

Stay At home 1271

Chapter 1271: Her Man Is A Super Powerful Knight

“Boss, may I suggest you change the seat of this white-head eagle? This is too impractical,” Mag said smilingly as he took the deposit back.

“It might be impractical for others, but isn’t it just nice for you and your wife?” The beastmaster glanced at Babla as he chuckled. In fact, he was calling Mag an animal in his heart because he had married such a young wife.

Babla blushed, and if Mag hadn’t gestured to her to remain calm, she would have send this annoying fellow and his stupid bird flying with a kick.

“Your words are rather reasonable. I will look for you again when I need to go on a trip in the future,” Mag said smilingly as he tugged on Babla’s clothes and walked toward Chaos City. Everything had gone smoothly today, and he even killed Borg, that old bugger, so he was in a good mood.

The siege of the Night Elves was removed, and the elves had lost their power to fight for territories in the Norland Continent at the same time, so they had also contributed a little to the world’s peace.

Furthermore, he had a new reward from the System—a flying restaurant, and its speed wasn’t 130 km/h, but Mach 5.

This speed was way above the speed limit of the world’s best fighter jets. Thus, Mag couldn’t help but wonder what this flying fortress looked like.

According to the System, the flying restaurant was a separate existence, and wasn’t an improvement of the original restaurant. Currently, the System was managing it on his behalf, and he could ask for its release whenever he was ready.

This is a fantastic tool for going out on a vacation, Mag thought, and he already began to plan for his next holiday. Perhaps he could bring the restaurant’s staff and his good friends to the beach in the south to enjoy the sun and breeze. Then, they could have a seaside barbeque.

“Host, this flying restaurant is an important venue for the Host’s growth and also an amazing machine for setting up a restaurant rapidly in a foreign land. Please don’t deem it a simple flying machine, as this is a serious insult to the flying restaurant!” the System warned severely.

“Mamy Restaurant is doing fine, so why would I go to some other place to set up a restaurant? Isn’t this attending to trifles to the neglect of essentials? The process of getting popular wouldn’t help improve my culinary skills apart from earning less money.” Mag pursed his lips, totally disagreeing with the System.

“The God of Cookery wouldn’t be trapped in one place and restrict his experience. Only after cooking thousands of dishes and traveling thousands of kilometers can one truly be the God of Cookery. I hope the Host could understand this,” the System said from the bottom of its heart.

“Okay. Just say it. When are we leaving?” Mag cocked his eyebrow. He knew things weren’t that simple after listening to the System’s nonsense. He most likely gotta go to some places.

Moreover, the black fog that the System had mentioned earlier also made him a little concerned.

The death aura on Borg was obviously not right. If it weren't for the support of Irina's Holy Light, he might not have killed that huge black tiger and then struck down Borg.

An aura that didn't belong in this world but was corroding the existence of all lifeforms. To this world, its influence was far more than affecting the System in cooking.

"This System will continue to monitor the black fog. If the physical method cannot control it effectively, the Host would need to go to the farms and pastures personally to remove the black fog. You would have to leave a week from now for an unknown period of time. It would depend on how efficient the Host is at removing it," the System answered.

"Hey, I should be considered as working for you if I am removing the black fog on your behalf. How much salary should I be paid?" Mag asked with raised eyebrows.

"Host, you are wrong to say that! How could this be considered as working for me? This is a job that is done to maintain the ingredient supply chains for Mamy Restaurant, and not done for this System."

"I don't care. We will calculate by its volume when we meet up with the black fog. You will pay me one copper coin for every cubic centimeter I clear. This price is already very fair, right? After all, it is black fog that even such a great and formidable system like you couldn't resolve."

"Speaking of it, this sounds quite right. That black fog is indeed very stubborn, and its drug resistance is getting stronger and stronger. Even this System with knowledge that goes back all the way to 500,000,000 years ago couldn't eradicate it completely..." the System murmured, appearing to be a little convinced.

"Then, let's agree on it." Mag turned into a small alley at the side, and removed the beard and the loose robe on him.

Babla followed suit and removed her veil and cape too. She stuffed them into the bag that Mag passed over, and went back to her normal dressing.

Babla followed Mag out of the alley, and hastened her steps to walk next to him as she curiously asked, "Do you know the leader of the Night Elves, that super beautiful princess?"

"She came to eat at the restaurant before." Mag nodded.

Babla's eyes lit up, and she expectantly said, "Then would she come to Mamy Restaurant today? Firis and Shirley both came back today, and she seemed to have a great relationship with them."

"I am not sure about that. You seem to want her to come?" Mag cocked his eyebrow and looked at Babla rather surprisingly. Ah Zi had already gone to fetch Irina, so of course she was coming to the restaurant today, but she most probably wouldn't come during the day.

"Of course, I super like her!" Babla nodded immediately with little stars of admiration in her eyes.

"Don't tell me..." An alerted look appeared in Mag's eyes, and he hesitantly said, "Did Camilla do anything to you along the way?"

“She just flew while holding my collar. She almost froze me to death.” Babla rolled her eyes before excitedly saying, “You didn’t see it, that princess was so cool. She is just like a queen, and everyone just wants to submit to her.”

“Maybe she is.” Mag nodded slightly with a smile on his lips. It felt rather gratifying to hear others praise his wife.

“You can give up hoping for anything more. Her man is a super powerful knight who came to rescue her on a super cool purple-striped griffin. Although I couldn’t see his face, he should be a very strapping man.” Babla placed her hands on her chest as if she was still mesmerized by the scene in which that knight extended his hand to Irina. Then, she lifted her head and looked at Mag before sighing. “You simply cannot compare with him.”

“Yes. I simply can’t.” Mag nodded thoughtfully—he indeed couldn’t compare with himself.

However, Irina was indeed very charismatic. She turned the usually proud Babla into a fan girl, which was cute.

Babla glanced at Mag, feeling that she might have been too harsh with her words. Clearing her throat, she said, “I am only saying that you cannot compare with him, but compared to other normal men, you are still okay.”

After all that, Babla added, “Of course, I want to reiterate, this doesn’t mean that I like you.”

“Yes. I don’t like children, either.” Mag patted Babla’s shoulder lightly before laughing loudly as he walked away.

“Huh!? I am not a child! I am already a woman!” Babla stomped her feet angrily as she glared at Mag’s back. She lowered her eyes to look at her bosom, and mumbled, “They are obviously big enough!”

Chapter 1272: Amy Is Angry

“Ding.”

The doorbell rang.

Everybody who was waiting expectantly widened their eyes and looked toward the door.

“It must be Father!” Amy was the first to jump up and skip to the door. She leaped up and grasped the door handle. The door opened outward, followed by a thud.

“Father!” Amy shouted ecstatically when she saw Mag at the door. However, she stopped running and crossed her arms across her chest. She twisted her face to the side, and aggrievedly said, “Father is a baddie. You woke up and snuck away. You didn’t bring Amy to fight the bad guys, and didn’t make any breakfast for me. Amy is angry now. You need to appease me by kissing me, hugging me, and carrying me up high.”

Mag, who had already opened his arms to catch the little lolita who was running into his arms, smiled as he looked at the angry Amy. He walked forward to pick Amy and pecked her on her cheek with a smile before saying, “Yes. Father is wrong. I shouldn’t have gone ahead and left without Amy.”

Then, he lifted Amy above his head a few times, like a little bird in flight.

“Hahaha.”

Amy, who pulled a long face at first, began to laugh.

After lifting Amy up for a few times, Mag carried Amy in his arms and smiled. “Then, can you forgive Father now?”

Amy thought for a while before nodding. “If there is a good meal following this, then I will forgive you.”

“Okay. Then, I will cook lunch for all of us.” Mag nodded smilingly as he carried Amy in. All of them did have a hard time traveling in the morning.

Anna went up, and gratefully said to Mag, “Uncle Mag, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Mag rubbed Anna’s head smilingly.

“Thank you,” Shirley, who was standing behind Anna, said thankfully too.

She had never expected Mag would go against the Wind Forest for her and Firis, and take such a huge risk to save them. For someone who had never had a friend in her life, the feeling that she felt when she saw Yabemiya and Elizabeth came to rescue them with the Lantisdean warriors was indescribable.

“Thank you, Boss and everyone,” Firis also said gratefully, and she looked at Mag with a gleam in her eyes.

“Don’t mention it. Mamy Restaurant is a big family, and I hope everyone stays safe.” Mag shook his head smilingly. Even if Irina hadn’t been involved, he wouldn’t have watched Firis and Shirley die.

“Take a seat and rest for a while. I will go cook our lunch,” Mag said as he put down Amy and walked to the kitchen.

Xixi stood at the kitchen’s door, and resignedly said to Mag, “Boss Mag, you have made the little ones fussy. They no longer want to eat the food I made.”

“We have troubled you this morning, so why don’t you go over and invite Lulu and Lord Urien over for lunch too? The more, the merrier,” Mag said smilingly.

“Great. It will be fantastic if I get to have a free meal,” Xixi said smilingly and hung the apron at the side. As she walked to the front door, she mumbled, “I wonder if Lord Urien is back?”

Everyone sat around and waited for their lunch. Babla was asking Firis about Irina and the Night Elves, totally different from her usual cool persona.

Amy followed Mag into the kitchen.

“Go out and wait too, Little Amy. Father will be ready very soon.” Mag placed the ingredients that Xixi had already prepared into the waste bin at the side as he turned to talk to Amy.

Amy went close, and whispered, “Father, where’s Big Sister Irina? Didn’t you go to look for her? Did she return with you?”

“She...” Mag took a look outside before similarly whispering, “She didn’t return with us, but she should be coming to Chaos City too. Little Amy will get to meet her soon.”

“Great. I like Big Sister Irina!” Amy’s eyes lit up, and a happy smile appeared on her face.

Speaking of this, Mag suddenly remembered Amy’s death notebook. He wondered what this little one wrote in it during this whole time. He tried to probe her while washing the vegetables. “Little Amy, that notebook of yours...”

“Don’t worry, Father. I have been recording honestly every day.” Amy smiled.

“No, what I meant is...” Mag felt an inexplicable panic when he heard the word “honestly”.

“Don’t worry. I have hidden it in a place where nobody can find it, and will definitely give it to Big Sister Irina.”

“That’s good...” Mag sniffled. This little one was so stringent that it made him panic.

Xixi came back soon. Besides Lulu and Urien, Krassu came too.

It seemed like they didn’t go their separate ways after they got back to Chaos City.

Shirley and Firis expressed their appreciation to the two great magic casters. If the great magic casters hadn’t extended their help, the Night Elves most probably couldn’t have held on until the Lantisdeans arrived.

“Boss Mag, where did you find that gang of thugs?” Krassu asked Mag, who was frying the vegetables, curiously as he stood at the kitchen’s entrance. “They are rather fierce.”

That group of men in suits were brought there by Yabemiya and Elizabeth, so they had to be connected to Mamy Restaurant.

Ten 10th-tier powerhouses and a mysterious identity. This was enough for them to conquer a territory on the Norland Continent.

However, even given his and Urien’s experience, they still couldn’t guess their origins and identity. They didn’t even know which species they were.

“You are not going to believe me if I said I met them along the way by coincidence, but I can only say that,” Mag answered smilingly. He didn’t want to reveal too much, even if they were Krassu and Urien.

Krassu peered at Mag. Suddenly, he smelled the aroma of meat and gulped subconsciously. He pursed his lips, and said, “Well, it’s not going to be me who is going to have a headache. If you said you met them along the way, then so be it. As long as there is lunch for me.”

“Huh. Bad Masters. You two went to beat up the baddies without me. Little Amy is angry.” Amy placed her hands at her waist and twisted her head to one side.

“Little Amy, we didn’t want to disturb your sleep. We will bring you along next time, alright...”

“Little Amy, which baddy do you want to beat up? We will bring you there to beat them up right now...”

The two great magic casters who were over 100 years old began to try all their means to coax the little girl. 10th-tier powerhouses didn't intimidate them, but coaxing their precious disciple gave them a headache.

"Lunch is ready." Mag came out with a big spicy grilled fish, and placed it in the middle of the two tables. Then, they removed the covers for the other dishes that filled up the table, and the rich aroma washed all over them.

It was long past the time for lunch, and everyone gulped at the same time, feeling starved.

"Ding!"

Right at this moment, the doorbell rang.

Chapter 1273: The Mildest Slaughter Field Of A Love Triangle

"I'll get the door." Amy was the first to run to the door. She leaped up and grasped the door handle. The door opened outward slowly.

"Big Sister Irina!" Amy exclaimed in surprise when she saw Irina at the door.

Irina had changed into a long white skirt somewhere and cleaned herself up. She looked just like the noble and proud princess that she used to be, and she, too, smiled when she saw Amy. She stroked her head as she said, "We haven't seen each other for a long time, Little Amy."

"Ooh... It's Princess Irina!" Babla stood up immediately with her mouth slightly agape. She had just heard many stories about her from Firis, and they were just as impressive as any heroes' stories in history. She didn't expect to see her so soon.

"Princess!" Firis also stood up in surprise and walked toward the door.

"Is Her Highness here too?" Shirley, too, stood up. Even though Irina had already said the Night Elves were coming to develop here in Chaos City, she didn't expect her to arrive at Mamy Restaurant so soon.

So this is Princess Irina? Anna peered at Irina curiously and her eyes brightened slightly. *What a beautiful elf.*

What a beautiful elf. Is this the legendary Princess Irina? Xixi stared at Irina, astonished. However, Lulu who was sitting next to her looked at Irina warily.

W-why is she here?! Camilla, who had just picked her chopsticks, dropped them onto the table with an unnatural expression.

Uh-oh... Mag felt his heart constrict for a moment when he saw Irina at the door, and he had a bad premonition. At first, he thought he would have at least an afternoon of buffer time to prepare for Irina's arrival, but he hadn't expected her to arrive now.

Irina looked at the table full of food before looking at everyone with a smile as she said, "I seem to have come at just the right time. I guess all of you wouldn't mind adding one more person?"

Her gaze seemed to linger on Mag for a brief moment intentionally.

“Of course, no problem at all.” Mag quickly carried a chair over and put it right next to his. Would he have dared to say no?

As for the others, apart from Camilla, they naturally wouldn’t have any problem with it.

And Camilla, who had a problem, had almost crawled under the table by now. This meal had gotten very dangerous, and she needed to go cool her head under the table for a moment.

“Is the seat oiled? There shouldn’t be anything delicious under the table, right?” Irina asked smilingly as she came over, holding Amy’s hand, and lifted Camilla up by her collar lightly when she walked past her seat.

“I.. I dropped my chopsticks.” Camilla waved the chopsticks in her hand and laughed awkwardly.

“Alright. As long as you didn’t drop your rope.” Irina nodded and took her seat next to Mag. She gave Mag a murderous look smilingly.

Camilla blushed as she suddenly remembered that besides Mag, Irina should be the only witness. This... was simply too humiliating!

Mag decided to look ahead and pick up a piece of fish for Amy. He caringly said, “Be careful. It’s hot.”

It was the slaughter field of a love triangle!

He could already sense it!

It was so horrifying!

Moreover, this was probably only the mildest slaughter field of a love triangle...

“You are treating us to drinks so soon?” Krassu said to Irina laughingly.

“Yes. It’s not optimal to owe the alcoholic drinks for a long time. Of course, I can’t wait till tomorrow.” Irina nodded with a chuckle and then looked at Mag.

“I will go and get the drinks.” Mag got up and walked to the kitchen. Suddenly, his status in the family had been lowered.

“Let me help.” Firis instantly got up and walked to the kitchen. When she took the two big mugs of beer from Mag, she whispered, “Boss, I hope you don’t mind. This is how the princess behaves usually, but she doesn’t mean any harm, nor does she mean to order you around.”

“Mm-hm. I understand.” Mag nodded, feeling a little exasperated. However, he still had to put up a calm expression.

All the adults had gotten a mug of beer, and the three kids had a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice in front of them.

“Why am I having the orange juice? I want to have a beer too!” Babla glared at Mag angrily when she saw the fruit juice. This was a form of blatant discrimination. Only she was drinking juice like Amy and Anna.

“Minors are prohibited from drinking.” Mag pointed to a warning sign on the wall.

“It’s not good for children to drink. You won’t be able to grow tall,” Irina said to Babla seriously.

“Yes. Big Sister Babla has to grow tall quicker. Anna is almost catching up to you.” Amy nodded as she sucked in a mouthful of juice.

Critical hit!

Critical hit!!

Critical hit!!!

Babla took a sip of the juice in an attempt to calm herself down.

Hey? It tasted surprisingly good!

Everyone’s gaze couldn’t help but look toward Mag, Irina, and Amy. The triple sharp comments were done in one go and complemented one another perfectly.

Furthermore, when the three of them—the beautiful and elegant Irina, the delicate and cute Amy, and the mature and handsome Mag—sat together, they really looked like a family.

However, all of them knew Irina and Alex were the real couple, and Alex had just killed many at the underground cavern and slaughtered Borg, saving the Night Elves from their end.

Even though Mag was also very outstanding, and could cook all kinds of delicious dishes, Irina and he still had quite a distance between them. They weren’t people that should end up together.

Firis looked at Mag and Irina who were sitting together, and her fingers were tapping lightly under the table before she looked at Amy perplexedly again. How did Amy know the princess?

Urien peered at Amy and then Irina before his gaze landed on Mag’s hand for a moment thoughtfully.

“Come, let’s celebrate for defeating the Wind Forest together today! Cheers!” Krassu chuckled as he raised his glass.

“Cheers.” Everyone touched their mugs in the middle, and then drank all of the contents in one go.

“This is Camilla, Countess Bartoli. She is doing the ingredient preparation work in the restaurant now.

“This is Xixi, and next to her is Lulu. They are our neighbors.”

Mag started to introduce Irina to the people sitting at the dining table.

“I am Babla. I really admire you. You let me find the direction in my life.” Babla simply rushed to introduce herself.

Irina looked at Babla and nodded. “Go for it. As long as you work hard enough, you will get a chance to see my back one day.”

“I will try my very best.” Babla seemed to be very inspired as she nodded seriously.

“You two are dryads?” Irina turned to Xixi and Lulu with a hint of surprise and curiosity in her eyes. “I heard Helena got the demons to annihilate the entire dryad tribe, so I didn’t expect there are dryads left in this world.”

Chapter 1274: You Are Able To Have Children Now

Lulu's body tensed up, and he stared at Irina like a cheetah.

"Yes. Maybe we are the last pair of dryads." Xixi nodded. Even though she was smiling, there was a sadness underneath it.

"Since the World Tree is on you, the Dryads are not exterminated. However, there seems to be a problem with your World Tree?" Irina said to Xixi with narrowed eyes.

"You could see it?" Xixi looked at Irina in astonishment. Wariness, too, appeared in her eyes.

The elves wanted to exterminate the dryads because the existence of the World Tree could threaten the elves' Tree of Life. Although this speculation was baseless, it brought the dryads the disaster of extinction.

Irina shook her head as she said to the two of them, "I grew up underneath the Tree of Life, so I can sense the unusual aura on your body. But you don't have to worry, I am different from Helena. I don't think the dryads will cause harmful influence to the elves. You are just like us, who are spirits of life nurtured by nature. The Tree of Life chose us, while the World Tree chose you."

"I have also felt that you are different from others. The World Tree wants to get closer to you, and this is the first time it happened. You are not a bad person." Xixi nodded, smiling too.

Lulu only relaxed after he heard that.

"Perhaps I could render some help to you. Let me see your World Tree after our lunch," Irina said with a smile too.

"Then, I would have to bother you." Xixi nodded with hope in her eyes. Even though her body had largely recovered, there was still no news with her tummy. If Irina could help her repair the world tree, she might still be able to get pregnant.

The rest didn't quite understand Irina and Xixi's conversation, but this didn't affect their mood of enjoying the good food and drinks.

The hot and spicy grilled fish was the ultimate perfect match with the ice cold beer, and together with the other scrumptious dishes, this was a complete meal full of variety. Every dish was an extreme scrumptious experience.

"Although this red braised pork is a little fat, it's so delicious. The aroma of the meat is rich and it melts in the mouth instantly. It is fat but not greasy.

"This fish head is soft and light, spicy and tasty. It's divine.

"This roast duck..."

Irina, who had two weeks of hardship trapped in the underground cavern, quickly immersed herself in the delicacies. She was praising every dish, and looking at Mag with an increasingly satisfied gaze.

This husband was beyond fantastic!

It was not useful to simply know how to fight. They couldn't be fighting every day at home, right?

Having a husband who was ferocious when he was out fighting and cooked wonderful meals when he was at home was simply too blissful!

Mag was also feeling rather smug as he listened to Irina's praises and took in her gaze of adoration.

Yes, it was this sensation!

Even if she was the unattainable elf princess in others' eyes and the leader of the powerful and independent Night Elves, she was still captured by him after eating his drug— no, dishes.

"Father, I have run out of food on my plate. I want to eat fish..." Amy pouted at Mag.

"Alright, I'll get some for you." Mag swiftly "retrieved" his heart that had sort of floated away, and picked a piece of fish for Amy.

The lunch's ambience was unexpectedly relaxed and happy. Maybe it was because Irina knew most of them, and she didn't put on any airs, but it wasn't awkward or tense when she joined in.

After lunch, all of them were a little high after drinking plenty of beer.

Krassu and Urien went away noisily, saying they wanted to find a place to fight it out and decide which of them was better.

Meanwhile, Shirley left with Anna and her belongings. Since she was back, Anna naturally concluded her stay at the restaurant.

"Let's go. Let me see your World Tree." Irina and Xixi went to a corner.

Xixi placed her hands flat up in front of her body. A light green beam began to glow at her lower belly. A little sapling quickly appeared on her palms. It was roughly about two hands high and had three little branches. However, the leaves were sparse as there were only nine of them. Although they looked very green, they didn't look very lively.

"It looks rather different from the Tree of Life, and its presence is totally different. It feels like nature." Irina's eyes brightened as she looked at the World Tree. Her gaze focused on the complicated leaves' veins for quite some time before she looked up at Xixi. "Both of you were seriously injured in the past?"

"Yes. We weren't always lucky during our exile." Xixi nodded with a smile of resignation and sadness.

Irina nodded slightly. After pondering for some time, she took out a little white porcelain bottle from a ring on her finger and removed the stopper. A rich scent of life washed over them.

The World Tree seemed to sense the presence, and its leaves began to quiver as if a light breeze was blowing at it.

"This is... Life's Lotion?" Xixi looked at the little porcelain bottle in Irina's hands in amazement.

Lulu's eyes also lit up. They had once thought about Life's Lotion too. However, it was extremely precious and only available in the Wind Forest, so they had had to give up on that idea.

“Yes. It is able to repair certain serious injuries, maybe it could have some good effects on you and the World Tree.” Irina nodded as she passed the little bottle to Xixi straightaway. “The World Tree[1] is living in your body now, so you can drink all of it. Let’s see if it’s effective.”

“T-this is too precious.” Xixi was hesitating, and she didn’t reach out to receive the bottle.

“Compared to a life, this is just a bottle of special dew that the Tree of Life manufactures every year.” Irina shook her head as she looked at her belly. “Besides, don’t you want to become a mother? There are only the two of you left of the dryads.”

Xixi was taken aback. She was already looking at the little porcelain bottle with a hopeful gaze. She had always wanted a child for all these years, but she had lost the possibility of becoming a mother after that serious injury.

“Thank you very much.” Xixi received the little porcelain bottle with her hands before bowing deeply to Irina. Then, she took a deep breath and tilted her head back to pour the few drops of creamy white lotion into her mouth.

The rich scent of life engulfed her, and it spread to the rest of her body and limbs from her mouth cavity. It began to repair the hidden injuries in her body crazily.

And a portion of the Life Force became a light green beam and gushed toward the World Tree.

The World Tree, which was only about two hands high, began to grow gradually in front of their eyes, and green leaves began to erupt in between the branches. It slowly became a 50 cm tall little tree that was full of green leaves. Its entire body was glowing and shimmering, and mysterious runes could be vaguely seen on the leaves. It looked rather mysterious.

Xixi opened her eyes gradually and touched her belly with an amazed expression. She could already sense that she had regained the ability to carry life. Moreover, due to the growth of the World Tree, her power seemed to have increased along with it.

“Congratulations. You are already a 9th-tier magic caster now.” Irina smiled at Xixi. “And, you are able to have children now.”

Chapter 1275: Will You Please Be My Mother?

“Thank you, thank you very much.” Xixi got up and gave Irina a deep bow with a surprised and grateful expression.

“Thank you.” Lulu bowed at Irina with a humble smile, and he looked at Xixi with indulgence and happiness.

Irina shook her head and smiled. “Don’t mention it. Take it as a little compensation from me on behalf of the Wind Forest. I wish the dryads and elves could live in peace in the future.”

“It would be the best if we could live in peace,” Xixi replied, smiling too.

“Seems like we will be having small dryads in the near future.” Mag came over with two glasses of water smilingly.

Amy came over, and curiously asked, “Will it be a little bear or a little cat?”

“It probably would be a panda[1]?” Irina said while looking at Xixi and Lulu.

“That would be really precious.” Mag raised one eyebrow. It would be really fun if they gave birth to a national treasure[2].

“Regardless of what it could be, I will be very happy.” Xixi touched her belly gently with a blissful smile, as if there was already a life living in it right now.

“I am rather curious about this. Why is this tree called the World Tree? Could it really grow a world?” Mag asked curiously as he looked at the World Tree that had grown a little taller.

“I, too, have only heard the chief talk about it once when I was little. The World Tree will form its own little world. Dryads will live happily in that little world, undisturbed by the outside world. However, the World Tree was already damaged before I was born, and that little world had vanished too. The dryads who lost their home were injured and killed in huge numbers during the racial war.” Xixi shook her head, a hint of loneliness was in her voice.

“I had read about it when I was in the elven tribe. The World Tree is only fully grown after 1000 years. Although you dryads also have a lifespan of 1000 years, you two probably won’t get the chance to live in that little world.” Irina reached out to touch a leaf of the World Tree lightly, and it shrunk back shyly. It seemed to be very conscious.

“Even if we can’t get to live there, it would still be a good thing that our children could.” Xixi smiled. She wasn’t disappointed at all; instead, she was even more expectant.

Xixi and Lulu said goodbye and left. Camilla had found a chance to sneak away long away. After Firis cleared the dining table, she approached Irina. “Princess, where do you intend to go now?”

“Intend to go?” Irina glanced at Mag before smilingly saying, “The food here is too delicious, so I decided not to go anywhere but stay here.”

“Huh?” Firis was a little taken aback. She stole a glance at Mag before going closer, and whispered, “Princess, given your status, you are not really suitable to be a server. It would be bad if news got out.”

Irina curled her lips. “Who said that I am going to be the server, I am going—”

Mag quickly continued, “Is Princess Irina looking for accommodation here? I happen to have an empty upstairs, if you need it—”

However, before Mag could finish, Amy already grabbed Irina’s hand and pleaded, “Big Sister Irina can sleep with me. Big Sister Anna has left and I am afraid to sleep alone.”

“There’s no two ways about this now, as it’s hard to reject the little lolita’s request to sleep with her. Then, I will stay here and sleep with Amy.” Irina smiled, stroking Amy’s head.

“This is fantastic.” Amy narrowed her eyes and rubbed against Irina’s palm with a happy expression.

Hmm? I got intercepted? Mag raised his eyebrows slightly as he looked at Irina and Amy, who had reached a consensus. His lips, too, curled upward.

Firis's mouth was agape as she stared at Irina and Amy in disbelief. Why would the princess, who had never liked children, agree to sleep together with Amy?

Perhaps the princess wants to practice raising a child? After all, the little mistress is about Amy's age. I wonder, where is the little mistress now? Firis thought. But she still hesitantly said, "Princess, are you sure that you want to stay in the restaurant?"

"Bean Sprout, have you already entered the long-winded old age period in advance?" Irina flicked Firis's forehead with her finger.

"Oh. That hurts!" Firis covered her forehead, and then nodded with resignation. "Alright. Then you will rest in the restaurant tonight. Do you have any other arrangements in the afternoon?"

"No. I just want to have a good sleep in the afternoon. I hadn't been sleeping well for this period of time." Irina shook her head. There was a hint of tiredness in between her eyes.

Mag peered at Irina, feeling his heart ache for her. He said to Firis, "Firis, you should go back and rest first. I will take good care of the princess. Get Miya and the rest to gather at the restaurant in the evening. We will have a celebration tonight."

"Great. Then, I will have to trouble you, Boss." Firis nodded, but she kept looking back as she left the restaurant.

"Go and have a rest first." Mag locked the door before walking over to Irina.

Irina wasn't in a hurry to go upstairs. Instead, she was smiling at Amy. "Little Amy, did you record your journal properly during this period?"

"Yes. I noted everything down very conscientiously every single day. Let me show you." Amy nodded instantly and ran behind the counter to retrieve that journal behind a stack of books. She passed it to Irina as if she was giving her a treasure.

"Let's go. We will read it upstairs." Irina stole a glance at Mag who had a calm demeanor as she walked up the stairs, holding Amy's hand and the journal.

*Fu*k, fu*k, fu*k... Is something going to happen?* Mag's expression changed as soon as Irina turned her back, and he felt as if 10,000 alpacas were galloping across his heart[3].

Even though he had been behaving very righteously and prim and proper, he would still have normal physical contact during work since he was working with his staff every day.

He only wished that Amy didn't write down how Gina greeted him, the female customers' confessions, Camilla's spending a night on his bedroom floor because she was too tired... in the notebook.

Although he hadn't done anything, if everything had been written down, it would've been as if he had really done it all.

I've misplanned. I should pay attention to this problem earlier and improve on it. Mag sighed in his heart. Being a respectful parent, he had never tried to read Amy's journal, so he wasn't sure what she was recording in recent times.

Going upstairs, Mag discovered the big bed was already occupied by Irina and Amy. Mag smiled with gratification as he looked at Amy who was reading the journal and laughing in Irina's arms. He closed the door gently and went to sleep on the floor of the children's room next door.

What should he do? His status was falling rapidly in this family.

However, when he remembered Amy's smile, his heart felt as sweet as honey. This little one was indeed the happiest when she was with her mother.

Amy closed the journal and looked up to Irina seriously. "Big Sister Irina. I think Father super likes you. I also super like you. Will you please be my mother?"

Chapter 1276: That's Great! Amy Has A Mother Too!

Irina lowered her head and looked at Amy. Her long eyelashes trembled and her azure blue eyes were filled with hope and expectations as she held her breath.

When she first opened her eyes after she was born, this little fellow also looked at her like this. Back then, she could only whimper and cry, but in the blink of an eye, she had grown so big.

During the three years when she was away, she would always wonder if Mag and Amy were alive, if the little fellow that she gave birth to had grown up, and if she was hungry.

When she first saw her at Magus Tower, she felt the intense bond between mother and child. She finally saw the child that had been taken away from her by force. The little fellow had grown into a pretty little lady.

However, the little fellow knew neither who she was nor who her mother was.

This made her feel a little depressed. However, for her safety, she could only choose to keep it from her.

Now, she was actually holding this little fellow like a mother, and this little fellow even asked her to be her mother. This all felt very miraculous.

Seeing that Irina remained silent, Amy continued hard-selling her father. "Other than being a good cook, Father is also very nice and gentlemanly. Also, I'll let you in on a little secret. He is actually a very, very powerful knight. If you marry him, you would be very safe. He can protect us."

"I know. He is very impressive." Irina nodded.

Amy smiled. Her father was great indeed. She didn't seem to need to praise him much.

"I want to know. Little Amy, why do you want me to be your mother? Don't you miss your mother?" Irina asked Amy gently as her left hand clutched the blanket nervously.

"I miss her too. Father said that she is a very beautiful elf who had gone to the moon, and he doesn't know when she'll be back. But I've secretly asked Big Sister Babla, and she said that there are no elves on the moon, so I can be certain that Father was lying to me. Amy's mother is not on the moon at all." Amy pouted her little mouth with grievance.

Irina was filled with self-reproach and felt apologetic towards Amy.

“Although there are many pretty big sisters in the restaurant, Father always seems very lonely. I think he likes you because there are little stars in his eyes when he looks at you. It’s different from when he looks at other big sisters.” Amy smiled again. She touched Irina’s cheek gently with her little hand. “Also, I love you too. When I dream of my mother, she would look just like you. It would be great if Big Sister Irina can be my other. Father would be very happy too.”

Irina was also full of smiles when she saw Amy smiling. She pretended to think for a while, and said, “That’s a request that’s really hard to reject.”

“Then agree to it and you can enjoy Father’s cooking for free in the future! Another bowl of tofu pudding!” Amy enticed her as she blinked her big eyes.

“I cannot accept him so easily. I’ll have to see how well he performs.” Irina shook her head. However, she smiled again very quickly and kissed Amy’s forehead. She put her forehead against Amy’s and said, “But, I will allow Little Amy to call me ‘Mother’ when there’s no one around.”

“Really?!” Amy’s eyes lit up.

“Of course.” Irina nodded.

“Then, can I do it now?”

“Yes.”

“Mother!”

“Yes.”

“Mother!”

“Yes.”

“Mother! Mother! Mother!”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

“That’s great, Amy has a mother too!” Amy kissed Irina’s cheek and then jumped out from her embrace as she jumped happily on the bed with an excited smile.

Irina looked at Amy and felt a tingling sensation in her nose. She was also beaming with joy.

From today onwards, I will always be by your side. No one will be able to bully you, Irina thought to herself.

Amy jumped for a while and went back to Irina’s embrace. She looked up slightly, and said, “Mother, go to sleep then, I won’t disturb you.” After that, she closed her eyes obediently.

“Alright.” Irina cuddled Amy carefully for fear that she would hurt her if she used too much strength, yet she wanted to hold her a little tighter at the same time. Although it felt a little awkward, her heart was at peace, and she fell asleep very quickly.

Meanwhile, Amy opened her eyes slowly and took a sneak peek at Irina. She looked left and right, and felt that no matter how she looked at her, her mother was the most beautiful person in this world, just like a dream.

Miya and Elizabeth returned to Mamy Restaurant with Gina after sending the people from Lantide back to the Boundless Sea Realm.

Mag, who was reenergized after a nap, poured the three of them some water, and asked, "Did everything go smoothly?"

"Yes. Nothing happened on the way." Miya took a big gulp of water as she nodded.

"That's great. It's been hard on you today. Take a break, and we will have hot pot and barbeque for dinner tonight to celebrate the successful mission, and to welcome Firis and Shirley back," Mag said with a smile.

"I'm going to soak in my bathtub for a while," Gina said. When she walked past Mag, she wanted to give Mag a big hug.

"Gina, it's been tough on you today. Go soak in your fish tank for a while. Your tail is already out," Mag said with a smile as he glanced at the fishtail that emerged from under her skirt, and avoided Gina's hug of death skilfully.

Irina was upstairs at that moment, so he had to watch his every word and every action. He could never do anything to make her misunderstand.

"It really is out!" Gina glanced at her tail and rushed upstairs in quick, small steps. Although she had completely adapted to living on land, her tail would still appear when she was exhausted. However, all she needed was a good sleep back in the bathtub, and it would all be fine.

Not long after, Firis, Babla, and the others returned.

Connie had a scarf wrapped several times around her head, and the moment she entered, she curiously asked, "I heard that Princess Irina is in the restaurant? Can I get her autograph?"

"Princess Irina is in the restaurant?" Yabemiya and Elizabeth, who were sitting at the side, were both shocked. They looked around, but did not see her anywhere.

"She's sleeping with Amy upstairs." Mag tried to say it as calmly as he could. However, why did it sound like he was saying his wife was taking an afternoon nap with his daughter?

Even though that might be the case, this was not the right time to let the cat out of the bag.

Indeed, when they heard Mag's words, everyone's expression changed.

Chapter 1277: Has She Practiced It Before?

Seeing how the atmosphere slowly turned awkward, Mag's brow knitted slightly together as he thought of how he should give explanations for the next question.

"The princess had just arrived at Chaos City, and she had not found a place to stay. She was too exhausted after the battle in the morning, so we could only trouble the boss to lend us a bedroom," Firis quickly explained. She looked a little apologetically at Mag. "I'm sorry to have troubled you."

"N-no problem. It's nothing much." Mag shook his head with a smile. How could it be trouble when she was his wife?

Upon hearing Firis's words, everyone no longer seemed so confused. Since she put it that way, there did not seem to be a problem.

Besides, they saw Alex with their eyes today. He was the man riding on a griffin, a completely different kind of person compared to Mag.

"Go take a seat for a while more. We'll start dinner when everyone's back," Mag said, and turned to walk into the kitchen to prepare for the hot pot and barbeque.

"That was such a great nap." Irina opened her eyes and stretched with a smile.

She could finally relax and have a good rest in the comfort of a soft and warm bed after being so tense for months. It was great to feel mentally and physically satisfied.

Suddenly, she felt movement beside her. She turned her head to take a look and saw Amy looking back at her with her large eyes and a sweet smile.

"Mother, you are really beautiful," Amy complimented.

"Mm-hm. Little Amy has great taste." Irina nodded with a smile. There was nothing more blissful than being able to wake up with Amy in her arms and hear her compliment her.

"Growl."

Just then, both their stomachs grumbled.

They exchanged glances and laughed out loud at the same time.

"Alright, let's get some food." Irina got up, and her long silver hair that reached her calves flowed down like a waterfall. Sleeping did not seem to make her hair lose its softness and luster.

She picked Amy up from the bed, and helped her get changed clumsily.

"Mother, can you tie my hair up into a bun?" Amy asked Irina as she scratched her messy head and sat on the bed.

"A bun?" Irina looked at Amy with bewilderment.

"It's like tying your hair up into a bun." Amy pointed at her head, and continued, "Father is really good at it. Don't you know how to do it?"

“W-who says? I’m way better than him,” Irina said confidently. She could not lose to Mag when it came to hair-tying.

It’s just a bun on top of the head. Will it really look good? Irina was a little dubious of Mag’s beauty standards.

“I’m ready.” Amy sat properly with her little dressing box in her arms.

Irina smoothed Amy’s soft hair, and asked, “Does Little Amy want a big bun or a small bun?”

“You can even make a big bun?” Amy was shocked. Father had always tied a small bun for her, and she never had a big bun before.

“Of course, I am invincible.” Irina nodded confidently.

“Then I want a big bun. I love big buns.” Amy nodded as she looked at her reflection expectantly through the mirror.

“If it’s a big bun...” Irina was slightly hesitant before her 10 long fingers started fiddling around on Amy’s head.

“Father, does my big bun look good?” Amy shouted to Mag as she ran down the stairs and into the kitchen.

“What!?” Mag, who was about to taste his soup, turned around and looked at Amy, who had a huge hollow bun resting on the top of her head like a bird’s nest. His hand shook and the soup spilled.

What kind of surreal hairstyle is this?

“Meow~”

When it heard Amy’s voice, Ugly Duckling, which was taking a nap on the counter, opened its eyes and jumped as it looked at Amy with its fur bristling.

When everyone else saw Amy’s new hairstyle, they were also shocked. They’d never seen Boss do up such a wild hairstyle for Amy before.

Mag was thinking about how to comment on that impressive bird’s nest-like hairstyle. After all, not everyone could pull off such a hairstyle, much less the cute Amy.

“I was the one who did it for Little Amy,” Irina said as she arrived at the kitchen door. She was a little proud, and a little nervous.

Mag looked at Irina, who seemed very proud of her work, and swallowed the words that he was about to blurt out. He quickly squeezed out a sincere smile, and told Amy, “It’s really beautiful. It’s better than the little bun I do up for you. I’m sure the birds would love it if you went out.”

“Wow, Big Sister Irina is good indeed.” Amy turned to look at Irina with little stars sparkling in her eyes.

“Piece of cake. I can do it for you any time as long as you like it.” Irina smiled. It was indeed satisfying to be able to receive Little Amy’s compliment. She glanced at Mag gently.

Mag turned back to continue tasting his soup. He heaved a long sigh of relief. *Luckily I'm witty enough not to blurt things out.*

So it's Princess Irina who did it. Everyone suddenly didn't find the hairstyle so weird. This might just be the latest fashion in the Wind Forest. Although it did look a little weird, it was still justifiable since the Wind Forest was very close to nature.

Firis looked at Irina in shock. Her Highness left her hair down precisely because she did not want to tie it up. Her hair, which had been kissed by the God of Life, would not tangle up or fall.

"Your... Your... Your Highness, I am your loyal fan. I've been idolizing you ever since I was young. Can I please have your autograph?" Connie dashed over in an instant, and stopped in front of Irina. She gave a 90-degree bow, and passed her a piece of paper and a pen.

"An orc? A Catwoman?" Irina looked at Connie's slightly trembling pink ears, and could not help but reach over to give it a slight pinch.

"Ngh~!"

Connie, who was still bending over, whimpered. Her legs went jelly, and she fell to the ground right in front of Irina. She looked up at Irina with a reddened face and watery eyes as she panted slightly.

Has she practiced it before? How can she fall so skillfully? Irina retracted her hand and looked at Connie with interest. This little fellow was quite interesting. It was as though there was a switch on her ear that would make her fall when it was pinched. She was even more curious when she saw her kitten-ears turn even pinker, and she asked, "What would happen if I blew into your ear?"

Chapter 1278: The Sour Smell Of Love

"Princess Irina touched my ear!" Connie shuddered. Although Irina did not blow into her ear, she could already feel a tingling sensation, and she was very excited because her idol touched her ear. Such bliss!

Princess Irina was more beautiful than she thought. Her exquisite features looked as though they were carved to perfection. She was more charismatic than any other woman she had seen before, and with her long silver hair falling like a waterfall naturally behind her, one could really say that she was the most beautiful woman on earth.

Ever since she was young, Connie loved listening to stories about Princess Irina. Her love story with Alex, and all the astounding things that she had done before all became legends to be told in the Norland Continent.

No one could overshadow her, not even Alex.

She was still that elf princess, not just Alex's woman.

"If you like it, you can touch it all you want," Connie said expectantly as she moved her ears closer to Irina with a blush.

"Then I'll go ahead." Irina reached out to press Connie's ear again. It was soft and warm, and every time she pressed on it, she would let out a little squeak. It was really quite fun.

Hm? The kitten-eared woman was successfully tamed? Mag raised his eyebrow. He looked at how Irina made Connie squeal and whimper, and he fell into deep thoughts. Something seemed off?

Connie's living the life! I must think of a way too. Babla watched enviously as Irina caresses Connie. She had also become Irina's die-hard fan.

"Her Highness looks even more beautiful up close, just like a goddess." Yabemiya looked at Irina enviously.

"You're a princess too. You don't have to be envious of her," Elizabeth whispered by Miya's ear as she placed her hand gently on her shoulder.

"I just want to be a server. I don't think I can become a good princess." Miya shook her head, but she did not look down. Instead, she seemed quite content.

Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya, and a smile appeared on her icy face. *That's fine too. Mamy Restaurant is a pretty good pace.*

"Where's Little Bat?" After playing with Connie's ears for a while, Irina started searching for Camilla. *She is a mature woman who likes SM. That's pretty interesting.*

"Camilla said that she had something on tonight, so she wouldn't be coming," Babla answered.

"I see." Irina was still a little sorry for knocking her out before understanding the entire situation.

Mag pushed out a little trolley from the kitchen, and put the pot in the middle of the table before calling everyone over to take their seats. "Alright, let's eat. Let's have hot pot first. After that, I'll grill some kebabs for everyone."

"What's this? Do you cook and eat it immediately?" Irina asked as she looked at the hot pot strangely.

Firis and Shirley were also a little curious. They had yet to see the hot pot.

"This is hot pot. When the soup in the pot comes to a boil, put the ingredients into the pot..." Mag took out the hot pot manual, and passed it to the three of them before explaining to them in detail how to eat hot pot.

Where there was hot pot and barbeque, there had to be beer. There was a huge wooden keg at the side, and other than the four children, everyone's mug was filled with beer.

"Children can drink too in the orc tribe," Connie protested as she shook the fruit juice in her cup.

"Don't you still have to ride at night to look for your master?" Mag put a done duck intestine in Amy's bowl.

"This amount of alcohol won't affect my learning. I am a good drinker," Connie declared.

"I was referring to drunk driving." Mag shook his head, and calmly said, "Safety first. You should not drink and drive."

Connie looked resentfully at Mag as she took a big sip of her fruit juice.

Babla also drank her fruit juice. The fruit juice tasted better when there was someone drinking it with her.

Mag cooked some tripes, and put them into Amy's bowl.

Irina, who was sitting beside Amy, glanced at the tripes, and then looked at Mag.

Mag suddenly paused. He looked at Amy, and then at Irina. He could already feel a sense of jealousy.

They had not publicly disclosed their identities, so it did not seem appropriate for him to cook tripe for Irina.

However, it didn't seem very appropriate for him to only cook the food for Amy...

This is... too difficult!

"Big Sister Irina hasn't had hot pot before. Father, this tripe must be for her. I'll help you pass it to her." Amy, who was sitting between the two of them, picked the tripe up with her chopsticks and put it in Irina's bowl. After that, she smilingly said, "Tripe is super delicious!"

"Then I'll have to thank Boss Mag for his hospitality," Irina said to Mag with a smile as she emphasized the words "Boss Mag".

"You're welcome." Mag wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. Luckily Amy was quick-witted. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known how to clear up the mess.

Amy glanced at Mag and gave him the I-can-only-help-you-so-much look.

Mag was embarrassed. It was not his style to need a child to help him pick girls up.

Irina tried the tripe. It was fragrant and spicy. The crunching sounds were like the beautiful music played by her teeth, bringing her immense satisfaction.

"This tripe is delicious."

It was very thin, so she finished it quickly. Irina then looked at Mag expectantly.

"I'll teach you how to do it. Pick up a piece of tripe and put it in the boiling soup. Wait for one second, and lift it out of the soup. Cool it down for one second, and then put it back into the soup. Do this seven times, and that's how you get the best out of the tripe." Mag put the tripe into Irina's bowl, and said, "Try it."

Irina put the tripe in her mouth, and enjoyed the sensation of the taste exploding on the tip of her tongue. She smiled with satisfaction and nodded. "Mm. It's just as good. But I didn't have a good look just now. Can you please show me again?"

"In that case, I'll have to show you again." Mag smiled. He cooked another piece of tripe, and put it in Irina's bowl.

"How do you cook this, then?"

"This is beef. Put this in the soup as well, but this takes a shorter time compared to tripe."

“What about this thing with holes?”

“This is sliced lotus root. You need to cook this for a longer time.”

Everyone sitting at the table watched with a weird expression as Mag taught Irina step by step, cooking all the ingredients on the table and putting them in her bowl.

There didn't seem to be anything wrong with it. One of them was a princess who never did things herself, while the other was a warm and welcoming restaurant owner.

However...

Connie turned and whispered to Babla, “Why do I smell a weird sour smell?”

“I smell it too.” Babla nodded. She lowered her head to smell her dipping sauce. “Did I put too much vinegar[1]?”

Mag put two slices of potatoes into Irina's bowl with a smile, and asked, “Got it?”

“Mm. I got it.” Irina took a bite of the potato and smiled with satisfaction. “But I think I'm full.”

Chapter 1279: Father, Just Give In

Mag looked at Irina's smile and felt his heart skip a beat. It was as pure and beautiful as an innocent young girl walking barefoot in the fields during spring.

Oh no! It's the feeling of having butterflies. Mag raised his brow slightly. He could already feel his heart's abnormal beating.

Seeing Mag's unnatural expression made Irina's smile broaden. She said, “I feel like having kebab now.”

Everyone watched Mag and Irina, and they all rolled their eyes. Although they had not eaten anything, for some strange reason, they felt full.

Amy nodded as she looked at Mag gladly as though she was very satisfied with her father's performance.

“You guys go ahead. I'll make some kebabs.” Mag stood up and went to the kitchen with a smile hanging on his face. Irina still had the innocence of a young girl.

The night belonged to everyone from Mamy Restaurant. There was hot pot, barbeque, and an unlimited supply of beer.

They had been through separation, and were finally reunited again. They were strangers from all walks of life who became friends because of Mamy Restaurant. Perhaps one could call this fate.

Yabemiya, whose face was flushed red, raised her hand as she said, “I like Mamy Restaurant. I like everyone. I... I want to stay here forever with everyone...”

Before she could even finish her words, she fell into Elizabeth's arms, drunk.

Elizabeth's face was also slightly red, but she was still sober. She held Yabemiya as she looked at her fondly. If she could continue living happily like this, it would not be that bad to stay in Mamy Restaurant.

"Get drunk, all of you. I will bring each one of you back after this." Babla propped her chin up on her hand as she chewed on the beef. Although she could not drink, she was still happy to have an unlimited supply of beef kebabs.

If I returned to Moon Nation, I wouldn't be able to enjoy such delicious beef kebab anymore. Should I return if the teleportation portal is fixed? Babla was in a dilemma. Although there was no one here to serve her, and she also could not enjoy being held in high regard by tens of thousands of people, her life here was still pretty interesting. There was good food for her to eat every day, and she also had friends who saw her as their equal. This was way more interesting than being in the palace at Moon Nation.

"Let's end here today. Everyone's a little drunk. Go back and have a good rest. I'll clean up," Mag told all the tipsy women as he passed the last kebab to Amy.

He felt as though he had underestimated their drinking capabilities. They actually managed to finish every single drop of the 50-liter beer keg.

"I... I'm not drunk..." Gina, whose fishtail had already come out, stood up unsteadily and turned around to look for Mag. After finding him, she stumbled over to him and gave him a silly smile as she loudly said in Lantisde's language, "Mr. Mag. I like you..."

After that, she closed her eyes and fell towards Mag. The beer mug in her hand fell straight towards the floor.

Mag caught the mug with one hand, and Gina's waist with the other nimbly, preventing her head from knocking into the corner of the table.

"Whew." Mag heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at the sleeping Gina. Thank goodness he was quick enough.

"What did she just say?" Irina asked in a daze as she stood up with her beer mug and looked at Mag hold on to Gina.

Mag froze instantaneously. Although Gina's words could not be taken seriously, because she was drunk, that was not something to be repeated!

However, he quickly realized that Irina could not understand the Lantisde language. He was the only one in this entire restaurant who could understand it. Therefore, he quickly went back to normal, and smilingly said, "She said she's drunk, and got me to bring her back upstairs to sleep."

"Really?" Irina frowned as she studied Mag's face.

"She's still staying in the fish tank upstairs. Since everyone else is drunk, I'm the only one who could help her up," Mag said calmly.

"Then go ahead." Irina nodded. She knew about Gina staying in the restaurant during her previous trip here. Besides, Gina was really drunk.

“Mm-hm.” Mag picked Gina up horizontally, and ensured the gap of a fist between the two of them as she carried her up in a gentlemanly way.

After turning at the staircase, Mag let out a sigh of relief. Thank goodness he was quick enough. Otherwise, he might be in for a round of beating and suffering tonight.

After opening the door, Mag put Gina gently into the big fish tank.

“Grooowl...”

The moment Gina entered the water, her fishtail started bubbling. The bubbles joined together into a chain, as though the bubbles from all the beer that she had drunk were coming out from her tail.

There shouldn't be a problem, right? Mag observed for a while, and only left after making sure that Gina would not choke on her vomit.

Yabemiya and the rest had left, and the dining table was cleaned.

Irina turned her head to ask Mag, “Look, did I do a good job cleaning?”

Mag looked at the bowls and plates that were clean but poorly stacked and raised his brow. However, when he saw the expectant look on Irina’s face, he smiled and nodded as he said, “It’s perfect.”

“This is too simple. There’s no challenge in it at all.” Irina might look relaxed, but she could not hide the happiness in her eyes.

Mag went up and looked at Irina as he said, “Yeah. It’s such a waste to have you do this job. The position of the restaurant’s lady boss happens to be empty. Are you interested to consider the role?”

Amy, who was squatting at the side with Ugly Duckling in her arms, brightened up.

“Wow, has Father finally got some sense knocked into him?” Amy mumbled to Ugly Duckling.

“Lady boss?” Irina chuckled as she looked at Mag and said, “Beg me.”

“There are many young ladies eyeing this position. It’ll be gone if you miss it,” Mag said with a smile in his eyes.

“There are many men eyeing me. If you miss it, I’ll belong to someone else.” Irina smiled.

Mag raised his brow. They were in the midst of deciding who held the power in the family. Therefore, for the sake of his status in the family, he should never bow down so easily. He had to...

“Father, just give in. You can’t out-fight Big Sister Irina anyway,” Amy said seriously.

“I...” Mag was stumped for words in an instant. That was the cold hard truth said by his daughter. He did not deserve to have any status in this family.

Amy walked over to Irina with Ugly Duckling in her arms. She nudged Irina’s hand with her head, and happily said, “Besides, Big Sister Irina had already agreed to be Amy’s mother.”

“Hm?” Mag looked at Irina in shock.

“Some people just didn’t seem sincere.” Irina hugged Little Amy and let out a soft sigh as she said, “It seems like Little Amy would be sleeping with me from now onwards.”

Chapter 1280: I Wonder If You’re Willing To Become The Lady Boss Of Mamy Restaurant?

“That’s great! I like to sleep with Mother!” Amy said happily. She threw Ugly Duckling aside and wrapped her arms around Irina’s neck excitedly as she gave her a peck on her cheek.

“I like to sleep with Little Amy too,” Irina said with a smile and also gave her a peck on her cheek. After that, she looked at Mag proudly.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling looked at Amy resentfully. It moved next to Mag. It had lost its status in this family.

Mag looked at the mother-and-daughter duo, and while he was shocked that Irina had already come clean with Amy, he also felt a little self-reproachful.

He had been restraining himself ever since he came to this world because whether it was the vengeance Alex was carrying or this world that was slowly getting chaotic, they could all crush him and Amy very easily.

He had become stronger after Mamy Restaurant started, but it was still insufficient in the face of all his enemies.

Therefore, he had to be even more careful with his words. He had to carefully erase any links Alex might have with Mamy Restaurant, including Irina.

Amy had asked him about her mother several times, and he merely spun up a fairy tale for her. Even after they met Irina in Rodu, he still did not tell Amy that Irina was her mother.

Now that he thought about it, he really could not be considered a good father or a good husband.

He was living too cautiously and carefully. He had been suppressing his feelings, and had also been trying to get Amy to suppress her feelings.

This four-year-old child was right in front of her mother, yet he still wanted to continue keeping it from her.

What a terrible father.

Irina looked at Mag and seemed to have guessed his thoughts. With a smile, she said, “Little Amy is a very smart child.”

“Yes, Little Amy is the smartest child I’ve ever seen.” Mag nodded. He looked at Amy, who was also smiling.

“Yes, much smarter than someone else.” Irina glanced at Mag and carried Amy up the stairs. “Little Amy, let’s go upstairs to sleep.”

“Wait,” Mag suddenly called out. He reached out to the side to get the bouquet of blue roses that system delivered in real-time.

Irina turned around and looked at Mag. When Irina saw the huge bouquet of blue roses in Mag’s hands, she was surprised. When did he prepare the flowers?”

“Beautiful elf lady, I wonder if you’re willing to become the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant?” Mag went down on one knee and handed her the flower.

“Wow, the flowers are beautiful. Please say yes, Mother,” Amy said.

Irina looked at Mag, who was kneeling on one knee, looking back at her with clear and passionate eyes. The fragrance of the flowers wafted over as the roses gleamed under the light. She felt a sour sting in her nose as tears started welling up in her eyes.

It had been three years. She had been living these three years where she lost them in despair every day. There was no one for her to depend on, and vengeance was the only thing that kept her going all these while.

Right now, the family of three had finally reunited again.

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“Then...” Irina sniffed. She reached for the bouquet and lifted her chin up slightly as she said in a cocky way, “I will accept it.”

“That’s great! This way we are a family!” Amy clapped her little hands merrily. She didn’t think that her father would be able to get her mother so quickly.

From today onwards, she would be a child with a father and a mother. That was simply bliss.

Mag stood up, and hugged both Irina and Amy. The three of them had their heads together as they smiled happily.

No one can ever separate our family again, Mag thought to himself firmly.

Irina rested her forehead against Mag’s, and felt the fear and emptiness she had inside completely filled with the peace and happiness she got from the warmth of the family.

Mag was also smiling because of his successful proposal just now.

He was certain that he had already fallen in love with Irina.

The innocent elf, the cute and kind woman, the strong and resilient queen.

No woman had been able to attract him so much in both worlds, and made him want to protect her and want her.

She was not under his control. She had her thoughts and the things she stood for.

This was the lover that he really wanted.

“Although I’ve agreed to be the lady boss, as of now, I am only the lady boss.” Irina looked at Mag and warned, “As for other things, it’ll have to depend on your performance.”

“Alright, Lady Boss.” Mag nodded immediately.

As for his status in the family, or the patriarchy, were all those important?

“What are other things?” Amy asked curiously.

“Erm...” Irina and Mag were caught off-guard by her sudden question. They exchanged looks and smiled at the same time.

“You reek of hot pot now.” Irina changed the topic. She sniffed Amy’s hair. “So does your hair.”

“Give me a moment. I’ll prepare a bath for you. Have a bath before you sleep.” Mag cleared the silverware quickly, and went upstairs to the master bedroom to fill the bathtub with warm water.

“This is a rather huge bathtub.” Irina bent down and scooped some water in her hand. She lifted her head to look at Mag. Her collar hung slightly low and her fair skin was exposed.

“Actually, I should also...” Mag unbuttoned one of his shirt buttons.

“You can take a bath before you sleep too. Next door.” Irina straightened back up and pointed to the door with a naughty smile.

“Alright.” Mag buttoned his shirt obediently. After that, he squatted down to kiss Little Amy on her forehead and said with a smile, “Little Amy, you have to be good tonight. I won’t be telling you a bedtime story today. Goodnight, my precious.”

“Mm. Goodnight, Father.” Amy kissed Mag on his cheek and then whispered in his ear, “I will put in a lot of good words for you in front of Mother.”

“Good girl.” Mag stroked Amy’s head with a smile. He already had such a precious daughter, what more could he ask for?

“What are you whispering about?” Irina looked at both of them.

Amy pouted, and jealously said, “Father told me to take good care of Mother. He’s so biased. I am the baby here.”

“Alright, I will take care of you.” Irina carried Amy and rolled her eyes at Mag, but she could not hide the tiny smile at the corner of her lips.

What a pro at picking girls up. Mag looked at Amy with an admiring gaze. This little fellow could be so harsh at times and so sweet other times. He should learn from her.

“Rest early, then. Your pajama is on the bed. There’s also a set of new clothes in the wardrobe that you can wear tomorrow,” Mag said before turning to exit the bathroom. He placed the pajamas that the system just sent over by the bed, and then opened the wardrobe to make sure that the dress he custom-made for Irina was already inside before he closed the bedroom door behind him.

“System, let me take a look at the parameters of a flying restaurant,” Mag said inside as he lay on the mattress next door.