

Stay At home 1391

Chapter 1391: Little Amy, Is This Crayfish Meat Divine?

“After waiting for so many days, Boss Mag is finally back. I’m really looking forward to the new product that he is releasing today.”

“Did anyone get any information from Mr. Mag in advance? What is the new product that is coming out today?”

“There is no prelude or revealing of the name in advance. Boss Mag is very secretive this time.”

There was a long line of customers in front of the door that went all the way to the park. The customers were all discussing the new product curiously.

“The thing that I’m most concerned about is whether I would get to eat the tofu pudding in the position that I am standing now,” a lady standing at the end of the line said worriedly.

“There’s no problem. Mr. Mag said that from today onwards, there would be 400 helpings of tofu pudding supplied at every meal. You happen to be the 399th customer,” the lady lining up in front of her smilingly said.

“That’s fantastic.” That lady’s eyes lit up. Being able to eat tofu pudding surpassed everything.

Meanwhile, the ladies lining up behind her began to panic. They could only pray that not every man in front of them was going to order a helping of tofu pudding.

As for the ladies up ahead... If it weren’t for this tofu pudding that had beauty-enhancing effects, not many ladies would be willing to line up here personally for such a long time.

Ding.

The bell above the restaurant’s door rang, and the customers all looked over in surprise. It wasn’t the opening hours yet, right?

Miya came out with a bench and a stool in her hands. She placed them one in front of the other before returning to the restaurant without uttering a single word.

“Hmm?” The customers were all perplexed. They had no idea what Miss Miya was doing at all.

Right at this time, the restaurant’s door opened again, and Amy came out with a big plate in her hands. She placed the plate on the bench while she sat on the stool.

Ugly Duckling followed Amy out, and then sat next to her, looking up at that plate earnestly.

“What a big prawn!”

The customers’ gazes were completely attracted by that giant prawn in Amy’s plate. The red crayfish was bigger than Amy’s head. Even those two pincers were bigger than Amy’s palms.

They had never seen such a huge prawn in Chaos City before.

“Is this the new product that Boss Mag is releasing today?”

“So, the Little Boss’ new product demonstration is back again?”

“Boss Mag is becoming more and more unscrupulous in order to promote new items. This behavior is really roguish.”

The customers complained softly, but they didn’t look very angry. They were even looking at Amy with an expectant gaze. Although this had become a fixed program whenever a new product was released, looking at Little Boss eat was simply too enticing!

“Have a look, everyone. What a big shrimpy.” Amy lifted the crayfish in the plate high up with both her hands to show everyone how it looked like.

Gulp.

Some customers were already gulping when they saw that red big crayfish.

Moreover, those customers in the front were even assaulted by the aroma. That fresh aroma floated to them gradually, and they felt as if they had smelled the sea.

Krassu’s and Urien’s throat moved simultaneously. They exchanged a glance, and then snorted at the same time while they maintained their expert’s persona.

“Then, I am going to start now.” Amy put down the crayfish, and then removed a pincer as usual. She pried open the shell with familiarity, and showed everyone the succulent meat.

Amy opened her mouth, and took a big bite of the meat. Her cheeks were puffed out as she made soft chewing sounds. The crayfish meat’s tenderness and succulence were displayed perfectly. There was a blissful smile on her little face, and she swayed her upper body left and right habitually. The customers’ mouths were all watering.

Amy soon finished a tender pincer. She proceeded to twist the crayfish’s head off, and then showed the head that was full of crayfish butter to everyone. She picked up the spoon with a long handle at the side, and dug out a spoonful of crayfish from the head as she murmured to herself, “Stupid shrimpy, I’m gonna eat your brains.”

She placed the entire spoonful of crayfish butter into her mouth as soon as she finished talking.

The scrumptious crayfish butter made Amy close her eyes. She could feel the crayfish butter melting in her mouth as if it was leaping on her tongue. The little girl even gently sighed after swallowing it. She reopened her eyes and dug another spoonful of crayfish butter to feed herself.

“Who am I? Why am I torturing myself here?” a customer standing in the front said lifelessly.

“Boss Mag is just too much, right? Didn’t he promise not to use Little Boss first?” Harrison swallowed his saliva furiously. Some thoughts popped into his mind while he stared at the leftover crayfish in Amy’s plate.

Amy sucked onto the crayfish’s head even after she emptied the crayfish butter. She then picked up the crayfish, and separated the meat from the shell gently. The meat that was as thick as her arm was peeled off easily. The succulent meat was soaked through by the gravy. It obtained a reddish-gold color with a tinge of oil, but it wasn’t greasy at all.

The restaurant's entrance began to quiet down slowly as the customers stared at crayfish in Amy's hands. Everyone knew the highlight of the show was coming.

Amy was holding the meat like a baguette. She took a big bite out of it, and then chewed happily.

Although the customers didn't taste it personally, it was as if they could feel that sensation of the crayfish meat blossoming in their mouths. That exquisite taste and that unbelievable chewiness. They began to salivate uncontrollably. Even that prim and proper noble lady couldn't help gulping.

Harrison rubbed his rumbling stomach, and cleared his throat in an attempt to say something.

"Little Amy, is this crayfish meat divine?" Krassu asked with a smile before anyone could speak.

"Hey? Master, are you stealing my lines?" Harrison glared. But after taking a second look at that master, he swallowed all his words as this master was really a master.

Amy swallowed the crayfish meat in her mouth before asking, "Do you want to know, Master Krassu?"

Krassu cleared his throat, and nonchalantly said, "Actually, I don't really wanna know. But if Little Amy insists that I try it..."

"Take a sniff. It smells so good." Amy stood up and placed the crayfish meat in front of Krassu's nose for a moment before taking it away, and sitting back on her stool again. She asked, "Did you smell that?"

Krassu's expression froze on his face, but he had to squeeze out a smile as he looked at Amy who had an innocent expression. He nodded. "It smells good... really good."

What else could he do? That was his disciple.

He asked that question, and the answer he received was perfect.

"Ha." Urien sneered at him mercilessly as he heaved a breath of relief secretly. Fortunately, he had stopped himself from asking.

Chapter 1392: It's Because I'm A Beautiful Big Sister

"I don't care what this prawn is called. I'm going to eat it for lunch today!"

"I really have to admit that Boss Mag is indeed a top chef and a marketing genius. He has already attracted my attention to this prawn successfully."

"It seems like this prawn will go very well with beer."

The customers' anticipation was completely triggered by Amy. They were watching Amy eat the crayfish while salivating and waiting anxiously for the restaurant to start its operations officially.

"Boss, you're so bad." Miya couldn't help laughing as she looked at the impatient customers.

"Seems like we don't have to do any introduction and promotion. This crayfish is going to be another one of the restaurant's bestsellers." Shirley smiled.

“This crayfish is so scrumptious. The customers will definitely love it,” Gina said softly. Even though she had grown up under the sea, she had never had such a delicious prawn before. She wondered where Mr. Mag found this prawn.

“How could you say this is bad? I’m only letting Amy do a demonstration for them. Otherwise, it would be difficult for those customers who had never seen crayfish before to eat it,” Mag replied seriously. It was not common to see a good boss who was as considerate as him.

“1,000 copper coins each?” Irina looked at Mag with astonishment as she picked up one of the menus, and looked at the pricing of the crayfish on it.

“The pricing of a product isn’t just decided by its value. There are other factors like scarcity and high prestige,” Mag said calmly. The crayfish that he bought from the system cost 100 copper coins each. Although setting the price at 1,000 copper coins was a little exorbitant, it wasn’t a big problem, either.

After all, this was a marine crayfish that weighed 1 kg each. One was enough to make a person full.

Even based on the price of the Australian lobster in his previous life, a live one would have cost over 600 copper coins. Together with his expert culinary skills, could 1,000 copper coins be considered as expensive?

Yes, it was indeed a little expensive.

Which restaurant’s crayfish cost 1,000 copper coins each?!

“Let’s get ready. It’s time for operation soon.” Mag looked at the clock on the wall. It was five minutes to the official operation hours.

Jane came forward, and softly asked Mag, “Boss, what should I do during lunch service?”

The restaurant was very busy, so she wanted to do her fair share. Otherwise, simply helping once a while made her feel like a good-for-nothing.

Mag pondered a while before saying, “Then, you will assist Anna in collecting payment. We will be busy for lunch, and collecting payment is a very important task. Anna is going to have a busy time.”

“Mm-hmm,” Jane answered.

Anna smiled at Jane. “Well then, I will have to bother you, Big Sister Jane.”

Jane smiled and nodded too. Although Anna was tiny, she was very good at collecting payment. However, the restaurant was so busy it was a little overwhelming for her to count the sum, collect money, and return the change alone. Jane could help to lighten her load.

“Let’s get to work.” Mag straightened his chef’s uniform. After making sure everything was fine, he pulled open the restaurant’s door, and smilingly said to hundreds of customers lining up outside, “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

The customers looked at Mag standing tall and straight at the restaurant’s door, and instantly felt relieved. That door was finally open.

And Amy happened to finish the last pincer, and she looked up at Mag and smiled with satisfaction.
“Father, I am done. I’m so full.”

“Mm-hm. Little Amy, you really enjoy your food.” Mag smiled indulgently as he patted Amy’s head. He always felt very satisfied after seeing the little one’s blissful and sated smile.

Money could no longer motivate him. Amy was his greatest motivation on his path to become the God of Cookery.

He had promised to cook the Manchu Han Imperial Feast for her before. He couldn’t give up before achieving this small target.

The customers entered the restaurant orderly, and Mag greeted every single one of them. He could remember all his customers’ names. This was also why the customers were willing to frequent the restaurant.

“Is the braised crayfish what Little Boss was eating earlier? 1,000 copper coins each is a little expensive.”

The customers took their seats, and they quickly noticed the crayfish that was added to the menu and the price marked behind it.

Many decided against ordering one to try right away. 1,000 copper coins wasn’t a small sum. They could have a few roujiamos and tofu puddings with it.

“I think the pricing is rather reasonable. One crayfish is enough to make one full, and together with a mug of beer, it would be a very good combination,” Harrison said after looking at the menu. He sat with Gjerj and his family to make up one table.

“I agree with your pairing.” Gjerj nodded in agreement before asking Miranda and the kids, “What would you guys like to eat?”

“I would like to have a crayfish too.” Parmer raised his hand.

Parber raised his hand, and repeated, “Ice cream. I want to eat ice cream.”

“Parber, you cannot have ice cream before your meal.” Miranda pressed Parber’s hand down before saying, “I would like to try out that prawn too. Amy seemed to enjoy it very much. I wonder what it tastes like. Parber and Angus can share it with me as it’s so big and I won’t be able to finish it myself.”

“Alright.” Gjerj nodded. Miya happened to approach them, so he ordered four helpings of crayfish, two mugs of beer, and six helpings of tofu pudding.

“Can Angus, my little friend, have tofu pudding now?” Harrison looked at Angus, who was chewing on his hand with amazement after placing their orders.

“Boss Mag said he could have a little, but children shouldn’t have too much of it,” Gjerj answered with a smile.

“The usefulness of children is on full display now.” Harrison sighed.

The little one in Miranda’s arms was sucking on a soft wood pacifier and looking around curiously with her big eyes. This was her first time out of the house.

“Hello, Little Sister Christy.” Amy came over and smilingly greeted the baby in Miranda’s arms on her tiptoes.

“Eh, eh.” The little one’s gaze landed on Amy, and her big round eyes lit up as she dropped her pacifier. She extended her hands toward Amy as if she wanted her to hold her.

“Do you want me to hold you? Oh well.” Amy sighed before asking Miranda, “Auntie Miranda, can I hold the baby?”

“Of course you can.” Miranda nodded smilingly, and passed Christy to Amy carefully. “Christy wouldn’t even ask her father to carry her. I never expected she would approach Amy.”

“It’s because I’m a beautiful big sister.” Amy hugged Christy and gave her a peck on her cheek. Christy immediately smiled happily.

“I want a pretty big sister to kiss and hug me too.” Parber stood up from the chair, pouted his lips, and extended his hands to Amy.

“But I don’t want to.” Amy rejected him with a serious expression.

Chapter 1393: Even If You Turned Into A Girl...

Stunned, Parber left his hands extended before scrunching his face up and bursting in tears. As he cried, he complained, “Why am I not a cute little girl? I want to be a cute little girl...”

Gjerj apologized to the surrounding customers as he picked Parber sternly, and consoled, “Don’t cry, Parber. Father will carry you.”

“Father, I want to become a little girl,” Parber said with aggrievement and anticipation as he leaned into Gjerj’s arms and gradually stopped crying.

“It’s useless because you will still be rejected even if you turned into a girl as you’re not cute enough,” Parmer analyzed calmly.

“Yes. See how cute Christy is. Pink and tender, just like a little elf.” Amy nodded as she made funny faces at Christy.

“Woah. No. I want to be cute too. I also want to be hugged by big sisters.” Parber, who had stopped crying, started tearing up again. He looked utterly gutted with tears on his face.

“I will bring the child out to play for a while,” Gjerj said to Miranda helplessly. He had no choice now. Little Boss wouldn’t give him a chance to console that child, and the latter would affect the other customers’ dining experience, which wasn’t good.

“Let me see who is the little cutie that wants a hug?” a gentle voice spoke right then, and a colorful bubble floated over with a colorful fish swimming happily in it. The bubble stopped in front of Parber.

Parber’s attention was attracted by that bubble fish immediately. His eyes widened, and he stared at that bubble in disbelief.

“Little Cutie, can big sister carry you? Big sister will bring you to see the fish that can fly.” Gina came forward and talked to Parber gently as she blew at that bubble lightly. The bubble with the fish began to spin around Parber’s head.

“Mm-hm.” Parber’s attention was completely attracted by the bubble and the fish. Furthermore, this big sister was very gentle. He nodded without any hesitation, and let Gina pick him up.

“I will play with the child for a while. Please enjoy your meal,” Gina said to Gjerj smilingly as she carried Parber, and chased after the bubble toward the children’s play area. There were already five, six children playing in the small play area, chasing after the bubble fish. This allowed the parents to have a moment of relief.

“Thank goodness for Miss Gina.” Gjerj heaved a sigh of relief. She could always calm a crying child down in a minute.

“Woah. Christy, let’s go and play with a bubble fish. I will ask Big Sister Gina to make a pretty little goldfish for you.” Amy’s eyes lit up too. She informed Miranda before bringing Christy to the play area.

Gina made a tiny red goldfish bubble for Christy that swam slowly in front of her.

Christy raised her hand in an attempt to grab that tiny goldfish, and made soft chuckling sounds.

“Little Amy is such a kind child.” Miranda watched them with a smile.

“Yes. Little Boss is just like a little angel. Although she is a little straightforward with Parber, she is still a kind person like Boss Mag.” Gjerj also nodded with a smile. He wasn’t concerned about the matter that Parber was reduced to tears.

“Little angel?” Parmer supported his chin with his hand and pondered as he watched Amy’s back.

The customers continued to place their orders. Those who could accept the 1,000 copper coins price of the crayfish ordered one to try without any hesitation. After all, it took Boss Mag a five-day trip before he came up with this dish. Moreover, watching Little Boss’ demonstration had already whetted their appetite for it.

“Your crayfish.” Miya came up with a big tray, and placed four helpings of crayfish in front of Vanessa, Abraham, Lola, and Randy. Although Randy came a little late, he still happened to sit at the same table with them.

“Woah, this prawn is huge. Its head is even bigger than my palm,” Vanessa said in astonishment as she compared her hand with it.

Randy appraised the giant prawn, and commented, “Only the sea would have such a giant prawn. It will die very quickly after it’s removed from the water. I wonder how Boss Mag transported this prawn to Chaos City perfectly. If it is chilled, a flying steed has to be used to transport it to maintain its texture. The transportation cost would be exorbitant. Furthermore, there is still no way to make sure it won’t die on the road.”

“I still haven’t seen Boss Mag use unfresh ingredients before. We will know if it was alive after we try it out.” Abraham smiled and reached out for a pincer like how Amy did before. The shell was rather dry,

and it was cracked in advance. Hence, he could pry open the shell easily to reveal the supple meat within.

“The meat is rather firm, which is not like those prawns that were thawed after being frozen for a long time,” Abraham said as he looked at the firm prawn meat before taking a bite.

“Oh!” Abraham’s eyes became bright instantly when he chewed on the tender and fat crayfish meat as the freshness blossomed immediately. All the spices’ taste had already seeped into it during the long braising period. Compared to the dry shell, the meat was soaked with gravy, and had a tinge of alcohol fragrance.

The slightly spicy texture didn’t cover the freshness of the meat. The teeth could even sense the bounciness of the texture after they bit down. That was a piece of scalp-numbing music.

As a man who had once represented the Roth Empire on a trip to the Demon Islands, Abraham had tasted the freshly caught and cooked king mantis shrimp. That fresh taste and taste were unforgettable.

However, compared to this crayfish, the king mantis shrimp that was deemed as the number one prawn on the Demon Islands by the Master Tony was utterly defeated.

Regardless if it was the freshness of the meat, the bouncy texture, or the taste brought upon by the amazing cooking techniques, Boss Mag’s braised crayfish had won over that king mantis shrimp hands down.

“I can guarantee with my reputation that this was definitely cooked with a fresh live prawn,” Abraham said gravely after swallowing the meat. “Moreover, this is the most delicious prawn that I have ever eaten. Without any comparison!”

“Oh?” Randy looked a little surprised. After this period of interaction with Abraham, he knew the latter was on par with him in terms of the knowledge of food. However, he still couldn’t believe Mag could transport marine prawns to Chaos City alive. He simply couldn’t imagine the cost.

Randy twisted the head off and looked at the full crayfish butter as the aroma greeted him. He used a spoon to scoop up the crayfish butter. The crayfish butter was very supple, and had no fishy smell at all. This was indeed very different from the frozen marine prawns that he had eaten in Chaos City before.

Chapter 1394: The Exquisite Taste Was The Number One Productive Force

Randy placed a spoonful of crayfish butter in his mouth. The first impression he got was its freshness and fragrance. He only needed to press his lips together, and the crayfish butter melted in his mouth.

This was indeed a taste that only belonged to the sea. He had been to the Demon Islands before too, and stayed on an unknown island for some time. If it weren’t for the accidental leak of his affair with that demon madam and her alcoholic husband who came looking for him everywhere with a knife, he would’ve stayed there even longer.

But the taste of the sea was really unforgettable. The fish and prawns that were caught from the sea were nature’s best gifts. They didn’t even need any condiments. A simple boil in the water could release their fresh taste.

And this prawn had the freshness that belonged to the sea.

It was just like the sweet scent that he smelled when he was playing in the sea with that madam.

Abraham was right. This was the freshest live prawn. Only a live prawn would taste so outrageously fresh and bring back sweet memories.

“Although it’s unbelievable, I have to admit that this is indeed a fresh prawn from the sea.” Randy nodded at Abraham before praising, “I never thought I could eat such fresh seafood in Chaos City. Just based on the fact that this prawn was live, its value has already far exceeded 1,000 copper coins. Boss Mag is indeed a boss with a conscience.”

Yes. I think that I have a very good conscience too. Mag happened to hear Randy’s praises, and he lamented in his heart unabashedly.

“This prawn is really very delicious and huge. All we need is to peel the shell once, and we can stuff ourselves full of it. This is really too blissful!” Randy and Abraham were still lamenting about the preciousness of the prawn and the uniqueness of the cooking method. Meanwhile, Vanessa was already chewing on the supple meat after peeling the shell.

The crayfish meat was already soaked through by the spices. The suppleness of the meat and its juice brought upon a very enjoyable eating experience. The sensation of fresh spiciness and a tinge of sweetness while gnawing on the meat was extremely blissful.

“Although we have waited for five days, Boss Mag’s crayfish has completely exceeded my expectations. It’s totally worth it.” Abraham drank a mouthful of beer from the mug before heaving a long sigh of relief. He nodded. “It’s indeed a marvelous pairing with the beer.”

“It would be even better if it could be a little more spicy. I think that would make the experience even more fantastic.” Randy clanked his mug with Abraham’s before drinking a mouthful. Smiling, he continued, “Of course, this doesn’t affect it rising to the number one seafood spot in my heart at all.”

The customers who ordered the crayfish couldn’t praise it more. At the same time, they were more forgiving toward Mag for abandoning them for five days.

The sales of the crayfish also increased the sales of the beer. Eating the crayfish with a mug of ice-cold beer was an irresistible, happy, and enjoyable experience for any man.

After the lunch service was over, Mag did a calculation. A total of 500 crayfish were sold. Although it was less than the number sold on Carapace Island, due to the increase in price, his earnings had instead risen a lot.

Hence, what’s the point of having a high sales volume? A low profit strategy isn’t feasible in the long term after all, Mag murmured in his heart. The good reputation that the restaurant had built up made the promotion of the new product much easier. Of course, the exquisite taste was the number one productive force.

“Rena, I’ve already hailed the horse-drawn carriage for you. The coachman will help you carry your things. Go back and move both your and your mother’s things over to the dormitory,” Mag said to Rena, who was packing up the kitchen, after he went out of the door and returned within a minute.

“Thank you, Boss.” Rena looked at that big horse-drawn carriage waiting at the door before bowing at Mag. She then removed the apron and walked out of the door.

“You gave Rena a place in the dormitory?” Irina asked Mag while squashing Ugly Duckling’s chubby face.

Mag threw a glance at Ugly Duckling, which didn’t dare to utter a sound even with its face squashed into a square. He nodded. “Yes. Rena is living in the north of the city now, which is too far from the restaurant. Firstly, it’s inconvenient. Secondly, it’s not safe to walk home alone at night. Hence, I let her and her mother move next to Miya and the ladies.”

“Mm-hmm,” Irina answered.

“Rena’s mother is rather ill, so I would like to ask you to take a look at her. Is it alright?” Mag asked again.

“Of course. Anyway, I have nothing to do in the afternoon.” Irina nodded.

“Next, I have promised to mend Vanessa’s teeth earlier. So, I have planned to ask Xixi over to take a look at her too. I wonder if there is a more natural way to mend her teeth. Do you want to take a look at her too?”

“Her teeth are the result of her eating too many sweets. If she doesn’t stop eating sweets, they’re going to return to that condition in no time even after they are fixed,” Irina said with a knowing expression.

“Her penchant for sweets is indeed a problem,” Mag agreed with Irina’s judgement before continuing, “However, apart from sweets, there may be something else that is affecting her teeth.”

“Do you mean that black stuff? I have no idea what that is, either.” Irina shook her head.

Mag furrowed his brows slightly as he pondered. Then, he said, “Vanessa has already successfully removed a lot of the black stains with daily brushing. If that’s effective, this problem could be controlled effectively by daily brushing. So, it isn’t a big problem.”

It didn’t take long for Rena to move house, because there weren’t many things that she needed to bring along with her. As for those life necessities such old blankets and utensils, Mag had already told her to leave them behind.

She had spent most of the time convincing her mother to leave that stuff behind before boarding the carriage, and proceeding to the new dormitory. Of course, they had to make a stop at the restaurant first.

“Mother, this is the restaurant where I work,” Rena said smilingly as she helped Clarince out of the carriage.

“What a beautiful restaurant,” Clarince commented in amazement as her eyes lit up while she looked at the restaurant with the French doors.

“Let’s go. Mr. Mag should be already waiting for us,” Rena said with a smile before helping Clarince walk to the restaurant. She knocked lightly on the door before pushing it open and walking in.

“Rena, Mrs. Clarince, you’ve arrived.” Mag came out to welcome them with a smile.

“Thank you very much for letting us stay in your dormitory, Mr. Mag. I feel bad for troubling you with my old lady’s problems,” Clarince said to Mag appreciatively.

“This is the staff benefit that Rena should enjoy as an employee of the restaurant. Ensuring my employees are not tired out from commuting is what I should do,” Mag smilingly replied before introducing, “This is Princess Irina. She happens to be free today, so she agreed to check up on your body for you.”

“This...” Rena’s eyes lit up. She naturally knew the identity of Irina after working at the restaurant for some time, but didn’t expect the noble princess would be willing to treat her mother. She began to look at Mag with an even more grateful gaze. It had to be the boss who asked Princess Irina to help.

Clarince, too, quickly bowed at Mag and Irina after hearing that, and appreciatively said, “Then let me thank you and Your Highness in advance.”

Chapter 1395: I’ve Heard That You Are Rather Friendly With A Girl Who Sells Clothes?

“Don’t mention it.” Irina helped Clarince up gently, and a green beam of light entered Clarince’s wrist through her fingertips.

Irina tapped with her fingertips lightly, and the green light beam became even brighter, while the speed of its flow increased.

A light green beam appeared on Clarince’s skin, and she had already closed her eyes instinctively. Her pale and haggard face became visibly rosy again right in front of them, and her rapid breathing gradually became smooth.

Rena stood at the side nervously, and then her gaze became excited gradually. She had received very bad news from the doctor today. Her mother’s illness was already beyond help. The doctor was even suggesting that she gave up treatment.

But now Princess Irina’s amazing magic was making her mother recover very rapidly.

About three minutes later, Irina retrieved her hand.

“Mother.” Rena went up and grasped Clarince’s hand as she looked at her nervously and expectantly.

“I...” Clarince opened her eyes and touched her throat in disbelief before patting her chest, and exclaiming, “I am cured!”

“This is great! This is so great!” Rena hugged Clarince excitedly. Her mom had been very sick for the past two years. She was getting weaker and weaker without any signs of improvement. She didn’t expect that she could make a full recovery.

Clarince also hugged Rena with a smile, but she soon released her, bowed deeply at Irina, and gratefully said, “I don’t know how to thank you for treating me, Your Highness.”

“Don’t worry, it’s only a small matter,” Irina replied casually.

“Your Highness, thank you for saving my mother.” Rena, too, bowed deeply at Irina.

Irina said to Rena, "Your mother's body is still a little weak, so she should eat more nutritious food like bone broth. She will regain a normal constitution soon."

"Mm-hm." Rena swiftly nodded.

"Rena, pack a helping of bone broth for Mrs. Clarince when you're making it in the future so you don't have to cook again when you're home." Mag smiled. The restaurant's bone broth was definitely more nutritious than the other bone broths out there.

"This..." Rena was a little hesitant.

"50 copper coins for one helping, and it will be deducted from your meal allowance."

"Mm-hm." Rena smiled again and nodded hard.

Rena bid her farewell and left with her mother. They, too, would need to readjust themselves after moving to a new place.

"Your life magic is getting more and more formidable," Mag praised as he closed the door. He watched Irina grow a devil's ivy leaf into a complete plant with her fingers.

"It's only the depletion of life force due to exertion. I have closed up the gap for her. As long as she gets enough nutrition, she will recover very quickly," Irina said calmly as she placed the devil's ivy back in the hydroponic vase.

"That's good." Mag nodded. He had read Clarince's body report when she entered earlier. There wasn't any big problem, but all her physical indicators were low. However, after Irina gave her an influx of life force, all her physical indicators returned to normal. The malnutrition problem would be easily solved by taking in all the right nutrients for a period of time.

"I went to the Gray Temple in the morning." Mag sat opposite to Irina.

"Did Rolan, that old man, find out that it is we who had done that?" Irina cocked an eyebrow.

"I think they most likely know. At least they are suspecting something." Mag nodded.

"Then we can only silence them." Irina's expression turned cold, and a murderous aura could be sensed.

"Huh?" Mag was stunned, and then swiftly explained, "Hmm... Actually, we don't have to be so extreme. I feel they are friendly toward us. They even created an alibi for us proactively..."

Irina looked at Mag, and then suddenly burst out laughing. She chuckled. "Your nervous expression is so funny."

Mag's expression froze as he looked at Irina who was laughing like a child. He sighed secretly. What else could he do? This was his wife, so he couldn't really seek revenge, right?

"I've heard that you are rather friendly with a girl who sells clothes? And you two often drink tea together?" Irina suddenly stopped laughing and looked at Mag judgmentally.

Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. Who leaked the information?

Although Mag tensed up instantly, his expression remained calm. He pretended to chuckle calmly. “Are you talking about Miss Gloria? She’s the boss of Blue Suede Fashion, and I am their fashion designer, so we have some interaction at work. We will drink some tea during our work discussion.”

“You know how to design clothes too?” Irina was amazed.

“Allow me to humbly let you know that all the staff uniforms, Amy’s clothes, and all the clothes that Blue Suede Fashion released are designed by me.” Mag raised his chin at a 45-degree angle.

“You are not humble at all. You are humblebragging!” The system’s angry voice appeared.

“Really? I’ve heard that the shop is the most popular ladies’ fashion shop in Chaos City right now. I intended to go take a look too.” Irina was looking at Mag with an amazed and appreciative gaze now.

Mag was very satisfied with Irina’s gaze and the successful change of topic. He nodded. “Of course. They’re going to release a new down jacket very soon. You should go and have a look.”

“Down jacket? What’s that? A piece of clothes that is made of down?” Irina asked curiously as expected.

“The down jacket is a piece of clothing that stuffed the white goose down in between the inner layers of the clothes. The down jacket that is made in this manner is light yet very warm,” Mag explained.

“Oh, I see.” Irina thought for a moment before her gaze landed on Ugly Duckling. “Just like those on Ugly Duckling? They’re a little ugly.”

“Meow, meow???”

Ugly Duckling stared at Irina with a perplexed look.

“Erm...” Mag looked at Ugly Duckling’s fluffy fur, and shook his head. “Not that kind of fur.”

“Alright. I will go take a look when I am free.” Irina retrieved her gaze and looked at Mag again as she smilingly asked, “However, how did you become her designer?”

“That’s a long story.” Mag lamented. Of course, it would be the best if he didn’t have to tell it.

“It’s fine. All I have is time.” Irina snuggled into the chair like a good listener.

Mag looked at Irina’s behavior, and said with much consideration, “Speaking of this, we will have to start from a bowl of tofu pudding. Miss Gloria—”

Ding.

A crisp sound of the bell interrupted Mag’s words.

Mag glanced at the clock on the wall and walked to the door while saying, “It’s time for Vanessa’s appointment.”

Chapter 1396: Women...

“Boss Mag, I’m here,” Vanessa said with a smile. She and Lola stood by the door of the restaurant as Mag opened the door and walked out.

Mag had never seen Vanessa behave so adorably. He nodded with a smile, and said, "Come on in, I'll call Xixi over."

"Alright." Vanessa nodded and brought Lola into the restaurant.

Mag heard them greeting the others, and closed the door behind him, making his way to the magic potion shop next door.

There was nothing going on between him and Gloria, but once a woman started suspecting something, no amount of explanation would clear your name.

Luckily, Irina was not an unreasonable woman, and there was nothing questionable about his conversation with Gloria.

However, that also reminded him that as a married man, he should be more mindful when having tea with Gloria in the future.

He should be careful not to let people chance upon it.

Mag walked into the magic potion shop, and was greeted with a waft of faint potion smell. Xixi had her back towards the door, standing among a pile of glass beakers, and mixing her potions with full concentration.

Ever since Xixi started working at the magic potion shop, the business had skyrocketed, and the flow of customers that Mamy Restaurant brought also contributed to the magic potion shop's business. Their shop's hot seller was the recovery potion, which had twice the effectiveness of potions of the same price, and it was always running out of stock.

Urien successfully became an owner who didn't have to do anything. Of course, it did not matter to him how much the shop was making.

Mag stood at the side for a while, waiting. Xixi only noticed Mag was standing in the shop after she poured the turquoise liquid from the beaker into a small bottle, and then capped it up to put it on top of the display.

"Boss Mag, when did you come?" Xixi exclaimed. She glanced at the clock on the wall. It was already 2.05 pm. She apologetically said, "I'm sorry, I tend to forget the time when I start mixing potions. It completely slipped my mind that we had a meeting."

"It's okay, I've just arrived, and you need to focus when mixing your potions. Are you done now?" Mag said with a smile.

"Mm-hm. Let's go over now. It would not be nice to be late." Xixi put the potion on the display rack, and walked to the restaurant with Mag.

Mag brought Xixi to the restaurant. Meanwhile, Vanessa was chatting happily with Irina.

Xixi greeted Irina with a smile. Then, Mag introduced Vanessa to her.

"Since we're all here, we can start the consultation with regards to Miss Vanessa's dental fillings." Mag sat beside Irina. Vanessa sat in front of the three of them, and opened her mouth to show her teeth.

Mag used a chopstick to point at Vanessa's teeth as he said, "Firstly, let me briefly talk about Miss Vanessa's teeth. Half a month ago, her teeth were practically covered by this black substance, and she had very serious gum problems at the same time. After using the Yunnan Baiyao toothpaste to brush her teeth, her gum problems are under control, and the amount of black substance on her teeth is also significantly smaller. This shows that brushing your teeth can help to clean and control the growth of such substances.

"The main problem right now is the cavities resulting from the teeth decay. How should we clean the dental plaque on the inside of the holes, and how to fill the cavities so that the teeth can go back to their normal state? After that, brushing every day would be the way to maintain a set of healthy teeth."

"Life magic and light-type magic have no effect on cleaning the dental plaque. However, I can soften elephant tusks and then use them to fill the cavities. This is how the elves do the dental filling," Irina said.

"That's not a bad idea. But if we don't clear the black stains, the remaining teeth will still be corroded from inside out." Mag looked at Xixi.

"I can give it a try." Xixi nodded. She took the chopstick from Mag, and a faint green glow surrounded the chopstick. The bamboo chopstick became green very quickly. A stalk grew out from the chopstick, followed by leaves.

"That's impressive." Vanessa and Lola watched in awe.

The bamboo had become a thin bamboo shoot way faster than when she first showed it to Mag. It was obvious that after receiving help from Irina, Xixi's World Tree had recovered a lot.

"Miss Vanessa, please show me your teeth." Xixi stood up and went to Vanessa.

Vanessa opened her mouth immediately. If her dental problems could be treated, she would be able to eat all the food in the world without any worries.

The cavities were on almost every tooth, and some seemed to have drilled a hole into her teeth. One could only imagine how painful it had to be. The black stains around the cavities made the teeth look very unpleasant.

Xixi placed the bamboo shoot, which was as thin as a toothbrush, on Vanessa's teeth gently. The bamboo disintegrated, and small spots of green light landed on the teeth, covering the surfaces of the cavities with black stains. The stains that were in contact with the green glow melted away as though they were cleaned by a very strong detergent.

"It seems effective," Xixi said with a smile. She continued maneuvering the bamboo, gliding it across Vanessa's teeth to effectively remove the stains at every hidden corner.

"Is it really effective?" Vanessa asked incomprehensibly as her eyes lit up. She could only feel a cooling and refreshing sensation on the parts of the teeth that the bamboo touched. If it weren't because the bamboo was still in her mouth, she would really want to take a look at how her teeth had changed immediately.

"It's a very big change." Mag smiled. He made the right decision to call Xixi. Normal magic would have no effect on these black stains. However, Xixi was probably the last dryad in this world who knew nature magic. Nature magic was really effective on these black stains.

"Yes, Your Highness, the stains were really removed," Gloria said agitatedly, without realizing what she said.

About three minutes later, the bamboo in Xixi's hand completely disintegrated, and Vanessa's teeth had a complete makeover. They were very white and stain-free.

"Take a look." Mag passed Vanessa a mirror.

Vanessa held the mirror in both hands. When she saw her pearly white teeth, she was dumbfounded for a good one minute before she put the mirror down. She leaped off her chair and hugged Xixi as tears welled up in her eyes, gratefully saying, "Thank you, Big Sister Xixi, thank you..."

"You're welcome, think nothing of it." Xixi smiled and patted Vanessa gently on her back. She could imagine how much pain and troubles the teeth must have been for such a beautiful lady.

"Now that the stains are removed, we can begin with the filling." Irina took out a clean and white elephant tusk and a paring knife. While looking at Vanessa, she said, "Do you want to fill your teeth up or have a complete set of ivory dentures?"

Chapter 1397: Boss Mag, Please Marry Me

"I can even have a complete set of dentures with ivory?" Vanessa looked at the elephant tusk in Irina's hand, shocked.

"Of course. Why else do you think we have elves that are over 700 years old with a perfect set of teeth? Their teeth started falling off when they're around 600 years old, so they basically all got ivory dentures at 700 years old." Irina nodded with a smile, and said, "Besides, you'll be just like a hound when you've gotten your set of ivory dentures."

"What has this got to do with hounds?" Vanessa asked curiously.

"Your teeth would be as clean as a hound's tooth," Irina said with a smile.

Vanessa was stunned, while Mag and the rest could not help but crack up.

"Even though it sounds very impressive, I think I would still want to keep my teeth. Big Sister Irina, can I trouble you to use the elephant tusk to do the ivory filling for me, please?" Vanessa looked at Irina sincerely.

Her dental problems had troubled her for many years. Although she always told herself in consolation that she had no friends to show her teeth to, who wouldn't want to be in the limelight, standing in a beautiful evening dress at the most lavish palace banquet?

She did not want to be the ugly monster who was afraid to face the world. She did not want to hide alone behind the palace walls outside Rodu.

Of course, the most important thing was that she really wanted to have a taste of the spicy hot pot and spicy grilled fish!

“Open your mouth.” Irina lifted Vanessa’s chin with a finger, and used the paring knife to carve out small bits from the elephant tusk. She curled her finger, and the ivory bits floated up and were enveloped by a golden glow. They softened quickly, and were inserted into each cavity.

The process of softening the ivory and inserting it into the cavity was very quick. It took only around two to three minutes in total. When Irina retracted her finger, Vanessa’s cavity-filled teeth were completely mended.

Furthermore, there was no difference between the color of the ivory and teeth, so there was no trace of any dental filling. Even the curve of the surface of the teeth looked perfectly normal.

“That’s great! Your— Young Mistress, your teeth have been mended, and they are now neat and white,” Lola exclaimed as tears of joy welled up in her eyes.

Vanessa raised the mirror and looked at her pearly white teeth for a while, stunned, before tears started rolling down her cheeks.

“Aren’t you satisfied?” Irina asked, after going over to take a look.

Vanessa shook her head as she lamented, “No, look, what a beautiful young lady, how did the beauty get overlooked by the teeth?”

Irina nodded, and said, “Yeah. If you’ve cured your dental problems sooner, you might have been betrothed to a demon king. The kind with eyeballs all over his body.”

Vanessa paused for a while from the shock. Even her tears stopped falling. She looked at Irina with fear.

“I was kidding.” Irina caressed Vanessa’s head with a smile. Before the latter could react, Irina continued, “The Roth Empire is on okay terms with the Fear Demon Tribe. You might end up with a forest troll prince that has lizards crawling all over his body.”

“Wah!” Vanessa started wailing. She covered her mouth, and said with grievance, “I’m scared of lizards. I don’t want a fear demon prince or a forest troll prince. I don’t want to marry a prince...”

Vanessa glanced around the restaurant and finally looked at Mag. She looked at him with plea in her eyes and said, “Boss Mag, please marry me.”

“Hm?” Mag, who was just watching the show, was stunned. Why did she suddenly cue him to marry her?

“Would he dare to?” Irina smiled and looked at Mag.

“I wouldn’t dare to do that. I’m worried that Duke Abraham would tear me apart.” Mag waved his hands quickly and laughed awkwardly. If he dared to nod, Irina alone could tear him apart.

However, after mending her teeth and solving her dental problems, Vanessa could really be considered a beautiful woman. She had perfectly inherited the good looks of the royal family and bloodline.

Mag met the queen at a palace banquet before. Vanessa had inherited her beauty and charisma. She was tall and had a long, slender neck like a swan.

“Ding! Congratulations on completing Vanessa’s teeth-mending mission! Mission reward: One recipe for durian pizza.” The system’s voice rang in Mag’s head.

Mag raised his brow. It had been a long and arduous mission. Thankfully, with Xixi and Irina’s help, it was finally completed, and he could finally be rid of the tooth decay threat.

Vanessa, who was rejected by Mag, was a little disappointed. Did Boss Mag not have a bit of interest in her even after her teeth were back to normal?

“Vansa, your teeth have recovered, so you can eat whatever you want. You just need to maintain the good habit of brushing your teeth once every morning and night, and you won’t have to worry about dental problems anymore,” Mag said with a smile.

“Yeah!” Vanessa’s eyes lit up, and a bright smile appeared on her face again. She looked at Mag, and said, “Then can I try the insanely spicy grilled fish and spicy hot pot?”

“I won’t stop you if you want to give it a try.” Mag nodded.

“That’s great.” Vanessa smiled radiantly. She thought for a while, quickly got Lola to open her bag, and pulled out a thick envelope filled with cash. She passed it to Mag, and said, “Boss Mag, this is just a little something to thank you for helping me treat my teeth. I am very grateful.”

“You’re welcome.” Mag accepted the heavy envelope happily. It was not bad to take this experience as a form of transaction. In any case, the relationship between them was quite awkward. His father and her father and two brothers were enemies, so he was already very kind to her.

Vanessa then removed a white jade pendant that she had on her and passed it to Xixi, gratefully saying, “Big Sister Xixi, this is my favorite jade pendant. Thank you for helping me treat my teeth.”

Xixi looked at the jade pendant. It was very smooth, and there were even beautiful patterns on the surface. She thought for a while, and decided to accept the jade pendant. “Thank you.”

Vanessa looked at Irina, and thought seriously for a while. She was in a dilemma.

“It’s alright. Considering our relationship, just 10 or 20 million will do,” Irina said with a smile.

“In that case... I’ll have to go back and ask my father for it,” Vanessa said with distress.

“Then you can just put it on your tab for now, and get him to send the money over. You’re in my hands now anyway,” Irina said in a relaxed manner.

“That’s true. Then I’ll write him a letter tonight.” Vanessa nodded.

Mag looked at Irina as though she was trying to cheat a little child of her money, and pretended that he did not know anything. Of course, he did not dare to ask anything as well.

Vanessa left happily, and Xixi also took her leave. Only Mag and Irina were left in the restaurant.

Mag stared at Irina and weighed the envelope with his hand before emptying it out on the table. A pile of dragon coins rolled out. Smiling, he said, "That's not a bad transaction."

"Are restaurant owners nowadays so concerned about their customers' dental health? I saw a few old men with bad teeth today," Irina asked with a smile.

Chapter 1398: Pack Up And Run

"We've watched Vanessa grow up. I do feel a little sorry to see her become so unhappy because of her teeth. That's why I've decided to help her," Mag said calmly.

"Mm-hmm, that's good. I've already had the intention to help her with it. I just had no idea how to get rid of the black stains. She really looked just like when she was young when she smiled." Irina nodded with a smile.

Mag closed the door and sat in front of Irina. He asked, "About the elves that came back two days ago, are they still getting along fine?"

"Those who joined the Night Elves have similar experiences. They gather together for warmth, and that's pretty good." Irina nodded, but she still seemed a little down.

Mag got up, and told her, "I've just gotten the latest news about the different tribes from the Gray Temple. There's also news about the Wind Forest. Do you want to take a look? I haven't had the time to take a look at it yet."

"Sure." Irina got up and followed Mag upstairs to the study.

Mag pulled out a chest from a hidden section, and unlocked the lock on it before opening the chest.

There were eight envelopes inside, each representing the eight tribes. Under the envelopes was a smaller wooden box. The box should be the one that contained the unreleased information that Rolan had told him about.

"Information about the Wind Forest." Mag pulled out one of the envelopes, and handed it to Irina. There should be a record of news on what happened in the Wind Forest over this period.

Irina received the envelope, and sat down in front of the study table to read the document.

After coming to Chaos City, her source of information was cut, and so first-hand news like this was extremely valuable.

On the night before the allied forces started their attack, most of the Night Elves would travel between the crypt and the Wind Forest via an underpass to spread the message of the Night Elves' mission. She was the most concerned about their current situation right now.

Mag pulled out the envelope on the Demon Islands, and sat down on another chair to read the document. He was also very curious what kind of impact their trip to the Demon Islands had on the demons.

Two hours passed by very quickly. Mag was still reading about the comparison between the forces of the fear demons and the shivarras. Irina was already done reading. She looked at Mag, and said, "I want to go to the Wind Forest."

"Hm?" Mag looked up at Irina, a little surprised. "Did anything happen?"

"Helena will officially crown Sally as the Princess of the Elves and burn all the rebels they've caught during this period three days later," Irina said coldly.

"The night elves?" Mag heard Irina mention that the batch of night elves who had been with her for the longest time had already gone back to the Wind Forest in preparation to rope more elves in to join the Night Elves.

"Yes. The night elves spread the message of freedom, and there are more and more elves joining the group as they feel freedom beckoning them, making the Night Elves grow in number. This has been happening in various parts of the Wind Forest like sparks ready to ignite catching on fire. Helena and the other ruling elves could already feel the threat, so they captured a batch of night elves, and labelled them as rebels to kill them to serve as a warning for the other elves," Irina said with a nod.

"You intend to save them?" Mag was a little surprised at the rate the Night Elves had been spreading and developing. For the tiny sparks of night elves to quickly start a flame showed that the elf tribe was already rotting from the inside.

"I have to go," Irina said with certainty.

"Alright, I'll go with you then," Mag said. After the breakthrough to the 9th-tier, when he had Ah Zi with him, Mag would be strong enough to protect himself. Even if he could not provide Irina with much help, at least he would be able to assert some awe.

"Mm-hm." Irina looked at Mag and smiled a little. She did not know when she had started getting used to him accompanying her.

"Their motive this time, other than deterrence, might also be to set a trap for you. We need to be prepared before we go," Mag said with a slight frown.

"I am stronger than they think in the Wind Forest. The Tree of Life would be on my side." Irina appeared very relaxed.

"That's great." Mag was not in the least doubtful of Irina's perception. The Tree of Life, as the Elves' sacred tree, had already been around for thousands of years. With it on Irina's side, they should have a higher chance of winning.

Of course, there were still some preparations to be done. He had to guarantee Irina's safety.

Mag looked at the time before going downstairs to prepare for dinner opening. The dinner opening period was the longest and busiest.

"Where's the crayfish restaurant? How did such a huge place disappear?" Tony howled in desperation while standing at a land of ruins.

"This..." Steve was also stunned. How did the crayfish restaurant disappear in a night?

The fishermen who were on their third trip here with pails of crayfish to sell were also dumbfounded when they saw the crayfish restaurant reduced to nothing.

They wanted to make a windfall from selling the crayfish to the restaurant, but they did not expect that the crayfish restaurant would disappear today, leaving behind a pile of ruins.

"Oh no, oh no. The article that we sent out is already confirmed and printed. I reckon they are already on the way to distribution... If the article gains popularity but the crayfish restaurant is gone, do you think the readers will tear me apart?" Tony asked Steve as he grabbed the latter in a fluster.

Steve glanced at the pile of ruins, then back at Tony, and nodded while saying, "I suggest you should stay low for the time being."

He could even imagine how the readers, who rushed over excitedly, would flip upon seeing this pile of ruins.

With Tony's influence, there would definitely be many demons coming over to Carapace Island to try the food out.

"Boss Hades has done me in! He didn't even let me know in advance that he was going to pack up and go. He's just pushing me into a fiery pit!" Tony pulled a long face and felt completely at a loss for what to do.

I am such an unlucky man.

"Why don't you go over to Chaos City to hide for a while? When you tide over this period, I will write to you and tell you to come back," Steve suggested.

"I guess this is the only thing I can do right now." Tony nodded. He could already see how the customers would vent on the pile of ruins and go hysterical when they could not try the crayfish. If his readers came over as well, they'd probably vent their anger the exact same way.

"I had better not see Boss Hades ever again in my life. Otherwise, I will definitely pin him to the ground and wallop him before making him give me an explanation for all this!" Tony clenched his teeth, and turned to leave with a face full of grudge.

He had to pack up and leave.

Chapter 1399: I Want To Drink And Get Wasted

"Uncle Abraham, my teeth are fixed!"

Vanessa could not contain her happiness as she called out the moment she stepped into the yard.

"Your Highness, you have to mind your behavior..." Lola reminded softly while beaming ecstatically.

"Your teeth... They're fixed?!" Abraham dashed out of the house in such a hurry that he only had one shoe on. He stared at Vanessa, and asked, "Your Highness, are your teeth really fixed?"

“Here, take a look.” Vanessa opened her mouth to show Abraham her set of pearly white and clean teeth.

“They are fixed, indeed. Clean and neat.” Abraham’s eyes lit up. He clapped agitatedly. “This is great! Our little princess has transformed back into a beautiful young lady. If Their Majesties were to find out, they would definitely be elated.”

He had watched Vanessa grow up, so he was very clear how much she had suffered because of her dental problems.

“I am a beautiful young lady to begin with, alright?” Vanessa said with a laugh.

“Did Boss Mag treat it for you?” Abraham asked.

“No, Boss Mag, Big Sister Xixi, and Big Sister Irina treated it for me together.” Vanessa shook her head.

“I see, Princess Irina also helped.” Abraham was not too shocked, since he knew that Vanessa and Irina were quite close.

“Yeah. I’ve already paid Boss Mag and Big Sister Xixi, but not Big Sister Irina. Do you have 100 million copper coins with you?”

“100 million!” Abraham’s eyelid twitched. Although it was not a large amount for him, 100 million to cure dental problems seem like a scam.

He had heard about Irina setting up the Night Elves to rebel against the Wind Forest. He could understand that she might be tight on cash since she had so many mouths to feed all of a sudden.

“Since you’re not saying anything, I’ll write a letter to Father and ask him for the money. I think he should have enough,” Vanessa said.

“You don’t have to look for His Majesty. It’s just 100 million. I’ll take it as I’m paying for your dental fees,” Abraham said with a smile. He pulled out his leather wallet, took out a 100 million copper coins Buffett Bank check, and passed it to Vanessa.

“Thank you, Uncle Abraham.” Vanessa took the check with a smile, and said, “Then let’s go try the insanely spicy hot pot tonight.”

“I-insanely spicy!!!”

“Boss Mag, next time if you’re going to bring little Amy out for more than three days, please let me know beforehand. I am still rather fit, so I have no problem going around with you. I can even be little Amy’s bodyguard. I can also help you settle any problems or help if you meet any formidable ingredients,” Krassu said with a smile to Mag as he walked to the entrance the moment the restaurant was open for dinner. He looked rather amiable, but his smile was artificial.

“Er...” Mag raised his brow. Although having Krassu along was like having an extra bodyguard, it was not convenient at all, since their time together as a family of three was very precious.

“If I am around, I will freeze any ill-intentioned fellows who even dare to come within 200 meters’ radius of Amy,” Urien said coldly as he walked over.

“If there’s a chance, I will definitely call both of you along,” Mag said with a smile guiltily. After all, he brought Amy out and skipped five days of classes. Krassu and Urien were probably thinking of skinning him alive.

“These two masters are really sticky.” Amy sighed helplessly with Ugly Duckling in her hands.

Krassu’s and Urien’s face turned bright red. They did not think that their most beloved disciple would say that of them one day.

The braised crayfish had successfully gained a reputation among customers. This new dish was a pleasant surprise to all the customers, and even the people staying in the inland Chaos City could also enjoy the fresh and delicious taste of crayfish.

Matching braised crayfish with beer also quickly spread, and the two had almost become a set.

A bite of crayfish butter and a gulp of refreshing cold beer was the way to go.

Mag handed the entire designated hot pot area over to Rena because she could already easily create the different hot pot soup base while he focused on the other dishes. His workload was thus greatly reduced, and the restaurant’s profits went up at the same time.

After the dinner operating hours, Miya and the rest left after cleaning up the restaurant.

Mag walked to the entrance, and was about to lock the door when a hand stopped him from closing the door.

“Camilla, you haven’t gone back?” Mamy Restaurant pulled the door open and saw Camilla, who was standing by the entrance. He was slightly surprised to see her since she was in charge of preparing the ingredients, so she should have left before the restaurant even started operation.

“I can’t sleep. I want to drink and get wasted. Do you want to keep me company?” Camilla leaned against the door frame and looked up at Mag. She sounded insistent as though she was not taking “no” for an answer.

Mag looked at Camilla, who was dressed in a black skirt with a high split. Her long legs were exposed, and she was exuding a sensual and alluring aura as she raised her brow slightly.

What should he do when a beautiful lady invited him to drink, the kind where they would get wasted?

This did not seem like a very friendly situation.

“Wasted?” An oppressing voice sounded from behind Mag. The half-opened door was pulled open, and Irina stood beside Mag with what seemed to be a smile as she said to Camilla, “I’ll keep you company.”

“Wh-what are you doing here?!” Camilla looked at Irina, startled. Her aura was completely gone, and she was just like a mouse caught by a cat. She jumped back subconsciously and looked at Irina in disbelief, and then at Mag again before saying, “What’s the relationship between the two of you?”

“What a coincidence, I can’t sleep too, and I happen to need someone who would get wasted with me. Looks like we’ve found each other,” Irina said with a smile. She put her right arm on Mag’s shoulder, behaving like a diva as she smiled victoriously.

“Then... you two can go ahead.” Camilla looked at Mag complicatedly before turning to leave.

“Why, are you afraid?” Irina smiled.

Camilla stopped in her tracks. She gritted her teeth. *That’s too much!* She calmed herself down, turned back once again to look at Irina, and relaxedly said, “What is there to be afraid of? Are you going to eat me up?”

“That’s hard to say. Come on in.” Irina smiled meaningfully. When she turned, she glanced at Mag and sat on a random chair.

“Hmph.” Camilla also glanced at Mag as she walked past him before going over to sit in front of Irina.

Mag

What did I do? I didn’t do anything at all!

“Two cups of beer and any barbecued food,” Irina said as she raised her hand. She looked at Camilla, and asked, “Do you have any special requests?”

“Me? I’ll just drink,” Camilla said calmly.

Chapter 1400: The System Mocked

Mag did not know why he had to continue cooking, preparing the kebabs, grilled fish, and grilled prawns for the two ladies even after operating hours.

Although barbecue and beer went really well together, as the oppressed party, he was also quite lost.

Mag stood by the grill and took a bite of a beef ball. He chewed on it and allowed the fragrance to spread in his mouth before taking a sip of beer. The experience of having the chilled beer mix with the piping hot beef ball was such an enjoyment. All the while, he was observing the two women who slowly got into the mood after a couple of pints of beer.

Alcohol gave one courage. After finishing a few pints, Camilla slowly regained her aura. She looked at Irina, and said, “You... tell me. Why are they making use of me? Am I just a thing that can be used in exchange for benefits to them? Even my father could betray me time and again. Don’t you think it’s funny?”

Irina was also starting to get tipsy. She stabilized herself by holding onto the table, and looked at Camilla as she nodded seriously. “Not just funny. You’re pathetic.”

Camilla was stunned. After that, she started wiping her tears. “Tell me, how am I pathetic...”

Mag could guess why Camilla wanted to get wasted tonight based on what she said. It seemed like the return to the Demon Islands this time hit her with quite a huge blow, and she had no one to talk to. Therefore, she came over here in the middle of the night to get wasted.

"It's okay. For vampires, these little setbacks are nothing. At least you haven't experienced people watching you eat greens," Irina comforted. "Why don't you give it a try? Maybe you might become the ancestor of vampires."

"You mean Uncle Dracula became the ancestor of vampires because he had greens?" Camilla was a little unconvinced.

"You'll never know if you don't try," Irina said with a smile.

Camilla thought for a while and nodded. After that, she turned her head and shouted to Mag who was in the kitchen, "Boss, give me a plate of greens!"

One should try their best to fulfill a drunk woman's request to the best of their ability to avoid trouble. That was the wisdom Mag had accumulated after years of experience. Therefore, he placed a plate of lettuce in front of Camilla, and retreated back to the kitchen to watch the two women drink.

Camilla stared at the fresh green lettuce on the plate in front of her and squinted. As a high-class vampire from a noble family, she had never eaten any greens, since going vegetarian was considered shameful.

"Go on, you might become the first ancestor of vampires after eating it," Irina continued to tempt her.

Camilla swallowed. If she really could become the ancestor of vampires, no one would be able to force her to do anything.

With power, she would be able to enjoy high status within her race. Even her father would have to be respectful to her.

What a tempting vision.

Camilla reached out for a piece of lettuce, and slowly put it into her mouth.

Mag pulled out a photostone silently. This was the second vampire that willingly ate greens, and might even be the ancestor of future vampires. It was a scene to be remembered.

Crunch.

The tender lettuce let out a crisp sound when Camilla bit into it. The strange texture made her a little uncomfortable, but it was not as disgusting as she'd thought. Instead, it was rather refreshing.

After making sure that it was a taste that she could accept, Camilla started chewing. Although the texture was a little strange, the leaf actually tasted pretty sweet and refreshing. It was surprisingly good, and was a great way to cleanse her palate especially after having so much oily food.

"How's it?" Irina asked.

"I can't believe that it's actually quite good." Camilla nodded as she threw the other half of the lettuce into her mouth.

"That was also what Dracula said when he first had greens back then," Irina said with a smile.

Mag had a strange expression. He could imagine it: that was how Dracula was talked into eating his first veggie, and he went down the path of a vegetarian from then on.

N years later, Camilla would walk down the same path.

"Really? Uncle Dracula's and my tastes are rather similar." Camilla nodded before looking at the beef kebab in front of her. She used her chopsticks to pull a piece of meat off the bamboo skewer, and wrapped it up with the lettuce. After that, she put the meat wrap into her mouth. After chewing for a while, her eyes lit up. The oil and fats from the barbecued beef were absorbed by the lettuce, but that did not affect its taste, and instead, it became even more refreshing and delicious.

"I can't believe greens are so good. It tastes better wrapping it around the meat," Camilla said with surprise.

"Really?"

Camilla passed a piece of leaf to Irina. "Try it."

Irina wrapped a piece of beef with the leaf and put it into her mouth. The combination of greens and meat indeed made the barbecued beef even more refreshing. It was a rather good way of eating. Irina nodded in approval. "It's really a good way to eat. You are quite talented when it comes to eating greens. I'm expecting a lot from you in the future."

It's just wrapping the meat with a piece of lettuce. That's such an overreaction. Mag glanced at the remaining few pieces of raw lettuce at the side. He picked up a piece of lettuce and wrapped two pieces of beef with it before putting it into his mouth. It did taste a little like Korean barbecue.

After finishing the plate of greens and another two pints of beer, the two women lay on the table, drunk. Although they were already in la-la land, they still continued the conversation.

"Look at that, don't talk about getting wasted. You're just offering yourself to men," Mag muttered to himself as he put his beer mug down and walked out from the kitchen while looking at the two women.

He carried Irina back into their room, and placed her on the bed. After that, Mag went downstairs and looked at Camilla, who was still laying on the table. It was already so late at night, so he could not possibly throw her out. Who knew if anyone would bring her away and do something to her. But if she were to stay...

Mag carried her upstairs, placed a mattress on the floor of the master bedroom, and put her on the ground.

It was a simple logic for survival. No matter which room he put Camilla in, there would always be a possibility of him trying to do something to her while she was drunk.

However, if he put her in Irina's room, there would be no problem.

Irina would not believe that he would have the guts to do anything in front of her.

Just as Mag put Camilla down, and was about to go downstairs to pack up, he suddenly felt his arm being grabbed. At the same time, he heard Camilla mumble, "I don't want to marry that good-for-

nothing Noak. I'd rather marry the pervert boss than him. Even if he's not good in bed, at least he cooks well."

"???" Mag.

How was he not good in bed?

Mag pulled his arm out as he looked at Camilla sleeping soundly. After that, he went down, baffled.

That was really an insult to him. If God wasn't watching, he would prove to her today if he was good in bed.

"Hehe, coward," the system mocked.