks... Repeat this action for eight times until the duck intestine curls up.”

Connie was speechless for a moment as she stared at that long and narrow duck intestine. Then, she raised her head and asked Camilla, “Will we be starved to death?”

Camilla pondered that seriously before she stared at Connie’s throat. “Why not let me have a bite then?”

“No, no. Let us continue eating the hot pot instead.” Connie retracted her neck, and continued to flip through the manual.

Different from the two clueless people in the restaurant, the others outside had already sat around the table, and made their own individual dipping sauces with Mag’s instructions.

The customers in the line had already surrounded the table in three loops, and looked at them curiously. Boss Mag said they were going to show them what was hot pot dipping.

At first, everyone thought he was going to show them how he cooked, but looking at the situation now, it didn't look like it.

"Boss Mag is actually so young." Vanessa, who was standing in the front, was sizing up Mag curiously. She had been to the royal kitchen a few times, and the top chefs were old. Even the youngest was a greasy middle-aged man.

However, this Boss Mag only looked like he was in his early thirties. He was tall and had good skin. He definitely didn't feel greasy at all. The two thin mustaches on his upper lips even added on to his mature charisma. There was always a warm smile on his face, which gave people a good impression.

"Moreover, there are so many beautiful maidens." Lola was staring at those maidens. Every one of them was so beautiful that they were comparable to the princess, and they were just the service staff of the restaurant?

"Boss Mag, are you going to show us how you eat it?" Harrison asked.

"Yes. The hot pot is a new way to enjoy good food. However, everyone might not be familiar with it, so we are going to demonstrate it first. When the hot pot is released officially, everyone will know how to eat it," Mag said with a smile.

"It was bad enough when it was only Little Boss eating in front of us. Now, everyone in the restaurant is going to eat in front of us. This is going to be really bad," Harrison said aggrievedly.

The other customers also seemed to suddenly realize what was going to happen soon. Their expressions all began to become weird.

"First of all, we are going to make a dipping sauce that we like for ourselves. This will make the food that was cooked in the same pot better suited to your taste." Mag showed his dipping sauce's saucer to the crowd before holding the manual up in his hands. "This is a manual on how to eat the hot pot. It has listed all the ingredients' cooking methods and time. Just follow the instructions, and then dip the cooked food in the dipping sauce. The delicacy will be ready to enjoy."

"So, this also means that for this hot pot, we got to cook the food by ourselves?"

"We still have to do it ourselves? Can't we have it ready made?"

"I am a killer in the kitchen. I'm afraid I might kill myself."

"It sounds so troublesome. I am only 18, am I able to do that?"

All of them began to have a discussion after hearing that. They were very doubtful about this new method of eating.

"The soul and fun of the hot pot is in the participation. You can chitchat while you wait. Slow down the pace of life and enjoy the good food is the true essence of the hot pot." Mag shook his head smilingly before he placed his finger to his lips. "Please keep quiet while watching others eat."

“Be good and keep quiet.” Amy turned around and gravely said to everyone, “I am very hungry now.”

All of them kept quiet after seeing the dancing purplish-blue flame in Amy’s hand. However, they were still looking at Mag with a suspicious gaze. If they could make delicious food by themselves, why would they have come to Mamy Restaurant?

Mag retrieved his gaze from the customers, and said to the people sitting at the table, “You can cook anything in the hot pot, but when it comes to the top three most scrumptious items, the tripe and duck intestine could take up two of the spots.

“Use the chopsticks to pick up a piece of tripe and place it into the boiling soup pot. Make sure the tripe is submerged in boiling red soup and wait for one second. Then, take it out of the soup pot immediately and let it cool for one second before putting it back into the pot again quickly. Repeat this action eight times until the tripe has blisters, and that will be the perfect timing. Roll the tripe one round in the dipping sauce, and blow at it gently twice before putting it into your mouth...”

Mag was chewing the spicy and fragrant tripe. Every mouthful was crisp and bouncy. The spicy taste blossomed at the tip of his tongue, and all the sweat glands on his body opened up in the agitation. Tiny drops of sweat began to appear on his forehead...

Chapter 1227: Deciphering How To Dip The Hot Pot

Mag’s explanation stopped suddenly, but his expression had far exceeded any explanation in words. Those who stood near him could even hear the sounds of the teeth chewing the tripe. It sounded so heavenly that it made the people unable to resist imagining how the bouncy tripe would feel if it was being chewed in their mouths.

“Gulp.”

The sound of gulping could be heard.

What an unique way of eating. It can be so particular and intricate when it comes to eating a small piece of tripe. This Boss Mag is really an expert on food, Vanessa praised in her heart secretly as she gulped while looking at the different ingredients placed on each layer of the trolley. Could there be an unique way to eat each and every ingredient?

“Timing is of the utmost importance when it comes to scalding the tripe. It will be too chewy if it’s scalded for too long, but it will have a fishy smell if it’s not scalded enough. However, if you follow the instruction manual, you basically won’t have any problems,” Mag told Miya and the gang with a smile, and then gestured to the small portion of tripe next to them. “Let’s try it out.”

“I will try it out too.” Amy picked up a piece of tripe with her chopsticks carefully, and placed it in the pot just like Mag did. Then, she lifted it up and repeated the same actions until there were blisters on the tripe. She dipped the tripe that was covered with the glistening red soup in the dipping sauce. She blew at it gently near her mouth before putting it into her mouth.

Amy’s eyes lit up as her little teeth chewed on the tripe happily, and made sounds that resembled a hamster chewing food. Her intricate tiny face was filled with a blissful expression. After swallowing it,

she picked up another piece of tripe immediately, and put it in the pot carefully. She happily exclaimed, "Tripe is so delicious, so I am going to have another one. Moreover, scalding the tripe is fun."

Anna had also picked up a piece of tripe accurately, and scalded it in the pot, following Mag's instructions to a T. She soon finished scalding a piece of tripe and ate it.

Those who were questioning the hot pot's way of eating were speechless now. After all, if a four, five years old girl could do it, it would be embarrassing for an adult to claim it to be difficult.

The most important crux was the spicy aroma that was getting increasingly tantalizing with time. It was simply a torture to watch this table full of people chewing on the tripe and singing its praises while they could only watch quietly at the side!

"The method of eating the duck intestine is basically similar to the tripe." Mag picked up a long piece of duck intestine, and submerged it in the hot pot. After dipping it for a few times, the duck intestine began to curl. He rolled it into dipping sauce before feeding it into his mouth.

The perfect timing released the crunchy texture of the duck intestine perfectly. The spicy aromatic red broth had removed the stench of the duck intestine, and gave it a beautiful taste. The crunchy sounds made it feel like the tongue could drop from too much chewing.

"Oh, it's so spicy!" Little beads of sweat began to appear on Yabemiya's forehead as soon as she ate the tripe. Her chest was heaving slightly, and light gold dragon scales began to appear on her forehead vaguely.

"We will just eat with the clear broth." Elizabeth placed her hand on Miya's wrist, and a cool presence engulfed her instantaneously. The dragon scales that were about to come out went back in again.

"Mm-hmm." Yabemiya looked at Elizabeth and nodded as she realized something.

"This tripe and duck intestine are so scrumptious. As if I have made it myself, eating them gave me a sense of accomplishment." Gina picked up a strip of duck intestine, and put it into the red soup pot, all smiles. She was very excited to be able to participate in the action of cooking.

"Sliced beef is a very important character among the meat dishes of the hot pot. The superior ribeye sliced beef has very good marbling. It resembles the shape of an eye, and that's why it's called that. The color is bright yet soothing, and it will be thinly sliced. You just have to cook it in the hot pot for a brief moment before taking it out immediately."

Mag picked up a piece of thinly sliced fresh beef, and scalded it in the boiling soup pot. The fresh red color turned white very quickly before it was coated with a layer of beautiful red. He lifted it up from the pot, rolled the steaming beef in the dipping sauce, and coated it with sesame oil and gravy. Then, he put it into his mouth.

The sliced beef had absorbed the taste of the thick broth perfectly, and that tender and delicate texture was mesmerizing. As he chewed gently, the aroma of the meat began to fill his entire mouth. It was irresistible.

"Pig's brain. A delicacy that mortals don't dare to try..."

"Sliced lotus root. The best item of the vegetarian hot pot..."

“Enoki mushroom. The representative of the hot pot’s mushrooms...”

Mag gave a simple description for every item that he ate, but he refused to tell them how they tasted. He decided to let them decipher it from his expressions.

“My heavens! What crimes have I ever committed?”

“D-do the laws still apply here?”

“Kill me. I don’t want to suffer like this anymore!”

“Am I the only one who is envious of the staff’s meals? Is Boss Mag still recruiting service staff? I don’t want the wages, I just want the staff’s meals.”

“Sister, count me in.”

The customers who were watching the table full of people eating happily had numb scalps and chilled limbs, and gulped furiously. They felt they were about to go crazy.

“Hot pot dipping looks very interesting and scrumptious. I wonder if we can eat it today?” Vanessa stared at the hot pot on the table with glowing eyes.

“Young Mistress, how could you cook for yourself? This isn’t something you should do,” Lola said softly, shaking her head.

We can dip meat in, and we could also dip vegetarian food in. So, is this hot pot considered a meat dish or a vegetarian dish? Randy held his chin, and went into deep thoughts at the side.

A pair of chubby hands patted Randy’s shoulders from the back. Abraham squeezed out from the crowd with a smile, and asked Randy, “Food critic, I heard Boss Mag released a new item today. Do you feel twisted? Do you feel terrible?”

“Take a look yourself. Whoever is watching this new item is going to feel twisted.” Randy crossed his arms and gestured to the front.

“Today, the staff of Mamy Restaurant is provoking us together!” Abraham was shocked to see how the Mamy Restaurant’s staff were having their staff meal. He was astounded when he took a look at the surrounding customers, who all had an aggrieved expression.

“Isn’t that so? They not even just eat it first, the crux is we can only watch.” Harrison nodded in agreement before forcing out a smile to ask Amy, who was scalding a duck intestine, “Little Boss, is that duck intestine crunchy?”

Amy lifted up the curled up duck intestine and moved it across Harrison’s face before dipping it in the sauce. Smiling, she said, “Listen carefully.”

“Crunch, crunch.”

Amy fed the duck intestine into her mouth and chewed happily before swallowing it, and asked Harrison, “Do you hear its crunchiness?”

“Crunchy.” Harrison nodded with a weird expression, and then made a forced smile. What else could he do? He was also very desperate!

When could he ever swindle a piece of food from Little Boss? Much still remained to be done for him.

“Young Mistress.” Lola tugged on Vanessa’s sleeve, and gestured to her to take note of Abraham who was standing at the back.

“Uncle Abraham!” Vanessa’s eyes lit up. She shifted to Abraham’s side under Lola’s protection and tugged on his sleeve.

“Erm?” Abraham turned his head and looked at Vanessa, who was wearing a veil, in a shock. Who was this young maiden?

“Uncle, it’s me,” Vanessa said softly.

Chapter 1228: Will My Brain Be Very Delicious Too?

“Prin—” Abraham forced the rest of the word back into his throat, but he still looked at Vanessa as if he had seen a ghost. “W-why are you here?!”

“If Uncle can come here, why couldn’t I?” Vanessa said, feeling very justified. Then, she grudgingly said, “Furthermore, you came to such a wonderful place by yourself. Isn’t it too much? You once said you would bring me along wherever there was nice food.”

“Isn’t this place too far away? Even if I wanted to bring you here, His— your father wouldn’t agree.” Abraham felt a little maligned. Even though he used to bring Vanessa around in search of good food, that was in Rodu, and they had many experts protecting them secretly along the way.

But looking at Vanessa’s dressing, she most likely had snuck out by herself. He wondered if His Majesty knew that she came to Chaos City.

This lass was always obedient. He didn’t know what got into her this time that she got the guts to come to Chaos City.

“It doesn’t matter anymore. I am already here. You can write a letter to Father after we have our dinner. You can tell him not to worry, and that I am having a good time here with you. We will go back after we have enough of the good food,” Vanessa said smilingly.

“Indeed...” Abraham had a bitter smile. This lass had indeed snuck out secretly, and now she was pushing the burden to him. It was going to be troublesome.

“Mister, who is this young lady?” Randy turned around and looked at Vanessa curiously. Although she was wearing a face veil, the pair of golden eyes was especially bright and innocent, just like a clear spring. He couldn’t help but stare.

“My niece.” Abraham stepped forward to block Randy’s view. Although he found this young man rather interesting after getting to know him, nobody could have any ideas on Vanessa, not even the tiniest spark, or else he wouldn’t be able to answer to the king.

“This lady is beautiful and graceful. She doesn’t resemble you at all,” Randy said with a smile.

“Hello, I am Vansa,” Vanessa introduced herself graciously. Even though she didn’t like to interact with people because of her teeth, coming here gave her a sense of relaxation as if she had found her people. She wanted to know more people who loved good food just like her. She wanted to be friends with them.

“Nice to meet you, Miss Vansa. I am Randy, a food critic.” Randy smiled. It was rare to meet a girl who was so clean and graceful.

Vanessa’s eyes lit up after hearing that, and she curiously asked, “Oh? You are a food critic? Which magazine do you contribute to?”

She had almost read all the gourmet magazines that existed on the Norland Continent. As long as the quality was still okay, she wouldn’t miss a single edition.

Randy shrugged and humbly said, “‘Meatatarianism’ has opened a new column recently, but it’s still quite amateurish.”

“‘Meatatarianism’....” Vanessa pondered for a while before her eyes lit up. “I remember now. Are you that ‘Must Eat Meat Randy’ who swore that he would bring the most scrumptious meat dish to his readers?”

“You have read my articles before?”

“Mm-hmm. Every single edition. The stuff Mr. Randy wrote is interesting.”

“I didn’t expect I would meet a loyal fan here. It’s so touching,” Randy said excitedly. He felt very flattered as he didn’t expect there would be a pretty young maiden who loved his words so much. She could be in love with him for a long time...

“Vansa has a habit of reading every edition of all the gourmet magazines.” Abraham shot down Randy’s conjecture.

“Oh... I see...” Randy was stunned, and he touched his nose awkwardly. In this case, this young lady was a loyal reader of all the gourmet critics on the Norland Continent.

“Yes. I like how you people share about delicious food. Words could give us a lot to imagine and let people know more about good food.” Vansa smiled and nodded.

“You’d better think about what to write in the manuscript that you are supposed to hand in to your editor this month first,” Abraham said, feeling a little schadenfreude. This fellow had always boasted about his literary abilities to him, but he suddenly acted humble in front of a young lady. He had to put his guard up against him.

“It doesn’t matter. I will definitely write it out once I go back today.” Randy waved his hand nonchalantly, feeling very confident about himself. However, he didn’t pay any more attention to Vanessa, and continued to watch Mag and the gang dipping food in the hot pot.

This hot pot meal lasted for almost an hour, and the people watching at the entrance had formed many loops around them. Many people thought there was a duel and rushed here to watch a good show.

However, they found that the crowd was actually watching people eating enthusiastically and felt cheated. Still, they, too, were watching enthusiastically afterward.

Mag, who was all sweaty from eating, scooped a few rounds in the pot using the slotted ladle. He picked up the last few small pieces of potatoes, put them in Amy's and Anna's bowl, and officially declared the dinner was over.

Mag only felt very full and delightful when he put down the slotted ladle. He had never had such an enjoyable hot pot meal before. The best ingredients, tasty soup broths, perfect dipping sauce, and the people he wanted to have hot pot with. This was a perfect hot pot meal.

"Hot pot is so delicious," Amy said happily while chewing on the potatoes.

Yabemiya and the rest also looked very satisfied. Although it took them double the usual time to have this meal, this new and innovative eating method was indeed very interesting, and the taste was rich and scrumptious.

"I have a great time eating this!" In the restaurant, Connie slumped over the chair with a sated smile. The tip of her tongue was still numb, and every pore on her body seemed to be opened up. As if she had just gone through a hearty fight, her body and spirit were in an extremely comfortable state.

She and Camilla had finished all the dishes except the tripe and duck intestines.

"Although the pig's brain is a little too stupid, it's extraordinarily delicious, just like tofu pudding." Camilla was still reminiscing on the half of the pig's brain that she had eaten earlier.

"If you say so, will my brain be very delicious too?" Connie went deep into her thoughts.

"It could be even more delicious," Camilla said after pondering seriously.

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The two of them looked at each other's head and went into deep silence.

"Everyone, please line up and wait for a while. We will be getting ready and open for business at 5 pm sharp," Mag said to the surrounding customers as he got up, while Miya and the rest began to keep the dining table.

The onlooking crowd began to disperse and form two long lines.

"Now I understand why so many people are willing to wait in line. Such delicacies are worth the wait." Vanessa stood in the line with an expectant smile.

Chapter 1229: Are You Still Coming Over Tonight?

This hot pot meal had changed the customers' habitual thinking that they couldn't be a part of the cooking process. It had also proved to the customers that their participation would also give them equally tasty food.

The innovative method of eating and the scrumptious experience that made people salivate had greatly raised the customers' expectations for the hot pot.

But what made people feel horrible was that they could only watch and salivate as they had no chance of trying it tonight, because the designated hot pot area was still under renovation, and the actual opening date was still unknown.

"I feel Boss Mag has done that on purpose. This fellow is very bad." Randy sighed. Although he was rather annoyed, he could do nothing about it.

"Boss Mag has an unbelievable creativity for cooking. It is a whole new method of eating. In order to let his customers accept and learn quickly, he did a demonstration himself. Isn't this quality that an outstanding chef and restaurateur should possess?" Vanessa praised instead, and she looked at Mag, who went into the restaurant, with admiration.

"He already has a kid," Abraham said carefully as he tried to guess her thoughts. It would also be an equally terrible affair if she fell in love with a chef.

"But, there are still so many good maidens lining up, hoping to be Little Boss's stepmother." There was a hint of envy in Randy's voice.

"Oh, yes. That little elf is so adorable." Vanessa couldn't help but nod. She was overcome by Amy's cuteness when she was eating earlier.

"Ahem. What do you want to eat today? It will be Uncle's treat." Abraham cleared his throat and changed the topic.

"I want to have eggplant with garlic sauce, which is that dish Derrick, the food critic, wrote about in the previous edition of 'Vegetarianism'. I have been thinking about it for half a month, and even dreamt about it many times," Vanessa said with anticipation in her eyes. She had left the palace because of this dish.

"That is indeed a scrumptious dish." Abraham nodded. He was also fascinated with the delicious eggplant with garlic sauce that went so well with steamed rice for a period of time.

"'Vegetarianism'!" Randy cocked his eyebrow. As a staunch supporter of the meatatarianism, he didn't expect this young maiden to be bewitched by the vegetarian heretics. This would not do; he had to begin his mission of promoting meatatarianism right now.

"Miss Vansa, as a meatatarian, I am more inclined to recommend you the Mamy Restaurant's meat dishes. Boss Mag's roast beef kebab is known to be the best in the roast meat arena. His spicy grilled fish has subverted one's imagination on the grilled fish. The fat but not greasy Peking duck, the sourish and spicy steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers, the beggar's chicken that emerged from a mud casing... Meat dishes are rightfully the main characters in this restaurant and our lives," Randy said with a sincere expression.

"Even though I think this fellow doesn't always speak the truth, what he just said was true. In the Mamy Restaurant, the meat dishes are the real main characters." Abraham nodded. He had gotten fatter after he arrived here. Thanks to the damn meat!

“But, I still want to try the eggplant with garlic sauce first,” Vanessa answered with a smile. “Of course, I am not going to miss out any of the restaurant’s delicacies, regardless if they are the meat dishes or vegetarian dishes.”

“This is a wise choice.” Abraham nodded. He liked Vanessa because her character resembled his. As long as the food was good, they wouldn’t care who made it or what ingredients were used to make it. They would simply eat it.

“But...” Randy still tried to say something.

“Has Mr. Randy tried the eggplant with garlic sauce before?” Vanessa asked.

“I did.” Randy nodded before awkwardly saying, “But, that was because the menu wrote ‘fish aroma’, I thought it was a meat dish¹...”

“Was it nice?”

“It was delish.” Randy nodded with a complicated expression. Even though he hated to admit that, as a gourmand, he didn’t want to lie when it came to good food.

“Then, I will try all the dishes that Mr. Randy recommended earlier after I have the eggplant with garlic sauce,” Vanessa said with a smile as she was rather impressed with Randy’s honesty.

After Mag and the rest kept the stuff and went into the restaurant, they found Connie and Camilla staring at each other’s heads. They couldn’t help but ask with confusion, “What are you two doing?”

“We are thinking whose brain will be more delicious.” Connie raised her head and looked at Mag. “Isn’t the pig’s brain delicious?”

The restaurant descended into silence as everyone looked at Connie and Camilla with a complicated expression.

“In fact, your brains should be comparable to the pig’s brains.” Mag nodded.

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

It would be embarrassing if they lost to a pig.

“I have enough. Goodbye.” Camilla stood up and walked to the back kitchen.

“Goodbye. Big Sister Camilla.” Amy waved to Camilla before she suddenly recalled something, and asked, “Are you still coming over tonight?”

“No, I am not.” Camilla blushed instantly and hastened her steps. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared within a black fog.

“Huh?” Everyone’s gazes landed onto Mag curiously. There was plenty of hidden information in Amy’s words.

“I am going to take a bath and change. Let’s get ready for business, everyone.” Mag walked to the stairs without giving anything away. It would only make things worse the more he tried to explain. The best solution was to simply walk away.

“Amy, did Camilla spend the night in the restaurant yesterday?” Miya’s gossipy soul began to burn with intensity.

Everyone began to look at Amy curiously.

“No.” Amy shook her head. It seemed like she got to keep this a secret for her father.

All of them weren’t convinced by Amy’s conflicting words, but it was going to be operation hours soon, so they didn’t continue to ask.

“Connie, send this helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ to your master, and your job will be considered done today.” Mag came down from upstairs, wrapped up a helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ in the kitchen, and passed it to Connie. “Learn from your master as much as you can.”

“Yes.” Connie took the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ and nodded gravely. “I promise I will complete the mission.”

“And remember to use the door this time. Don’t keep scaling their walls.” Mag couldn’t help but remind Connie again.

Connie turned and said with resignation, “But, Master wants me to scale the walls. He said he wants to test how many levels I am able to access today.”

Mag raised his eyebrow slightly. It seemed like Connie’s master was not simple, either. He actually utilized Bastie Prison as a test field for his disciple. Since he was the deputy warden, Mag couldn’t comment much. “Alright, just follow your master’s instructions.”

Connie went out, fully suited up. Mag glanced at the clock which showed 5 o’clock, so he walked to the door and opened it wide. He smiled and said to the long line of customers, “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

Chapter 1230: Our Little Princess Seemed To Have Rather Bad Teeth?

Randy, Abraham, and Vanessa made up one table nicely.

Vanessa appraised the restaurant curiously. A wooden balustrade segregated the restaurant perfectly, and prevented the customers’ backs from touching one another awkwardly. There were green plants in the clear hydroponic glass containers hanging on the balustrade, and the exquisite murals on the walls showed all the different sceneries on the Norland Continent.

“What an exquisite restaurant,” Vanessa praised. Even though it wasn’t resplendent, every detail was exquisite. The use of the soothing color of the natural wood and green plants made people calm down and relax quickly.

What was even more amazing was that the customers would all try to make up a complete table by themselves. Humans would sit with orcs, while elves and demons could sit across each other without getting into a serious argument, and they instead would greet each other familiarly as if they were friends.

One would never be able to see such a scene in Rodu.

Or, strictly speaking, one wouldn't be able to see such a scene once they walked out of this restaurant.

Lola was also sizing up the surroundings in amazement. At the same time, she was wary of that orc who was sitting next to them. If this brute wanted to do harm to the princess, she could only slow him down by hugging his legs to give the princess a head start.

"Are there any private rooms?" Lola enquired softly. "Young Mistress doesn't like to eat together with others."

"Mamy Restaurant doesn't provide private rooms. Moreover, if you can't make up four people for a table, then you have to share a table with strangers," Randy explained as he looked at Vanessa's face veil. This maiden had such beautiful eyes, so why was she wearing a face veil?

"Does it matter?" Abraham looked at Vanessa with a hint of worry in his eyes. He knew Vanessa had dental problems, and she didn't take part in any big court banquet for the past few years, but Randy was right: Mamy Restaurant didn't provide any private rooms, and Boss Mag would never cook for Vanessa privately.

This was his restaurant, so even if the city lord of Chaos City came here, he had to obey the rules too.

"It's fine. I'll just eat here. I like the environment." Vanessa shook her head and removed her face veil.

The exquisite face and fair skin momentarily stunned Randy who was sitting across from her.

"Y-Young Mistress." Lola gazed at Vanessa, who'd just removed her face veil, in a shock. This was the first time that Vanessa removed her veil in front of others. She felt gratified yet worried. It could be dangerous if someone recognized the princess.

Abraham was a little shocked too, but he quickly revealed a gratified smile. His Majesty had tried his best to get rid of Vanessa's inferiority complex for the past few years. He didn't expect she would remove the veil on her own accord after she got here. This could be considered a good thing.

Vanessa smiled without revealing her teeth. She grabbed her skirts, feeling a little strange.

She enjoyed the relaxed and pleasurable environment without the shackles of the identity of the princess of the Roth Empire. She was just like any other maiden, so a little flaw shouldn't be something that was unacceptable, right?

"You can order whatever you want from the menu." Abraham flipped open the menu and placed it in front of Vanessa.

"Is Mister giving us a treat today? I..." Randy said with a smile.

"You are not included." Abraham nodded with a smile.

"I knew you are a stingy fellow." Randy pursed his lips, but he wasn't angry. He faced Vanessa, who was reading the menu seriously, and said, "Miss Vansa, although you're already extremely beautiful, I still recommend you to try this savory tofu pudding. It only has 150 portions for every mealtime, and is already the beauty holy grail for many ladies in Chaos City."

"Oh?" Vanessa's eyes lit up. Was there really a food that would make people beautiful after eating it?

“Of course, tofu pudding should be eaten sweet—” Abraham suddenly remembered the king and queen’s sweet restrictions for Vanessa, and halted his words. This lass’s teeth became like this because her favorite was sweets. Then, he reluctantly said, “Of course, savory tofu pudding is also very nice. You should have the savory one...”

“Huh? Mister, you finally decided to come to the side of the light today and join the savory gang?” Randy looked at Abraham in a shock. The two of them would have a healthy argument whenever they ordered tofu pudding. He didn’t expect Abraham to recommend Miss Vansa the savory tofu pudding today.

Vanessa had already found the picture of the sweet tofu pudding on the menu. The golden syrup drizzled over the tender white tofu pudding felt tantalizingly sweet, and her eyes lit up upon seeing it. “This sweet tofu pudding looks delicious.”

“Young Mistress, you can’t have any more sweet things.” Lola shook her head with worry written all over her face. The royal physician had said the princess might lose all her teeth if she continued to eat sweets.

Vanessa’s gaze was totally attracted by it. Extending one finger, she pleaded, “I’ll just have one bowl, just one bowl.”

A hesitant look appeared on Abraham’s and Lola’s face. They simply couldn’t resist Vanessa’s pleas, as she was such a cutie.

“Tofu pudding is so delicious and it enhances one’s beauty, so why can’t Miss Vansa have a bowl of it? This is not something that we get to eat every day.” Randy tried to help Vanessa out. Although it was the sweet tofu pudding that she wanted to have, looking at the way she pleaded, the flavor didn’t seem to matter to him anymore.

“Then, you can only have it once,” Abraham said seriously. He was responsible for Vanessa since she was in Chaos City now. Besides getting her back to Rodu safely, he had to take of her every single need in Chaos City. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to face the king when he got back.

“Mm-hm.” Vanessa nodded profusely before smiling at Randy, and said, “Thank you.”

Randy was stocked when he saw the black and yellow teeth in Vanessa’s mouth when she smiled. She had an angelic face, but her teeth looked like those belonging to an 80 years old lady, perhaps even worse. They gave him a shock.

Vanessa saw Randy’s expression, and suddenly realized she wasn’t wearing the face veil. She swiftly used her hand to cover her mouth. Her gaze darkened and she lowered her head.

Lola glared at Randy. This fellow was exactly the same as the rest of them. He hurt the princess’s feelings as well.

Abraham sighed in his heart. Randy’s reaction was normal, but Vanessa’s feelings were a little fragile, so she most likely was hurt.

Randy quickly realized his faux pas, and apologetically said, “My apologies, Miss Vansa. I didn’t mean to offend you.”

Vanessa lowered her head in silence for a while before releasing the skirts that she was grabbing tightly, and raised her head up. She forced a smile, shook her head, and said, "It's alright. I am used to it."

Randy was silent as he didn't have the words to console her.

Vanessa Andre, female, 16 years old. Serious cavities with a long-term abnormal corrosion..."

In the kitchen, Mag looked at the young lady sitting across Abraham with narrowed eyes. Our little princess seemed to have rather bad teeth?