

Stay At home 1241

Chapter 1241: I Want This Square

Jinx brought the Golden Dragons who had changed into human form to the Mamy Restaurant. When he saw the long line, he commented, “F*ck, why are there so many people? Don’t tell me we have to line up for a long time.”

“Line up? What’s that?” One of the giant dragons was puzzled.

“It means standing behind those people?” One giant dragon attempted to answer the question.

“We are the Golden Dragon warriors. How can we line up? Isn’t it just a meal? We can just walk to the front,” the last giant dragon said in a sulk as he walked to the front of the line. Facing Krassu, who was the first in line, he said, “Hey, old man, we’re the Golden Dragons. Let us cut the—”

Jinx’s face changed as he quickly tried to stop him. “Wait! He’s—”

Bam!

Before Jinx could even finish his words, the dragon that went up to Krassu flew over their heads with an even faster speed, crashing right into a bush several hundred meters away.

“—Krassu, the Lord of Fire.”

“The Lord of Fire!” The other two Golden Dragons who were rolling up their sleeves, getting ready to avenge their brother, silently rolled their sleeves back down. They looked around and used their big hands to fan themselves, pretending not to know that fellow.

That Golden Dragon crawled back out from the bush after quite a while. Even though he did not sustain any injuries, such a fall did not seem light. He watched Krassu warily. *This old man is too scary.*

The other customers were all secretly shocked when they saw Krassu send that Golden Dragon flying with a single blow. At the same time, they dismissed the idea of cutting the line. After all, not everyone had the confidence to get back up after that kind of blow.

“Looks like the Golden Dragon tribe did receive news. The leader is Jinx.” The people from the Frost Dragon tribe also noticed Jinx and his gang.

Elizabeth’s issue was originally the Frost Dragon tribe’s internal affair, but the Golden Dragons had to meddle with it, forcing them to lower their stance. Otherwise, if Elizabeth joined the Golden Dragon tribe, it would not only be a loss of a future powerhouse, but also the making of a great foe.

Meanwhile, they also took extra notice of Krassu. They had long heard that Krassu and Urien had settled in Chaos City and took in a disciple, but they never expected to meet him today at this restaurant.

“Don’t tell me that’s the Lord of Fire, Krassu?” the Golden Dragon who was sent flying asked softly as he walked back while rubbing his chest.

“Congratulations. You’ve guessed correctly.” Jinx nodded and led the team to the end of the line.

“Oh my gosh! I actually tried to cut the line in front of the Lord of Fire!” That Golden Dragon began to massage his chest, feeling extremely lucky that he was not killed in that blow just now.

“Look, those people from the Frost Dragon tribe are here too,” one of the Golden Dragons reminded.

“Some people really have very thick skin to have the guts to come. If it had been me, I would have hidden away,” Jinx scoffed. He did not control his volume, so Fox and his gang could hear him.

“Hmph!” Fox snorted coldly. His eyelid twitched as he suppressed his anger.

The other Frost Dragons did not look too good, either. The Golden Dragon tribe and the Frost Dragon tribe did not get along well to begin with, and Elizabeth’s issue only served to make things worse between them now.

The customers who were between the two groups of giant dragons could feel the intense heat and cold at the same time, but they did not dare to utter a word, because they were all 9th-tier giant dragons.

“Are they the ones who hurt you?” Yabemiya asked Elizabeth with concern when she entered the restaurant.

Elizabeth watched Yabemiya for a while and hesitated. Then she nodded.

“This time, I will definitely protect you. I am not going to let anyone hurt you,” Yabemiya told Elizabeth.

Elizabeth felt warm inside, but helplessly said, “They are very powerful, much more powerful than I am.”

“And I will still stand in front of you,” Yabemiya said with resolution.

Mag, who just changed into his chef’s uniform, came downstairs and reminded everyone to get ready before walking to the door. He pulled open the restaurant’s door with a smile, and said, “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant. The customers who are here for the hot pot, please proceed to the designated hot pot area. The other customers can proceed to the original seating area.”

Mag quickly noticed Fox’s and Jinx’s group in the line. He paused for a while. *Since they have appeared here in a group, it’s probably because of Elizabeth. They’ve already found her. Are they going to capture and bring her back?*

This made Mag feel heavy. All of them were around 8th to 9th-tier, so it would not be that simple.

The customers who had been craving hot pot entered the restaurant and greeted Mag, while the latter responded to them one by one with a smile.

Vanessa paused at the door, and gratefully said, “Boss Mag. Thank you for your toothpaste and toothbrush. My teeth haven’t hurt at all today.”

“Remember to brush your teeth day and night,” Mag said with a smile. The omniscient door’s description of Vanessa’s dental problem had not changed at all. It was apparent that it would not be something that could be changed by brushing your teeth once or twice, but it was a good thing that he was able to help alleviate her pain.

“Mm-hm.” Vanessa nodded and entered the restaurant, walking straight to the designated hot pot area.

“Thank you, Boss Mag,” Abraham told Mag gratefully. He could tell that Vanessa was no longer in so much pain, and that made him happy.

The customers took their seats. When the Frost Dragons and Golden Dragons were next in line, there was only a nine-seater left at the designated hot pot area.

The two groups glared at each other, and went over to the table at the same time. At that moment, one could feel the competitiveness between them. No one said anything, but it felt as though battle could break out any moment.

*F*ck, I was just a little late. Is there a need for so much excitement?* Harrison looked at the only spot left and the two groups of strong men dressed in silver armor and gold armor. He hesitated for a very long while, but still gave in to his craving. He walked over cautiously and sat at the last table.

The two groups of giant dragons looked at Harrison at the same time. This fat and stupid human being. How dared he sit at the same table as them.

Harrison smiled at the two groups politely. His fat jiggled, and he pointed to the square in front of him and meekly said, “I want this square.”

Chapter 1242: Yes, You, Little Fatty

The Giant dragons all looked at that huge pot that was segmented by two horizontal and two vertical gold plates into nine small squares. *So you can eat like that too?*

When the Frost Dragons came over, Mag and the others just finished their hot pot, while the Golden Dragons didn’t even know what they were having when they sat there. They just went over when they saw the empty seats.

The giant dragons stared at each other, none of them willing to speak in case they gave themselves away for not knowing anything.

Since the giant dragons did not speak, Harrison did not dare to make a sound as well.

Although he appeared calm, he was actually extremely flustered. If it wasn’t because he didn’t want to wait an hour for the hot pot, he wouldn’t want to have a hot pot with eight giant dragons.

“Fox, I heard that the pig Alex threw at you caused you some very serious injuries. Seeing that you’ve come all the way over to Chaos City, are you all recovered now?” Jinx asked Fox with a smile, not trying to hide his sarcasm at all.

The other Golden Dragons also laughed. That was Dragon Island’s news of the year. That was probably the peak achievement of that wild boar from Fire Dragon Island, being almost able to kill the candidate for the chief of the Frost Dragon Tribe.

Harrison raised his brow. He glanced at Fox, and the corner of his mouth twitched as he suppressed his smile.

This smile could very well kill him, but that was really too funny!

A giant dragon that could fly was actually severely injured by a wild boar. Could it be that the wild boar could fly?

The Frost Dragons all did not look too good. This matter had already made the Frost Dragon Tribe the laughing stock of the entire Dragon Islands, and they could hear people talking and snickering everywhere they went. Right now, Jinx actually did it outright without leaving any face for the Frost Dragon Tribe.

Fox also had a long face. This would be part of his dark history that he could never erase. He looked at Jinx and scoffed, "Jinx, you used to have the reputation of being the talent of the Golden Dragon Tribe, and were going to be the chief's successor, but right now you're here for an abandoned Frost Dragon? Do you want to make her your queen? The Golden Dragons are such scavengers."

"Chief? I gave up the position willingly." Jinx looked at Fox with a smile, and said, "You don't know just how much our chief wants to pass the position to me, but I just refuse to take it. Isn't that infuriating?"

"Continue consoling yourself, then." Fox's temples pulsed. He wanted to punch Jinx's annoying smiling face. This fellow could easily reject the thing that he had always wanted for all his life. He was very angry, so angry he wanted to rage.

"One must know their limits. Rankster beat both our tribes hands down back then. Those who were unable to accept it were all killed by him. With such a scary person as the chief, no one would dare to challenge him," Jinx said with a hint of sarcasm. "But what are you? You've only managed to get to the 9th-tier at 400 years old, and no one knows how many pills you took secretly. You're incomparable to Rankster. Even his daughter is about to overtake you.

"You couldn't defeat her father back then, so now you're going to pick on the young one. Don't you find your actions very shameless?"

"If I were you, I would knock my head on a sow and end my life."

Harrison turned around as he released his smile silently. These giant dragons might just kill him.

Fox's expression was very bad. If he had not received the great elder's warning not to cause any trouble before coming, he would definitely have fought it out with Jinx.

"What are you looking at? Can you beat me?" Jinx asked with a smile.

"Jinx, don't go overboard!" the elder sitting beside Fox shouted coldly, and the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped.

The Frost Dragons all released their auras.

"Do you want to pick up a fight?" Jinx and the other Golden Dragons released their auras as well.

The tension between both parties rose, and it felt as though a fight would break out any moment.

Harrison grabbed on to the table and tried his best not to slide down the table. He really did not have it easy just for a hot pot!

“Forget it. We are not going to hold it against you today. We are here to persuade Miss Elizabeth to join the Golden Dragon Tribe and become the candidate for the next chief,” Jinx said with a smile as he leaned back comfortably and suddenly withdrew his aura.

The moment the resistance disappeared, the Frost Dragons hesitated, and withdrew their auras as well.

Today, both parties had the same goal, and that was Elizabeth.

The Golden Dragon Tribe was Elizabeth’s grandmother’s tribe. However, no one could know for sure if she was willing to return to the Golden Dragon Tribe, as she grew up in the Frost Dragon Tribe ever since she was young. Besides, her grandmother had been sentenced to death by the Golden Dragon Tribe.

However, Elizabeth was almost killed in the battle for the position of chief in the Frost Dragon Tribe, and no one was willing to lend her a helping hand. In the end, she was only able to escape because of Alex’s sudden appearance. Under such circumstances, no one could know for sure which tribe she was willing to return to.

Harrison was stunned when he heard that. He didn’t know that Miss Elizabeth had such an identity that would make both dragon tribes vie for her. At this moment, he only had one comment. *Bravo, Boss Mag!*

“Hey, Little Fatty, what is this pot for?” Jinx asked Harrison.

“Jinx, haven’t you come before?” a golden dragon asked.

“This wasn’t here the last time I came.” Jinx shrugged.

“Little Fatty?” Harrison looked left and right.

“Yes, you, Little Fatty,” Jinx repeated.

After making sure that Jinx was calling him, Harrison suddenly lamented that it had been more than a decade since he heard someone call him that.

Now, people usually called him “Darn Fatty”, “Big Fatty”, “Uncle Fatty”...

It seemed rather reasonable for him, a big fatty in the eyes of a normal person, to be called “Little Fatty” considering the dragon tribe’s lifespan of several centuries and their wingspan of a hundred meters.

These giant dragons came at the wrong time. They did not experience watching Boss Mag and his family’s Mukbang¹, and they didn’t even know what hot pot was.

Harrison, who was always afraid to interrupt them, finally had the chance to speak. He cleared his throat softly, and began, “This is hot pot with nine squares, and we happen to have a table of nine, so we can each claim a square. After that, all you need to do is dip your ingredients into your own square.”

The giant dragons looked at him, and then at the empty pot, bewildered. It felt as though everything paused for a while.

Harrison also fell silent for a while. After that, he picked up the hot pot manual at the side. As he flipped it open, he said, "We have yet to add the base soup in. We have to order our own base soup. There are two kinds of base soups, the red broth and the clear broth. For the red broth, there are three levels to choose from: medium spicy, spicy, and insanely spicy. After you have chosen your soup base, we can start ordering the dishes that you want to eat..."

Chapter 1243: I'm Like This Too

This was just like a dream. He was actually teaching a group of giant dragons how to eat hot pot!

Harrison felt like he had reached the peak of his life.

After Harrison's complicated explanation, the giant dragons were still a little lost.

"What you mean is we have to cook our food?" a giant dragon asked Harrison.

The other giant dragons also looked at Harrison. As the powerhouses of their tribes, they would never be the ones to cook their food. That was the job of the weak ones.

"Let me correct you, it's dipping your food into the hot pot, not cooking." Harrison picked up the hot pot manual. "Look, there are clear instructions here. Each ingredient has its unique way of dipping and a specific time you have to dip it for. As long as you follow the manual, even a four-year-old can make their own food."

The giant dragons all looked at the hot pot manual with a frown, but no one took the initiative to pick it up. The atmosphere turned awkward once again.

Harrison shut his mouth tactfully. Although he also felt that it was impossible for him to make any good food, seeing the little boss and young Anna dip their food and enjoy eating it made him believe that he would not fare worse than two children.

Just then, Elizabeth walked over, and asked, "What soup base and ingredients would you like?"

The giant dragons cast their gazes at Elizabeth all at once.

As Rankster's daughter, it was difficult for people to dismiss Elizabeth casually even though she had now become a service staff member of a restaurant. She did not avoid any gazes, and looked extremely calm.

"Hmph. If my late brother knew that his daughter actually works as a service staff member in a human's restaurant, he would probably be unable to rest in peace," Fox said sarcastically to Elizabeth.

"Then you'd better pray that he's dead. Otherwise, your greatest regret will be not getting killed by that boar," Elizabeth said coldly as she glanced at Fox.

Fox's expression changed slightly. He recalled the giant dragons that were tortured to death by Rankster and shuddered.

"If he wasn't dead, how can there be no news of him after so long? You should stop holding on to the hope that he will come back and back you up." Fox tried to make himself sound as calm as possible.

“He had never backed me up, and I don’t need anyone to back me up.” Elizabeth pressed her lips together. “Even if he is dead, one day, I will also do what he did to make you pay the price for your doings.”

“You...” Fox was infuriated. How dared Elizabeth threaten him?

“Miss Elizabeth, we are here to fetch you home.” The elder sitting beside Fox looked at Elizabeth, and said in a softer tone, “With your status, it is inappropriate to be a service staff member. This would ruin the Frost Dragon Tribe’s reputation.”

“So do I only live up to your so-called reputation if I die on that frost battlefield?” Elizabeth looked at that elder and the other two Frost Dragons slightly snickering at her. She was reminded of that day at frost battlefield, seeing the elders standing on the elevated platform, and laughing coldly at her. Their smiles were so cruel and abhorrent.

The elder frowned slightly, and his voice went deeper. “The great elder wants us to bring you back. We have already decided not to pursue the matter—”

“So you think I should be thankful for your generosity?” Elizabeth interrupted.

The elder was stumped as he watched the sarcastic smile on Elizabeth’s face. It felt as though he could see the shadow of Rankster, who had once killed his way to Frost Dragon Island alone.

The Frost Dragons frowned. They’d already taken a step back. What more did Elizabeth want?

“A group of elders bullying a young lady, and you still have the cheek to say that you will not pursue the matter? Looks like I’ve underestimated the shamelessness of the Frost Dragon Tribe.” Jinx smirked, and looked at Elizabeth with a smile as he said, “Miss Elizabeth, I am Jinx of the Golden Dragon Tribe. I’m here with the orders from our elders to invite you to Golden Island, where you will be made one of the candidates for the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe immediately. It will be a fair competition with the younger generation from the Golden Dragon Tribe.”

The commotion in that area had attracted a lot of attention. When the other customers heard those words, the way they looked at Elizabeth changed.

The successor of the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe. That meant that she might be the future chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe!

Oh my heavens!

So the person serving them right now might very well be the future chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe?

Yabemiya, who was taking customers’ orders, looked at Elizabeth worriedly. *These bad guys have come. Are they thinking of hurting Elizabeth again?*

In the kitchen, Mag was also trying to figure out Fox’s and Jinx’s intentions for coming.

He had seen the information on the dragon tribes, so he knew a thing or two about the history of the two tribes. Because of Rankster, the two tribes were once archenemies, but after Rankster beat them all up, they had nothing more to say.

The relationship between Rankster and Alex was also a little complicated. They had battled with each other several times, with Alex having a slight upper hand. Three years ago, Alex disappeared on that rainy night after being ambushed, and so did Rankster soon after. No one knew if he was alive or dead.

Elizabeth was Rankster's only child, and was the most powerful one out of the younger generation in the Frost Dragon Tribe.

Fox was Rankster's younger brother. He had had the chance to inherit the position of the chief in the past, and now he was a strong competitor for the position of Frost Dragon Tribe's chief.

However, Fox was not a kind uncle. He had the intention to kill Elizabeth on the spot back at Frost Battlefield. Thankfully, she was saved when a wild boar came crashing down on him.

Is he here today with people to take revenge, or does he have other intentions?

The Frost Dragons slowly grew uneasy as they listened to Jinx. The Golden Dragon Tribe had offered the position of their chief as their stake. If Elizabeth agreed to it, their plan for coming over would go down the drain.

"I'm sorry, but I won't join the Golden Dragon Tribe." Elizabeth shook her head as she looked at Jinx. She was firm in her decision.

The Frost Dragons were momentarily relieved.

"Why? The Golden Dragons are known to be upright and aboveboard compared to those hypocritical Frost Dragons. You would be able to gain the respect and admiration of many giant dragons on Golden Island with your capabilities. Besides, you would not receive unfair treatment there." Jinx was puzzled.

"Back then, he returned all the unfairness he received double." Elizabeth rolled her eyes at Fox. "I will do that too."

Jinx looked at Elizabeth with admiration. This young lady was indeed like Rankster. He smiled. "Alright. The Golden Dragon Tribe will always welcome you with open arms. You can come over to Golden Island any time you like. Just a word from you, and the warriors of Golden Island will be willing to fight for you."

Chapter 1244: If You're A Man, You Take The Insanely Spicy!

Fox felt a little uneasy inside. It felt like the same fear everyone would feel when the illegitimate son, who he looked down on back then, appeared every time.

Elizabeth made him feel like that once again. The strong sense of uneasiness made him want to kill her so that there would not be any more troubles in the future.

However, this is Chaos City and Jinx is here, watching. This is not the right time to do it.

The Frost Dragons all seemed a little uneasy. Rankster brought unrest to the Frost Dragon Tribe, almost reforming the entire Frost Dragon Tribe.

Could Elizabeth want to follow in Rankster's footsteps?

Many customers were taken aback. Elizabeth actually rejected the two great dragon tribes' invitation. That was cool.

"Please order your food," Elizabeth said calmly.

You'd rather stay here to be a service staff member instead of going back to the Dragon Islands. I want to see how well you can hold on here. Fox scoffed inside as he watched Elizabeth before flipping the menu open.

When Fox saw the insanely spicy of the red soup base, he felt himself squeezing his butt as he recalled the fear of the insanely spicy level of the spicy grilled fish during the peace talks.

"Little Fatty. How do you choose the soup base?" Jinx asked Harrison.

The giant dragons all looked at Harrison. It was their first time having hot pot, so they did not know what to do, but they did not want to show it.

"If you're a man, you take the insanely spicy!" Harrison said as he patted his chest.

"Interesting." Jinx nodded before he said to Elizabeth, "Four insanely spicy red soup base."

Immediately, he gave Fox and the others a provocative look and mocked, "Why, don't you even dare to try the insanely spicy?"

"So be it, who's afraid?" a Frost Dragon suddenly said without hesitation, and the other two followed suit.

Fox swallowed.

"Are you afraid?" Jinx mocked.

"I'll have the insanely spicy," Fox said softly. This time, he consciously protected his butt with frost so it would not be too bad.

"I'll get spicy with lesser Sichuan Pepper," Harrison said quickly.

"Huh?"

The giant dragons all turned to look at him. Didn't this fellow just say that a man should get the insanely spicy?

"I'm just a little fatty..." Harrison said weakly. He just blurted it out, and did not expect these giant dragons to really order the insanely spicy level.

The giant dragons all thought for a while, and accepted Harrison's words easily. That made sense. If the little fatty ate what they ate, they would seem like they were of the little fatty's standard.

"Please tick the soup pot you want, and then write down the number of servings for each ingredient you want to order," Elizabeth reminded.

"The spicy soup pot with one serving of each ingredient." Harrison picked up the pencil on the ordering sheet and ticked the spicy soup pot before writing "1" at each ingredient.

“Then I’ll get the insanely spicy soup pot with 10 of each ingredient.” Jinx wrote on the ordering sheet swiftly.

“Same.”

“Same.”

“Same.”

The other three Golden Dragons quickly followed suit.

The Frost Dragons looked at each other, and then chose to do the same.

“Please wait for a while. You can mix your own dipping sauce at the sauce section.” Elizabeth cleared the menu and the nine-squared pot and went to the kitchen.

While some of the customers outside were still waiting, the customers in the restaurant already had their hot pots ready.

“The way this soup pot is designed is outright discrimination against people who have light diets.” Vanessa looked at the soup pot in front of her. The little pot with the clear broth was surrounded by the spicy soup pot. The ratio of the size was around 1:5, making it look like a pitiful little lamb that was surrounded by a pack of wolves.

“This design of a pot in a pot is functional and artistic,” Randy complimented. He put a piece of beef into the pot, and smilingly said, “I will start eating.”

“Young Mistress, what would you like to eat? I’ll help you dip it,” Lola quickly said when she saw that Vanessa was about to do it herself. With such a noble status, how could the princess prepare her own food?

“No, you do yours. I want to do mine.” Vanessa picked up a long piece of duck intestine, and seriously said, “Boss Mag said that the soul of eating hot pot was to do it yourself. There is no soul in the duck intestine made by someone else.”

After saying that, Vanessa stared at the clock on the wall as she dipped the duck intestine in and out of the clear soup pot. After around seven to eight dips, the duck intestine curled up as it would when it was cooked. After that, she put the duck intestine into her dipping sauce, and swirled it around.

Because she could not eat anything too flavorful, Vanessa mixed her sauce based on the recommendation—with oyster sauce, soy sauce, garlic, coriander, sesame oil, and a drizzle of boiling soup.

The duck intestine cooled down a lot after being swirled in the sauce. Vanessa put it into her mouth and chewed softly.

The duck intestine, which appeared to be very soft, was actually crispy. The texture and sound brought about an unparalleled experience for her teeth.

Dipping the duck intestine up and down, switching between boiling and cooling, gave the duck intestine an interesting soul, while the dipping sauce gave the duck intestine its taste, allowing one's teeth and taste buds to enjoy a fantastic feast.

Vanessa still felt the wonderful taste lingering between her teeth even after she swallowed the duck intestine.

"This duck intestine is superb! On top of that, I made it!" Vanessa exclaimed with her eyes widened. What made it better was that she was the one who cooked it. For someone who had never stepped into the kitchen, or even saw a chef cook, the sense of achievement was stronger than when she received a gemstone from the king.

Lola, who was still affected by the fact that the princess cooked her own food, saw how happy Vanessa was and smiled. It seemed like the princess really liked to eat like that. She would thus try this new eating method too.

"This beef is really premium grade!" Randy said as he chewed on the beef. The beef was cut into very thin slices, so it could be eaten immediately after it was dipped once in the boiling soup. The tenderness and the rich smell of the meat made him intoxicated.

After it was dipped in the spicy red soup base, the spiciness that was infused in the beef made one's scalp tingle, immediately getting rid of the cold from standing outside for more than an hour. It was an exhilarating feeling!

Randy put another piece of beef in the boiling soup pot, and lamented, "The best thing in the world is probably to be able to eat meat because the meat will never lie to you or betray you. Every kilogram of meat you eat will add a kilogram to your weight. It is always honest like that."

"I agree with what you said," Abraham said as he put a piece of tripe in the pot, and then glanced at his stomach.

Chapter 1245: What Happened To Customers First?

"That would be all for the soup pots and ingredients. Enjoy." Elizabeth pushed the last trolley over to Harrison's side, and then placed the nine-squared pot filled with the red soup base back in the center of the table with the spicy square facing Harrison before pressing the temperature control button at the side of the table.

The strong smell of spiciness assailed their nostrils. One Golden Dragon turned his head away and sneezed.

"W-what kind of flavor is this?" The giant dragons all squinted their eyes, for the stinging spiciness was too much for their eyes to take.

"This is the insanely spicy flavor that only real men dare to try." Harrison covered his nose and leaned back a little, secretly thankful that he only ordered the spicy level. Only lunatics would be able to take the insanely spicy flavor. He wondered if these giant dragons would go crazy after trying it.

We cannot lose to them. The giant dragons exchanged glances and all had the same thought.

“Heh, isn’t it just a little spiciness? This is nothing,” Jinx said in a relaxed manner. He picked up a chili floating on the red soup base with his chopsticks and looked at Fox provokingly as he said, “One for you?”

After saying that, he started eating the dried chili. As he was chewing, Jinx’s face started to turn red. This was not just a simple matter of spiciness. It was a suffocating kind of spiciness that would start burning the taste buds. The numbing and spicy sensation seemed to be able to permeate into the soul, making feel as though his soul had left him. His mind started blanking out, and so did his vision.

*F*ck, the owner laced the chili with poison!* That was the first thought that sprang into Jinx’s mind. After that, he started recovering his vision, but the spiciness was still burning in his mouth. His forehead was filled with perspiration, but he still squeezed out a proud smile as he glanced at Fox, and said, “Afraid?”

*F*ck, this lunatic!* Fox’s heart thumped heavily, but his expression was still as calm as he said, “I am not going to make comparisons with an idiot.”

Harrison quickly adapted to the spiciness of his soup. He picked up a piece of tripe with his chopsticks, and imitated how Boss Mag cooked his tripe previously.

This table was very big, and so was the nine-squared pot. Although the pot was split into nine squares, each square was almost the size of a small pot, so it was more than enough for a person to do his own cooking.

Also, it seemed that the nine squares heated up independently. The nine squares seemed to come to a boil at the same time, and there was no problem of the squares at the side being not hot enough while the square in the middle boiled too fervently.

The tripe rolled around in the spicy soup pot, and gained a red coat before it was dipped in the dipping sauce and sent into Harrison’s mouth.

The spicy soup exploded in the mouth first, and then came the crispy tripe. The tripe was as thin as a piece of leaf, and it was not tough, either. The crispiness was completely unexpected, making one unable to stop eating.

“This tripe is superb!” Harrison praised. He did not think that he could actually make something so delicious.

Harrison dipped another piece of tripe, looking very serious and focused as though he was doing something very sacred. He threw away all unnecessary thoughts, and made sure every action he did was done to its best so that the tripe could be in its best state.

The eight giant dragons stared at that piece of tripe in Harrison’s hand. It was just a small and thin piece of tripe, yet it had to go in and out of the pot several times. Just looking at him made their heads hurt. However, this little fatty did make it look like it tasted really good.

Another tripe was done. Harrison put it straight into his mouth as he closed his eyes and enjoyed its taste as he chewed. His eyebrows moved animatedly, and his face was full of happiness. The crispy sound when he chewed on the tripe could make everyone who heard it imagine how good it had to be.

Gulp.

The giant dragons swallowed their saliva almost simultaneously.

Damn, this little fatty is enjoying it a little too much?!

The giant dragons all looked at the 10 servings of ingredients by their sides, and were a little at a loss for which they should start with.

“It seems like we should take a look at the manual.” Jinx picked up the hot pot manual and started studying it.

The other Golden Dragons followed suit. This was a different way of eating from what they were used to. They had to cook it themselves, so it was a huge challenge for them.

Fox looked at the ingredients beside him, and then at the boiling soup. He frowned, and then turned his head to look at Elizabeth, who was serving other customers, as he said, “You, come over here to cook my food.”

Most of the customers who had already started cooking their food turned to look at Fox and Elizabeth. *What is this fellow thinking? Is he trying to put Miss Elizabeth on the spot?*

Elizabeth froze. She put the soup pot down gently, and turned to say to Fox, “It is the restaurant’s rule that customers must cook their own food for hot pot. Service staff does not cook the food.”

“I am eating here, but you want me to cook on my own. What kind of bullsh*t rule is that?” Fox leaned in his chair and looked at Elizabeth cockily. “I am a noble giant dragon. My hands are used in battles, not for lowly things like cooking. Aren’t you a service staff member? Come over right now to cook all my food. This is what you are supposed to do.”

Elizabeth clenched her fists, but remained calm. She did not want to affect the Mamy Restaurant or implicate the people in the Mamy Restaurant, because she knew very clearly what Fox was capable of.

Seeing Elizabeth’s expression, Fox grew bolder as he said, “What happened to customers first? I am now ordering you to come over and cook all the food here for us then feed it to me. Otherwise, I will not let matters rest today.”

The commotion over here had already attracted the attention of many customers. They all looked at Fox with despicement. They felt that their appetite was ruined because of the appearance of such a scumbag in the restaurant. Couldn’t he see that the service staff had to run a little because they were already so busy serving food? How could this fellow still want Miss Elizabeth to cook their food? What a scum.

Elizabeth pressed her lips together, and hesitated for a while before she walked over with her teeth clenched.

“I... I’ll do it...” Just then, Yabemiya rushed to the table, overtaking Elizabeth. She picked up a pair of chopsticks as she got ready to take the duck intestine.

“Miya!” Elizabeth paused in her steps as she watched Miya’s back, and clenched her fists.

“Who wants a lowly half-dragon like you...” Fox shouted with an angry frown as he looked at Yabemiya, but he suddenly stopped in shock.

“Our people!” Jinx stood up all of a sudden as he looked at Yabemiya in shock.

“Miya, come over,” a gentle voice called out abruptly. Mag had appeared at the restaurant’s entrance, and was beckoning Miya towards him coldly.

Chapter 1246: Have You Ever Seen A Wild Boar That Falls Down From The Sky?

“Boss...” Yabemiya, who was shocked by Fox’s angry shouts, turned around and saw Mag waving at her at the entrance. Her eyes reddened immediately. However, she was still hesitating if she would bring the trouble to her boss when she went over to him.

“Come over here,” Mag repeated again.

Yabemiya put down the chopsticks immediately and went over to Mag.

“Wait!” Fox and Jinx exclaimed almost in unison.

However, Yabemiya didn’t hesitate this time. She went over to Mag straight away, hid behind him, and peeked over. These people were indeed bad people, and they looked so scary and unfriendly.

Shock and fury flashed across Fox’s face. He was furious that this insignificant service staff member dared to ignore his commands, and shocked that this woman was actually a golden dragon. If he had remembered correctly, she had only been a lowly half-breed when he’d come previously.

Jinx and the other golden dragons were shocked as they were 100% certain that this maiden had extremely pure golden dragon blood in her—purer than any other golden dragons on Golden Dragon Island.

However, Jinx remembered very clearly that he had seen this young maiden when he’d come previously, but he didn’t have any strong impression of her, and only remembered her as the half-dragon server. What happened to her during this period of time that let her awaken the Golden Dragon’s blood and become a real Golden Dragon?

Mag kept Miya protected behind him, and calmly said to Fox and Jinx, “Miya is still young. If you have any problems, dear customer, you may talk to me. You are free to make any requests too. I will be a loser if I agree to any one of them.”

Mamy Restaurant could be considered established in Chaos City now. He even had the title of the city lord’s castle’s senior consultant, so he could be half-considered as belonging to the staff of the city lord’s castle. It was okay for him to be a little arrogant since he had the protection of a higher authority.

Of course, since Mag could use a sow to seriously injure Fox, he could still beat him to a pulp now even if they began to fight.

Mag’s words made the customers smile. Boss Mag was still as principled as ever. This was a person who could even reject a 10th-tier powerhouse’s request to have another bowl of tofu pudding. They began to relax.

Elizabeth looked at Mag with a bright gaze, and a little curl appeared at her lips as she felt an unexplainable sense of security.

“Do you know who I am? How dare an insignificant restaurant owner talk to me like this!” Fox shouted angrily. It was still alright to be affronted by Jinx and Elizabeth, but now even this restaurant owner talked to him like this.

Amy suddenly came out of nowhere, and asked, “Hey, Mister. Have you ever seen a wild boar that falls down from the sky?”

Fox’s expressions froze instantaneously, and the air seemed to freeze as well.

“Hahaha!” Jinx laughed out loud immediately, and joked, “Fox, has your legendary story become so famous that even children know about it?”

All the golden dragons laughed hysterically at his expense.

Harrison, who was dipping his hot pot and watching the good show, suddenly got the joke, and then he choked. He turned around and laughed uglily in pain. The spiciness was growing stronger in his nostrils, and he still had to control his laughter. Could they not tell jokes while people were eating, please!?

Fox glared at Amy with throbbing green veins at his forehead. He wanted to gobble her up badly.

But very soon, his gaze discovered two big bosses who were staring at him. That was a deadly stare, and whatever tiny spark that rose up in his heart died instantly.

He didn’t want to experience that feeling of suffocation that he felt at the restaurant’s entrance on his previous trip ever again, and nobody was going to plead for him this time.

We usually don’t point out people’s weakness when we are scolding them. Amy has really... inherited my forte. Mag looked at Amy, feeling very satisfied. When it came to dealing with their enemies, they had to let them experience the extreme coldness of winter. There was no need to abide by any rules with them.

As he didn’t dare to touch Amy, Fox’s gaze shifted back to Mag. He coldly said, “I am your paying customer, and now I want your service staff to provide me service. What are you not happy about?”

“Dear customer, the hot pot is already placed in front of you, and the ingredients are all served. The service rendered by the restaurant is all completed, so what are you not happy about?” Mag asked him with a smile instead.

“Do I just want the pot and ingredients? I am a frost dragon, how could I do such things by myself. I want the service staff to dip the ingredients for me, and then feed them to me piece by piece,” Fox said haughtily.

“If you don’t want to do it yourself, then why are you sitting at the designated hot pot area? Have you come to watch the chilies swim in the pot?” Mag used a concerned gaze reserved for mentally challenged children as he looked at Fox. “Moreover, do you have a problem with using your hands or your brain that you need people to feed you piece by piece? Sorry, if you need such service, please go home and look for your mom. Go back to her womb and remake yourself again. This restaurant doesn’t provide such a service.”

“Y-you...” Fox was furious, but he couldn’t find words to rebut Mag, so he stuttered for a long time.

“Pfft~”

Vanessa who was chewing on enoki mushrooms spat them out, and one landed on Randy’s face opposite her.

“I’m sorry, sorry... The joke... that Boss Mag... Boss Mag said is too funny...” Vanessa gazed at the aggrieved Randy apologetically. Lola quickly handed Randy a silk handkerchief while trying to hold back her laughter.

The customers started laughing too. Many of them who were eating the hot pot choked. They coughed and laughed at the same time. Pain really co-existed with happiness.

At the same time, the customers had reached a consensus. Apart from being careful of Little Boss’s fireball when they were in Mamy Restaurant, they would have to be careful of Boss Mag’s mouth in the future too.

Boss is so awesome! Yabemiya who was standing behind Miya stared at his back in amazement. Even though Boss’s tone of voice was different from his usual gentle tone, it felt amazing to listen to him scolding the baddie without using a single crass word! If it was her, she couldn’t even say a single word.

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This is indeed Father. I still have to continue to work much harder. Amy looked up to Mag thoughtfully with admiration.

Elizabeth, who was initially quite worried, felt a sense of poetic justice as she looked at the frustrated Fox. Usually, it was only him scolding people. She didn’t expect he would suffer a setback like this today. Mag was indeed surprising.

Seems like I should ask this boss for tips when I get the time. If I can learn 30-40% of his quarrelling skills, I would have no rivals when it comes to quarrelling on Dragon Island. Jinx looked at Mag thoughtfully. Compared to the normal crass quarrelling, this was much classier.

“Are you not afraid that I will tear down your restaurant?” Fox stood up slowly, and the surrounding temperature dropped suddenly. Frost even appeared under his feet.

“Then you have to ask if they will agree to it.” Mag simply turned and walked into the restaurant.

And then, customer after customer began to stand up.

Chapter 1247: Building A Harmonious Society Starts With Me

The other frost dragons, who had banged on the table and stood up to boost Fox’s presence, gulped together as they looked at the customers who stood up one by one. They slowly turned around, and sat down again before picking up the chopsticks to dip the duck intestine.

“You want to tear down Mamy Restaurant?” an elder wearing the Gray Temple’s uniform asked Fox as he stared at him coldly.

A 10th-tier powerhouse! Fox felt his strong aura immediately, and judging from his Gray Temple uniform, he could guess that he was one of the four deputy lords of the Gray Temple.

“How would you go about tearing it down?” A 9th-tier demon looked at Fox with evil intentions. His presence at the peak 9th-tier was as powerful as Fox’s. He cracked his neck and made a cackling sound.

“Why don’t you start with me, this old man, first?” Novan, who was sitting across from Krassu, asked with a smile.

There were powerful customers and normal customers, and they were all standing up at this moment and asking Fox with an unfriendly expression.

This fellow was trying to tear down their holy land and insult their faith!

This doesn’t feel very right... Fox panicked instantly as he sensed gazes from all the big bosses. He didn’t expect Mag would parry him like this so shamelessly.

What should he do? Even Frost Dragon Island was no match for these people; there was no way he would dare to tear down the restaurant, as he most probably would perish on the spot.

“I... I... I am just joking. Building a harmonious society starts with me. How could I ever tear down such a beautiful restaurant?” Fox said with a forced smile and an ugly facial expression. “I like this restaurant. I love hot pot.”

There was a smile on Elizabeth’s face, and she relaxed completely. She turned and looked toward the kitchen. She didn’t expect Mag to use such an interesting maneuver to embarrass Fox. It was even better than beating him up.

These customers are so awesome. Yabemiya gazed at the customers who were standing up around her with stars in her eyes. She had never expected so many strangers would stand up for the restaurant and support them. It felt great to be cared for and protected.

Of course, this was all because of the boss. Boss’s sincere attitude toward the food made the customers willing to stand up to protect the restaurant.

That deputy lord of the Gray Temple came over, scooped up a bowl of red soup from the pot in front of Fox, and slammed it down in front of him. He gestured to him, and said, “Cheers.”

Fox looked at the insanely spicy red soup that had red chilies and red chili oil floating on top with an ashen face.

“This is the chance for you to profess your love. You can’t miss it,” Jinx said, feeling schadenfreude. That mouthful of chili earlier had already sent his soul out of his body. Fox would most probably ascend to the heavens after drinking this bowl of red soup with chilies.

Fox looked at those unfriendly gazes around him, and realized that if he refused to drink this bowl of red soup, he most probably wouldn’t leave this place alive. However, this red soup...

He gulped. His throat already felt the burnt before he even drank it.

“You refuse?” That deputy lord’s voice became even colder.

“Cheers.” Fox lifted the hot bowl with both his hands after he felt the hostility. He tilted back his head and downed the red chili oil soup.

The piping hot oil rushed into his mouth cavity together with the spiciness that resembled a hurricane.

“Pfft~”

Fox heard a sound clearly. The taste buds were all scalded to death before they could even celebrate.

Fox’s face turned red immediately, and the redness quickly spread to his neck and head, all the way until his whole person became red. White steam emerged from his head as if he was in a sauna.

The scary spiciness agitated the scalded wounds, and Fox’s mind was completely blank. His vision had also become blurry as if he had gone blind. The spicy hot sensation made him want to open a hole at the top of his head to release some of the heat.

The boiling red soup went down the throat like a blunt knife stabbing its way down slowly. That feeling was many times worse than killing him with a single strike of the blade. His body began to tremble uncontrollably, and it was comparable to any kind of torture.

The broth entered its stomach, and before the heat could disperse, it exploded in his stomach like a bomb. His stomach began to cramp, and this pain from the inside of his body was comparable to having his limbs cut off.

“Rip!”

After a crisp sound, Fox’s clothes exploded instantly, and dragon scales began to appear on his body. His body expanded instantaneously, and the chair he was sitting on was crushed to bits. He had transformed into a 30-meter-tall giant dragon in the blink of an eye.

“Roar!”

The frost dragon tilted back its head and let out an angry roar. At the same time, he spat out a red column of fire.

“Holy f*ck. Is this hot pot laden with drugs? It could even change his attribute!” Jinx was shocked. This was the first time in his life that he saw a frost dragon spit fire.

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The other three frost dragons were shocked too, but they were surrounded by big bosses, so they dared not speak up, and could only look at Fox worriedly.

Harrison was shivering, hugging his bowl. However, he didn’t forget to take the duck intestine out from the pot and put it into his bowl before letting out a breath of relief. It was almost overcooked.

However, he began to worry for himself as he looked at the 30 meters tall giant dragon next to him. It was he who recommended the insanely spicy level... Would this giant dragon, who was smashed by a pig before, look for trouble with him after this issue was over?

That deputy lord looked up, and calmly asked Fox, “Did you become so big because you want to fight?”

In the eyes of a powerhouse, there was no difference between an insect and an insect that became bigger.

Fox knew that rationale very well, so he rapidly shrunk down into a three-meter-tall miniature dragon. However, he was still in his dragon form because his body was undergoing repairs, and he couldn't maintain his human form. With a crushed expression, he said, "My lord, please don't take this the wrong way. I can only endure like this."

"Since you like hot pot, finish all the ingredients and broth. In the future, if you want to tear down Mamy Restaurant, come and tell me first. I will go and dismantle Frost Dragon Island if I don't get to eat the red braised pork," the deputy lord said seriously.

"Yes, yes." Fox quickly nodded. He was feeling very aggrieved, but he didn't show it on his face. He felt horrible.

The rest of the customers sat down, and continued to enjoy their food after they saw Fox surrender.

Jinx looked at Fox, who was now dipping his hot pot obediently, before staring at Yabemiya who was busy serving the customers. He mumbled in his heart, *I will have to talk to this young maiden later. A child of the Golden Dragons cannot roam around on her own in this world.*

Chapter 1248: He Was A True Hero Indeed!

"Mister, your duck intestine is going to be 'too old' if you don't get it out now." Seeing that he was in a daze, Harrison couldn't help reminding Jinx.

"Too old?" Jinx picked up the curled duck intestine out from the hot pot with the chopsticks, and stared at it with befuddlement. "Isn't it already dead?"

"'Too old' means past the best time for consumption," Harrison explained with resignation. Certain terms were used differently in different regions.

"Let me try the taste of this duck intestine." Jinx didn't care about what Harrison said; he simply put the duck intestine straight into his mouth.

Spiciness was still the main melody, but after eating an insanely hot chili earlier, his resistance to insane spiciness seemed to have increased as he chewed on the duck intestine.

Apart from the spiciness, the crunchy duck intestine gave Jinx's teeth a whole new experience, and as the taste buds got used to the spiciness, the aroma underneath it began to act up. The more he chewed, the more fragrant it got, and it dispersed the chill from sitting in the snow.

"Delicious!"

Jinx gave a thumbs-up. This tiny duck intestine wasn't enough for him, so he dumped the two plates of duck intestines straight into the red soup pot in front of him.

“The duck intestine isn’t supposed to be eaten like this...” Harrison raised his hand in an attempt to stop him as he looked at the duck intestines in the hot pot with a heartache. This was a sacrilege to good food!

Harrison tried to control his emotion as he remarked, “The duck intestine is supposed to be dipped with chopsticks eight times to achieve the best time for consumption. The duck intestine done like this would then have a soul.”

“The method you use to eat is too sissy. It’s not suitable for us giant dragons.” Jinx pursed his lips in disdain as he dumped a plate of sliced beef into the pot and stirred with the chopsticks. He started eating when the hot pot began to boil again.

“This is a good idea.” The golden dragons, who were counting the time carefully initially, began to copy him. Otherwise, given their 10-person portions, they might not even finish them by tomorrow morning.

This is really stupid... Harrison swallowed the last few words for his own personal safety. He decided to ignore them, and continue to dip his tripe gracefully.

The irascible insanely spicy didn’t go easy on the giant dragons. They started to transform one after another as they praised the scrumptiousness of the hot pot. Eventually, they all had to shrink to the size of Fox, and continue dipping their hot pot while standing up.

Harrison, a tiny fat chap who continued to dip his hot pot quietly while surrounded by dragons, also attracted plenty of attention. He was a true hero indeed!

The novel eating method of the hot pot brought a whole new dining experience to the customers.

In fact, it even gave some of them a very special misconception.

“Dear. I think that my cooking skills have improved greatly. In the future, let me cook your meals for you at home,” Bonnie confidently said to Vicennio, who was sitting opposite her, as she took a bite of the potato.

The pale Vicennio, who had just regained his wits from his crazy afternoon “delivery”, swiftly shook his head when he heard what Bonnie said.

“Why? Do you think my dishes are not nice?” Bonnie pulled a long face.

Vicennio quickly shook, and smilingly said, “No. I am worried that the oil stains will dirty your delicate little hands. How could I let you do such things.”

“That’s true too.” Bonnie looked at her dainty hands, thinking that it would be a waste to use them to do housework.

“Yes. I have more important things to do with my hands.” Bonnie’s hands squeezed Vicennio’s thigh under the table. She licked her red lips as her smile became lustier.

Vicennio’s Adam’s apple moved, and he suddenly wanted to go next door to order two more roujiamos. Who could withstand that!

“I think the best vegetarian ingredient is the sliced lotus root. It’s so crunchy that it is delish.” Vanessa chewed on sliced lotus root with a crunchy sound. It was neither too hard nor too soft, having exactly the right texture. It didn’t cause any stress to her teeth.

However, Abraham shook his head, and said, “I think the enoki mushroom is better. It’s absorbed the red soup’s essence, so it tastes better than normal mushrooms. It’s simply the king of the vegetarian hot pot!”

“What’s so nice about vegetarian food? Are you sure you are not trying the pig’s brain? It’s as tender as the tofu pudding. After absorbing the red soup, its taste is simply dreamy.” Randy picked up a spoon, and scooped out the pig’s brain from the red soup as he recommended it to them sincerely.

Vanessa and Lola shook their head together at the same time. This pig’s brain looked scarier than they had expected, and they lost the desire to eat it when they remembered it was removed from a pig’s head.

“Can you give me a little to try?” Abraham said hesitantly.

“Since you gave me a treat yesterday, I will share half of it with you.” Randy scooped half of the pig’s brain into his bowl, and the other half into Abraham’s bowl with a pained expression.

Abraham used a spoon to pick up a little pig’s brain. The pig’s brain that was a little bloody when it was placed into the pot long became totally white. It was also coated with a layer of the red soup, which made it look very enticing.

The spicy red broth had removed all the stench, and there was a special fragrance in the midst of the spicy aroma.

As a gourmand, this was also Abraham’s first time trying to eat animals’ brains. He had never heard of anyone eating a pig’s brain before.

He ate the pig’s brain in one mouthful.

The spiciness that was just right made the taste buds tense up first, and the pig’s brain began to melt in his mouth. The tender texture was indeed similar to the tofu pudding, but the tofu pudding’s texture was lighter, while the pig’s brain’s texture was denser. The rich taste blossomed on the tip of the tongue, and together with the spiciness, it brought a special scrumptious enjoyment.

“This taste is simply incredible!”

Abraham had an intoxicated expression. If the duck intestine and tripe could be described as a beautiful melody rendition for the teeth, then this pig’s brain existed to bring the taste buds happiness.

Abraham still felt unsated after eating half the pig’s brain in the bowl with a couple of mouthfuls, so he raised his hands and ordered three more.

“It’s right to listen to me, right?” Randy was a little smug.

Abraham nodded, and praised, “Even a pig’s brain could be used as an ingredient, the hot pot indeed could be used to dip anything! This creation of Boss Mag will leave a huge mark on the F&B history.”

“The first person in history. Only Boss Mag could be called that.” Randy nodded in agreement.

If a chef could only make one heirloom dish to the best, he could only be considered as a good chef, but not a great chef.

But Boss Mag was different. His every new dish gave people a pleasant surprise. The unique and special cooking methods all had the energy to subvert the current food and beverage industry.

It was very common to take one to two hours to eat per session of hot pot; hence, many customers waited for a long time before they got a seat.

And Fox finally flew away, spitting blue flame from his mouth after the changes of two batches of customers and finishing the very last drop of the broth...

Chapter 1249: You Will Pay For Your Meal Or We Will Crush You

“Seems like I have guessed wrongly. He should be the most gifted ever in the history of frost dragons.” Jinx raised his head and watched that frost dragon spewing blue flames as it flew away. He lamented, “He actually evolved into a fire-spitting dragon.”

Although the other frost dragons didn’t finish the broth, they all had white steam rising from the top of their heads now. Their white dragon bodies had become pink too. They were all glaring at Jinx with red eyes.

“Jinx, you Golden Dragons had better not try to take advantage of dragons when we are weak. You are not allowed to poach from the Frost Dragons, so you guys had better not cross the line. We, Frost Dragons, won’t back down easily!” That frost dragon elder huffed and spread his wings, preparing to leave with the other two frost dragons.

“Wait a minute, you haven’t settled your bills.” Right at this moment, a weak voice sounded.

“Bills?” All the giant dragons looked around them before lowering their heads to look at Anna, who was holding a little ledger.

Anna took two steps subconsciously after being glared at by them. However, she still tilted her head back, and said, “Every one of you ordered 10 sets of the ingredients and a helping of the insanely spicy red broth. Total expenditure: 200,400 copper coins; plus four damaged chairs compensated at the production price of 500 copper coins each, you have to pay 202,400 copper coins in total.”

“Why is it so expensive? Are you exhorting us?” A frost dragon bent over and glared at Anna, casting a huge shadow over her.

“Every ingredient on the menu is priced, and there are a total of 50 ingredients. Dear customer, you may count it yourself.” Anna took out a menu and raised it over her head. Although she was a little scared, she didn’t back off.

The giant dragon’s eyeballs glanced over all the zeros, and he felt a sense of dizziness in his brain. This wasn’t a problem that he could solve.

Right at this time, Amy walked behind them with her magic caster's staff, and mumbled, "You will pay for your meal, or we will crush you..."

That frost dragon shivered, and immediately took out his money as he was reminded of Fox's example. He counted an adequate amount of dragon coins, put them on the table, and flew away with the other two frost dragons embarrassedly.

Jinx and his group took the initiative and settled their bills when they were almost done. He looked at Harrison who was slumped in his chair, and astonishedly said, "Little Fatty, you can eat a lot even though you are small."

"Burr..." Harrison had a long burp, and sighed in relief before saying with resignation, "I ordered too much, but I didn't want to waste anything, so I forced myself to eat."

The restaurant was almost going to close for its break, and the designated hot pot area no longer accepted customers. The customers who had finished eating didn't rush to leave. Instead, they were sitting down and having a chat, trying to digest their food a little. Otherwise, they couldn't even move.

After Jinx and his gang had their break, they transformed back to human form again. However, they weren't in a rush to leave. They talked in low voices among themselves as their gazes locked onto Yabemiya, who was clearing the tables, but they didn't go forward to interrupt her abruptly.

Did these fellows still discover it? Elizabeth frowned. Although the Golden Dragons treated their people very well, she didn't want Miya to go to Golden Dragon Island alone right now.

Any place that was described as a paradise would still have a dark side. The Dragon Islands were still an area that revered the powerful.

If Miya went alone, she would definitely encounter some discrimination.

Miya could also sense that the several Golden Dragons were staring at her. She had learnt a lot of information about her father from Elizabeth. Their grandmother came from the Golden Dragons, which was why she was different from Elizabeth, and had a Golden Dragon's blood.

And when she saw them transform because of eating the hot pot, they looked exactly like her when she transformed. She indeed was a Golden Dragon.

Different from the hostile Fox and the Frost Dragons, she could sense some kindness from these Golden Dragons, and she started to have some unexplainable thoughts when she saw them linger after their meal.

Are these people trying to ask Miya to return with them? Mag came out from the kitchen after frying his last dish. He narrowed his eyes after he saw Jinx and his gang still hovering around.

Mag already knew Yabemiya and Elizabeth were sisters.

He saw a portrait of Rankster, who had an important role in the history of the Dragon Islands, when he was reading on the information regarding the Dragon Islands yesterday. It was almost exactly the same as the picture that the System drew for Miya's father.

And judging from Elizabeth's behavior, he was sure that they had already acknowledged each other. Since they chose not to declare it, he pretended he didn't know yet.

This could also explain why Elizabeth was willing to hand herself over to Yabemiya on the brink of death.

Even though they had different mothers, they were sisters, after all, and they only had each other in this world.

Therefore, although Miya had been trying to look for her father, she still wouldn't be able to find him even if she went to Golden Dragon Island.

The sisters had reunited, and Elizabeth had rejected both the apology from the Frost Dragons and the invitation from the Golden Dragons. He wondered what choice Miya would make.

From Mag's selfish point of view, he naturally wished Miya could stay.

He would never have another employee who was so obedient, hardworking, and eating so little.

However, to Miya, going to Golden Dragon Island meant better opportunities.

She was no longer that inferior half-dragon who was bullied by her nasty boss and fainted at the restaurant's entrance in hunger. She was a pure Golden Dragon now. She even inherited Rankster's talent, so her future was going to be very bright. It was indeed a waste for her to remain in the restaurant as a service staff member.

Mag was gratified about Miya's growth, but at the same time, he felt sad like an old father seeing his child leave the nest. He looked at Jinx and his gang, who were still relaxing and chitchatting there, and suddenly regretted he hadn't added another two more spoonfuls of the insanely spicy chilli powder to their broth. Then, they could fly home while spewing blue flames.

Everyone cleaned up the restaurant deftly after all the customers left, and prepared to take their leave.

Jinx and his gang finally approached Miya. With their friendliest smiles, they said, "Nice to meet you, young lady. Can we have a word with you, please?"

"H-have a word about what?" Miya asked softly as she got closer to Elizabeth subconsciously.

"We are Golden Dragons from Golden Dragon Island, and you are one of us. So, we'd like to invite you to return to Golden Dragon Island with us and become one of the Golden Dragons formally," Jinx said to Yabemiya sincerely. "Your blood is very pure, and you would receive the best training resources and teachings from the powerhouses on the island. It wouldn't take long for you to become a powerhouse."

Chapter 1250: Father, Are You Looking For A Few More Pretty Big Sisters Again?

What enticing terms. If it was a normal vagabond dragon who was homeless for 10-odd years, and suddenly a big boss came and told you: you are a genius. Now we are bringing you home, giving you an expensive car and home, and allocating the best teachers for you to make you a big boss...

Most probably nobody could reject it.

Everyone looked toward Miya, feeling sad to see her leave. Were they going to lose another companion?

Elizabeth looked at Miya too. She didn't make any requests of Miya earlier. Although she would face more challenges if she went to Golden Dragon Island, it was indeed a shortcut to becoming a powerhouse.

Powerful and strong golden dragon elders could give Miya more guidance; at the same time, certain holy lands on Golden Dragon Island were also suitable for Miya to practice.

"Is Big Sister Miya going to leave?" Amy grasped Mag's hand, feeling sad for her to go. Big Sister Miya was very good to her, so she didn't want to see her go.

Mag didn't make any comments. He would respect Miya's choice. This was his promise to them when they first joined the restaurant.

However, Yabemiya was not a normal vagabond dragon, because she was already adopted.

"But I like being a service staff member in Mamy Restaurant. I like it here, and I want to stay here. I don't want to go to the Dragon Islands." Miya shook her head at Jinx as she rejected him without any hesitation.

"You want to continue to be a service staff member, and not go back to Golden Dragon Island to be a powerhouse?" Jinx repeated his question because he felt he had to have heard her wrong.

"Yes. I want to stay at Mamy Restaurant." Miya nodded her head with conviction.

"What's so good about this restaurant? You would never become a powerhouse if you stayed here, and your talent would be wasted. You will grow very fast if you go to Golden Dragon Island, and could even become the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe. Isn't that better than being a service staff member at this restaurant?"

"I can eat the most delicious food in this world for free in this restaurant, but I can't do that at Golden Dragon Island.

"The restaurant has the best boss, the best companions, and two cutest precious in this world, but Golden Dragon Island doesn't have them.

"I can interact with all kinds of customers in the restaurant every day, and listen to them talk about all the stories that happened on the continent. I can't listen to these stories on Golden Dragon Island.

"Furthermore, I am not just a server at Mamy Restaurant, I am also the manager of an ice cream shop. The children are all waiting for me to make ice creams for them. They would be very sad if I left, but nobody would be sad if I didn't go to Golden Dragon Island."

Yabemiya stated her reasons very clearly.

"I..." Jinx opened his mouth and pondered for quite some time, but he was still at a complete loss for a response.

Yabemiya bowed at Jinx as she sincerely said, "Thank you for treating me as one of you, but I only want to stay at Mamy Restaurant and stay with the Boss Mag and my lovely companions now."

What an obedient and lovely child. Jinx was feeling very complicated. Bringing a very gifted child home was naturally a very positive affair, but he couldn't bring himself to say a harsh word when he looked at Miya's obedient expression. After hesitating for a long time, he took out a jade tablet and gave it to Miya. "This is the Golden Dragon Tribe's cultivation methods. You take it and read up first. If you have any questions, ask me when I come to the restaurant for my meals."

"Thank you." Miya received the jade tablet with both hands and bowed to Jinx deeply.

She had learnt from Elizabeth that cultivation methods were precious. Because Elizabeth was learning the Frost Dragon Tribe's cultivation methods, they weren't suitable for her. Hence, she hadn't started practicing the cultivation methods yet, and only learnt about flying and some combat techniques.

Elizabeth was also staring at the jade tablet in Miya's hands in astonishment. The cultivation methods of a tribe were very precious, so she hadn't expected Jinx to simply give them to Miya. In this case, Miya now had a set of suitable cultivation methods to practice.

"I-it's nothing." Jinx scratched his head before saying to Elizabeth, "Miss Elizabeth, if you decide to change your mind, please tell me any time. The Golden Dragon Tribe will always welcome you."

After saying his piece, Jinx and the other three giant dragons transformed and flew away.

"Jinx, that was against the regulations?" a giant dragon spoke up after they left Chaos City.

"Yes. She'd refused to go to Golden Dragon Island, and isn't one of us formally. You could be punished by the elders if they found out that you gave the cultivation methods to her so easily," another giant dragon worriedly commented too.

"Then, what should I do? I can't simply watch such a good youngster with potential wasting her time out there, right? She could even be bullied because she doesn't have any power. This isn't how we Golden Dragon Tribe conduct our affairs," Jinx countered.

All the giant dragons remained silent. This was also why they hadn't voiced their doubts and stopped him earlier.

"I will report this event to the elders myself. I believe the elders will agree with how I handled it.

"As for why she doesn't want to leave the restaurant, after tasting the scrumptiousness, it is indeed very difficult to escape from Boss Mag's clutches.

"However, a human's lifespan is only about 100 years. To us, 100 years is only a blink of an eye. After all those humans die, she will naturally return to the dragon tribe," Jinx said with a smile. However, he soon felt melancholic after realizing that he wouldn't have such delicious food any longer after 100 years.

"Big Sister Miya is not leaving. It's fantastic!" Amy threw herself into Miya's arms and kissed her cheek ecstatically.

"I thought you would be leaving suddenly like them." Babla shrugged her shoulders. Although she remained expressionless, she obviously heaved a sigh of relief.

"Big Sister Miya is the most adorable person," Anna said with a smile and reddened eyes.

"Of course I can't bear to leave you guys. I want to stay with all of you forever and remain in the restaurant where I could always have delicious food and all of you, who are the nicest." Miya kissed Amy's cheek and stroked Anna's head before giving a huge and bright smile to everyone.

Mag was full of smiles too. This was most probably the best outcome. Miya could stay and still grow stronger at the same time.

"Alright. Everyone had to handle double the workload today. Thank you for working so hard. Let's go back for a good rest. I will put up a recruitment notice these days to recruit a few more employees for the restaurant. Then, we won't have to work so hard," Mag said to all of them.

"That's great. Gina still has some problems communicating with customers. It would be perfect if we could have another two more servers to serve the food," Miya said smilingly.

"Father, are you looking for a few more pretty big sisters again?" Amy asked excitedly.

"Errrr..."