

Stay At home 1231

Chapter 1231: The Princess Conquered By The Eggplant With Garlic Sauce

The Andre Family represented the highest power in the Roth Empire.

Of course, the huge Andre Family had numerous members. However, King Andre only had one princess who was 16 years old and happened to be called Vanessa.

Mag had just read all the information about the Roth Empire that day. This princess, who was highly favored by the king, had rarely appeared in public in recent years. As she wasn't a crucial character, there wasn't much written about her in the information. It was also mentioned as a possible secret ailment's result.

Now, Mag was almost sure what that secret ailment was. The caries that he saw.

For a beautiful maiden, it was indeed difficult to accept the caries that were affecting her looks and grace.

Mag appraised Vanessa for a moment. He had to admit that the Andre Family genes were indeed very good. The tall and handsome Sean, the brooding Josh, and the beautiful Vanessa... except the third prince who looked like a monkey, they were all very good-looking.

The king had just sent someone to summon me to Rodu a few days ago. Why did this princess come to Chaos City on her own? What's the motive of her trip? Mag had many questions in his mind. The peace treaty renegotiation between the species was going to start soon. Given Princess Vanessa's status, she should be staying in the palace obediently during this troubled period. Coming to Chaos City wasn't a smart thing to do.

On the other hand, Vanessa and her companions had already placed their orders, and were waiting for their food to be served patiently.

Because of what transpired earlier, the ambience between them was a little awkward.

Randy wanted to say something to relieve the awkwardness. For example, he didn't mind that Miss Vansa's teeth were rotten, or even if her teeth were rotten, she still had a beautiful smile.

But after some serious consideration, he finally chose to remain silent. All these words would only hurt, and not console her.

Vanessa's emotions had slowly calmed down. Compared to the behind-the-back snickering and unabashed sarcasm, Randy's reaction was already very restrained, and he didn't mean any harm.

However, she still felt inferior about her caries which still looked rather frightening.

Abraham remained seated quietly as he observed Vanessa carefully. This lass was very outgoing and energetic when she was young. She always pestered him to bring her around to eat good food. She had become quiet and reserved in recent years because of her teeth. He also wouldn't get to see her once for half a year. If coming to Chaos City could resolve her issue, then her leaving the palace wasn't such a bad thing.

“The eggplant with garlic sauce that you’ve ordered. The sweet tofu pudding will be served later. Enjoy.” Yabemiya placed two bowls of steamed rice and a helping of eggplant with garlic sauce in front of Vanessa and Lola.

“Thank you,” Vanessa said politely, but her gaze was totally attracted by the fish in the plate. The fish that was split open in half and carved beautifully. A thick golden red sauce was drizzled over the fish meat.

A rich meat aroma assailed her. All the aromas of the meat dishes she had before couldn’t compare to this one.

“It smells even better than in my dreams,” Vanessa murmured. She knew it was an eggplant and not a fish on the plate, but the chef’s excellent cutting skills and unique cooking method made this eggplant look exactly like a fish.

She had dreamt about this eggplant with garlic sauce many times, but she only realized her imagination was inadequate when the real thing was placed in front of her.

Isn’t this a fish? Lola was also sizing the dish up curiously. She had heard the princess talk about it many times, and it was the cause for their daring escape from the palace.

They crossed half of the continent to come to Chaos City all because of this eggplant with garlic sauce. This was simply crazy.

“Taste this eggplant with garlic sauce that you have been pining for,” Abraham said with a smile.

“Mm-hm,” Vanessa answered, and quickly placed a piece of eggplant in her mouth with her chopsticks.

The soft eggplant seemed to melt in her mouth instantly, and then the four distinct tastes of sour, spicy, sweet, and savory exploded in her mouth at the same time.

It inspired her usual calm taste buds like a dormant volcano had suddenly exploded, and its lava was giving her tongue the most intense rush.

Every taste was so distinct, yet they intertwined with one another so harmoniously. It made her lose herself in the taste uncontrollably.

The taste buds were trying to resist it initially, but then they gave in to the taste and celebrated. She swallowed slowly after her mouth had experienced the mad rush of tastes. The exquisite taste lingered in her mouth.

“Oh! What an unbelievable taste!” Vanessa praised. Even though she had read Derrick’s article, and imagined how it tasted numerous times, she realized words were inadequate when it came to describing the taste of the eggplant with garlic sauce after she had tasted it for herself.

The revelry and craziness at the tip of the tongue and the lingering aroma had all displayed the charisma of this vegetarian dish.

Vanessa knew she was totally conquered by this dish!

The simple combination of the savory eggplant with garlic sauce with a bowl of steamed rice had blossomed into an unbelievable scrumptious taste. Vanessa, who only had had some dry rations during her journey, couldn't stop eating.

"Is it really so delicious?" Lola looked at the princess, who was a picky eater, yet was so happy and excited, with a hint of suspicion on her face.

Vanessa raised her head up from the bowl, and said, "Join me, Lola."

"I am not hungry. Please go ahead." Lola swiftly shook her head. According to the rules, she wasn't allowed to sit at the same table with the princess, let alone eat together with her.

"There are not many chances to savor good food like this. It would be a waste to miss it." Vanessa pushed the other bowl of steamed rice to Lola, and smilingly said, "This is an order."

"Let's eat. After all, it's on me today," Abraham also said with a smile. He knew Vanessa always treated this maid who grew up with her exceptionally well. Furthermore, he didn't mind who was eating together with him at the same table.

Since both the princess and the duke had spoken, even though Lola wasn't very willing, she didn't dare to reject anymore. She picked up a piece of eggplant, and put it on the steamed rice before eating them together.

"Oh!!!"

The eyes of Lola, who didn't expect much, glowed. The soft eggplant seemed to have melted on the rice, and the sour, spicy, sweet, and savory gravy had seeped into the rice. The more she chewed, the better it tasted.

"It is the unlikeable eggplant. How did it become so delicious..." Lola's heart was filled with shock. She had tasted many scrumptious foods cooked by many famous chefs as the princess's personal maid, but she had to admit that none of the chefs' delicacies was comparable to this.

Chapter 1232: I Can Sponsor You With A Tube Of Crest

The extraordinary taste bloomed within Vanessa's mouth, but her happiness did not last long.

The sourness and spiciness triggered her teeth, and the sharp pain that came immediately forced her to put her chopsticks down as she covered her mouth and frowned.

"Vanessa, what's wrong?" Abraham asked with concern. He seemed a little nervous. Could there be something wrong with this dish?

"Oh no!" Lola reacted quickly, and anxiously asked, "Young Mistress, are your teeth hurting again? You cannot eat anything too flavorful."

"I'm alright. I just need to drink some water." Vanessa shook her head. The sharp pain would happen occasionally since it was too difficult for her to eat only plain food.

Lola quickly walked to Yabemiya, and said, "Excuse me, can we have a glass of water?"

“Sure, please wait for a while.” Yabemiya glanced at Vanessa and turned to the kitchen. She explained the customer’s needs to Mag, and passed Lola a glass of warm water.

“Thank you,” Lola said gratefully. She returned to their table quickly, and passed the water to Vanessa.

Her teeth ache by just eating the eggplant with garlic sauce. That is a serious case of cavities. Mag pondered for a while. It seemed that it was important to educate everyone about brushing their teeth twice a day. Otherwise, even the noble princess would also be tormented by cavities. Besides, the customers who came all had varying degrees of cavities.

“Ding! New mission: please help Vanessa with treating her cavities so that she can enjoy delicacies again. If the mission is successful, you will receive a recipe for durian pizza. Mission failure: you will suffer from the same degree of cavities as Vanessa!”

Just then, the system sounded in Mag’s head.

“The f*ck?”

Mag raised his brow. He could not help but diss, “System, isn’t this mission a little too much? Her father and two brothers have been trying to kill me, and they have not given up on that idea yet. I am already kind enough not to put anything in her food. How can you expect me to help her with her dental problems? Are you a fool, or do you take me for a fool?”

“Host, she should not be the one to be held responsible for others’ mistakes. That is not logical. Besides, as a true foodie and a kind person, she should be treated with kindness. Let her continue to be able to enjoy delicious food,” the system said calmly.

Mag looked at Vanessa who was gargling with the warm water. He could not deny that she did look like a kind person based on the information provided.

“But I am a chef. As the candidate for the God of Cookery, how can I snatch the job of a dentist? That is very unprofessional. System, where are your professional ethics?” Mag refused to accept the mission.

“My mission is for customers to enjoy their food.”

“No, your mission should be for the host to enjoy himself.”

“Please do not go off-topic. You only have one month.”

“I can treat her dental problem, but you have to give me a contemporary dental kit. Her identity alone is enough to make the king hire the best doctor and healing magic caster for her. Since they are also at their wits’ end, what makes you think that I, a chef, can do it?” Mag pouted. The knowledge that he had could not allow him to clean Vanessa’s teeth and fill her decayed teeth.

The system fell silent for quite a while before it said, “I can sponsor you a tube of Crest.”

“Piss off!”

Mag flipped the beef kebab as he looked at Vanessa, and fell deep in thought.

As the only princess of the Roth Empire, if it had been just a simple case of cavities, it would have been long solved by the royal doctors. The troublesome part would be the “abnormal case of long-term decay” that the omniscient door had detected.

*Getting a chef to be a dentist. Hmph, this f*cking system can really get things its way.* Mag shook his head. He actually had no other ideas other than giving her a tube of Crest.

After gargling, Vanessa felt that much of the pain was alleviated. However, when she looked at the eggplant with garlic sauce, she fell into a dilemma.

The delicious eggplant with garlic sauce was just as she had imagined, even exceeding her expectations.

However, she was unable to enjoy its delicious taste.

The sharp pain from her teeth made it impossible to continue enjoying such delicious food.

Randy looked at Vanessa, and his heart went out to her. He did not have any ideas on Vanesa. He was just more concerned about Abraham’s niece since he had been eating with him frequently.

He still could not forget that sensual middle-aged lady boss. Perhaps he would look for her again one day and eat the noodles she made once again.

“Miss Vanessa. Why don’t you have some soft tofu pudding?” Randy placed his bowl of savory tofu pudding, which he had not touched, in front of Vanessa, with a smile and said, “Try the savory one first, then the sweet one later. That way, you wouldn’t be hungry at night as well.”

“Erm...” Vanessa wanted to reject him.

“Go ahead. He rarely would be kind enough to offer his tofu pudding to someone else. It’s better for you to eat something soft,” Abraham said with a smile and nodded at Randy.

“Your treat.” Randy mouthed the words.

Abraham’s face fell, but the corner of his lips rose slightly.

“Thank you.” Vanessa looked at Randy and smiled again. This time, she did not cover her mouth again. Her black teeth were somehow imperfectly beautiful.

Her gaze was quickly captured by the tofu pudding in front of her. The milky white tofu pudding sat in a small bowl, doused with a reddish-orange sauce, along with some pickled vegetables on top. The faint aroma of beans wafted over, making one feel refreshed.

“How cute.” Vanessa could not wait to try it as she scooped a spoonful of tofu pudding. The spoon cut the tofu pudding out easily, and the hole thus created was quickly filled by the reddish-orange sauce. The tofu pudding on the spoon wobbled slightly, displaying its incredible springiness.

After looking at it for a while, she put the spoonful of tofu pudding in her mouth reluctantly.

The moment the tofu pudding entered her mouth, it melted without the need to chew it. The refreshing sweetness of the tofu pudding and the savory taste of the pickled vegetables and sauce blended together harmoniously. The sauce gave the refreshing texture richness in taste, yet it did not cover the fragrance of beans[1].

The tofu pudding was just like a mischievous elf that toured around in her mouth, gently licking the injured teeth, making the teeth that were still aching feel much better before gliding down her throat.

There were remnants of the faint fragrance of beans, filled with a refreshing taste.

“It’s delicious. What a magical bowl of tofu pudding,” Vanessa said, slightly surprised. The pain in her teeth had decreased vastly. Not only did this tofu pudding not cause any harm to her teeth, but it also seemed to have the effect of alleviating her pain.

The refreshing savory tofu pudding made Vanessa unable to stop herself from taking another bite. Very quickly, the bowl was empty.

“Your sweet tofu pudding.” Yabemiya placed the bowl of sweet tofu pudding gently in front of Vanessa.

Chapter 1233: Successful Swap In Sponsorship Materials

After tasting the delicious savory tofu pudding, Vanessa could not resist the urge to eat this sweet tofu pudding in front of her.

The golden-red syrup created a beautiful coat on the tofu pudding, making it look extremely enticing.

She could already smell the sweet smell of the syrup that accentuated the smell of beans from the tofu pudding.

The three people at the table looked at Vanessa at the same time. She was still feeling upset about the eggplant with garlic sauce because of her toothache, but if she was to eat this sweet tofu pudding now, that would be making things worse.

Vanessa apparently knew that too, so she was also looking at the sweet tofu pudding with a conflicted expression.

Rationality told her that she had to follow what the doctor told her and stop eating tofu pudding.

However, the food kept enticing her to take another bite, even if it was just a small bite.

“I’ll just have a bite...” In the end, she gave in to the food, and picked her spoon up to take a spoonful of the tofu pudding.

The sweetness exploded in her mouth instantaneously. It was a refreshing sweetness that was not too sticky. The sweetness brought out the fragrance of beans completely into a taste that would make one thrilled and excited.

“Delicious!”

Vanessa liked this taste. The sweetness was just right, and it was a completely different experience from the savory tofu pudding.

It was just like the most delicious sweet, making one reluctant to swallow it, yet it glided smoothly down her throat before she could even taste it properly.

She closed her eyes as she enjoyed the aftertaste. When Vanessa opened her eyes, she scooped another spoonful of tofu pudding.

“Young Mistress, didn’t you say that you’re only having a bite?” Lola reminded her cautiously. The princess could not stop herself once she had sweets, but she really should not continue, as it would only aggravate her dental problems.

“I want to stop too, but my body isn’t listening to me...” Vanessa was a little frustrated with herself as well as she took another spoonful of tofu pudding.

She had eaten many sweets. All the sweets from the Norland Continent sent to the palace as tribute would always be brought to her palace for her to choose first. Only the sweets that she did not want would be shared with the other palaces.

However, there was nothing that could be compared to this sweet tofu pudding. The syrup and tofu pudding seemed to be made for each other like the most exquisite and delicious sweet which had an incredible texture at the same time.

This child. Abraham watched Vanessa as she took mouthfuls of the tofu pudding, completely submerging herself in its deliciousness. He could not help but shake his head with a chuckle. The way she ate was exactly like when she was still a child. She would always enjoy herself completely when she saw a delicacy.

However, from today onwards, she was only allowed to have the savory tofu pudding. This would be the only bowl of sweet tofu pudding she ever had.

“I think Boss Mag must really be the best chef in the world to be able to make something so incredibly delicious.” Vanessa could not help but exclaim after she put the empty bowl down.

“Boss Mag really is the best chef I’ve seen in the 28 years of my life. Not only is he skillful, his creativity is also unparalleled. Every new dish he launches will always make me pleasantly surprised.” Randy nodded as he expressed his agreement with Vanessa.

“That’s why I’ve decided to settle down in Chaos City. As long as I keep coming to the Mamy Restaurant, I will be able to try new and delicious food often. You cannot find another restaurant like this in Norland Continent anymore,” Abraham said with a smile. He was very proud of his good taste.

“I’ve made my decision. I am going to settle down in Chaos City too,” Vanessa said seriously.

“Oh no, you cannot do that. I have to send you back a few days later.” Abraham quickly shook his head. He was still troubled over how he should report to the king later when he got back. If this girl wanted to settle down in Chaos City, his life would not be as carefree anymore.

“Lola, you can have this eggplant with garlic sauce,” Vanessa said gently. She picked up the remaining half a bowl of rice and started eating. Since she could not have the eggplant with garlic sauce, she was only left with the plain rice alone. Luckily, the rice was also delicious without any side dishes. It was actually more fragrant the more you chewed it.

“Yes,” Lola replied. The princess really should not be having the eggplant with garlic sauce anymore, so she would be the one to finish the remaining food. Although she felt bad for the princess, the eggplant

with garlic sauce was really too good, and she quickly finished her bowl of rice. Vanessa even ordered another bowl of rice for her.

The four of them finished their meals, and Abraham footed the bill. As he was about to leave with Vanessa, Abraham thought for a moment, and motioned for Vanessa to wait for him for a while as he walked towards the kitchen.

“Boss Mag, can I have a few words with you?” Abraham said to Mag as he stood at the kitchen door.

Mag turned the fire off and plated the fried rice before handing it over to Babla. He turned to look at Abraham, and said, “What is it?”

“I have a niece who really loves the food you make, but her teeth aren’t very healthy, so she can’t take anything spicy or too intense. At the same time, she can’t chew on anything that’s too tough. Can you please make her food a little blander and softer the next time we come over for a meal?” Abraham said softly.

“I see.” Mag looked at Abraham, and softly said, “I do have some knowledge on dental care. Why don’t you bring her over tonight after we’re closed, and I help her take a look?”

“Boss Mag, you even know how to treat dental problems?” Abraham looked at Mag in shock.

“I believe in letting my customers eat healthily,” Mag said calmly.

Abraham thought for a while. Be it the beautifying effects of the tofu pudding, or the hair-growing effects of the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’, they all showed that Mag had an ability that doctors and healing magic casters could not compare to. Perhaps he would really have a way to soothe or even treat Vanessa’s toothache.

“Sure. I’ll bring her over when operating hours are over.” Abraham nodded and turned to leave.

“System, I don’t want the Crest anymore. Get me some Yunnan Baiyao of better quality and also a toothbrush with soft bristles,” Mag said to himself.

“Successful swap in sponsorship materials. Prescribing Chinese medical toothpaste with long-lasting effects in process...”

“Also, give her a dental checkup. Even if you’re not going to help to treat her, you have to at least help me with the right diagnosis,” Mag continued.

“A full set of professional dental checkup costs 555 copper coins per session!”

“Hehe.” Mag rolled his eyes. This fellow would never forget about making money. He pursed his lips and said, “Do it.”

For the sake of his teeth, he had to make sure he treated Vanessa’s dental problem. He would never want to say goodbye to all the good food just because of decayed teeth.

“Successful retrieval of saliva sample, foreign matter near the teeth, and blood sample. X-ray completed. Analyzing results...”

Chapter 1234: Father, Are You Changing To A Different Pretty Big Sister Tonight?

“Look for Boss Mag at night?” Vanessa was a little shocked when she heard what Abraham said in the horse-drawn carriage.

“Yes. Boss Mag said that he knew a thing or two about dental care, so he agreed to help you take a look.” Abraham nodded, but was also a little suspicious of Boss Mag, so he said, “He’s a chef, after all, so he might not be able to give you any good advice.”

“I believe him since he can make such good food,” Vanessa said with a smile. Although she only had a few bites of the eggplant with garlic sauce that had been on her mind, the two sets of tofu pudding still made her extremely satisfied, and she already had her view on Boss Mag’s culinary standard.

A gourmet who could defy anything impossible with shocking creativity and innovation. He was the best present God could bestow upon a chowhound.

She had to admit that she was already smitten.

The menu was just like a treasure chest waiting for her to discover, and then she would be able to enjoy the happiness that the food brought.

“Tell me, what do you want me to say to His Majesty so that you can stay a few more days in Chaos City?” Abraham asked as he looked at Vanessa pamperingly.

Abraham had three sons but no daughters, so he had always doted a lot on Vanessa ever since she was young, and would always bring her out of the palace to play.

His heart broke when he saw how Vanessa had become moodier and quieter in recent years. She basically stopped smiling.

He did not think that this girl would become a completely different person after coming to Chaos City. Not only did she talk more, but a smile also reappeared on her face, and she became much more jovial. That surprised him a lot.

Vanessa pondered seriously for a while, and said, “Just say that I am very happy here, and I intend to stay over here for a period of time. I will be with you, so there is no need to worry about my safety.”

“You sure know very well what your father would be worried about,” Abraham said with a smile. It was close to what he had in mind. When he got back, he would write a letter and send an eagle to deliver it back to Rodu so that the king and queen would not be worried.

As the horse-drawn carriage traveled towards Abraham’s residence in the center of the city, a shadow appeared on the roof of a building by the street. It looked in the direction the horse-drawn carriage was heading to, and then disappeared without a trace.

The results of the system’s checkup came out quickly. Compared to the rough description of the omniscient door, the system’s test results were clearer and more professional.

“The saliva sample was oddly acidic which is corrosive to the enamel.

“The accumulation of highly corrosive acidic matter and the presence of various rare germs can be found on the surface of the teeth.

“There is a severe case of periodontitis. There is an obvious case of swollen and bleeding gums.

“The oral mucosa is severely damaged, and signs of bleeding were observed.

“The structure of the teeth is gravely affected. The corrosion of the enamel is very serious, which impacts the ability to chew.

“Results of blood analysis: blood sample is acidic...”

Mag looked through the report in his mind and clicked his tongue. *It seems like this little princess's dental problem is not caused simply by eating sweets. After all, too many sweets were said to cause diabetes, but not your blood and saliva to become acidic.*

On top of that, the omniscient door did not show that she had gastric problems, so he could eliminate the possibility that it was gastric acid reflux.

As someone with no medical knowledge at all, this report was basically of no help to Mag other than making him realize the seriousness of the issue.

“If it's acidic, we can add some alkali to neutralize it...” Mag started to solve the problem with his knowledge of science.

“Host, I have to remind you that the body's acidity would not be affected by the acidity of the food that it takes in. This is a completely different concept from neutralizing gastric acid.” The system's voice sounded.

“Then are you going to put her on a drip? Or give her some special medicine? You gave me this stupid mission, to let me, a chef, treat someone's dental problem. Are you being reasonable? Did you steal another system's mission and send it to me?” Mag rolled his eyes unhappily.

“Please get your attitude right and be proactive in the treatment,” the system said weakly before completely disappearing.

At the same time, a reminder appeared at the corner. “The Yunnan Baiyao medicine has already arrived. It's in the third drawer at the counter, and it comes with three soft-bristle toothbrushes free of charge!”

Feeling guilty? Mag raised his brow. Although he was used to the system being unreliable, he still had to slowly come up with a plan to treat this Princess Vanessa's dental problem.

When the operating hours had ended, everyone cleaned up and got back to the dormitory.

Connie had not returned after going out to deliver the food. Mag had nothing to worry about, since the deputy warden of the Bastie Prison was her master. In any case, she only needed to deliver one order every day for the time being.

He did it purposely so Connie had more time to train herself. He just did not know if it was enough for her.

Nothing good will come out of the orcs being too united.

Mag just took off his apron and chef's hat when the doorbell rang.

"Aren't we already closed?" Amy looked at the door curiously.

"It might be for something else." Mag opened the door, and there stood Abraham, Vanessa, and a servant.

"Boss Mag, we'll trouble you," Abraham said with a smile.

"Hello, Boss Mag, I am Vansa," Vanessa said with a slight smile. Her eyes were glittering with admiration as she looked at Mag. Mr. Mag was indeed very charismatic from up close.

Mag looked at Vanessa. Her small and delicate face did make her a typical pretty lady. Although her black teeth formed a stark contrast with her face, it was not sufficient to conceal her beauty. Smiling, he replied, "I am Mag. You have a very beautiful smile, Miss Vansa."

Vanessa was slightly stunned when she heard that. She saw the warm smile and sincere gaze from Mag, and her heart skipped a beat. She was certain that he was not lying.

What a strange feeling.

She had not heard anyone praise her smile for a very long time. Even if there were praises, they were all hypocritical lies because of her status.

People hated her teeth, hated her smile, and would always criticize her behind her back.

However, Mag praised her.

"Randy is really a boy compared to Boss Mag." Abraham sighed to himself. At the same time, he grew increasingly cautious of Mag. *If this man is willing, all he has to do is give the beckoning finger, and the princess will most probably be hooked. That wouldn't do!*

Lola also watched Mag cautiously. She was a little resentful towards this fellow who rejected the king's invitation, and caused the princess to leave the palace to come all the way here.

Although the food he made was good, seeing how he flirted with the princess made him look like a crook. *He must have some ulterior motives.*

"Please, come in." Mag held the door and stepped aside to make way for them to enter.

"Father, are you changing to a different pretty big sister tonight?" Amy looked thoughtfully as she saw Vanessa walk in.

Chapter 1235: This Little Thing Called Brushing Your Teeth

"Hello," Vanessa greeted with a smile when she saw Amy, who was carrying a little fat orange cat, and Anna.

The two little elves looked very adorable and obedient. Even that fat and round little orange cat was cute.

“Hello, Big Sister.” Amy nodded. Although this big sister’s teeth looked a little strange, they were still very beautiful.

“Hello.” Anna nodded slightly, and also looked at Vanessa curiously.

Mag closed the door and motioned for Vanessa to take a seat before standing in front of her. Smiling, he said, “I am not a doctor, so I might not be able to give you much help. I can only be certain after I take a look at your teeth.”

“Okay.” Vanessa nodded. She looked at Mag and felt an inexplicable sense of trust that made her willing to show him even the ugliest side of herself without feeling any pressure. Instead, she was even a little hopeful that he could help her in one way or another.

Although he was just a chef, she felt hopeful.

“Here, open your mouth,” Mag said softly.

Vanessa opened her mouth and revealed her teeth.

Mag looked at Vanessa’s teeth. Since he had already received the report from the system just now, this was just to rationalize what he was going to do.

Although he already knew what to expect, when he actually saw Vanessa’s teeth, Mag could not help but be shocked.

The teeth that were supposed to be neat and clean looked as though they had been corroded by sulfuric acid, leaving numerous holes of various sizes. There was also a layer of black plaque at the surface of the teeth, which looked extremely difficult to remove.

The most seriously decayed tooth was already completely corroded, leaving only the gum.

It was really difficult to imagine that this set of teeth belonged to a 16-year-old.

“Can we still do anything about it?” Vanessa asked Mag.

Lola watched Mag a little nervously. If he could help treat the young mistress’s teeth, he would not be such a bad guy, after all.

Abraham looked equally expectantly at Mag. The king had once called upon all the famous doctors and all the healing magic casters from the Magus Tower, but none of them could cure Vanessa’s teeth. There was even a rumor saying that she was cursed by the gods, and that was why her teeth were all decayed.

Such rumors were obviously very hurtful to a young lady in her prime.

“I can’t be certain.” Mag shook his head.

Vanessa’s heart sank a little. She had already heard the same words from countless doctors and magic casters.

“But we still have to give it a try, right?” Mag said with a smile.

Vanessa looked at Mag's smile and felt warm. She regained some hope, and nodded her head slightly.

"The thing with dental problems is that timely and effective cleaning and care is important. Now, what we have to do first is to make sure that your teeth do not get any worse, and get rid of the dental problems. After that, we can try to mend the teeth slowly so that they would go back to normal again," Mag said.

"Young Mistress would always rinse her mouth after her meals. She is very mindful of her oral hygiene," Lola said. Did this fellow think that Her Highness's dental problem was because she was unhygienic?

Mag shook his head slightly, and said, "I know, but it is not sufficient to stop at brushing your teeth with sea salt and rinsing your mouth to keep your mouth clean. This is especially the case for Miss Vansa."

"Then what should I do to clean them?" Vanessa asked.

Mag walked to the counter and took out the Yunnan Baiyao and three toothbrushes that the system sponsored. He showed them to Vanessa, and said, "This is the toothpaste I made. Use it once after you wake up and before you sleep every day."

"Toothpaste?" Vanessa looked at Mag, bewildered. This was the first time she had heard about something like that. Besides, it was even made by Mag and stored in a flat, round container.

"Because it has a paste-like texture and is for cleaning the teeth, I named it toothpaste," Mag explained. After that, he opened the cover of the container, and peeled off the seal inside as he said, "This is a soft-bristle toothbrush. Press the bottom part of the toothpaste to squeeze out some toothpaste the size of a pea on the toothbrush. Rinse your mouth first before putting this toothbrush into your mouth. Brush lightly on the top, the bottom, the left, and the right of your teeth continuously for three minutes. After that, spit out the foam and rinse your mouth again with clear water. That would be the end of one toothbrushing session."

Vanessa looked at Mag with a lot of doubt.

"I have drawn out a detailed instruction manual for you. Just follow the instruction manual when you return." Mag passed a folded piece of paper to Vanessa.

"Alright." Vanessa received the instruction manual with both hands.

"Toothbrushing is very important. You must remember to do it twice every day: before you sleep and after you wake up. You can look for me again if you're out of toothpaste. You can use this soft-bristled toothbrush for a month. After a month, change to a new toothbrush," Mag instructed.

"Mm-hmm." Vanessa nodded. She felt warm and fuzzy inside because it had been a very long time since anyone instructed her about small things like this so gently, and this person was a stranger that she'd just come to know.

Perhaps she might just be a stranger to Mag, but his eggplant with garlic sauce had already appeared in her dreams several times. Although she could not see his face clearly every time, he still felt very familiar to her.

"Also, your cavities had already affected your gums, so if you eat anything too stimulating, you will be harming your teeth and gums again, and this is not helpful to your recovery. So, from today onwards,

you cannot eat anything sweet, spicy, or stimulating anymore, especially before you sleep at night. You are not allowed to have anything other than plain water to drink,” Mag said seriously. At this very moment, he suddenly felt like he could be a doctor.

“Then the sweet tofu pudding...” Vanessa said meekly.

“No.” Mag shook his head. He pulled a menu over and flipped it open before saying, “Not just sweet tofu pudding. You are not allowed to eat dishes like pepper steak, steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers, beef kebab, and spicy grilled fish before you recover.”

Vanessa glanced at the few dishes left on the menu and pouted her lips with grievance. However, she also knew that it was for her own good. Even though she was very unwilling, she still nodded obediently.

Hmm? He seemed quite professional, and is even more detailed than those doctors. Those doctors only told the princess to eat fewer sweets, and not to cut sweets out completely, so her teeth continued to get worse. Lola looked at Mag with surprise. The question is whether Her Highness could control herself.

“Alright, go back early to rest.” Mag placed the toothpaste and toothbrush in a small wooden box, and passed it to Lola, who was standing at the side.

“Thank you, Boss Mag,” Vanessa thanked Mag as she stood up.

“Treating dental problems takes very long. I believe you will be able to persevere,” Mag said with a smile.

“I will.” Vanessa nodded.

When they were walking out, Abraham walked a little slower. He grabbed Mag’s hand, and he said, “Boss Mag, if Vansa’s teeth can get better, I must repay you heavily.”

“You’re too polite,” Mag said with a smile. To him, he was to suffer the consequences if he did not treat her.

Chapter 1236: Helena Is Going Southward!

“Has that Big Sister left?” Amy asked Mag, who was closing the door, curiously.

“Yes. She only came to take the toothpaste.” Mag nodded as he wondered what was the little one thinking about. Smiling, he said, “Let’s go and wash up. I’ll tell you two a bedtime story.”

“Alrighty!” Amy’s and Anna’s eyes brightened, and they followed Mag obediently.

...

On the other hand, Vanessa had also returned to the manor that Abraham bought in Chaos City.

Vanessa took out her crystal jar that contained all kinds of sweets as soon as she went in and sat down. She opened the cover and used her slender fingers to pick up a beautiful blue sweet.

Lola wanted to remind her upon seeing that. “Your—”

Vanessa's fingers halted before they even left the jar. She looked at the sweets in a crystal jar and hesitated before releasing the sweet that she had picked up and replaced the cover. She shook her head, saying, "No. Boss Mag said I couldn't eat sweets again. I have already promised him."

She stopped herself? Lola was a little surprised. Usually, the princess would only stop after eating a few sweets, no matter how she tried to talk her out of it. She didn't expect her to stop herself today, just because she had promised Boss Mag.

"Lola, take this sweets jar out into the garden, and bury it in some place that I can't see. I don't need it anymore," Vanessa said, and passed the jar of sweets to Lola.

"Princess, this was given to you by His Majesty on your 10th birthday. Are you really going to bury it?" Lola asked hesitantly. This exquisite sweet jar was carved out of a single piece of the best crystal by the best carver in the Roth Empire using a year's time. There wasn't a better looking sweets jar than it in the world.

"Bury it. I don't need it anymore," Vanessa said with conviction as she looked at the sweets jar in her hands. "Otherwise, I will want to eat sweets every time I see it."

"Alright." Lola took the sweets jar over carefully. She knew the princess had to be very determined to make a decision like this. Moreover, teeth were indeed more important than a sweets jar. His Majesty would also be very glad if the princess's teeth could be better.

As Lola went out with the sweets jar, Vanessa started reading the instructions given to her by Mag. The instructions were clearly written and illustrated the brushing techniques and requirements.

Boss Mag is really a detailed and caring person. A smile appeared on Vanessa's lips, and his smile appeared in her heart again. Moreover, his drawings and words are beautiful too.

Lola only came back after some time. Vanessa picked up a toothpaste and a toothbrush, and said, "Let's go and wash up. I want to brush my teeth."

It was a very novel experience for Vanessa to use the toothbrush and toothpaste to brush her teeth for the first time. She'd initially thought the white toothpaste would taste unpleasant in her mouth, and a toothbrush full of bristles would hurt when she brushed her teeth, but what surprised her was the toothpaste felt very cool when it entered her mouth, and the soft bristles brushed the teeth and gums like a small gentle hand giving them a massage. The cool sensation seeped into the gum, and the nagging ache in the deep part of the gum seemed to be comforted, and the gum then nourished and moisturized.

The tiny drop of toothpaste turned into a lot of foam after the soft toothbrush brushed it over the mouth cavity and the gaps between the teeth.

"It's so comforting."

Vanessa followed the postures mentioned in the manual, and brushed the teeth from all directions. The teeth that always hurt at night and had to be deceived by the sweets were completely mollified. The soft brush licked across the teeth and gums, bringing a very delightful sensation.

Three minutes passed by easily, and Vanessa spat out the foam in her mouth. There were traces of blood and black little spots among the white foam.

Bleeding gums were a common occurrence to Vanessa, but it was her first time seeing those little black spots. Were they the black stuff on her teeth removed by the brushing?

After rinsing her mouth with water, Vanessa heaved a breath of relief. Her mouth felt a refreshing sensation, with a hint of jasmine fragrance. The teeth felt as if they were deeply cleansed too. The swollen gum and the aching roots were greatly relieved, and the refreshing sensation surrounded the teeth.

“Princess, is it effective?” Lola asked gingerly at the side.

“Mm-hm. My mouth felt very refreshed after the brushing, and even the teeth have stopped hurting.” Vanessa nodded. The pain relief medicine prescribed by the doctors before used to make her drowsy, and was far less effective than this toothpaste.

“Really!” Lola exclaimed happily. She knew how the princess looked when she was in pain. She didn’t expect the pain to disappear after using this toothpaste to brush her teeth. This effect was simply amazing!

“Boss Mag is really a formidable person,” Vanessa said with emotion.

Lola nodded in agreement. She would be nice to anyone who was nice to the princess.

...

Wind Forest, the Starry Cave.

Helena stood on an elevated platform, and said to Sally standing below, “Do you know which one of these stars is yours?”

“I don’t know.” Sally gazed at the starry sky through the hole at the top of the cave. She shook her head slightly as she looked at the brightest star of all.

“If that star fell, you would be the brightest new star in the sky,” Helena said, pointing to that brightest star.

“Then, the entire sky would lose its brilliance.” Sally frowned.

“Even though the light would be dimmer, it would still be better than having the whole starry sky destroyed by one shooting star.” Helena’s voice turned cold as her gaze landed on the star in the center that was shrouded by a mist.

Sally remained silent.

Helena lowered her head to say to Sally, “Tomorrow, I will lead the troops southwards to exterminate the Night Elves. You will be coming with me. Kill her personally and you will become the new elf princess.”

Sally pursed her lips and clenched her fists subconsciously.

“Your family and the entire elf race need you to stand out to do this.” Helena’s voice became even colder. “Remember, I still have many other choices.”

“Yes.” Sally finally nodded after remaining silent for a long time.

“Milord, there is an urgent report from the forest. High Priestess Helena will be leading the troops southward tomorrow, and she will be expected to arrive two days later to launch an attack on the underground cavern,” a young commander who just strode into the tent said respectfully to Borg, who was discussing his strategy with his generals.

“Lord Borg, High Priestess Helena wants to win for herself. Should we attack and take the underground cavern first before she arrives?”

“The queen went into seclusion, and the princess started a rebellion publicly. Many families in the Wind Forest are still observing the current situation. They would support the high priestess if she gained more fame after squashing this rebellion.”

The commanders in the tent all decided to speak up.

“Those slaves were useless, but do you think Irina is a pushover too? I am waiting for Helena to come and fight it out with her so I could gain from their fight.” Borg smirked, and the terrifying dark streaks could be vaguely seen.

“Helena is leading her troops southward today. They will arrive at the underground cavern two days later.

Early next morning, Mag received a secret missive from the Gray Temple.

Chapter 1237: The Sparks Of The Revolution Will Never Be Extinguished!

The shorter the content, the more serious the affair was. This was a very practical experience.

Mag looked at the extremely short missive in his hands, and confirmed the severity of the matter.

Helena moving southward was already fixed, and now the timing was confirmed.

Two days later, the allied forces of the Wind Forest would merge and launch a combined attack on the underground cavern.

Given the Night Elves’ total strength, they wouldn’t be able to hold off the combined forces. Irina couldn’t do it all on her own, hence the Night Elves’ imminent defeat.

Mag pondered in silence for a moment before burning the missive into ashes. It seemed like he would have to make a trip to the north soon.

However, he had no idea what opinions Chaos City had about this news, and if they would be doing something about it. That messenger delivered the letter to him without mentioning anything else. He only told him to go to the city lord's castle.

As Mag was still deep in thought, Amy and Anna woke up and came down. As she rubbed her eyes, one of the little ones told Mag, "Father, the school is going to have a break soon. Can I register myself for the variety show at the end of the term?"

"Join the variety show?" Mag was a little stunned, but he quickly nodded with a smile. "Of course, Amy, just register if you want to take part."

Amy didn't dare to talk to strangers in the past, but now this little one was getting bolder and bolder. She even wanted to take part in the variety show. This was a big improvement.

"Then, can Anna perform together with me?" Amy asked expectantly as she held Anna's hand.

"Erm..." Mag looked at Anna, who was equally expectant, and smilingly said, "In this case, I will go look for Teacher Luna. I guess she would agree."

"This is fantastic. Father, I love you!" Amy threw herself at Mag happily, and kissed him on his cheek.

"Alright. You two go and play. Father has to make breakfast for the grandmas and grandpas cleaners now." Mag also kissed Amy on her forehead before putting her down, and went into the kitchen.

Of course, he couldn't ignore the Night Elves's matter. However, if they continued to hold up in the underground cavern, they would have to face endless attacks, even if they survived the current attack.

As for how to expand the numbers of the Night Elves rapidly and shake the core of the Wind Forest's rule, that would have to depend on how fast Irina could figure things out.

He had already passed her the theories through Firis, but whether she could understand and put them into practice, the crux was still Irina.

"Comrades—please allow me to address you so, because we are a group of elves with the same ideals—we have gathered together here for the same objective." In a gigantic rock cave, Irina stood at the center, and the other elves sat around her. They looked at her with a determined gaze that was full of trust and hope.

"We have risen up to fight for freedom and started this Night Revolution, and those oppressors who have tried to smear us, denouncing us as traitors and besmirching our revolution, have decided to use great forces to exterminate us and crush us in our infancy.

"But, we will never give up, and the sparks of the revolution will never be extinguished!" Irina said determinedly, raising her fist over her head.

"The sparks of the revolution will never be extinguished!" the elves shouted in unison as they clenched their fists. They were all very agitated.

Irina's gaze swept across the face of each and every elf. Many of them had injuries on their faces—even though they had the terrain advantage, they still suffered a lot of losses—but there weren't any traces of fear and despair on them.

"We have dispelled all three waves of enemies' attacks, but the fourth attack would be coming soon. Furthermore, we have reliable information from Wind Forest that Helena is already leading her troops southward. She will combine her forces with Borg and launch a final attack on the Night Elves," Irina said in a calm voice.

The cave began to quiet down. The elves were not terrified, but the overall atmosphere was low and pessimistic.

Just the Borg's forces alone had already stretched the Night Elves to their max. If High Priestess Helena's forces were to join in the extermination, no one would be able to leave the underground cavern alive.

"I want some of you to leave the underground cavern secretly, and return to the Wind Forest and the surrounding villages. You have to spread what we are doing now to the other elves. We are fighting for the freedom of the elf species. We are trying to build an elven state that doesn't have oppression and strata. We want an elven state with freedom and equality. This is a difficult choice, but to preserve the seeds of the revolution, we have to do it." Irina's voice became severe.

All of the elves were shocked to hear that, and they looked at one another at a loss.

Shirley stood up and asked Irina, "How about you, Princess? Are you leaving with us?"

All the elves looked toward Irina.

"No. I will stay and fight." Irina shook her head, and said with a determined gaze, "The Night Elves cannot afford to evade this battle, or else it will become the excuse for the rulers to continue to oppress the weak. We have to show our strong will, and even if we cannot win, we are going to take a piece of them with us so we can tell our people that as long as we are united, their rule is not unshakeable!"

Shirley gazed at Irina with a beam in her eyes as she raised her magic caster's staff up, and exclaimed, "I will follow you into battle!"

"We will follow you into battle!"

All the elves stood up and raised their weapons and magic caster's staffs as they exclaimed with fire in their eyes.

Irina looked at all of them, feeling extremely touched. However, she shook her head, and said, "This battle is destined to be difficult to win. What we have to do is to show the oppressors the guts of the Night Elves, but most importantly, we have to preserve the seeds of the revolution.

"We have to scatter the seeds among the people and turn them into sparks, and one day, these sparks will set the entire Wind Forest on fire!"

All the elves were thoughtful.

An old elf stood out with a smile, and said, "Let the little ones go and contribute to the sparks. We old fogies will be the firewood. We will follow you into this battle and burn for the final time. We hope the future of the Wind Forest could be how we wish it would become, a free elven state."

"Yes. The racial wars then had failed to bring about a better Wind Forest. So, let us old fogies fight for one last time and kick off the war for freedom." Another elderly elf stood out.

More and more elderly elves stood out. Hardships and time had left many traces on their faces, but they still had warm smiles.

Chapter 1238: Maybe It's Time For Mamy Restaurant To Do Something Now

"What do you think, Boss Mag?"

In the secret chamber of the city lord's castle, Michael and Rolan looked at Mag.

Mag stared at the map in front of him, absorbed in his thoughts. He came to the city lord's castle to have a discussion after completing the breakfast service. They were going to discuss Helena bringing her troops southward to annihilate the Night Elves.

"This is a war without any doubt. The Wind Forest has the absolute advantage with their number of troops and powerhouses. They could crush the Night Elves easily. Regardless how complex the underground cavern is, it is not going to withstand the magic attack by thousands of magic casters at the same time." Mag retrieved his gaze from the map and looked at Michael and Rolan. "However, if the Night Elves were annihilated, the Wind Forest's internal conflicts would be reduced by half, and they would most likely follow the Roth Empire and vote against the peace treaty's extension. This isn't a good news for Chaos City."

"Irina and the Night Elves have already shown extremely strong resilience by forcing the Wind Forest to send out such a big number of troops." Michael shook his head. "But, like what you said, this is a war without any doubt. This also implies that if any external force wants to be involved, they would have to go all out. This means this force would have to go into direct conflict with the Wind Forest, even starting a total war. This is an outcome that neither Chaos City nor the goblins want to see."

Mag was silent. Michael's words had reason. Even the goblins who placed their troops at the border wouldn't want to go into battle with the Wind Forest now.

On the Norland Continent now, no forces would extend help to the Night Elves.

"Even if the Night Elves were suppressed, Borg and Helena's conflict is becoming increasingly acute, and they have the same numbers of followers. There is still no news about the elf queen, so these two are going to fight each other for control over the Wind Forest. It will be easier to stir up disputes between them than to help the Night Elves," Rolan commented.

"It isn't a good thing to most of the elves regardless which of these two obtains the control of Wind Forest in the end," Mag said with furrowed brows.

"This outcome would be considered as a good outcome when compared to a chaotic world," Rolan said calmly.

Mag didn't refute Rolan's point. He had read up on much information about the racial war. That was a disaster that swept across the entire Norland Continent, and nobody wanted it to ever happen again.

"But what if Alex extends his help? Given his previous declaration and his relationship with Irina, he would not look away while the Night Elves face total annihilation," Mag continued after staying silent for a while.

"For a war, a man's power ultimately can't alter the result. Even if he is Alex." Rolan shook his head. "There are dozens of 10th-tier powerhouses in the elf species, and Borg and Helena are at the pinnacle of the 10th-tier. Moreover, now they are all rushing to the underground cavern. This lineup is even much more powerful than the assassin lineup for that rainy night's assassination."

"If Irina wants to leave, nobody is able to stop her, but the Night Elves would most probably not survive." Michael sighed. "The ideal of the Night Elves is similar to our Chaos City. If they are given enough time, maybe they could be the next Chaos City."

"Therefore, Chaos City is not going to do anything?" Michael asked Rolan and Michael.

"Regarding this matter, Chaos City cannot do anything." Rolan nodded.

"I know those two young ladies are with the Night Elves, but I am afraid we can't do anything regarding this matter," Michael said with some resignation.

Mag's vision and outlook made Rolan and him very impressed. His talents at manufacturing were even more astonishing. However, in this world, a lot of compromises had to be made.

"I understand." Mag nodded, without much reproach.

Being the people in charge of Chaos City, Michael and Rolan had to be responsible for the residents of Chaos City.

"If the Night Elves could survive this combined attack, we would provide them with some help within a certain limit," Michael added.

Mag came out of the city lord's castle with a heavy heart.

Since Chaos City had said clearly that it wouldn't intervene, then the goblins in an alliance with it obviously wouldn't take the risk to declare war on the elf species because of the Night Elves.

Mag rode his bicycle to Chaos School. He wanted to discuss with Teacher Luna Amy's wish to perform at the term-end variety show with Anna.

Luna smiled and nodded after she heard about Mag's intentions. "Of course. Anna is coming to school next year too. It is a good thing to let her experience the school's atmosphere in advance."

"Thank you, Teacher Luna."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Mag. I believe the children would like to watch Amy and Anna's performance too," Luna said smilingly.

After coming back from the school, Mag sat in front of the map for half an hour. His gaze eventually locked on the Boundless Sea Realm.

Since there were no forces willing to assist the Night Elves in this world, then a force that didn't belong on the map, Lantisde, would help them.

Mag's gaze became determined. Even though he wanted to continue to hide this trump card, if the Night Elves were annihilated and Irina died, everything would be meaningless.

During lunchtime, Mag put down his chopsticks after he finished his lunch quietly with the rest. He stood up and gestured to Miya, who was going to clear the table, to take a seat first. He said to all of them, "I have to discuss a matter with all of you."

"What is it, Boss? Is the hot pot restaurant going to open today?" Miya asked curiously. She didn't hear any renovation noises coming from next door, so the hot pot shouldn't be released so soon, right?

The rest also looked at Mag. They stopped smiling when they saw his serious expression.

"Shirley and Firis have gone to the underground cavern at the border of Wind Forest and the goblins to join the Night Elves. You all know about it," Mag said softly.

Anna jerked her head up to look at Mag.

"Yes. They have been gone for so many days already. I wonder how they are doing over there? The underground cavern most probably isn't very comfortable, right?" Babla nodded. She had a very good relationship with Firis.

"There still should be fighting between the Night Elves and the elf species? Or, they should still be surrounded?" Elizabeth said with furrowed brows. Although she didn't have much contact with the outside world, she'd still heard some bad news.

Gina listened to their conversation with wide eyes. She could understand about half of what they were saying now.

"I heard the news when I went out today. The Night Elves are still surrounded by enemies who are many times their size, and a massive army is moving toward them, preparing to exterminate the Night Elves once and for all. They don't have any reinforcements or ample powerhouses." Mag looked at all of them with a determined gaze, and said, "Maybe it's time for Mamy Restaurant to do something now."

Chapter 1239: Giant dragons, please take the al-fresco seats!

"Vanquish the big bad egg and save Big Sister Shirley and Big Sister Bean Sprout!" Amy exclaimed, raising her hands up high.

"Count me in!" Yabemiya raised her hand up too, and said with a determined gaze, "Although I am still very weak now, as long as Shirley and Firis need me, I will still go."

"This sounds rather interesting. Count me in then," Babla said enthusiastically. Her only long trip after coming to this world was sending Gina back home to the Boundless Sea Realm, so she was very interested in this new world's war. After all, there had never been a war in the Moon Nation.

"I... I am going too." Gina raised her hand too. Even though she didn't understand what Mag said completely, she knew Firis was in danger and needed help, so she definitely could stay out of this.

"Although I have no idea who the two of them are, if there is a need, count me in too." Connie raised her hand, and proudly said, "I can run very fast now."

"Can I go too?" Anna asked carefully. She wanted to go, but she also knew she most likely would be a burden.

Mag looked at all of them, feeling very consoled. There was indeed still warmth in the Mamy Restaurant.

"You people have no idea what kind of opponents you are facing, and innocently thought that as long as you went, you would be able to help the Night Elves push back their enemies?" Camilla's sarcastic voice rang out as she looked at the excited staff who wanted to rush to the north immediately with resignation in her eyes.

"In order to annihilate the Night Elves, the Wind Forest sent out 10,000 crack troops, including dozens of 10th-tier powerhouses. Recently, Helena is also going to join them with thousands of troops. Dozens of 10th-tier powerhouses, 20,000 of elven crack troops, so what can you do even if you get to the underground cavern?" Camilla just received the secret missive from her tribe yesterday, so she was well aware of the elves and the Night Elves' situation.

The restaurant fell into a silence instantly. They were all calculating how many people she was talking about because there were less than 10 of them.

"But, what does it have to do with us going to rescue Big Sister Shirley and Big Sister Bean Sprout?" Amy asked, feeling puzzled.

"Yes. There are only us they could wait for to go. Should we simply stand aside and watch just because there are many enemies?" Although she had no idea how spectacular it looked when 20,000 soldiers stood together, she just couldn't accept watching her good friends die alone without any help.

"I want to go too." Anna's gaze became determined too as she said to Mag, "Uncle Mag, I want to join the Night Elves."

"If only the spell formation wasn't damaged, I could ask Father to lend me 20,000 soldiers. Then, we would be equal in strength," Babla said, feeling very depressed.

"Gina, I need Lantide to do the first task for me," Mag said to Gina.

"Please say it, Mr. Mag," Gina said to Mag seriously as she stood up. Completing three tasks for Mag was Lantide's promise.

"I want all the warriors of Lantide who can leave the sea to proceed to the underground cavern to assist the Night Elves," Mag said in Lantidean.

"I will pass on your words to the high priest using the flying fish. I believe he will keep his promise." Gina nodded.

“The powerhouses of Lantide will go with us, and we will have equal numbers of powerhouses with the Wind Forest. Our objective is not to fight to the death with the elves, but to assist the Night Elves to fight off the Wind Forest’s troops,” Mag said to all of them.

“Lantide? What kind of power is that? They are on par with the elves?”

Camilla was perplexed. Although the elves weren’t among the top powerful species, it was still a big tribe. However, she had never heard of a power called Lantide before.

“You will naturally find out if you go with us.” Mag piqued her curiosity deliberately. Camilla was a 9th-tier powerhouse. If he could rope her in, she would be a very strong assistance.

Camilla gazed at Mag and pondered for a moment before she finally nodded. “Even though I don’t know them, if you are not lying about the powerhouses’ numbers and capabilities being equal to the Wind Forest’s, count me in.”

“You won’t be disappointed.” Mag nodded, and then he turned to say to Elizabeth and Miya, “Miya, Elizabeth, I need your help to transport the Lantideans to the underground cavern.”

“Sure. Although I am still not good at fighting, I already learnt how to fly.” Miya nodded straight away.

Elizabeth hesitated for a moment before she nodded slightly too. She knew that Mag wasn’t lying, and the numbers of Lantide’s powerhouses were equal to the elves’. However, she hadn’t expected Mag to use a chance to control an entire species for two former employees of the restaurant.

“We have to keep this mission a secret for the whole time. We cannot tell anyone, or else it will bring us trouble. Can you all do that?” Mag asked all of them gravely.

“Mm-hm.” Everyone nodded.

Camilla hesitated for a moment before nodding too. After all, the relationship between the elves and demons had never been good, so it was alright that she kept this from her tribe.

Everyone reached a consensus and ended the mobilization meeting. Miya and the rest cleared the table, while Mag passed the secret missive that he wrote in the morning to Gina.

Gina summoned a flying fish with wings, stuffed the missive which was rolled into a tiny roll into its mouth, and ordered it to fly back to Lantide.

Without the backing of a strong army, Mag was very clear that he had to play a stronger role in this war. Thank goodness he still had 15 minutes to use.

Moreover, he still had to consider how to conceal Mamy Restaurant’s involvement in this war so the Wind Forest wouldn’t seek revenge on them after the war.

After the lunch service ended, Mag let the System complete the renovation of the designated hot pot area, and connected it to the restaurant before hanging a new sign at the door.

“The hot pot is officially released!

“Customers in a group, please find a table that matches the number of people in your group. Customers who came alone, please take a seat at the nine-seater area and take a square for yourself. The hot pot will only commence after all nine-seats are occupied.

“P.S. Giant dragons and customers who can easily transform, please take the al-fresco seats.”

“Wow, Boss Mag is so efficient. The trial only took place yesterday, and the hot pot is released today. Moreover, the renovation is complete.” Vanessa, who came to line up at the restaurant early, turned to say to Abraham, “Uncle, let’s have hot pot today.”

“Hot pot...” Abraham murmured. Boss Mag didn’t say Vanessa couldn’t eat hot pot yesterday, but the reddish pot didn’t look very friendly.

Vanessa obviously saw Abraham’s hesitation, and quickly promised, “I can take the clear broth one. I won’t touch a single chilli.”

Randy came up and smilingly asked, “Can I sit at the same table with you guys?”

Chapter 1240: Visitors From The Dragon Island

Four golden dragons with a wingspan of 100 meters glided across the sky, and the one in the lead loudly spoke, “After we reach Chaos City, I will bring you to try the tastiest food in this world.”

“Jinx, we came with a mission. It’s not good to go and eat first?” a golden dragon asked hesitantly.

“This would not affect our agenda at all, because our mission is going to that restaurant. We can eat and do our mission at the same time.” Jinx chuckled rather happily. This was a wonderful mission.

At the same time, a few frost dragons glided across Chaos City’s sky, landed in the city, and transformed into human form.

A young man swiftly approached them as the frost dragons landed, and respectfully said to the person in the lead, “Lord Fox, we’ve obtained reliable information that Miss Elizabeth is working as a service staff member in that Mamy Restaurant. Should we go over there right now?”

A cold gleam flashed across Fox’s eyes, but he quickly suppressed it. With a smirk, he said, “Let’s go and see how our Miss Elizabeth looks as a service staff member.”

“Fox, we came to invite Miss Elizabeth to return to our tribe on the great elder’s orders. I hope you can control your tongue and behavior,” an elder at the side said in a deep voice.

“I know what to do.” Fox strode straight ahead.

That elder stared at Fox’s back and sighed. The feud between Fox and Elizabeth obviously couldn’t be resolved. It was still unknown who would be the chief of frost dragons ultimately.

However, what was already certain was that Elizabeth had already displayed a strong potential. It reminded them of Rankster who went against all odds.

Be it that fortitude or that grit of hers, they were equally touching and couldn't be ignored.

Furthermore, what was different between Elizabeth and Rankster was that the Golden Dragons had announced that they were willing to accept Elizabeth into the Golden Dragon Tribe. They were even willing to accept her into the race to become the tribe leader of the Golden Dragons.

Among the younger generation on Dragon Island, Elizabeth's power had already leaped to the very top. If there was no surprise, she would be at the very top level of the entire Dragon Island ultimately.

Thus, after they had ascertained Elizabeth's position, Douglas decided to send people to invite Elizabeth to return. He even ordered Fox to come personally.

This was a form of submission that had never appeared in the history of the Frost Dragon Tribe.

If everything was as expected, the Golden Dragons were already on their way. The Golden Dragons who lacked younger talents didn't try to conceal their desire for Elizabeth.

Although asking a Frost Dragon to be the tribe leader of the Golden Dragons sounded ridiculous, there was after all one-quarter of Golden Dragon's blood in Elizabeth's body. Given Rankster's reputation, the Golden Dragons wouldn't mind looking ridiculous.

This was after all a world that was controlled by the mighty.

In order to let the customers understand how to eat hot pot better, the staff of Mamy Restaurant decided to do a live demonstration of the proper way of eating hot pot again.

Everyone from the Mamy Restaurant had a good time eating the hot pot as they sweated profusely.

The customers watching them were sniffing and gulping with aggrieved expressions.

Mag used a tissue to wipe his red lips, and then loudly said on the steps, "Let's line up, everyone. We will be starting out business officially shortly. The designated hot pot area will be opened today. Customers who choose to eat hot pot, please take a seat at the designated area on the right. The designated hot pot area only serves hot pot and drinks. No other foods will be provided."

"That means I have to give up on the tofu pudding if I choose the hot pot? Oh my, isn't this cruel?!"

"What about my stinky tofu? I want to eat stinky tofu and the hot pot at the same time..."

"In this case, I suddenly feel that beer should go very well with the hot pot!"

"Boss Mag has specially set up the designated hot pot area and custom-made the hot pot dining table. There would be insufficient space to place the food if we want to eat other dishes along with the hot pot."

Plenty of customers moaned, but many of them did understand. The center of the hot pot table was the hot pot, and a set of silverware per customer had to be placed along with all kinds of hot pot ingredients. There was indeed no space left to place other dishes.

Mag went into the restaurant with a smile. He didn't make any further explanation. The hot pot was released in a hurry, and he didn't manage to recruit new service staff in time. Even though the hot pot was semi-DIY, they still needed people to place the orders and serve the ingredients. The number of customers would double, and the already busy service staff would be even busier tonight.

Miya and the gang cleared the table, while Elizabeth used her frost magic to clean the oil stains off the table thoroughly. The hot pot dining table became spotless instantly.

"Wow. This beautiful big sister is awesome," Vanessa praised. All the service staff of the restaurant were extremely beautiful. She believed she didn't have the looks even if she went to seek employment as a service staff member at the restaurant.

"In the entire F&B industry, only Boss Mag could make an 8th-tier Frost Dragon clean tables," Abraham said with a complicated expression. This wasn't a simple case of extravagance anymore. Giant dragons were an extremely proud species, and given an 8th-tier powerhouse's pride, they simply couldn't be any restaurant's service staff.

"Our Miss Elizabeth is so adept at using her frost magic for cleaning tables. A Frost Dragon is actually working for a human at a small restaurant and servicing these stupid and crass fellows. Is the great elder still considering letting her be the chief of the Frost Dragon Tribe?" Fox was looking at Elizabeth and sneering at her in the crowd.

There was a hint of anger on the other Frost Dragons' faces too. Such a behavior was smearing the Frost Dragon Tribe indisputably and shaming the whole species.

That elder was also looking at Elizabeth with a grave expression.

They thought Elizabeth ended up in Chaos City because she was injured, but they couldn't see any signs of unwillingness from her expression, and her breathing was even, which meant her injuries were healed completely. Then, why was she using her frost magic to clean tables? Had she lost her pride as a giant dragon powerhouse?

Elizabeth seemed to have sensed something, and she turned to look toward Fox and the group in the crowd. She furrowed her brows, and the temperature around her dropped instantaneously.

Yabemiya linked her arm with Elizabeth's, and smilingly said, "Let's go back and prepare ourselves too. Boss is so bad. We ate till we were sweaty all over."

Elizabeth retrieved her cold aura immediately, and followed Yabemiya back into the restaurant. She said in a low voice, "Miya, do not receive those fellows wearing white clothes today. They aren't good people."

"Huh?" Yabemiya wanted to turn around.

"Don't turn around. Don't let them notice you." Elizabeth released Yabemiya's hands and strode into the restaurant by herself first.