

Stay At home 1381

Chapter 1381: The Gray Temple Is Very Good At Such Matters

“Do you know what is the saddest thing in life?”

“Huh?”

“I have already eaten five days of spicy hot pot, and have diarrhea every day, but I still have to eat spicy hot pot the following day. Don’t you think that is sad?” Harrison downed a big mug of beer in one gulp, and then slumped into the chair with a hopeless expression.

“You’ve been f*cking dragging me to eat with you every day. I am as f*cking miserable as you. How could I not know?” Gjerj rolled his eyes.

“Your duck intestines are going to get overcooked,” the people at the next table reminded them.

“No...”

The two of them swiftly jumped up from their chairs, and scooped up the duck intestines that they had accidentally lost in the red soup that was full of floating chilies.

They could only eat a bowl of the congee with pork and century egg when they came to Mamy Restaurant in the morning. They even closed the doors in the afternoon.

Only when night came could the steaming hot pot and aromatic beef kebabs console and satisfy their stomachs that had been starving.

However, when compared to the full menu of delicacies when Boss Mag was around, that made people feel miserable.

No matter how delicious the spicy hot pot was, they couldn’t be eating it every day.

“Miss Miya, when is Boss Mag going to come back? Although the hot pot that Miss Rena made is as delicious as Boss Mag’s, it still makes us sad that we can’t have scrumptious food during breakfast and lunch,” Harrison said to Yabemiya miserably.

All the customers began to look over too. They realized they couldn’t do without Boss Mag after he had left for these few days. They missed him at every meal in the days without him.

“I-I want to know that too.” Yabemiya shrugged helplessly. God knew how difficult it was to handle all those customers who had gone crazy because they didn’t get to eat their delicacies. She wanted her boss to return more than anyone else so the restaurant could get back to normal.

The customers all sighed after hearing that. They had heard such a reply many times. Boss Mag who had gone out to search for ingredients and inspirations was not back yet.

“I hope Boss Mag can bring new surprises to us after this trip. Otherwise, I will never forgive him!” a maiden said with conviction, patting her ample bosom. After some thought, she added, “Unless he lets me have a second helping of tofu pudding.”

Everyone nodded. To them, Boss Mag presenting them with a new dish after his return would most probably be their only consolation.

“What kind of new dish would it be this time? Uncle Mag has left for five days to search for inspiration and ingredients, so it must be a great dish,” Anna said softly.

“He has never disappointed us before. I guess he won’t disappoint us this time, either.” Shirley revealed a smile.

The city lord’s castle, in the secret chamber.

“An urgent piece of news just came from the Fear Islands. Alex and Irina have broken into the Fear Islands. Alex challenged the Fear Islands alone with weird lightning. He killed Bashir and rescued the 300 elven maidens who were imprisoned by him.” Michael passed the secret missive to Rolan, who hadn’t even taken his seat.

Rolan read through that missive carefully, and his usually solemn facial muscles twitched. With a slightly weird expression, he said, “Boss Mag’s current trip to search for inspirations and ingredients was really not peaceful at all.”

“That’s right. Judging from the timeline, they were most probably the ones who caused Alfred and Simmons to perish together on that island for no rhyme nor reason and then the subsequent battle between the abyss demons and the flaming demons.” Michael nodded with conviction. “Seems like the ingredients that Boss Mag was searching for were seafood.”

“The destruction of the Ten Kings Palace on Carapace Island and the mysterious disappearance of all the tribes’ representatives in the air near the abyss demons and flaming demons’ battlefield. I suspect they were involved in all of this.”

“The two of them have messed up the waters of the demons in simply a few days.

“Nobody knows when the war between the abyss demons and the flaming demons will end; the other tribes are wrangling among themselves; the fear demons who have lost a 10th-tier powerhouse are starting to worry about the challenge that could arise from the shivarras.

“The pro-war alliance of the demons is already in tatters. Basically, they wouldn’t be able to establish a united front before the peace renegotiation, and the war threat from the demons is temporarily removed.

“They have done what we always wanted to do but decided not to because of all the things that could’ve gone wrong in the scenario planning. This is simply unbelievable,” Michael said with a marvelous expression.

“Alex and Irina always do unbelievable stuff when they are together.” Rolan nodded in agreement.

“They have once again contributed to this world’s peace. Although we can’t provide too much assistance for them, we could at least remove some of the imperfections for them. For example, they were still in Chaos City during Alfred and Simmons’ duel.”

“The Gray Temple is very good at such matters.” Rolan chuckled as he walked to the door.

Looking at the elves who were burping with satisfaction, Mag smiled. “I am very honored to serve this dinner. Please have a rest now, and we will arrive in Chaos City soon. Princess Irina has already arranged your accommodations, and you will be staying together with the Night Elves.”

All the elves bowed to Mag to express their appreciation. The gloominess on their faces was already gone. The blissful feeling brought about by the delicacies and the satisfaction of a full stomach had brightened up all their expressions. Many of the elves had even made new friends.

Once upon a time, they were aloof too, but now they needed a friend whom they could depend on and pour out their woes to.

Furthermore, heading to Chaos City and joining the Night Elves meant the start of a new phase in their lives. Anticipation was already written across many of elves’ faces.

“Thank you,” Irina said to Mag, who had gone up to the second floor to remove his apron, with her hands behind her back.

“It’s my pleasure.” Mag rubbed away the grease at the corner of her mouth as he smiled at her. “Is the beggar’s chicken nice?”

Irina took out the half-eaten drumstick behind her back since she was found out, and put it in front of Mag. “There you are. Try it yourself.”

Mag took a bite and smiled. “The beggar’s chicken I made is indeed that finger-licking good.”

“Father, try mine too. Mine is super delicious too.” Amy tugged on Mag’s clothes as she tiptoed and struggled to pass the drumstick to Mag.

“Alright, alright. I’ll taste Amy’s drumstick.” Mag took a bite of the drumstick that Amy pushed over with a smile and then nodded. “Amy’s drumstick is very scrumptious too.”

“Then, is my drumstick nicer or is Mother’s drumstick nicer?” Amy continued to ask.

Irina’s beautiful eyes were also looking at Mag.

“Errr...” Mag cocked an eyebrow. Why were they asking him to make such a difficult yet blissful choice?

Chapter 1382: Oh, This Darned Holy Light!

It was very easy to enter the city with the mobile restaurant. Without alerting the Gray Temple, the mobile restaurant landed in front of the factory’s dormitory.

The ladder was put down, and all the elves left orderly under Irina’s lead.

The dormitory that had its lights switched off quickly lit up. Arrows began to aim at the mobile restaurant and the people down below.

“It’s me.” Irina lifted her hand. A beam of light lit up and shone upon her and the 600 elves.

“It’s the princess! Keep your arrows!” the captain ordered, and all the archers retrieved their arrows.

Mag waved at Irina from the mobile restaurant, and Irina nodded slightly. The ladder was kept gradually, and the mobile restaurant disappeared in a flash. It appeared above Mamy Restaurant almost at the same time. Its ladder was lowered, and Mag walked down with the sleeping Amy and Ugly Duckling in his arms.

It was already 12 am. The restaurant was long closed, and Gina should be asleep.

“Is this Chaos City?” Jane followed Mag out from the mobile restaurant, and looked around curiously. She could see a very big square under the moonlight, but she couldn’t see what was further away. She could only see many houses vaguely. This was a big city, a city that was much bigger than Carapace Island.

“Follow me downstairs, Jane. I will arrange your accommodation for you,” Mag said to Jane briefly before carrying Amy downstairs and putting her on the bed. He removed her shoes and covered her with a blanket before installing Jane in Amy’s playroom. He gave her a mattress to sleep on the floor.

Mag didn’t like having people sleeping in his bed, and the study wasn’t conducive for sleeping. Hence, he could only let Jane sleep in Amy’s playroom for a night before letting her go over to the dormitory tomorrow.

“It’s a little shabby. I’ll change a room for you tomorrow. Please make do for tonight,” Mag said to Jane apologetically.

“It’s fine. It’s fantastic here. Moreover, there are so many interesting things here.” Jane looked at all the surrounding toys curiously. Her gaze landed on the swing at the corner, and she couldn’t stop staring at it.

“You may play with it if you want to. Little Amy is very generous.” Mag looked at the swing. That should be rare on Carapace Island.

Jane blushed and responded with a very soft voice.

“Good night then.” Mag walked out of the room.

“Boss, are you really not a demon?” Jane asked, looking at Mag’s back.

“Yes. I am Mag, the boss of Mamy Restaurant. Just like what we promised earlier, forget whatever happened on Carapace Island and start a new life again here,” Mag replied with a smile.

“About Lady Boss...”

“Only the four of us know about this. I hope you can keep that a secret before I can make everything public.”

“Mm-hm. I understand.” Jane nodded seriously. Although she couldn’t really understand why Boss wanted to conceal his relationship with Lady Boss, she knew what to say and what not to say.

“Have an early rest. You have had a rough day too.” Mag closed the door for Jane before returning to the balcony to get the imp mother and her servant down.

Even though they were starved for a few days, the imp mother looked even more attractive with a kind of frail beauty. She tried her best to make eyes at Mag, attempting to seduce him.

But that was useless on Mag. He gave them a slap each to render them unconscious before throwing them into the little black hut on the balcony. Irina would decide what to do with them when she returned.

As the female dependents, these two didn't deserve to die.

However, if they simply let them off, people with ulterior motives would definitely discover some clues through them, and it wouldn't be good for Mag and co.

Mag didn't mind killing them to silence them. After all, the imp mother was on par with a succubus. He wouldn't dare to put a ticking time bomb like this who wanted to seduce him every day nearby. He was a man, after all. What if he got a little drunk one day...

Mag didn't want to ever explain to Irina about some drunk story on a rainy night.

"If all the men in the world were as 'woke' as me, there would be no jerks at all," Mag lamented as he shut the little black hut's door.

"Oh really?" Irina asked Mag smilingly as she appeared on the balcony.

"Ahem." Mag cleared his throat before rather awkwardly saying, "Why are you back so early?"

"Ashley will get them settled in. After all, the dormitory and stuff are already there, I don't have to be there to monitor it," Irina said.

"Oh, yes. What do we do about Simmons' mistress and her guard?" asked Mag, pointing to the little black hut at the side.

"Let's bury them. It's easy." Irina didn't give them much thought.

"Errr..." Mag murmured. "Then why did we bring them back?"

"You've got to ask yourself that." There was a hint of judgement in Irina's eyes.

"I'm wronged..." Mag was confused. What was this?

Irina burst out laughing after seeing Mag's expression. After some thought, she said, "Never mind. Get them to sign a contract and then chuck them into the factory to keep the furnace burning. We will release them after the situation simmers down."

"Bravo, Dear!" Mag put up his thumb. Making a delicate imp mother go shovel coal to keep the furnace burning. Only Irina was capable of coming up with this idea.

Of course, he agreed with that unconditionally.

He would never dare to disagree.

The signing of the contract was very smooth. Under Irina's intense presence, neither Charlene nor the demoness dared to object. They were already lucky to live, so they didn't care how many unfair clauses were listed on that contract, and how they would be sent to keep the furnace burning.

Two golden beams went into the center of their eyebrows as two contracts floated up and burned into ashes in the golden light.

“The God of Light has already recognized this contract. If you go against the contract, you will be dissolved by the Holy Light,” Irina said to the two of them.

The two demons swiftly nodded.

Irina reached out to knock on those circular mud casings, and they disappeared instantly. Two naked demons appeared in front of Mag.

The glaring Holy Light already lit up as soon as Mag cocked his eyebrow a little.

Oh, this darned Holy Light!

Mag left the little black hut of his own accord. Fortunately, he hadn’t seen a thing. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been so simple as a glare in his eyes.

After a night of good dreams, Mag woke up early next morning. He went downstairs to write a new announcement to replace the original notice on the door: I am Mag. I am back.

Mag thought it was too cocky after some thought, so he took the notice back, and added one more sentence: business as usual today.

“Home is indeed the most comfortable.” Mag took a good look at his restaurant. Even the devil’s ivy hanging on the railings looked so much nicer.

“Boss, you’re back!” Rena exclaimed when she came in through the door and saw Mag standing in the middle of the restaurant.

“Where is he? Let me have a look!” Yabemiya squeezed through, and she immediately got teary eyes when she saw Mag. “You’re finally back, Boss. It’s a good thing that I didn’t give up...”

Chapter 1383: It’s Fine. We Could Even Save Some Cloth This Way

Mag was also smiling brightly when he looked at Yabemiya and Elizabeth who came in. He rather missed them after not seeing them for a few days.

This was his real foundation in Chaos City—a group of outstanding and powerful service staff.

“Where’s Camilla?” Mag asked as his gaze swept across everyone. Only Camilla was missing as even Connie came.

“Big Sister Camilla said she had to make a trip home after you guys left. She’s still not back yet.” Miya shook her head. “Maybe she didn’t want to return anymore?”

Everyone knew Camilla’s identity. She was a countess, so spending her days chopping up ingredients in the restaurant every day was indeed a little unbecoming of her status.

“She’s still not back yet?” Mag raised his eyebrow. He had already heard about the Vampire Tribe’s incident. It was just that he had no idea what was going on with Camilla now. Now that he thought about it, he should have made a trip to the vampires yesterday.

Right at that moment, the restaurant's door was suddenly pulled open, and Camilla leaned against the door as she declared to everyone with a side glance, "Aren't you all surprised? I, Camilla, am back."

"Are you escaping from your marriage?" asked Mag smilingly.

Camilla's expression changed slightly. Could the news have already spread to Chaos City? She removed the hand that was leaning against the door and walked into the restaurant. With an awkward expression, she said, "W-who said that? Do I look like a vampire who needs to escape from a marriage?"

"Alright, whatever you like." Mag nodded, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

Firis approached, and expectantly asked, "Boss, is the princess back?"

"She..." Mag almost blurted out that she was upstairs. Firis was living in the dormitory, so she most likely didn't know that Irina came back last night.

He suddenly realized that Irina had gone out and came back at the same time with him, which would look like they were very synchronized. This would look a little off, so he shook his head. "I have no—"

Just then, Irina came down, and very naturally asked, "Can we have breakfast now? I'm hungry."

Everyone looked toward the staircase at the same time. Their gazes locked onto Irina, and then they landed on Mag again after a while. Doubts began to show on their faces.

Although Boss and Princess Irina left due to different matters, their return was a little too synchronized?

Moreover, why was the way she said she wanted to have breakfast so familiar and natural?

"Hey? Princess Irina, did you come back today too? What a coincidence," Mag exclaimed with an exaggerated expression as he winked at Irina. He could already sense the unnatural ambiance in the restaurant. The clash of 10 women's six senses could result in some rather bad deductions.

"Everyone is here. You came to work very early." Irina could also sense the weird atmosphere. However, there wasn't any panic on her face as she continued to walk down slowly. She glanced at Mag before saying in a calm voice, "Do I need to report to you whenever I return?"

"That is the real Princess Irina!"

All the ladies sensed that powerful queenly presence acutely, and immediately kicked out all those immature ideas from their heads. It was impossible between Boss and Princess Irina, okay.

"Of course not..." Mag was embarrassed. Although Irina defused the situation with one sentence easily, why did he feel rather upset? Even if he couldn't control Irina's movement, he was still the landlord!

"Water." Irina raised her eyebrow.

Mag attempted to go fetch a glass of water instinctively.

Firis quickly went into the kitchen to get a glass of warm water, placed it in front of Irina, and gently said, "Princess, do you need anything else?"

"No." Irina took a sip of the water, and said to Firis, "Bean Sprout, thanks for your hard work during this time."

“No. I only did a little...”

“See, even your bosom has shrunk. It’s even sunken in.” Irina looked at Firis’ bosom worriedly.

“???”

Firis glared at Irina. Was that familiar princess back again?

Irina looked at her, and consoled, “It’s fine. We could even save some cloth this way.”

I don’t want to save the cloth at all! Firis roared in her heart.

Irina’s gaze landed on Camilla, who was trying to hide in the corner, and she curiously asked, “Hey, I heard your grass-eating uncle has become the Ancestor? Will you vampires become vegetarians in the future?”

“We are pure vampires who are specially trained. We will never eat grass,” Camilla said gravely.

“But Dracula had a good time eating it.” Irina smiled.

“Unless we are defeated,” Camilla added helplessly.

Regarding the matter of Dracula eating grass, she had seen that with her own eyes. That scene... was rather refreshing.

Although the reputation of the vampires did suffer a little because of that, she didn’t hate Irina for it, because becoming a powerful woman who could do as she wished was her aspiration.

Furthermore, even Uncle Dracula himself wasn’t angry with Irina, and frequently expressed his admiration for her during their conversations. Hence, there wasn’t any reason to hate Irina.

“Hoho. Seems like you’re rather close to Dracula. You even said what he had said then. But I have split the admission fees with him 80/20, so he should be rather generous in these few years,” Irina said smilingly.

“That happened?!” Camilla stared as if she had heard something very extraordinary. She didn’t expect that incident was actually a collaboration of Uncle Dracula and Irina, and not a coercion.

Come to think of it, Uncle Dracula who had always been known as the most stingy vampire did indeed become generous suddenly.

Mag also cocked an eyebrow. The protagonist’s point of view of any historical incidents did, in fact, always sound different from the records.

However, this most probably would become a stain in the life of Dracula, who had just become the Vampire Ancestor.

“Speaking of this, aren’t you people going to have breakfast?” Irina looked at the clock. She didn’t have supper last night, so she was a little hungry now.

“Breakfast? Amy is hungry too.” Amy leaped out from the staircase with Ugly Duckling in her arms. She dropped Ugly Duckling on a chair, threw herself at Miya and the gang, and happily said, “Big Sisters, I missed you all so much!”

Miya picked Amy up and smiled. "We missed Amy too."

"Amy, your two masters came to the restaurant a few times," Anna whispered.

"It's alright. I will be going to class later. They must have missed me too much. Those two are making me worried." Amy sighed and lamented maturely.

There are so many people... Jane stood at the staircase and looked at all the pretty ladies in the restaurant. She swiftly retreated and clutched her skirt nervously. She didn't know how to make her presence known.

"Oh, yes. I am going to introduce a new colleague for all of you today." Mag looked at the staircase and smiled. "Come out now, Jane."

Chapter 1384: Crazy Customers

"Jane?"

Everyone began to look toward the stairs curiously. After a while, a maiden wearing a red maid's costume came down the stairs slowly, lifting her skirt with her hand. She curtsied to all of them a little stiffly with a blush, and said, "Hello... e-everyone, I am Jane."

"Don't be nervous, Big Sister Goldihorn. They are all very nice big sisters." Amy smiled warmly as she went forward to hold Jane's hand.

Miya stepped forward, and smilingly asked Jane, "What a cute little golden horn. It looks just like a dreamy glass. Can I touch it?"

"Is it cute?" Jane's eyes lit up and looked up at Yabemiya. She, too, had a pair of golden dragon's horns on her head. She was infected by that energetic smile and nodded smilingly. "Mm-hm."

Miya reached out to touch Jane's horn gently. Its smooth and cold sensation felt just like crystal. However, she quickly retrieved her hand and smiled. "Nice to meet you, Jane. I am Yabemiya. I should be a few years older than you. You can call me Big Sister Miya."

"Big Sister Miya," Jane called out gently. Her heart warmed up instantly as if she had gained another friend.

"How do you do? I am Connie. Can I touch your horn?" Connie came up and looked at Jane's horn enviously.

"Mm-hm." Jane nodded with a blush. She didn't know why the horn that always caused her to be teased would be so adored here, but this feeling... was really fantastic!

"I am so envious. Why can't I have a pair of nice-looking horns like this?" Connie touched Jane's horn as she twitched her two pinkish-white cat ears.

Everyone went up to greet Jane, and the ambiance was very harmonious.

Mag watched with a smile Jane's face, which was slowly brightening up. He then went into the kitchen to make breakfast for everyone. Today's breakfast would be a sumptuous affair as he wanted to reward the ladies who had worked very hard in his absence.

The system had reported the restaurant's earnings in the past few days to him when he returned to the restaurant last night. After deducting the cost, the profit was over 1,000,000 copper coins.

Meanwhile, his hard work on Carapace Island... had only yielded over 100,000 copper coins.

It was already a goose which could lay golden eggs by itself.

Mag could even retire right now, and never had to worry about money for the rest of his life.

Rena's hot pot and Firis' beef kebabs could already support half of his restaurant whenever he was not around.

Miya came to the kitchen's entrance. She saw that Mag was busy cooking, and cautiously asked, "Boss, are you going to release a new dish after your latest ingredients search? The customers already said if you couldn't release a new item that satisfied them, they were going to starve themselves to death at the door."

All the ladies were looking at Mag curiously too. He had already broken his record of going out in search of ingredients as he had left for five days this time.

"Don't worry. They will not starve as long as they reach the restaurant's door," Mag calmly replied.

He turned around and smiled mysteriously to all the ladies who had curiosity written all over their faces. "You all will find out at noon."

"I guess it would be a very scrumptious delicacy." Yabemiya's eyes lit up. Judging from Mag's confident and relaxed expression, everyone would definitely be satisfied.

"Oh my heavens! Did I see correctly? Boss Mag is back!!!"

"Yes! You're right. Boss Mag is really back!"

"Oh no... I'm overly excited. I feel a little dizzy now..."

"Carry him away. The next person can step up!"

"Don't carry me away... help me up. I still want to eat the Yangzhou fried rice that Boss Mag makes..."

Outside the restaurant, the customers who had seen the notice had already descended into chaos.

The five days without Boss Mag made them learn how days felt like years.

A wealthy lady raised her arm up into the air, and shouted, "Sisters, we have to make Boss Mag agree to sell us a second helping of tofu pudding today so as to compensate for the loss of our beauty in these five days."

"I agree!"

"Me too!"

All the ladies in the line began to raise their hands up in agreement. In these five days without the tofu pudding's assistance, they felt they had become haggard. Hence, it even cost them their confidence in front of their men.

"Can you all include me?" a man said weakly.

"Scram!!!" all the women shouted in unison.

It was all these men who had stolen their quota. Sometimes they even missed out on it because they were late.

At 6.30 am, Mag went out to distribute the love breakfast for the cleaners after his breakfast.

"How could you be so heartless, Boss Mag? You left me, who is six months pregnant, behind. Do you know how sad I am?" a pregnant lady with a big stomach accused Mag tearily.

"???" Mag.

Irina, listen to me...

"Can you see my heart, Boss Mag?"

"No."

"Liar. You brought my heart away with you, and now you pretend that you have no idea about it. How could you..."

"Mister, please don't do this. I am a little scared." Mag took two steps back and stared at that mister with a beard in horror.

"Boss Mag, can you see my stomach?" Harrison caressed his tummy.

"That's just fat!" Mag said gravely.

"No. I mean... I have become skinny because of hunger when you are not around."

"I really couldn't see the difference..." Mag shook his head after looking at Harrison's prominent-as-ever tummy.

Mag was really shocked by the customers' crazy enthusiasm after his five days of absence.

He wondered how Miya and the gang had survived for the past few days. It was indeed very tough on them.

"Boss Mag, will you release a new item today?" Gjerj asked Mag bravely even when he was being squashed by the crowd.

"There will be a new item coming out at noon. Please stay tuned," Mag smilingly answered the question that everyone was very concerned about.

"Boss Mag, we haven't eaten tofu pudding for days. Can we get a second helping for breakfast?" asked the wealthy lady who was leading the call earlier.

“One person is only allowed to purchase one helping of tofu pudding. However, from today onwards, the supply for tofu pudding at every meal service would increase from 300 bowls to 400 bowls.” Mag smiled. There was no way he would agree to a second helping.

Everyone was a little disappointed, but they smiled again when they heard about the additional 100 bowls. They now had a better chance at getting a helping of tofu pudding even if they came late.

Mag stood on the stairs in front of the restaurant after distributing the cleaners’ breakfast. Looking at the customers who had orderly formed two long lines again, Mag apologetically said, “I’m sorry to have kept you all waiting. But it’s alright as you all will get used to it in the future.”

“Scram!!!” the customers roared angrily in unison. They would have thrown rotten eggs and vegetables if they had them. Was this fellow planning to leave them in a lurch in the future too?

Chapter 1385: So What if You All Like Her. This Is My Daughter

“Ha. A sneak attack.” Mag tilted his body to avoid a pink perfume pouch before returning to the restaurant without a second look.

“Silly man. He even avoided my love perfume pouch. Boss Mag indeed isn’t a normal man.” A maiden stomped her feet angrily.

“Ordinary men are usually worried about not having a wife. But Boss Mag’s different. He tried his best not to have a wife,” Harrison teased as he happened to witness that scene.

“Ha. Although Boss Mag is still single, many beautiful maidens are waiting for him to agree. Furthermore, he still has Little Boss.” Gjerj chuckled.

“Stop it. I am jealous.”

A horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of Mamy Restaurant and Gloria stepped out. Her eyes lit up when she saw the customers lining up and discussing something excitedly. She softly murmured to herself, “The customers are so happy. Could it be Mr. Mag is back?”

She came down from the carriage, and instantly attracted many customers’ attention. Many regular customers knew this beautiful and graceful young mistress.

They heard she was the young mistress of the Moreton Family, the granddaughter of the president of the Chamber of Commerce, and the boss of Blue Suede Fashion. Young and successful were probably adjectives used to describe someone like her.

Blue Suede Fashion was transformed from a textile factory. In a few short months, it had already become the latest rising star in Chaos City’s fashion world and the noble and wealthy ladies’ most talk-about shop.

Apparently, due to the impact of Blue Suede Fashion, many tailors’ business had gotten worse. People no longer had to wait for two, three years in order to custom-make a piece of clothing.

Seeing that everyone was looking at her, Gloria smiled, and then proceeded to the end of the line. She had a natural and easy body language.

She was wearing a long white down jacket. The vertical lines made the jacket puffy yet not swollen. Visually, it also made her look taller and more slender.

The warm down allowed her to get rid of the thick cotton jacket and only wear a thin dress underneath.

Gloria's perfect figure displayed the line of the down jacket perfectly. The light and soft texture had gotten rid of the winter heaviness, and presented a different kind of relaxed confidence.

This was the new product, down jacket, that Mr. Mag had specially designed for Blue Suede. Gloria had specially come to see if Mag was back so he could check on the sample, and... for promoting the new down jacket at the same time.

"Wow. Is this Blue Suede's new product? How did they make the cotton jacket so pretty?"

"Oh no. I love it. When is it going to be released? I have to get myself one!"

"Hubby, can I borrow your hand so I can chop it off instead of mine so that I won't go shopping?"

The eyes of the wealthy ladies in the lines had already widened. The hottest topic in their circles was: when was Blue Suede going to release their latest winter collection?!

Although stuffing thermal wear underneath the trench coat wasn't a new idea anymore, if Blue Suede could release an official winter wear, it would definitely explode in the Chaos City's wealthy ladies circle.

The white jacket that Miss Gloria was wearing now naturally became everyone's center of attention— was this Blue Suede's new product?

A wealthy lady standing close to Gloria couldn't help asking, "Miss Gloria, may I ask, is this beautiful jacket on you Blue Suede's latest product?"

"Yes, it is. This is Blue Suede's latest product that is about to be released soon: the down jacket," Gloria smilingly replied.

A commotion broke out in the lines immediately. This news was simply too invigorating. However, what was a down jacket? And how was it different from a cotton jacket?

"Then, when would it be released?" That wealthy lady asked the question that everyone cared most about.

Smiling, Gloria answered, "The first batch is already in production. They would most probably be released officially in a week's time."

As for the other questions, Gloria declined to answer with the excuse of her inability to give an answer because the new product hadn't been released yet. Keeping a hint of mystery was one of the important strategies of marketing. Mr. Mag said that.

"Are you sure you want to go to school with this hairstyle, Amy?" Mag stared at Amy's ponytail that was sticking out right on top of her head like a lightning rod.

This was just done by Irina. It was the Teletubbies' hairstyle.

Amy touched her antennae and nodded. "Mm-hmm. I like this ponytail."

"As long as you like it..." Mag could sense Irina's gaze, and immediately stopped thinking about re-tying Amy's hair.

Fortunately, his daughter was cute. Even when she had a Teletubbies' hairstyle, she was still cuter than the Teletubbies.

He pushed the bicycle out, and prepared to send Amy to school.

"Good morning, everyone," Amy said with a smile as she jumped out of the door and waved to the customers in the lines.

"We missed you, Little Boss."

"Little Boss is so cute today too!"

Amy received a warm reception from the customers instantly. Compared to their grievances against Mag, all of them sincerely liked Amy.

Ha. This group of people only like a pretty face. Mag snorted in his heart before placing Amy in the back seat and putting his face in front of Amy, with the crowd watching.

Muack.

Amy kissed Mag on his cheek very cooperatively. She then put her hands up in the air, and adorably shouted, "Let's go!"

"Let's set off."

Mag hopped on the bicycle with a smile, and then rode away.

Haha. So what if you all like her. This is my daughter.

"Yucks..."

A group of jealous people was left behind.

This was the first breakfast after Mag's return. The gloomy atmosphere present in the restaurant for the past few days was slightly alleviated, and even the argument between the savory and the sweet, which had stopped for a few days, was resumed again.

It was a pity that there were no WeChat Moments in this world. Otherwise, Mag believed everybody's WeChat Moments would be flooded with the news of his return this morning.

Mag let Jane learn from Miya and assist when things got busy so that she could adjust to the restaurant's work intensity. At the same time, he could observe which job she was suitable for.

"There are so many people here." Jane stared at the customers who had filled up the interior and the exterior of the restaurant. She had thought Ayi Restaurant was already the busiest restaurant. She had never expected that Mamy Restaurant would be even busier than Ayi Restaurant.

The customers were coming and going constantly, and even with many service staff on deck, they were all as busy as a top. She could only assist with some minute tasks.

However, compared to Carapace Island, although the customers here came from all different races, they were all very orderly and well-mannered. They didn't speak loudly or put their feet on the chairs, and they only talked to the service staff in a soft voice. One would never see that on Carapace Island.

What a beautiful place. It's completely different from the Chaos City that I've imagined, Jane thought, and she began to have new expectations for the future.

Chapter 1386: Could You Bring Me Along?

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

After the breakfast service, Mag looked at Gloria, who was sitting in the corner of the restaurant, and told Yabemiya, "Miya, could you please bring Jane back to the dormitory? I have added a few more rooms in the dormitory. Let her choose the one she likes."

"Alright." Miya nodded, and took Jane's hand naturally as she asked, "Jane, do you need to take anything with you?"

"No." Jane shook her head. She looked at her hand that was being held by Miya. The warmth that came from her palm made her heart accelerate a little, but it also made her feel safe and warm.

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"Let's go and see the new room that the boss has prepared for you. We will be living together in the future." Miya smiled and they left holding hands, with Elizabeth and the rest accompanying them.

Irina went out after breakfast. The Night Elves needed her to handle some things personally, for example conscripting those elves whom they'd brought back last night into the Night Elves, baptizing them mentally, and reestablishing their faith and motivation.

Hence, only Mag and Gloria were left in the restaurant.

Mag made a pot of black tea and sat down opposite of Gloria. He poured a cup of it, and placed it in front of her. The red tea liquid was trembling a little in the cup as the steam rose up.

"Thank you." Gloria smiled at Mag.

"You're very welcome." Mag smiled in return. Sitting with Gloria made him feel very comfortable, as if he was having tea with an old friend.

"The down jacket is very beautiful and much better than I expected. You look very nice in it," Mag praised as he looked at the down jacket on Gloria. Initially, he had still been worried that the tailors might make it bulky and ugly, but judging from the effects on Gloria, no matter if it was the fixing of down filling or the style, it had fulfilled all his requirements on the drawing.

Judging from how the wealthy ladies stared at Gloria during meal time, it would be a highly sought-after piece of garment after it was released.

A blush rose up on Gloria's face after she heard Mag's praise, but she continued to maintain her grace as she said, "Mr. Mag's drawing is very accurate and precise, and the tailors have great skills. That's why we could make such exceptional clothes."

"Isn't it even more formidable that we managed to have two bosses like us?" Mag smiled.

Gloria's blush deepened. She bit on her lips as she didn't know how to answer.

"When will this batch of down jackets be released into the market?" Mag asked. He didn't continue to tease her.

"The first batch of products is almost complete. After the manual checks, they will be stocked in the stores. However, there are only 50 pieces in the first batch, so they will be sold out very fast," Gloria answered.

"Timeliness is very important for down jackets. Let's release a few more batches before the winter is over. Otherwise, we will have to wait for next year's winter."

"Mm-hm." Gloria nodded.

Silence suddenly descended on them. As the restaurant had the heater on, Gloria undid her down jacket's button. However, her face was a little flushed. Her gaze was fixed on the teacup in front of her, and the steam was rising up slowly.

"Where have you been in the past few days, Mr. Mag?" Gloria asked Mag curiously as she looked up. She had never been out on a trip. She only knew about the world beyond Chaos City from books, and had never had the chance to experience it for herself.

"I went to the goblins' Vic Mountain, and then continued northward till the exterior of the Wind Forest. I stayed in the mountains for a few days." Mag smiled. He felt rather apologetic that he had to lie to Gloria as he had to keep his whereabouts a secret.

"The goblins!" Gloria's eyes lit up as she curiously asked, "Are their underground caverns really all connected? I have read in the books before that Vic Mountain has underground caverns and caves everywhere, and we would be lost in them forever if we ventured in without a goblin guiding us."

"We didn't go into the Vic Mountain's underground caverns, because we were afraid we would get lost. However, we did see many underground caverns when we continued northwards, and we did attempt to go in and explore..." Mag described to Gloria about what he'd seen and heard during his previous trip to save the Night Elves because he saw that Gloria was very interested. All these things were what he had seen with his own eyes. Even though they weren't any thrilling stories, Gloria still enjoyed them tremendously, and looked at Mag with an adoring gaze.

She's an excellent listener, Mag lamented in his heart. If he could tell her about the Demon Islands' trip, he would probably receive very good feedback from her.

"This was such a dangerous and interesting trip." Gloria couldn't help praising after Mag finished about his imaginary trip.

"If you want to go to the goblins' territory for a trip, Gloria, maybe it will be very convenient very soon," Mag smilingly said to Gloria who had anticipation written all over her face. The railroad toward the

goblins would be up and running very soon, and then it would be very convenient to go to Vic Mountain from Chaos City by steam train.

“I have never traveled alone for a long distance before.” A hint of hesitation appeared on Gloria’s face.

“I suggest you don’t travel alone. It’s very dangerous for a beautiful young mistress like you to travel alone.” Mag nodded. She would most likely be abducted as soon as she left Chaos City if she traveled alone.

After all, it was very rare on the market to find such a beautiful and easy-to-abduct young maiden.

This was a dangerous world after all.

Gloria remained silent for a moment before gathering up her courage to ask Mag something. She softly said, “Then, could Mr. Mag bring me along when you go out searching for new ingredients again? In that case, I wouldn’t be alone.”

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Mag stared at Gloria in shock. He didn’t expect she would make a reasonable request like this.

Facing a travel invitation from a single beautiful maiden, as a normal man, of course he should accept it without any hesitation!

But being a married man with a kid, after making some mental preparation when confronted with such an unreasonable request, Mag smilingly said, “Alright, Gloria, I will ask you to come along for the restaurant’s next team-building excursion.”

“With everyone else?” A hint of disappointment flashed across Gloria’s eyes, but her eyes swiftly brightened up again, and she nodded with a smile. “Mm-hm. I will definitely go if Mr. Mag invites me.”

The morning tea session ended with the pleasant conversation. Mag saw Gloria out of the door, and just as he was about to back go in, he saw a man in black standing at a corner.

“Mr. Mag, the lord invites you to the temple.” The man in black gave Mag a black amulet with the Gray Temple’s logo.

“Alright.” Mag cocked an eyebrow. Maybe Rolan had found out something? However, Mag didn’t show anything on his face as he kept that amulet and nodded. He locked the doors, hailed a horse-drawn carriage, and headed straight toward the street next to the Gray Temple’s headquarters. He alighted from the carriage and walked to the Gray Temple.

This was perfect as he, too, wanted to know what changes happened in this world after they wreaked havoc on the Demon Islands.

Chapter 1387: You Are Indeed A Princess Collector

Michael and Rolan were waiting in the Gray Temple’s secret chamber. Michael stood up when he saw Mag walk in, and said, “Boss Mag, the world has gone into a chaos while you were out searching for your ingredients and inspirations.”

“Mm?” Mag’s gaze flickered as he looked at the smiling Michael and Rolan who was still expressionless. Maybe they really knew something? However, he still calmly smiled, and asked, “Did something happen in the past few days?”

He’s quite a good actor. Michael’s lips twitched a little. This husband-and-wife duo had created such a big hoo-ha, and yet they could still maintain such a high level of acting when they were back. Alex had indeed changed. He was no longer that honest young man then.

Rolan retrieved his gaze from Mag. Judging from Mag’s expression earlier, he was already sure that he was trying to conceal his emotions.

Don’t ask him how he knew that. If he couldn’t see that, he would’ve never become the lord of the Gray Temple.

Michael didn’t go straight to the point. He gestured for Mag to take a seat before continuing, “Oh, you’ve just come back. I forgot that you are still not aware of the situation. In the days that you were out, a few big events happened on the Demon Islands. The Demon Allied Forces, which have the strongest intention for war, are a total shambles now.

“Irina and Alex have acted. They killed Bashir, and the fear demons were plunged into a short period of chaos. Furthermore, they were most probably the ones who stirred up the war between the abyss demons and the flaming demons; an internal conflict arose in the Vampire Tribe due to the change of the Vampire Ancestor, and an irreparable crack has appeared in between the Bartoli Family and the royals; because of all this, there were also frictions and altercations between the other demon tribes. The war alliance that was formed only exists in name now.”

“I didn’t expect the demons that we were worried about would be taken care of so easily. Alex and Princess Irina are really two great people,” Mag said with shock and wonder, but there was a hint of suspicion in his eyes. How did Michael and Rolan know that it was Irina and he who’d triggered the war between the abyss demons and the flaming demons?”

Hear, hear. How could he have said that? Would anyone praise themselves like this? Michael pursed his lips for a moment, but he still continued to smile. “Oh, yes. They have really contributed a lot to this world’s peace. We’re also preparing to meet up with them formally, so we planned to invite Mr. Mag to meet them together with us.”

Mag cocked his eyebrows. Let him meet himself???

Is this a test? Mag began to look at Michael with increased suspicion in his eyes. Although he was sure that he could trust Chaos City and Michael, and they were all on the same side, he believed all he had done before had been perfectly planned, so he still felt rather indignant if they managed to see through it.

“It would naturally be my honor if I could meet them.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Ha. Alex won’t meet you all silly mortals anyway.

“Oh, yes. If the war between the abyss demons and the flaming demons was caused by Irina and Alex, would it bring trouble to Chaos City?” Mag asked in a low voice.

“We have created an alibi for Irina and Alex for the night of Simmons and Alfred’s duel. As for the war in between the abyss demons and flaming demons, apart from us, nobody would suspect Irina and Alex,” Rex explained.

“Oh, I see.” Mag began to unfurrow his eyebrows slowly. He didn’t expect he actually had such outstanding wingmen. With Chaos City cleaning up their mess behind them, they didn’t have to worry they would get themselves into trouble if their plans missed out something.

Because they were not powerful enough and their status was a little special, Chaos City had built the biggest and most powerful intelligence network. Judging from all the classified information that they had collected, their intelligence network had infiltrated deep into all the species and power structures.

This special intelligence network was born in this environment where all species got along harmoniously. No single species could replicate it.

However, this also made Mag guess that Michael and Rolan had already found out about his identity. At least, they had suspicions about him.

However, since they didn’t say it out loud, and still helped to tie up the loose ends, Mag naturally wouldn’t readily admit it himself.

However, this feeling was quite good too. Everyone knew what was going on without saying things out loud, and they could still chat as they liked and share any information through normal channels without affecting their normal lives.

“These are the information that the Gray Temple received about all the species in the past few days and some of the classified files that weren’t open to you earlier. You may bring it back to read.” Rolan took out a black wooden box from underneath the table, and gently pushed it to Mag.

“I am very interested.” Mag reached out to accept the box with bright eyes. The latest firsthand information was indeed what he needed right now. Furthermore, he was a little surprised that Michael and Rolan elevated his permission, and passed him the classified files too.

“After experiencing this series of trouble, the demons shouldn’t be able to form a united voice in this peace negotiation. The threat of war is temporarily neutralized.” Michael smiled at Mag. “Mr. Mag, which species’ problem do you think we should be handling next?”

After pondering for a while, Mag replied to Michael, “I think it should be the orcs. The Aug Tribe helped Gary to rebel against and gain control of the Falk Tribe. That turned the orcs into a powerful species that is completely pro-war. However, the internal suppression of the Falk Tribe isn’t completely done, and Gary doesn’t have a firm control of the tribe as the princess of the Falk Tribe is still in exile. This may be a breaching point for us to disintegrate the orcs’ pro-war faction.”

“This is indeed an excellent breaching point. However, we’re still unable to find Princess Connie of the Falk Tribe, and Gary has basically completed his bloody suppression. He has eradicated many orcs who were loyal to the former chief, and is slowly gaining control of the Falk Tribe,” Rolan said with furrowed brows.

“As a kingslayer, Gary is unjustified and undeserving. Even if he could suppress and control the Falk Tribe violently for the time being, this method would only result in a greater upheaval later.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “Furthermore, I know where Princess Connie is.”

“Oh?”

Michael and Rolan revealed a hint of surprise on their faces at the same. This had indeed exceeded their expectations.

Mag shrugged, and explained, “I had saved an orc maiden who was being in a deadly pursuit earlier. I only found out she was Princess Connie later. She is now working as a delivery courier at my restaurant and studying under the Deputy Warden of Bastie Prison, the Hairless Monk. She is now trying very hard to be an assassin without a sense of direction.”

Michael’s lips twitched, and he said with a weird expression, “You are indeed a princess collector, Boss Mag.”

Chapter 1388: You’re A Real Gentleman

“My lord, you can’t make comments like that. Princesses are good, but one shouldn’t have too many of them,” Mag quickly said gravely.

God knew that even the service staff member that he picked out on a trip was a princess; one even dropped from the sky to his door while he was at home, and there were also some who weren’t princesses initially, and then turned into them...

There were so many examples that he had simply already lost count.

Mag then discussed the railroad constructions that connected to Vic Mountain with Michael and Rolan. The 200 km railroad of phase one was already completed, and Chaos City was connected with the most important southern city of the goblins—Tatari. The building and testing of the locomotive were basically completed, and they were about to invite Mag to the base to conduct the final commissioning so they could ensure that they could enter into the trial run phase.

After the conversation, Mag bade his farewell and prepared to leave. Michael sent Mag out, and he curiously asked, “Boss Mag, you have been gone for so many days to collect the ingredients, so what is the new product that you’re going to release today?”

“Crayfish,” Mag replied smilingly.

“It sounds like delicious seafood.” Michael smiled.

“Indeed. I have spent a lot of effort to obtain this crayfish.” Mag nodded in agreement. The current upheaval on the Demon Islands should have been called: War of the Crayfish.

“I will definitely go and try it when I have the time.” Michael signed up in advance.

“We will await you respectfully.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Mag left the Gray Temple from the side door with the wooden box. He only flagged down a horse-drawn carriage after he reached the adjacent street. This discussion had lasted for two hours, so he had to rush back to prepare for lunch service now.

The carriage turned on the main street, and Mag was about to lower the curtains when he suddenly noticed Rena who was helping an old lady as they walked on the edge of the street. He quickly asked the coachman to stop the carriage.

Mag raised up the curtains, and shouted, "Rena."

Rena looked around before she saw Mag in the carriage. Her eyes lit up. "What are you doing here, Boss?"

"I came out to run some errands, and I happened to see you." Mag smiled, and then his gaze landed on that old lady that Rena was holding. Perhaps he should have said a middle-aged lady, but as she was wearing a cotton jacket that was full of patches on her very skinny figure, and had plenty of white hairs and a hunched body, she did indeed look like an old lady. Her complexion was sickly pale, and she resembled Rena. Mag quickly said, "How do you do? You must be Rena's mother."

"Mother, this is my boss, Mr. Mag." Rena swiftly introduced them.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Mag. Thank you for taking care of Rena. She always talks about how good you are to her." Clarince smiled to Mag warmly. Although she had a hard time smiling, it still gave people a warm feeling.

"Rena is a very outstanding employee whose capability is exceptional. It should be me who should be thanking you for cultivating such a wonderful daughter," Mag humbly replied before continuing, "Do you live near here?"

"No, we live in the north of the city. I brought my mother to see a doctor today, and now I am sending her home. I will rush to the restaurant after this." Rena shook her head, and apologetically said, "I might be late... but I will try my best to run over."

Clarince released Rena's hand, and sternly said, "You don't have to send me home, Rena. I can walk home slowly by myself. Go to work now. You shouldn't hold up the restaurant's operations."

"But Mother, your body..." Rena looked at Clarince worriedly.

"The doctor already said I am fine, so just go to work with a peace of mind," Clarince interrupted Rena with a resolute voice.

"Actually... I didn't come to rush her to go to work..." Mag was a little panicky. Why did he feel like an unscrupulous boss? However, it was probably due to such a good family education that poverty didn't make Rena become a bad person.

"Madam, please hop in. I will send you two home." Mag alighted the carriage and smiled at Clarince.

"No. Mr. Mag is already so busy. You shouldn't be wasting your time on a useless person like me." Clarince quickly shook her head.

“If we don’t send you home, Rena will definitely be very worried about you at work later, and she won’t be able to work well.” Mag smiled at Clarince, and gently continued, “The carriage will get you home very quickly. It won’t take us long to then return to the restaurant together.”

“Boss...” Rena was already looking at Mag with reddening eyes.

“This...” Clarince looked at Rena, and then at Mag. She seemed to be quite hesitant and conflicted.

That coachman was already lowering the wooden steps as he smilingly said, “Old Madam, please get in. You don’t always get to meet such a nice boss.”

“Then I will have to bother you.” Clarince was afraid that her delay might have instead wasted Mag’s time. She expressed her gratitude, and then slowly boarded the carriage with Rena’s help.

Mag reboarded the horse-drawn carriage too, and he immediately lowered the curtains to keep the cold air out there.

“Rena, tell the master your address,” Mag instructed Rena.

“Mm-hm.” Rena nodded before lifting the curtain to tell the coachman an address. The carriage quickly turned around and drove toward the north of the city.

“I am so sorry. I have caused trouble for you,” Clarince said with an embarrassed expression to Mag who was sitting opposite to them.

“You’re our elder. This is only a small gesture that I should make. If I had known Rena had to bring you to see the doctor today, I definitely wouldn’t have let her go to work today,” Mag swiftly consoled. He did indeed blame himself a little for not realizing certain aspects of his employee’s life.

Clarince had wanted to say something, but she suddenly had to cover her mouth with her handkerchief as she coughed violently.

Rena quickly smoothed Clarince’s back with worry in her eyes.

Mag saw that Clarince was coughing until her face was red, as if every cough was making her very painful. He frowned as it seemed like Clarince’s illness wasn’t as simple as she said.

Clarince only stopped coughing after a while. Mag even saw a tinge of blood on the handkerchief she was clutching in her hands.

“I’m sorry to let you sit in the same carriage with someone like me,” Clarince said to Mag apologetically. She was so nervous that she didn’t know where to place her hands.

“You are making me nervous when you say that. You are Rena’s mother and also my elder. I hope I didn’t cause you any burden,” Mag apologized.

Clarince smiled at Mag. “You’re a real gentleman. I am very glad Rena could meet a boss like you.”

The horse-drawn carriage stopped, and Mag and Rena assisted Clarince out of it. Mag’s heart sank when he looked at the small dilapidated building situated in the slums. For a patient, living in a place like this was going to worsen her condition.

Moreover, the restaurant was located at the opposite end of Chaos City from here. It was difficult to imagine how much time Rena had to spend walking to the restaurant in the morning and how she had to walk back to home alone after work.

Although Chaos City was safe, to a maiden, the slums in the night was still very dangerous.

“Rena, you and your mother will move to the employees’ dormitory. I have prepared a dormitory for you,” Mag said to Rena on their way back to the restaurant.

Chapter 1389: Dental Mission

Rena stared at Mag in a daze before quickly waving her hands. “N-no, Boss. We’re fine living here. I will bring my mother away and rent a new place after I get my salary this month.”

She knew Miya and the rest were living in the dormitory provided by Mag, but she had her mother with her, after all, so living together with them would definitely make them uncomfortable as she still had to concoct medicines for her mother.

“The employees’ dormitory is one of the staff’s benefits and you deserved it. Considering you are going to live with your mother, I will give you a small suite for two. This will make things more convenient for you two.” Mag smiled at Rena before using a tone of voice that emphasized his point. “If you reject this, I will think that I am a bad boss.”

Rena stared at Mag with her mouth slightly agape. His gentle smile seemed to have hit the softest spot in her heart. She nodded gently. “Thank you very much.”

“After the lunch service is over, I will get a horse-drawn carriage for you to fetch your mother. The dormitory is very well-equipped. You just have to bring your important belongings along with you.” Mag smiled. Rena was a very sensitive girl. Hence, he planned to give her mother and her a cozy suite for two so that they wouldn’t cause inconvenience to Miya and the rest of the maidens.

“Alright.” Rena nodded. She secretly decided that she would give her best at work to repay the boss.

When they passed the ice cream shop on their way back, Mag got the carriage to stop there. After paying the coachman, he brought Rena to the back of the ice cream shop, and then went upstairs along the staircase along the wall of the building. There was another door next to the original employees’ dormitory.

“This will be the place where you and your mother live. This side is Miya and the ladies’ dormitory. You all will be neighbors, and it’ll be easy for you to visit each other.” Mag took out a key to open the door. This was a two-room suite that was about 40 meters square. Although its layout was rather compact, it was well-equipped with a kitchen, dining room, living room, bathroom, and two bedrooms.

The light beige decor made the place feel warm and classy. Without any fancy decorations, the simple design style allowed the limited space to be utilized to the fullest, and it wouldn’t make one feel cramped and packed.

The French windows in the living room made the room look very bright. There was also a small vase with a carnation on a small dining table for two.

Rena halted at the door's threshold as she stared at the room which she thought was luxuriously decorated.

"Don't you want to come in to take a look?" Mag asked Rena, who was still standing at the door, as he turned around with a smile.

Rena shook her head, and hesitantly said, "Boss, I feel this is too luxurious. I cannot stay at such an opulent place."

"This is the standard for all our restaurant's employees' dormitory. You all give the customers wonderful food and service, and help the restaurant earn a very high income. This is what all of you deserve," Mag said with a smile. He went to the door and pulled Rena gently in by her wrist.

"You may not have lived in such a special place, so there are certain things that I will need to explain to you. This is the kitchen. The design of the stove is a miniature version of the restaurant's. The knives are here, the utensils are in the cabinets underneath. This is the condiments box, and this thing is called a refrigerator. If you have leftover food, or you have something that needs to be stored at a low temperature, you can put them in it to maintain their freshness. This will be very useful in the summer..." Mag brought Rena around the suite, and explained to her how to use all the electrical appliances and take heed of things to take note of.

Rena tried her best to remember as much of the stuff that Mag explained as possible. However, she was still looking at her surroundings with amazement. She secretly lamented in her heart, *So this is how the rich people's house looks. But why have I never seen some of the things before? These things were also not present in the house of my former boss.*

"It's about time soon. We have to return to the restaurant." Mag lifted his hand up to look at his watch. It was already 10.30 pm. The lunch operations would be affected if they didn't return now.

After all, today was the first day of his return. He estimated that there would be many customers coming for lunch after the news got out in the morning.

Indeed. As expected, Mag could already see long lines forming at the restaurant before he could reach it.

"It is still one hour away from service, and there are already so many customers lining up?" Rena was also surprised to see that dozens of customers were already lining up orderly.

"This is most probably the charm of the new product." Mag smiled as he walked to the restaurant's door. There were many familiar faces in the line.

For example, Gjerj was lining up with his family today. Miranda was carrying their daughter who was just one month old, while Gjerj was carrying Angus in one arm and holding Parber with the other. He could be considered as a very good dad.

"You guys didn't bring Parmer along for lunch. Won't he be sad when he finds out?" Mag laughingly said to this big family.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already told him to go to the school gates after class, and the coachman will send him to the restaurant. Boss Mag is releasing a new item today, so our family has to come and support you.” Gjerj chuckled.

“Then I’ll thank you for your support.” Mag laughed as he stroked the face of the little princess who was sleeping cozily in Miranda’s arms. Amy was going to adore her when she saw her later. She had said that she wanted to go see Parmer’s little sister a few days ago.

“Boss Mag, we are here too.” Vanessa waved her hand to greet Mag.

“Boss Mag, everything was tasteless to me when you were not around,” Abraham said to Mag with a grieving look.

“Oh, really? I’ve heard that you have been eating the hot pot continuously for a few days, Your Grace.” Mag didn’t believe him at all.

“Ahem. Of course the hot pot is the top choice. After all, only your new chef, Miss Rena, could make something on par with Boss Mag in Chaos City.” Abraham cleared his throat awkwardly and gave Rena a thumbs-up.

Rena blushed, but she felt rather accomplished.

“Rena is indeed a very exceptional chef.” Mag, too, smiled in agreement. He loved an employee who could function on her own the most because it gave him the opportunity to let her run things on his behalf.

Vanessa showed her clenched teeth to Mag as she asked, “Boss Mag, can you see that my teeth are already much better? Am I allowed to eat the spicy hot pot now?”

Mag looked at Vanessa’s teeth carefully. Compared to how they were before, the black stains that adhered to the surface were indeed much smaller, and some regions had already become white again. If she didn’t show her teeth much, they were not obvious anymore.

“Let’s continue to have the clear broth hot pot for a while longer. We should be filling up the holes after all the black stains are removed. You can eat the spicy hot pot after your teeth have completely recovered.” Mag shook his head. He had almost forgotten about his mission to repair Vanessa’s teeth. Although he was rather in awe with the durian pizza which was veering a little to the side of the dark cuisine, he didn’t want to face the punishment of a failed mission.

Chapter 1390: You Will Eat In Front Of Those Uncles And Aunties Lining Up Out There Later

“Do I still have to continue eating that?” Vanessa was deflated. She thought she would be able to try the spicy hotpot when Mr. Mag was back. In the end, she was still disappointed.

After some pondering, Mag continued, “Come to the restaurant at 2pm later. I will get two experts to assess your teeth. We’ll see if there are ways that we could mend them.”

“Alright.” Vanessa’s eyes lit up. If Boss Mag called them experts, they had to be formidable. Maybe they could fix her teeth in an instant, and she would be able to eat everything that she likes.

Mag greeted all his regular customers before bringing Rena into the restaurant.

In the kitchen, Firis and Camilla had already begun to prepare all the ingredients which were needed for the lunch service. The two of them had completely different cutting styles, but they were equally efficient. Stacks of ingredients which had been sorted out properly were placed at the side, and Mag could just reach for them when he cooked later.

Mag went upstairs to change into a set of clean chef's suit. He put on his apron, washed his hands, and started to make the tofu pudding.

He had to supply 400 helpings of tofu pudding at lunch today, so the workload was double of the usual. However, it was simply an increase of quantity, which was not a big issue.

Rena was watching Mag from the side attentively. She could feel those women's fervent love for the tofu pudding acutely for the past few days. Apart from being delicious, it also had a very good mending effect on the skin.

As Mag saw that Rena was watching attentively, he decided to explain the steps while he was making the pudding. "The procedures of making tofu pudding may seem complicated, but it actually isn't difficult after you master it. As long as you have a good grasp of the timing..."

A short while later, Miya and the rest had also arrived at the restaurant. Miya walked to the kitchen, and curiously asked Mag, "Boss, what is the new product that you are releasing today? Can you tell us now?"

"The new item that we're releasing today is braised crayfish. You guys sit over there and wait for lunch. We will be having that for lunch." Mag smiled.

"Braised crayfish?" Everyone was a little puzzled, but they were even more expectant. Anyway, they had never figured out how the boss named his dishes.

"Then I will have two. Two big shrimpies," declared Amy, who had just returned home from school and jogged to the kitchen.

"Alright." Mag nodded and scooped a few crayfish from a tank in the corner.

The crayfish that the system supplied from the rearing base were obviously much cleaner than those caught by the fishermen. There wasn't any sand or dirt on them, and they could be cooked immediately after washing with clear water.

"What a big prawn." All the ladies were shocked to see that one-kilogram crayfish in Mag's hands.

Compared to the big prawns that were used to cook the Yangzhou fried rice, this crayfish could be considered as humongous.

"Is this prawn caught from the sea? It has the scent of the sea?" Gina asked curiously.

"Yes. This crayfish lives in the sea." Mag nodded with a smile. He retrieved "Fat Head Fish" from the knife rack, and began to open the crayfish's back and devein it.

The kitchen's space doubled when he expanded the designated hot pot area previously. There was plenty of extra space now, so it wasn't cramped at all even after setting up three giant woks.

Mag decided to delay the release of the three flavors that were introduced on the Demon Islands. Having the same flavors was equivalent to exposing himself.

Fortunately, he still had three other crayfish flavors that he could release. He planned to release the braised crayfish for the afternoon. The steamed crayfish and chilled crayfish would be gradually released later.

After the Demon Islands' heat blew over, he would then consider releasing the spicy, garlic, and thirteen-spice crayfish.

For the braised crayfish, the mastery of the technique of braising would decide if the crayfish dish could reach the standard of delicacy.

He set the processed crayfish aside while he poured the rapeseed oil into the heated wok. After the oil was 70% hot, he added in the spices and stir-fried them gently. The aroma of the spices was slowly released.

He then placed the processed crayfish in the wok, and quickly stir-fried it. The greenish-black crayfish slowly turned red, and a mild aroma began to dissipate.

Beer was now added in, and covered the crayfish without a single drop of water. He swiftly covered the wok and started to braise it.

The braising was to allow the spices to seep into the meat perfectly. This process took quite a long time. After the gravy was almost all reduced, he removed the cover, and the aroma was released instantly as if a scrumptious bomb had just exploded in the kitchen and rushed outward.

"Smells so good!"

The eyes of everyone who was waiting for their lunch lit up. The fresh aroma that they could smell was irresistibly scrumptious.

Mag swirled the giant wok around gently to allow the gravy to be absorbed fully before scooping the crayfish out.

All the crayfish was plated alone. Different from the spicy crayfish that was coated with a layer of red oil, the braised crayfish, the exterior of the braised crayfish was rather dry. The spices coated the meat in the opening with a beautiful color, and its suppleness made people drool.

"This is our lunch today." Mag smiled as he plated the last crayfish.

"I already can't wait to try it out. I think that will be a very exquisite taste," Miya said with anticipation.

Babla waved her hands, and all the plates with the crayfish floated up and landed on the big hot pot table.

"Is this another way of cooking the crayfish?" Irina said with amazement as she happened to return and looked at the table.

"Yes. We are having braised crayfish today. Go wash your hands, and we can start eating lunch." Mag nodded and gestured at everyone to sit down.

Mag took his seat and looked at the table full of people. Unknowingly, Mamy Restaurant had become a big family.

The big table was fully occupied. Apart from Sally, everyone was present.

“I am going to start eating now,” Amy declared, and then picked a pincer that was as big as her arm. She sucked on the gravy that was in the crack before prying open the shell that had been cracked open in advance. The meat that was soaked bright red was removed from the shell easily.

Amy opened her mouth and took a big bite. Her big blue eyes brightened instantly as she chewed on the meat blissfully. The meat that was soaked with the gravy made soft chewing sounds like beautiful music.

“Gulp.” Everyone swallowed their saliva instinctively. The way Amy ate was too enticing. Even watching her eat was an enjoyment. But it was also a form of torture. Fortunately, they, too, had a crayfish in front of them.

Amy swallowed the meat in her mouth before saying to Mag, “This big shrimpy is so delicious. I want to have another one when I am done with this.”

“Alright, I will save it for you. You will eat in front of those uncles and aunties lining up out there later.” Mag nodded with a smile.

We always needed a tester to try things out whenever something new popped up.

As an outstanding food tester, Amy was the best candidate to demonstrate how to eat the crayfish to the customers.