

Stay At home 1281

Chapter 1281: Alex Does Have His Own Name

Soon, a restaurant's 3D model appeared in Mag's mind.

Looking from the exterior, it was similar to Mamy Restaurant as they were both two-storey buildings, but the exterior wall structure was simpler and more streamlined. However, even so, it was difficult for Mag to imagine it as a supersonic aircraft with a Mach 5 speed.

Mag used his thoughts to turn the model around, and discovered 16 thrusters at the bottom of the restaurant.

"The thrusters are using the vision of one of your country's science fiction authors. If we magnify it, we could propel the Earth forward theoretically. Of course, I have improved upon it. It uses nuclear power instead of burning rocks." The System's smug voice sounded.

"It's really extravagant to use this to propel a restaurant." Mag was left speechless. It was a pity that he didn't catch that movie. He had transmigrated soon after he watched the trailer[1].

"Is this supposed to be the flying mode?" Mag asked again.

"The restaurant could switch to flying mode in three seconds, take-off in five seconds, and its Mach 1 acceleration time is 10 seconds. This is the regular mode."

"Let's switch to the flying mode and see how it is," Mag said in his heart.

"Flying mode switching in progress..."

The restaurant's model began to change and become round all over. The lower end became bigger and protruding, while the upper end became narrow. It looked like a water droplet, and thrusters were placed all over.

"Damn, this aircraft is rather ugly?" Mag raised his brow slightly. He found that water-droplet shaped restaurant a little familiar.

"This is the flying accommodation's latest model. It combines the most advanced aviation technology. It still has very generous space to operate while achieving the highest speed limit. For example, this and this..."

Then, Mag saw a shooting star dashing around in his mind.

"Okay. You can stop your boring showing-off now." Mag rolled his eyes. His eyes were already dazzled. This System always gave him a headache.

Mag clicked on the interior of the restaurant to have a closer look. The restaurant's interior structure was very similar to Mamy Restaurant now, but it had a button to switch its decoration style.

"The Host can change the restaurant's style according to your mission's requirement so the restaurant can blend into the local environment better," the System swiftly explained.

“This is a rather practical function.” Mag nodded. Even though he had no idea what sort of missions the System was going to give him, this was equivalent to giving the restaurant an ability to be versatile. It was going to save him quite a bit on renovation.

After coming out of the restaurant’s interface, Mag began to close his eyes and rest. His body was severely exhausted after that 15-minute showdown today. Waves of tiredness washed him as soon as he lay down.

The city lord’s castle.

“We’ve already verified that two employees of Mamy Restaurant had returned. Moreover, Irina had both lunch and dinner at the restaurant,” Rolan said to Michael softly.

After a moment of pondering, Michael asked Rolan, “What do you think about this?”

“Rankster’s daughter is at Mamy Restaurant right now, and the half-dragon maiden seemed to have awakened the blood of Golden Dragons successfully a while ago. She was also given special care by Jinx, so she should already have the ability to transform.”

“You’re saying that the two giant dragons that appeared at the underground cavern are that two service staff members from Mamy Restaurant, and the appearance of those mysterious people was connected to Mamy Restaurant too?” Michael furrowed his brows.

“Actually, we should’ve noticed sooner. Mag is a very mysterious person. Although some evidence hinted that he was a young master in exile from a down-and-out family in Rodu, yesterday Gray Temple had caught a thief who said that particular young master in exile had died at the door of Mamy Restaurant some time ago. But, both Gray Temple and the city lord’s castle didn’t receive any report regarding this.” Rolan’s lips curled. “Even though he didn’t mention Mag, Mag’s trip to Rodu led others to believe that he was that young master in exile. Could this be purely a coincidence?”

“Who do you think he is?” Michael asked in a lowered voice as he stared into Rolan’s eyes.

“Four years ago, the demons, the Magus Tower, and the elves came together and set up a trap to kill Alex and maimed him. News of his death came out not long after.

“Three years later, Alex reappeared again. He killed the spatial demon, Benson, with his peak power and saved Irina. He declared his return with an additional mask on his face. Furthermore, very coincidentally, Mag happened to be at Rodu under the Roth king’s invitation.

“An ordinary restaurant owner was suddenly concerned about the continent’s affairs, and asked us to help the Night Elves because of the restaurant’s service staff.

“And after we rejected, Alex appeared at the underground cavern battlefield and slaughtered Borg. Soon after, a golden dragon and a frost dragon came with hundreds of mysterious powerhouses and repelled the Wind Forest’ army.

“Moreover, we seemed to have forgotten something. Alex does have his own name. Mag Alex is his full name,” Rolan said in a low voice as he, too, stared into Michael’s eyes.

The secret chamber fell into silence. Only the lights from the oil lamps were flickering.

“Are you sure?” Michael’s voice was a little hoarse. He suddenly felt dryness in his throat.

“If Amy is Mag and Irina’s daughter, this could explain why the elves wanted to kill Alex together with the demons and the Magus Tower. The elf queen could never be allowed to have a human’s child.

“Alex changed his face and became the chef, Mag, in Chaos City. Everything is reasonable now.”

“But, how did Alex become Boss Mag? It’s already a miracle that he could recover from the horrific injuries. Moreover, he had to achieve amazing culinary skills in three years time. Isn’t this the biggest loophole?” Michael shook his head, still not very convinced.

“Since he’s Alex, what is impossible?” Rolan asked instead.

Michael choked on his words as he couldn’t find a single word to disagree with him.

The secret chamber descended into silence again.

“Then, what do we do now? Tell the whole world, or simply confront him right away?” Michael asked. Although Mag didn’t acknowledge it himself, as what Rolan said, it was already very close to the truth.

“Neither of these two choices are beneficial to us.” Rolan shook his head and smiled. “Since Alex’s ideals are similar to ours and he chose to stand with us, why should we make everything so clear? A venomous snake that is hidden in the dark could give its enemies a deadly strike much more easily. What we should do now is to hide him even better and help him clean his tracks.”

“This is a good idea.” Michael smiled and nodded.

Chapter 1282: I Discovered I Have A Super Ability Today

The Norland Continent was meant to be “stormy” on this night.

A young thief was sent to the Bastie Prison’s basement 18 just because he said something that he shouldn’t have mentioned. No one was allowed to interact with him.

The Wind Forest had descended into chaos due to Borg’s death.

Borg had left behind a great power, but Borg’s family didn’t have a leader. Hence, they had no idea what to do now.

And the elves in the lower stratum seemed to have gained new ideas due to the Night Elves’ miraculous victory. An ideal of fighting for their freedom began to spread among the chaos, as if a mysterious power was promoting it. It began to spread like fire.

“Sally, the high priestess is letting me take over Borg’s position and be the elves’ chief commander. The chance for our Brewster Family to rise is here!” Elliot paced around the room excitedly as he said to Sally, “Very soon, we will be able to replicate the Borg Family’s glory and become the first family in the Wind Forest.”

“Then be killed like Borg, and the entire family gets split up by those fellows who worshipped him initially?” Sally said with a cold expression as she watched Elliot with a disappointed gaze.

Elliot’s expression froze momentarily, but he soon turned around, and said to Sally, “Why would that happen? I am different from Borg. He wanted to be the king of the Wind Forest, but I don’t. You are going to be the new princess of the Wind Forest and the new master of the Wind Forest. Our Brewster Family will then become the Wind Forest’s new royal family.”

Sally pursed her lips and shook her head. “Father, Princess Irina is not dead, and Alex is still alive too. Furthermore, they have the support of a powerful tribe that is on par with us. This huge defeat has already let the elves begin to reflect on freedom and resistance. The Wind Forest’s fake prosperity isn’t going to hold for too long. Do you want to sink deeper and deeper into it?”

“No. This is impossible!” Elliot shouted, and frenziedly continued, “The Wind Forest is not going to fail. When were those slaves ever content? But, how would they dare to resist when they are facing a powerful strength and whips. When you become the queen of the elves and I am the chief commander, the Wind Forest and the Brewster Family are going to achieve immense prosperity and honor!”

“What if... I don’t support you?” Sally said, pursing her lips.

Elliot was stunned and his gaze swept toward Sally. He raised his voice. “What did you say?”

“What if I, too, want to give those lowly elves freedom when I become the queen?” Sally said in a straightforward manner, looking into Elliot’s eyes.

Smack!

A loud slap resounded.

Sally covered her cheek and took two steps back as she stared at Elliot in disbelief. The father who had adored her since she was young slapped her?

“How dare you say something like this?! Do you know how much effort I spent on the glory of the Brewster Family and you? I waited for Irina’s departure and Borg’s death. And now when everything is about to succeed, and the Brewster Family is about to become the most honorable family in the Wind Forest, you are asking me to give it all up?” Elliot roared at Sally furiously.

Sally looked at Elliot’s hideous and crazy expression with reddened eyes. This man was no longer the father who doted on her. Interests and power had twisted him.

Elliot gazed at Sally, who was silent with reddened eyes, and suddenly realized his actions had been inappropriate. He quickly lowered his hand and squeezed out a smile. “Sally, did I hurt you badly? Father didn’t mean to do it. I was agitated and failed to control my emotions. You know that whatever I do is for you and this family.”

Sally avoided Elliot’s extended hand and shook her head slightly. “I’m fine. I am going to rest now.” She turned and walked out as soon as she was done saying that.

“How could I have hurt Sally?” Elliot watched Sally walk out the door and looked at his outstretched hand with self-reproach.

But soon, a maniacal smile began to appear on his face, and he resumed his pacing around in the room again. He excitedly said to himself, "When I get the command of the troops and Sally ascends to the throne, I will be the real king of the Wind Forest. I will finish whatever Borg failed to do."

The next morning, Mag was woken up by two peals of melodious laughter instead of the alarm clock.

Mag, who was sleeping on the floor, opened his eyes and saw two laughing faces that were looking down at him from the bed. The two faces had a glorious smile that made him smile as well.

"Father, your eyes looked like a cat's." Amy used her finger to draw on Mag's eyes. There was still black carbon powder left on her fingers.

Irina covered her mouth as she said, "I think a moustache will look rather nice." As a result, she had a stroke of mustache over her upper lips too.

"Tsk, tsk. This is not fair. Are you bullying the man with the lowest status in the house early in the morning? How could you do this?" Mag looked at them resignedly. Although he was complaining, he couldn't help but smile.

Mag reached over to carry Amy and rubbed his face against hers. He looked at Amy who had half a black face and smiled. "Now Amy has a black face too."

"Wow, this is fantastic." Amy chuckled and looked at Irina. "So, only Mother's face is clean now."

"No. No way. I reject it!" Irina rejected seriously.

However, Mag and Amy had already pounced on her.

10 minutes later, the three of them sat on the little bed, looked at each other's dirty face, and laughed out loud together.

Ugly Duckling, which was sitting at the end of the bed, opened its eyes sleepily. It jumped up from the bed with a meow, shrank to the door with bristled fur, and stared at the three of them in terror.

"Alright. Let's go to brush our teeth and wash up. We are resuming our business today." Mag carried Amy and walked to the bathroom. He also couldn't understand why he was playing such a childish game today. He even felt so happy playing it.

"Life is beginning to feel fun." Irina looked at Mag and Amy's back with a smile.

"This is the toothpaste. This is the toothbrush. Squeeze the toothpaste onto the toothbrush, and then brush up and down like this..." Mag was teaching Irina how to use a toothbrush to brush her teeth. The family of three stood in front of the wash basin in a row, with Amy standing in the middle on a stool and Mag and Irina at her sides. Watching their similar actions in the mirror, all three of them had smiles in their eyes.

Putting on her favorite little purple dress, Amy said to Irina and Mag, "Father, Mother, I discovered I have a super ability today."

"What?" Irina asked with a smile.

“Super like both of you!”

Chapter 1283: Do You Want To Learn?

Mag and Irina looked at each other and smiled. This little one had such a sweet tongue.

“Have you learned from her?” Irina asked Mag smilingly.

“I think you are a little weird today.” Mag raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Which part of me?” Irina touched her hair. Was her hair messy?

“Weirdly cute,” Mag said smilingly.

Irina was a little stunned, and then she laughed out loud. She looked at Mag with glistening eyes. He was such a fast learner.

Amy came forward and pouted her lips. She placed her two hands that resembled two small buns at her cheeks, blinking her big eyes, and asked, “What about me, what about me! Father, am I cute?”

“Mm-hm. Little Amy is very cute too.” Mag swiped Amy’s nose lightly with a smile.

“Then, how should I tie my hair today? I want to tie a big bun today too.” Amy let Mag put on the shoes for her, and then asked Irina, “Could Mother help Amy, please?”

“Of course.” Irina nodded. She didn’t expect Amy to like her to tie her hair so much. It seemed like her hair-tying technique wasn’t as bad as she thought.

“Er... Amy has to go to school today. I feel we should tie a bun that is more low-profile. The school is catching the students with weird dressings. Why don’t I do it today...” Mag said weakly. The big bun that looked like a bird’s nest had left a huge impression on him. Going to school with such a hairstyle was definitely going to make her the center of attention. It was still better to be more low-profile.

“Is it so?” Irina was slightly disappointed to hear that.

“Yes.” Mag nodded. Seeing that Irina wasn’t very happy, he said, “However, Amy will be going over to Master Urien next door for classes tomorrow, and there’s nobody else there.”

“Alright. I will tie Amy’s hair tomorrow then.” Irina’s eyes lit up and she nodded.

“So from now on, Father and Mother will tie my hair on alternate days. It’s fantastic,” Amy said happily.

Mag carried Amy over to the dressing table, and used a wooden comb to straighten her hair. He got a rubber band out from the box and twisted the hair a few times nimbly. A dainty and adorable little bun was then done.

So fast? And it’s so cute! Irina stared at Amy’s hair that was tied up so quickly. It really looked like a little bun. It was dainty and cute, and not messy at all. It was at least 100 times nicer than the big bun that she secured with magic yesterday.

Most importantly, Mag's movements seemed to be well-practiced. Her eyes didn't even have the chance to learn, and Amy's hair was already done.

"Do you want to learn?" Mag turned around and smiled at Irina.

Irina twisted her head to one side, and proudly said, "No, I don't."

"Then let's go downstairs now. I need to make breakfast for the cleaners." Mag looked at the clock, and it was already six in the morning.

Amy walked next to Irina as she touched the long hair down her back, and asked, "Mother, why don't you let Father tie your hair for you?"

"Because some people only want to tie hair for you and have never thought about me." Irina pursed her lips as she threw a glance at Mag's back.

Mag raised his eyebrows as he sensed the jealousy that was getting stronger gradually behind him. He was feeling a little aggrieved.

He simply thought Irina's hair was so smooth and special that she looked the best by wearing it down without the need for any accessories and styling.

Mag went downstairs, and Firis was already waiting at the door.

Firis went into the restaurant, and concernedly asked Irina, "Princess, did you have a good rest last night?"

The princess preferred to sleep in her own bed. She couldn't rest very well if she was in an unfamiliar environment.

"Mm-hm. I did." Irina nodded. A soft big bed with a flower-scented quilt and the little cutie in her arms. She had a wonderful rest last night, and her tiredness was all swept away.

Firis looked at Irina's glowing complexion. She did look well-rested, so she felt much relieved.

"I need to go out after breakfast," Irina said casually as she took a sip of warm water from the glass that Mag passed to her.

"Do you have something on?" Mag asked.

"Please let me go with you," Firis said at the same time.

Firis looked at Mag, and then at Irina. Wasn't the princess talking to her?

"I have to go find a place for the Night Elves' base," Irina said to Mag before looking at Firis. "You don't have to come with me, Bean Sprout. Learn to cook from him diligently. You will be the head chef of the Night Elves in the future. The meals will be the biggest selling point for the Night Elves' recruitment."

"H-head chef?" Firis opened her mouth slightly as she suddenly felt a burden on their shoulders. But this meant the princess was placing her trust on her, so she had to do a good job. She nodded seriously. "I will do my very best!"

The Night Elves would move their base to Chaos City, and build up their strength here as they waited for their chance to attack the Wind Forest. Irina had told Mag that yesterday, and they indeed needed to search for the base for 1000 people properly.

“Why don’t you wait until the restaurant’s service is over? I’ll accompany you on your trip. I am more familiar with Chaos City,” Mag said to Irina.

“Might as well. I don’t have any money on me.” Irina nodded without any hesitation.

“Boss, I will try my best to return the money we need to pay for the rent,” Firis quickly said. She was worried that Mag would be offended, and take the princess for a cad.

Mag and Irina looked at Firis simultaneously with a weird expression.

“Although my salary is very low now, I will work very hard,” Firis said determinedly as she was stared at by the two of them. She simply couldn’t let the princess work.

“Let’s talk about this later. I am willing to contribute to the Night Elves’ case too,” Mag consoled.

“Boss, you are simply marvellous.” Firis looked at Mag, feeling very touched. She hadn’t expected Mag was willing to do so much for the Night Elves because of her. She didn’t know how to repay him.

“No worries, no worries. I will go and cook first.” Mag walked to the kitchen, feeling rather embarrassed. It was his duty to earn money to let his wife spend.

“Since Firis is already back, can I stop coming to work from now on? I don’t think I am needed anymore?” Camilla asked when she came to the restaurant and saw Firis cutting all sorts of ingredients perfectly with wind blades.

“We have signed a year’s contract, and since we have added in the hot pot, the ingredient usage has doubled too. Now that Firis is back, both of your workloads could decrease quite a bit. Hence, it’s better for you to stay.” Mag shook his head at Camilla. The restaurant needed manpower the most now, so there was no way he would let go of someone who could work so easily.

Chapter 1284: Purchasing A Factory Building!

“Yes. Aren’t you rather adept at tying ropes?” Irina smiled at Camilla.

Camilla’s expression froze at that moment. She stole a glance at Irina with a shifty gaze as she screamed in her heart, *Why is she still here today? Is she going to stay at the restaurant?!*

“I’m sorry, Madam Camilla. I haven’t been cutting ingredients in the restaurant for quite some time, so I didn’t realize that I took up too much space. This half of the cutting table is yours,” Firis said with a smile as she noticed Camilla’s arrival, and shifted slightly to the side to give her half the space.

Camilla looked at Mag aggrievedly. She would have never submitted this easily if he hadn’t had the Photostones.

After the breakfast service, Mag changed his clothes and went out with Irina.

Irina looked at the gauze hat that was concealing her looks, frowning, and said, "Is this necessary?"

"At the end of the day, we are setting up a base. It's better to keep a low profile. Otherwise, we will look too unprofessional." Mag pressed his mustache that was about to fall off, and hailed a horse-drawn carriage. He requested the horse-drawn carriage to send them to a rental company.

The rental company was the real estate agent of this world. A stable and equal environment had given birth to many forward-looking industries in Chaos City. They indeed couldn't find an agent with such complete listings in other places.

A beautiful and seductive young succubus lady came forward to welcome Mag and Irina the very moment that they stepped in. Her gaze swept across Mag's body, and she immediately smiled. "This way please, Sir and Madam. Did you come here with business to lease or to rent? Of course, if you need to buy property, we have plenty of listings for you to choose too."

Mag got straight to the point. "We need a big factory building to set up a huge operation. We intend to rent it in the long term or purchase it directly if there is a suitable listing."

The succubus miss' eyes lit up instantly. This was a big business. She would be able to buy another house in the city this month if she could sell a factory building. She began to look at Mag with a gentler gaze. She didn't expect this gentleman to be so wealthy despite being so young.

Mag felt a sense of coldness coming from his side when he saw the succubus' gaze getting more and more perverted. He quickly took two steps back and pointed to Irina. "This is my boss."

The succubus was taken aback, and then quickly apologized, "Sorry. I'm so sorry, Madam. I thought the two of you were... Please pardon my recklessness and ignorance."

"It's fine. Let's look at the properties," Irina said coldly. She gave Mag an amused look. It felt rather good to be a boss.

Mag heaved a sigh of relief. As a competent man, he had to be very observant of the emotional changes of the woman next to him. Otherwise, he didn't even know how he made her angry sometimes.

The succubus miss looked at Mag aggrievedly before leading Irina toward the VIP area.

"Please wait here for a moment. I will go get you the listings right away," the succubus miss, who brought them to a segregated VIP room, said respectfully before going out again.

"Isn't it a place for us to stay? Why are we choosing a factory?" Irina asked with confusion after they were the only ones left in the room.

"There are over 1000 people in the Night Elves. Normal houses won't be able to accommodate all of you. Furthermore, we don't know when we can fight back, and they would have nothing to do in the meantime. So, why don't we find something for them to do, and at the same time subsidize the Night Elves' military expenditure?" Mag said with a smile. He had thought about that and the specific venture project that they were going to do on the way here.

Irina pondered for a moment before nodding as she agreed with Mag.

“Thank you for waiting.” The succubus miss came in with two huge registers of listings, while another succubus poured Mag and Irina a cup of tea each.

Although the succubus miss was promoting all kinds of properties, Mag didn’t listen to her suggestion to buy the factory building in the south of the city. Instead, he suggested Irina buy a more remote factory building in the north of the city.

“Madam, are you sure that you want to buy this factory building? Although its land area is bigger, this region is not quite developed yet, and there are not many factories and residential areas nearby. You would have a problem when you need to recruit workers,” the succubus miss said sincerely. This factory building only cost 5,000,000 copper coins, and a similarly big factory building in the south of the city would cost at least two times that.

“I just want this.” Irina shook her head and turned to Mag. “Let’s pay for it.”

“Alright, Boss.” Mag suppressed his laugh and nodded. This boss was indeed full of style.

“Don’t you want to go see the factory building with your own eyes first?” the succubus miss asked.

“There’s no need to. We’ll take it.” Irina shook her head lightly.

Since the succubus miss saw that Irina had already decided, she said to Mag, “This way please.”

Mag nodded and followed that succubus downstairs to make the payment.

The real estate registration in Chaos City was very standardized, but since the agent had her channels, it only took them one morning to complete registering the property under Irina’s name.

“Didn’t you say we should keep it a secret? Why did you still write my name on the title deed?” Irina asked Mag perplexedly after they walked out of the agent’s door.

“We wouldn’t be able to hide it, as there will be lots of elves gathering there anyway, so it doesn’t matter that we wrote your name.” Mag shrugged. All the upper echelons in Norland Continent should have already known that the Night Elves were going to move to Chaos City.

“That’s true too.” Irina nodded, and then she looked at Mag, feeling rather speechless. “Then, why am I wearing this stupid hat?”

“We still have to look professional.” Mag adjusted the gauze hat for her, and then hailed a horse-drawn carriage to go to the north. They would still need to go and see that building’s condition for themselves, or else the Night Elves could be homeless when they arrived.

“Seems like that the succubus miss was correct. This place is really a little remote.” Mag raised his eyebrows when he saw that big factory building in the middle of the wilderness. He didn’t expect there would be a place that was so deserted in Chaos City. The place was covered by either snow or grass.

“This place has already been abandoned for two, three years. What are you guys going to do here?” the coachman asked in confusion.

“From today, it belongs to us,” Mag said smilingly. He asked the coachman to get closer to the building and wait out there for a while. He brought Irina to open the big lock on the door. They pushed open the door and walked in.

The interior of the factory building wasn't as bad as Mag thought. Although there was a layer of dust, there weren't too many unwanted things lying around. There were some holes in the roof, but the overall structure was still very well-kept. All they needed to do was to do some repairs instead of tearing everything down and rebuilding it.

Chapter 1285: A Newbie Has No Human Rights

Apart from having five big double-storey workshops, this factory building still had two employee dormitories and a huge empty space. They should be able to satisfy the Night Elves' needs if they built another two blocks of employee dormitory.

“This is not bad. It's much better than the underground cavern.” Irina walked one round in the factory building and nodded with satisfaction.

“Alright. Then I will get some craftsmen to do the repairs.” Mag was quite satisfied too. Initially, he was still worried that the machines' noises would disturb the people living nearby, but given this factory building's location, they didn't have to worry about this at all.

As for recruitment, they had brought along their own workers, so they were not worried about this problem at all.

“However, what do you intend to let them do?” Irina asked Mag as she looked around.

“Why don't we do textile spinning? This factory building is perfect for it.”

“Textile spinning?” Irina frowned.

“You will find out later,” Mag said smilingly. After taking another look at the factory building, he said, “Let's go. We've got to go back now, or else we're not going to make it for the lunch service.”

“Oh, yes. I need to conduct an interview for a new staff member in the afternoon. Do you wanna join in?”

“Interview?”

“It's to test those people who registered face-to-face to see if they are suitable to join the restaurant's staff.”

“This sounds interesting. I am the restaurant's lady boss, so I should take part, right?”

1

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

“Service staff's recruitment. Interview would take place this afternoon. The name list is: [...]”

The customers lining up in the afternoon saw that notice on the restaurant's door. There were two long rows of names on it.

"It's fantastic, I am on the name list!"

"Oh my heavens. I am not on the list!"

"Hey, Mister, don't you think you have gone overboard trying to lie about your gender?"

"What do you know? Not everyone knows how to admire my beauty."

1

As the customers read the name list, some of them were happy, while others were sad.

"Huh? Rena? Could this really be her?" Shanshan said in astonishment as she saw that familiar name on the list. She had intended to ask Rena to join her for lunch in that afternoon, but she was asked to work overtime by the boss, so she most probably couldn't even eat lunch.

"Rena, I brought you a biscuit. Eat it first before you continue," Shanshan said when she got back to the office. She put the biscuit that she bought from the roadside stall next to Rena, who was doing calculations fervently.

"Mm-hm. Thanks," Rena replied without raising her head. She quickly filled the amount that she had just obtained into the ledger. She had spent about 30 minutes on calculations before she got that amount.

Shanshan sat down, and curiously asked, "Oh, yes. I went to Mamy Restaurant for lunch earlier, and saw the interview name list. There's someone on the list that has the same name as you. Did you really register for it?"

Rip.

The quill in Rena's hand tore the ledger's page, but she didn't care about it. Instead, she suddenly raised her head in surprise, and said, "Really? Can I really go for the interview?"

"It's really you." Shanshan was astonished too, but she swiftly nodded. "I did see your name, and the notice says the interview starts in the afternoon. It's already 1.30 pm now, so it should already begin."

"No. I've got to go for the interview!" Rena stood up instantly and started to walk to the door.

Shanshan gazed at the thick ledgers next to Rena, and concernedly reminded, "But Rena, didn't Boss say that you've got to hand in the ledgers to her by today?"

Rena's footsteps halted as she turned to look at those ledgers and thought of the boss' warning. There was hesitation in her eyes as she would be fired if she couldn't finish these assignments today.

She wasn't very confident that she would succeed in the interview. She really didn't look very good when compared to those beautiful ladies in Mamy Restaurant.

If she didn't succeed in the interview and got fired from her current job, she wouldn't have the money to buy medicines for her mother.

Rena lost her courage to step out immediately when she thought of that.

Shanshan looked at Rena with a sympathetic gaze. Her family had shares in this company, and she only came to work here because she was bored at home. The boss treated her quite well, but Rena was badly oppressed.

Furthermore, she knew how much Rena loved to cook. She would have a much happier life if she could go and work at Mamy Restaurant.

“Rena, pass me half of the ledgers. We will try our best to complete it before the shift ends, and then you will go for the interview. Maybe you can make it,” Shanshan said.

“This...” Rena looked at Shanshan with hesitation on her face.

“Although I can’t bear to see you go, it is definitely a good thing if you join Mamy Restaurant’s staff. Maybe you could even get me another helping of tofu pudding.” Shanshan got up and took half of the ledgers from Rena and returned to her seat. “Let’s begin. We can do it.”

“Thank you, Shanshan,” Rena said with reddened eyes. She, too, quickly returned to her seat and picked up the quill again.

After the lunch service’s end and a short rest period, Mag began the first formal interview for Mamy Restaurant’s recruitment exercise.

The interviewers’ lineup was extremely extravagant for this interview. They were the best knight in the Norland Continent, Alex; former princess of the elves and current spiritual leader of the Night Elves, Irina; Frost Dragons’ princesses, Elizabeth and Yabemiya; Moon Nation’s princess, Babla; Lantisde’s princess, Gina; Falk Tribe’s princess, Connie (this was struck off); Countess Bartoli, Camilla (this was struck off too.).

They were actually only trying to recruit one or two new staff members for the restaurant with such a lineup.

A few tables were formed into an arc, and there was a chair in their center. That was the interviewee’s seat.

And there were all sorts of tools to test the interviewee’s ability on the shelf at the side. Ability was what Mag focused on the most.

Mag, who was sitting in the center, looked at all the princesses around him. He didn’t know why they were all princesses. Maybe he had the constitution that attracted princesses?

Irina was sitting next to Mag, which was also close to the center.

Even though the ladies didn’t understand why Princess Irina was suddenly so interested in the restaurant’s recruitment exercise, given her status and power, it seemed rather reasonable that she was sitting at the center.

All the ladies looked excited as this was the first time that all of them were interviewers.

“Can I recruit someone that I like?” Connie said excitedly.

Mag glanced at Connie, and calmly said, “No, you can’t.”

Birds of a feather flocked together. He was afraid the restaurant’s business wouldn’t be able to carry on if he recruited another dimwit.

“Sigh. A newbie has no human rights...” Connie murmured, and put her head on the table listlessly.

“It’s almost time. Let’s ask the first interviewee to come in,” Mag said after looking at the time. He picked up the information on the table. The first interviewee was Hannah, a young succubus miss.

Chapter 1286: Your Thinking Is Very Dangerous

The ladies who came for the interview had already begun to line up at the entrance. There were 50 people on the interview list altogether. They would be interviewed according to their names’ sequence on the list.

The ladies were all nicely made up, standing there nervously. Many of them were elegantly dressed aristocratic ladies. That made the watching crowd rather amazed.

Aristocratic ladies lining up trying to be servers in a restaurant... There could only be Mamy Restaurant in Chaos City with such a sight.

“The first interviewee, Miss Hannah. Please come in.” Anna went to the door with the name list and read it out loud.

A tall and slender succubus lady walked out from the line. She began to unbutton her coat as she walked. When she reached the restaurant’s door, she removed her coat and revealed the black tight-fitting dress underneath. She displayed her figure to perfection.

“Wow, she has such a good figure. (☆∪☆) I am so envious!”

“Huh. She is just trying to sell her body. Conniving slut.”

“Tightening my tummy binder silently.”

The ladies who were waiting for their interview all looked toward Hannah, and began to talk about her softly.

“Cutie, can you hold this for me?” Hannah the succubus smiled at Anna.

“Okay.” Anna reached out to grab that huge coat, which almost engulfed her.

“Thank you.” Hannah smiled. She took a deep breath before she pushed open the door, and walked in confidently.

Ding!

The doorbell rang, and Mag and the rest all looked toward the door.

A succubus wearing a black tight-fitting dress came in. Her big, wavy red hair was flowing around her wildly. Her voluptuous figure was displayed to perfection by that black dress. Her seductive eyes were looking at Mag who was sitting in the center. She threw him a seductive glance.

Sexy. This was the first impression all of them had of this succubus.

Even though she was simply standing there and doing nothing, she still had that amazing charm that made people want to stare at her.

Of course, beside the fact that she was beautiful and sexy, being a succubus, she did have a natural talent at bewitching.

Mag's brows furrowed a little as he looked at that succubus who was looking at him with glistening eyes. Obviously, she had begun to use her natural seduction talents on him. This made him rather unhappy.

Succubi were naturally born salespeople. As long as they could release their charm as and when they liked, they could beat 99% of normal people in sales.

But Mamy Restaurant didn't need a salesperson, nor did it need a server who attempted to charm its boss. Furthermore, did he have the guts to do anything?

Haha. Nope.

Irina was looking at Mag and that succubus smilingly. This succubus was so daring. She was actually seducing her man right in front of her.

Oh! That's huge! Firis looked at Hannah, and then lowered her head to look at herself, feeling slightly inferior.

How dare a 3rd-tier succubus try to use seduction? This fellow could sleep all the way till morning even when I was lying on the floor totally helpless. You don't stand a chance at all. Camilla pursed her lips and glanced at Hannah with disdain.

"Miss Hannah, right? Have a seat, please," Mag said to Hannah with clear eyes as he put down the information.

"Alright." Hannah looked at Mag, whose eyes were clear, with a hint of surprise in her eyes. Boss Mag didn't have any reaction to her seduction? Although she was only a 3rd-tier succubus, even a 7th-tier knight would have his heart's fire stroked when she used her mesmerization on him. How could it fail when it came to Mag?

Even though she was astonished, Hannah still sat on the seat calmly. Looking at all the people sitting in the semicircle, she was still slightly nervous.

When did an interview become like this? Isn't it simply talking to the boss one-to-one? Hannah murmured in her heart. She loved the food at Mamy Restaurant, but her current job only allowed her to eat at Mamy Restaurant twice a week. Moreover, she couldn't have the expensive food, which was cruel to a succubus who loved to eat. Hence, she registered herself as soon as she saw the restaurant's recruitment notice.

She was very confident that she would be recruited. Although she wasn't very familiar with the F&B industry, she knew men like the back of her hand. She was born to mesmerize men.

Very coincidentally, Mamy Restaurant's boss was a man, and a single man at that.

If possible, she wouldn't mind being Mamy Restaurant's lady boss. In that case, she should be able to eat a second helping of tofu pudding.

Although she was facing all the beautiful ladies, Hannah regained her confidence quickly. Beauty was not enough when it came to manipulating men, otherwise Mamy Restaurant should have had its lady boss long ago. Obviously, these beautiful ladies were still too uptight.

"Miss Hannah, could you please do a self-introduction first?" Mag said. The information was very basic, and he didn't want to eliminate an interviewee based on the first impression.

Hannah smiled at Mag. "Nice to meet you, Boss. I am Hannah, 20 years old, a 3rd-tier succubus. I have been doing sales for building materials in the past three years. I am the top salesperson. In this industry, I—"

"Excuse me, sorry to interrupt." Mag raised his hand to indicate Hannah to stop. "As there are many interviewees today, please skip over the details of your previous job's scope and growth journey. Please talk about how your specialty could contribute to the restaurant, and what job you could do in the restaurant."

"Er..." Hannah, who was cut off, mused for a moment before she smiled at Mag. "I feel I could do the job of receiving customers. This is my main job scope for my current job. Furthermore, if the boss needs to do anything normally, I can do it too. Hannah can do anything, you can also do..." Hannah threw Mag a meaningful look.

Mag decided to look straight ahead to indicate that he didn't understand anything.

All the ladies were nodding slightly as they felt Hannah could do a good job at receiving customers. The customers would love a staff member like this.

"You can do Hannah when you are free? This is such a great example for a good employee." Irina pursed her lips and sneered, "Comrade, your thinking is very dangerous."

Hannah's expression froze as she looked at Irina. She was an extremely beautiful elf, and that aristocratic air of hers made her feel ashamed. She began to restrain her mesmerization subconsciously.

However, who was this beautiful elf? She had never seen her before when she came to eat at the restaurant. Could she be a new service staff member? Or the lady boss that had never shown her face before?

"I... I didn't mean that. I only feel that I could take good care of Boss' personal life while I am working in the restaurant too. I think this is what I should do as the restaurant's employee."

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Chapter 1287: Meaty?

“Actually, you came to interview for the position of the lady boss?” Irina smiled at Hannah.

Mag stole a glance at Irina. He felt the threat hidden under that smile.

“I...” Hannah choked on her words. Although that was indeed what she was thinking, she didn’t expect to be found out. Her gaze fled to Mag, and she weakly said, “I just want to find a job that I like.”

“Alright. We have understood your situation, Miss Hannah. We will consider your application. We will be posting out the specific details later in the afternoon. You can take a look at it then.” Mag smiled. In order to ensure the personal safety of this succubus, he felt it was necessary to end this interview as soon as possible.

“Alright.” Hannah stood up and left. Under the gaze of that elf, she felt as if she had been seen through, and that feeling was horrible.

After Hannah got out of the restaurant, a cold breeze blew at her and she shuddered.

“Big Sister, your coat.” Anna passed Hannah the coat that she was holding.

“Thank you.” Hannah took it and put it on with a confident smile on her face again. She sashayed and left as if she had already gotten the job.

“Next...” Anna took out the list and called out the next interviewee.

“Hey, Mister, your powder isn’t evenly spread, your beard isn’t cleanly shaved, and a corner of the mantou[1] is showing. Isn’t this too much, trying to cheat us by dressing in drag when you look like this?” Mag said when he saw a drag queen who had a thick layer of white powder and two exaggerated fake eyelashes on her face, pinching her throat as she spoke in a hoarse voice, and sitting with her legs closed. He couldn’t help being sarcastic.

He snuck a glance at Shirley at the side. This was the perfect example of a drag queen, okay? She was so realistic.

“Are your fake eyelashes made of donkey hair?” Irina asked curiously.

“Y-you people are bullies... Boohoo...” That mister ran away, covering his face.

“Next,” Mag said calmly.

“Are you sure you have filled your information correctly?” Mag asked doubtfully as he looked at the information which stated height 165, weight 85, and then looked at a chubby maiden who resembled a little meat bun that was stuffed into the chair.

“Maybe the 1 in the weight box was written on the line, and you didn’t read it close enough...” that maiden weakly said.

Mag looked closer again. Indeed, at the weight box, a vertical stroke could be seen on the box. It was done so obviously that he couldn’t help but chuckle. “You are such an imp.”

“Although I don’t look very slender, I am only 18 years old, which is the age of youth and beauty in full bloom. You see, do I look like a flower?” The chubby maiden put her hands under her chin and shook her head left and right.

“Meaty?” Irina asked.

That maiden froze instantly. Although being meaty was rather cute, she was... still too round!

The restaurant fell into a silence instantly. The ladies all turned their heads around and tried to stifle their laughter.

The comments made by the combination of Boss and Princess Irina were so snarky that they couldn't join in at all.

“Young lady, the work in Mamy Restaurant is very intense, so it may not be suitable for you now,” Mag said as he, too, tried to hold in his laughter.

The weight wasn't a big issue, but Mag didn't like the fact that she deliberately gave misleading information. Furthermore, judging from the way that she panted after walking those few steps from the door, her body condition obviously couldn't match the restaurant's work intensity, so he had already struck her off from the list.

“Next. Vansa... Hmm?” Mag was slightly taken aback when he read this familiar name. *Is this the pseudonym of Princess Vanessa? Why did she register too?*

This name list was screened by Anna according to his requirements. He didn't take a closer look, as he was too busy yesterday, so he didn't discover that Princess Vanessa had registered herself too.

Currently, Mamy Restaurant was already full of princesses. However, most of these princesses had fallen onto hard times, and were taken in by him. But this princess of Roth Empire was different, for she was highly favored by the king. If he found out that Vanessa was working in Mamy Restaurant, he would definitely conduct a thorough check on the restaurant immediately.

Mag was still in the midst of his thoughts when the door opened and Vanessa walked in. The door closed gradually, and kept Lola's nervous expression out too.

“How do you do? I am Vansa.” Vanessa curtsied elegantly as she lifted her skirts up. Her hands were grasping the skirts so tightly that they looked pale. She had only read about job interviews in books, and never thought she would be facing one herself one day. She was feeling so nervous that her heart was beating wildly.

She raised her head and her gaze landed on Irina. She blinked as she was startled. After she was sure that she didn't make a mistake, she covered her mouth and exclaimed, “Big Sister Irina!”

“Isn't this Little Sasa? What are you doing here?” Irina was stunned to see Vanessa too. This lass always went to play with her whenever she went to Rodu in the past, so she had sort of watched her grow up. She didn't expect to meet her again in Chaos City.

“I...” Vanessa was a little hesitant. She didn't want to expose her identity, but she didn't know how to lie. She wasn't very adept when it came to lying.

Irina seemed to have read Vanessa's thoughts as she waved her hand, and casually said, “It's fine. It's not embarrassing if you are kicked out because you are ugly.”

“Mm-hm...” Vanessa nodded in slight exasperation. Only Big Sister Irina could come up with such a reason. However, when she saw Irina sitting next to Mag, she couldn’t help but curiously ask, “Then, why are you here, Big Sister Irina?”

“I came to eat and then decided to join in the fun,” Irina said nonchalantly.

“Oh, I see.” Vanessa nodded, enlightened. She didn’t suspect anything at all.

She believed her just like this? Mag raised his eyebrows. He was still pondering on how to explain why Irina was here.

“Miss Van... sa, did you come to be interviewed for joining the restaurant’s service staff?” Mag glanced through the information. Vanessa’s qualities did fit the requirements that Mag had set up, so it made sense that Anna chose her. However, although she dared to work here, he didn’t dare to keep her.

“Yes. Boss Mag. I like Mamy Restaurant, so I want to become one of you. I think this will be a very interesting experience.” Vanessa nodded seriously with a sparkle in her eyes. She had come for the interview behind Abraham’s back.

“Hmm...” Mag hemmed and hawed. Looking at Vanessa’s sparkling eyes, he didn’t know what excuse he should use to reject this princess who looked forward to working so much.

Irina pointed at a stack of plates on a tray on a table at a side, and said, “Pick up this stack of plates and walk 10 rounds in the restaurant.”

There were about 15 of them, and they were all different. They were about the number of plates that were cleared from one table during service time.

“Alright.” Vanessa went forward excitedly and reached out to carry that tray.

It’s so heavy! Although she lifted that tray, it was so heavy that Vanessa felt as if her arms were going to break. Although she tried to walk straight, every step was extremely difficult. She had only taken about 10-odd steps when she slipped, and the plates that were stacked up crashed to the floor.

Chapter 1288: May I Go Into Your Kitchen Please?

Accompanied by crashing sounds, the plates were shattered.

Vanessa managed to hold onto the last big plate on the tray in a panic as she stared at the porcelain shards with her mouth agape. She gulped as she turned around, and apologetically said, “I will pay for all these.”

Mag shook his head, and then said to Vanessa, “That’s okay. However, you will be required to carry plates like these and make over hundreds of trips per day without any accidents. Do you think you can do it?”

“Over hundreds?” Vanessa was shocked. She already felt that her arms were going to break when she had only taken a few steps. Her arms were even still aching now. There was no way she could make hundreds of trips in the restaurant carrying so many plates...

"I definitely can't do it." Vanessa shook her head, and then looked at Yabemiya and the rest with admiration. These big sisters were formidable. They made the job look so easy, and they always looked so beautiful while doing it. She hadn't expected that their job was actually so tough.

"It's okay. It's actually a good thing to recognize our own shortcomings. Big Sister will treat you to hot pot tonight," Irina said to Vanessa smilingly.

"Really?" Vanessa's eyes lit up, and she immediately nodded her head happily. "Okay, okay."

Vanessa left happily after setting up a hot pot date with Irina. Mag sighed a breath of relief as he looked at Irina with admiration. This technique of letting her know her shortcoming was indeed marvellous.

The next few interviewees were only mediocre. Mag added a star next to the names of some of the ladies who had worked in a restaurant before. It would be easier for those who had previous experience to get a hang of it, and they would have expected the intensity of the work and wouldn't quit after a few days' of hard work.

However, Mag didn't hire them on the spot. Instead, he let them return to read the notice tomorrow so he wouldn't miss better candidates who were at the back.

"The next interviewee: Rena. Is Rena here?"

Anna walked in and said to Mag, "Uncle Mag, looks like the interviewee Rena didn't come for the interview."

"Alright. We will skip to the next one." Mag nodded and put Rena's information slip aside. This was the first interviewee to give up on her own accord.

"Mm-hm," Anna replied, and then went out to call in the next interviewee.

"There still isn't anyone who was hired on the spot yet?"

"It's so stringent. There were a few ladies who were so beautiful, but they were still not hired on the spot."

"I am a little scared. A maiden came out crying earlier. Did Boss Mag do something to them?"

The ladies who came for the interview were having a nervous discussion. They were expectant and yet a little petrified.

"Boss, the interview is almost over. Do you have someone in mind already?" Yabemiya asked Mag with a yawn while the next interviewee had not come in yet.

The rest began to look at Mag too. There were a few interviewees who were not bad, but Mag still didn't pass them on the spot.

"We will decide after we finish interviewing all of them. I still haven't found someone who I feel 100% certain of up till now." Mag shook his head with a smile. Maybe his standards were too high, but the service staff was a very important part of the restaurant, so he should be more stringent about them.

The interview continued. Mag and Irina continued to maintain their strict interview attitude.

Anna came in, and said, "Uncle Mag, we have interviewed all the names on the list."

"Alright. Thank you for your hard work, everyone." Mag stacked the information slips that he had separated into two stacks neatly. There were a few ladies who had made it into his shortlist. He had considered further which one of them he should hire.

Firis and Shirley's return had alleviated the restaurant's manpower shortage. They would only need to add one more service staff member. Otherwise, there would be too many of them standing around.

"Ding!"

Right at this moment, the doorbell rang.

"Huh?" All of them looked surprised. Wasn't the interview already over?

Anna pushed open the door on her tiptoes. A maiden was standing at the door, sweating profusely. She supported herself by putting one hand on the door frame. Panting, she said, "I... I am Rena. May I ask, is the interview... interview already over?"

"Yes. It just ended." Mag nodded as he surveyed this thin maiden. She had a head of slightly curly flaxen hair and a pretty face. She seemed to have run all the way here.

The name Rena was a little familiar. He lowered his head and glanced at that information slip that he had put aside. It belonged exactly to the interviewee that didn't show.

Rena straightened herself and tried to smoothen her breathing as she sincerely said to Mag, "C-could you please give me another chance?"

"You were number 21 amongst all the interviewees. The interview is over, but if your reason for being late is good enough, I don't mind giving you a chance for an interview." Mag nodded at Rena.

"I was working earlier. Although it is a job that doesn't pay well and is a hassle, I cannot lose that job before I can be sure that I will join Mamy Restaurant's staff, because that job ensures my mother's and my survival. I completed my work in advance with my colleague's help, and I ran all the way to the restaurant. I am very sorry that I have missed the interview's timing," Rena said apologetically and lowered her gaze. Despair was all over her face.

Even though Shanshan and she had tried very hard, there were simply too many ledgers to do. She still missed the interview's timing. It seemed like she would have no chance to join Mamy Restaurant's staff.

Everyone in the restaurant looked at Mag. This maiden seemed to have a hard time. If only he would give her one more chance.

"That's a very wise choice. Come on, Miss Rena. Let's begin your interview today," Mag said smilingly. There were over 80 interviewees coming for the interview today, and the majority of them would not be accepted. It wouldn't have been a smart choice if they had lost their original job because of an interview with an unknown outcome.

Rena lifted her head and looked at Mag in surprise. She couldn't quite believe her ears.

Mag picked up that information slip, and directly asked, “We will need to prepare for the dinner service soon, so we don’t have much time for a conversation. Could Miss Rena please show us why we should choose you to join Mamy Restaurant?”

Rena took in a deep breath and walked next to that chair. However, she didn’t sit down, and instead she asked Mag, “May I go into your kitchen please?”

“Why?” Mag asked. His kitchen wasn’t open to strangers.

“Although I have never eaten the hot pot in Mamy Restaurant, I have smelled the aroma of that red soup base on the evening before the last, so I am able to identify the spices that you have used in it,” Rena said confidently.

Chapter 1289: You Are Welcome To Join Mamy Restaurant

“There is something that works like this?” Mag looked at Rena, feeling rather amazed. She was confident that she could pick out what spices Mag had used just based on the aroma that she smelled two days ago. Could this maiden have the legendary God’s nose?

“Is yours the dog’s nose?” Irina also commented in surprise. After eating the hot pot yesterday, besides those spices that she could see, she couldn’t guess what the others were at all. All she cared about was that it was delicious.

The others in the restaurant were also looking at Rena curiously. Even they, who had eaten the hot pot so many times, couldn’t tell how many spices the Boss added into the hot pot.

“There may be a little discrepancy, but I trust my nose.” Rena nodded with conviction.

“Alright, come with me,” Mag agreed readily, and walked straight into the kitchen.

Rena quickly caught up, and kept breathing in deeply to control her heartbeat on the way to the kitchen. This was her only chance; if she didn’t perform well, she would most probably be stuck in that awful place for the rest of her life.

The rest also followed them to the kitchen’s entrance. This test was much more interesting than carrying plates and mopping the floor earlier. Moreover, it would be really awesome if Rena was successful.

Rena halted her footsteps subconsciously when she reached the kitchen’s entrance. Her eyes lit up when she saw the clean and bright kitchen.

The clearly designated cleaning table, chopping table, stoves, and all kinds of knives and pots hanging on the wall were gleaming with a metallic shine. She almost couldn’t believe a kitchen could look like this. It was totally beyond her imagination.

Her kitchen at home only had a hanging stewing pot and a little stove stacked up using rocks. And all these in front of her as mesmerizing as a dream.

If she could cook here...

Rena’s heart began to beat vigorously. She couldn’t imagine what kind of blissful feeling that would be.

Mag turned around and saw Rena, who was appraising the kitchen with sparkles in her eyes as if she was visiting a holy place. He had a hint of admiration for her in his eyes, and didn't rush to interrupt her.

Rena's gaze went one round in the kitchen before landing on Mag. After discovering that he was watching her, she suddenly realized she was still in the process of the interview. Panic flashed through her face, and she swiftly waved, and said, "Oh, excuse me. This... This is the first time that I have seen such a high-class kitchen, and I couldn't control myself..."

"It's fine. These are the condiments and spices that I usually use, and those used in the red soup base are all here too. Now, it's your turn to perform." Mag opened all the covers of the condiments' and spices' containers and stepped aside. There were a total of 50-60 condiments and spices there.

He had used 15 condiments and spices for the red soup base. It was almost impossible to pick out all the condiments and spices he used from here accurately even if he or she had eaten the hot pot before. Otherwise, he would be too easy to imitate.

And he didn't quite believe that Rena, who had only smelled the aroma before, could succeed in the challenge of identifying his red soup base's recipe.

What a complete collection of spices. Rena took two steps forward and stood right in front of those spices. She didn't back out because there were too many condiments and spices, and she stared at those spices in amazement instead. She had never bought spices like Sichuan pepper, which was even more expensive than gold, before.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. The fragrances of all the spices made her smile satedly. It would be fantastic if she could obtain the right to utilize these spices.

Rena tilted her head, and said to Mag, "Then I will start now."

She didn't spend too much time being immersed in those spices. She took a plate from the side, and began to get her nose closer to those containers to smell the spices closely.

Although she had never seen many of these spices before, the scents wouldn't lie. She only needed to find those scents that she had smelled on that day, and she would be right.

"This. This. And this..."

Rena began to pick up bits and pieces of spices from the containers and put them on a plate. She wasn't fast, but she was systematic. She smelled them rolls by rolls, and pondered occasionally before picking up the spices that she believed to belong on the plate.

Anna watched from the window on her tiptoes, and curiously asked, "Can she succeed?"

"Maybe." Shirley lifted Anna up, and let her watch the scenes in the kitchen easily.

Sichuan pepper, dried chilli, star anise, cinnamon...

Mag's eyes became brighter and brighter. Up till now, all the spices that Rena picked out were correct. The containers were placed randomly, so there was no way she could guess blindly and get them right.

About 10 minutes later, Rena placed the plate gently on the stove and took two steps back. She nervously said to Mag, "There are two condiments that I am not very certain about, because their scents are weaker and most probably covered by the other spices. So, I didn't choose them."

"Did she get them right?" Irina asked curiously.

All of them looked at Mag curiously. This test was the most exciting test of the day. Choosing the correct spices and condiments based on the scents alone was a hellishly difficult test, okay!

"The spicy hot pot was very flavorful, so salt must be included.

"A suitable amount of rock sugar could thicken the broth and sweeten it, alleviating the spiciness.

"The rest are all correct."

Mag scooped a piece of rock sugar and a spoonful of salt onto the plate, and then gave Rena a thumbs-up. He seriously said, "You are a genius."

"This is simply too amazing!" Yabemiya stared at Rena with awe and admiration. She still couldn't master assembling the roujiamo till now.

"She's awesome. She almost got everything correct." Firis was also staring at Rena in a shock. She had spent a long time before she got the sauces right when she was learning how to mix the sauces for the beef kebabs.

"Why do they smell all the same to me?" Irina went forward to take a sniff, and then looked at Rena's nose confusedly. Maybe hers was a fake nose.

All of them were awed and amazed by Rena's performance. There were so many spices there, so even telling them the names would not have ensured that they would choose the correct ones, let alone picking them out accurately after smelling that soup base only once.

"I... I was simply lucky," Rena said softly as she lowered her head. She was shy after all of them praised her profusely.

"Actually, what I am more curious about is this: since you have already deciphered my recipe by scents, why don't you open a hot pot shop yourself? Even if you were short of one or two spices, your business still would be good if your prices were friendlier," Mag said gravely, looking into Rena's eyes.

"This is a delicacy created by you. If I simply imitated it just because I knew the recipe, it would be very unfair to you. I don't think this is what a chef should have done." Rena shook her head with conviction in her eyes.

"Actually, I don't mind others' imitating me." Mag extended his hand to Rena with a smile. "But I like your answer. If you are willing, Miss Rena, you are welcome to join Mamy Restaurant."

Chapter 1290: Miss Shirley, Do You Still Remember Me?

Stunned, Rena stared at Mag's outstretched hand for a while before she asked Mag in disbelief, "Y-you mean that I am hired?"

“Yes. Your specialty amazes me.” Mag nodded smilingly. “If it is alright with you, we could sign a contract for the probation period. The salary for the probation period is 3,500 copper coins. You will become a formal employee after the one-month probation. Your formal salary will be decided by your actual work scope, but it will definitely be more than the probationary salary. Furthermore, the restaurant will provide you with three meals and living quarters.”

Rena covered her gaping mouth with her hand as she continued to stare at Mag with disbelief. Was she really going to be Mamy Restaurant’s employee? She only managed to identify some spices.

Moreover, the 3,500 copper coins probationary salary was already 1,000 copper coins higher than her current salary, and it would increase further after she became a formal employee. In this case, she would be able to purchase better medicine for her mother.

“Rena, have you decided?” Mag asked.

“Yes, I do.” Rena swiftly nodded and reached out to shake Mag’s hand with tears glistening in her eyes. She could finally get rid of that awful job, and provide her mother with better conditions.

“We welcome you to join Mamy Restaurant, this big family,” Mag said smilingly before releasing Rena’s hand like a gentleman.

“Nice to meet you, Rena. I am Miya.” Yabemiya went forward to greet her.

“Hi, I am Gina.” Gina could already use the common tongue to introduce herself fluently.

Everyone began to go up to say hi to Rena and introduce themselves.

Everyone pretty much agreed with Mag hiring Rena as the new staff member. It was already very impressive that she could pick up all the condiments and spices using the hot pot with her sense of smell only.

“Could you please tell me why you selected me?” Rena asked Mag curiously when they were signing the contract.

“Your talent at differentiating the smells amazes me, but what moves me is your character,” Mag said to Rena smilingly. “If your talent at cooking is equally outstanding, I could have already found a very good sous chef.”

“I... I may not be good enough...” Rena said, feeling rather unconfident. Although she had been imitating food from some restaurants, she only cooked them for her mother and friends.

“We will know after the test.” Mag shook his head smilingly as he watched Rena sign the contract. Taking a look at the time, he said, “When would you be able to quit your current job?”

“I will go back to resign today, and I can start working in the restaurant tomorrow,” Rena said immediately.

“Okay. Leave your measurements behind, and I will prepare a set of uniforms for you. Report to the restaurant tomorrow at 7.30 am.” Mag nodded.

“Yes.” Rena nodded, and wrote down her clothing measurements on a piece of paper before taking her leave.

Rena pushed open the door, jumped out, clenched her fist, and happily exclaimed, “Great! I finally joined Mamy Restaurant!”

Then, she raised her head, and her gaze landed on the rows of customers who were staring at her.

Rena froze, and a blush quickly rose up on her cheeks. She slowly straightened her outstretched legs and smiled awkwardly at the crowd. Then she swiftly lowered her head and strode off.

My heavens! Why are there so many people here? This is so embarrassing... Rena screamed in her heart.

“Is this Mamy Restaurant’s new service staff member? She looks very energetic.”

“Yes, and she is rather cute.”

“I really envy this sister for joining the ultimate staff meals team!!!”

The customers began to talk curiously while watching Rena’s back. The news of Mamy Restaurant’s recruitment had attracted a lot of attention in the past two days. After all, all the service staff in Mamy Restaurant were beautiful women¹, so everyone was curious what kind of person would join them.

In the crowd, Constantine, who was wearing a long new robe, was arranging his clothes nervously, and then smoothed his neatly combed and oiled hair. He held up and lowered the bouquet of flowers in his hands repeatedly.

“Bro, can you help take a look if my clothes and hair are messy?” he said to Harrison, who was standing behind him, nervously.

Harrison began to look Constantine up and down, and then shook his head, and said, “You look okay. No problems at all.”

“Thanks.” Constantine heaved a sigh of relief, and a smile appeared on his face again. He was about to turn back again.

“Bro, you are really dressed up for a meal. May I ask, are you going to confess to Boss Mag?” Harrison asked, feeling very gossipy.

“Does Boss Mag like that kind of relationship?” Gjerj, who was standing next to them, poked his head over curiously.

The surrounding customers began to turn and size up Constantine curiously.

This young chap was rather handsome, so why did he have a fetish like this?

“N-nonsense. I like women. I don’t like men!” Constantine said righteously. He looked toward Mamy Restaurant with flowers in his hands, and expectantly said, “Today, I am going to confess my feelings to that beautiful maiden. I am not going to miss it this time round.”

“Which maiden is that? Which beautiful server is so unlucky to be noticed by you?” Harrison was even more curious now.

The customers were all looking at Constantine curiously. No one had ever confessed their feelings to Mamy Restaurant’s servers before. This was an excellent chitchat topic right before dinner.

“You will find out soon enough.” Constantine didn’t want to expose his cards. He smoothed his clothes out and stood up even straighter. He used deep breathing to regulate his heartbeat.

Harrison shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, and continued to wait for the restaurant to open its door.

Ding!

The restaurant’s door opened outward, and Mag, wearing his chef’s suit, was standing at the entrance and welcoming everyone as usual.

Constantine’s gaze quickly landed on Shirley in the restaurant, and his eyes moistened instantly. This was the maiden that he had been pining for day and night, and she was right here in front of him again.

The customers greeted Mag and filed in.

Constantine’s steps were shaky as he followed the crowd in. He skipped over Mag and went to stand in front of Shirley straight away. He swallowed his saliva nervously before saying, “Miss Shirley, do you remember me?”

Shirley took a look at Constantine, and calmly replied, “No, I don’t.”

2

The fire in Constantine’s chest and all the words he wanted to confess were all “extinguished by a pail of icy water” suddenly. It was so cold...