

## Stay At home 1441

### Chapter 1441: Silly, If You Say Your Wish Out Loud, It Won't Come True

Jessica looked at Amy and Mag and smiled happily. With a nod, she said, "Thank you, Amy. Thank you, Uncle Mag."

"Mr. Mag, Amy, you're here." Rebecca walked to the door, and was a little shocked to see Mr. Mag and Amy. She quickly said, "It's cold outside, quick, come in."

"Okay." Mag walked in with the cake. Although the house was still rather run-down after the renovation, at least there was a wooden table with four benches in a good condition in the room.

Mag placed the ice cream cake on the table gently. It seemed that Rebecca and Jessica were having dinner. There were still half a bowl of rice and two simple boiled vegetable dishes on the table.

"Father made you an ice cream cake. Why don't we have the cake first?" Amy said as she pulled Jessica's hand.

"Alright." Jessica nodded. With a smile, she said, "It's my first birthday with a cake."

"You must have spent a lot of money," Rebecca said, feeling bad while clearing the table. She had been hearing news about Mamy Restaurant recently. There was news of hundreds lining up at the restaurant every day and of dishes that cost hundreds of copper coins. To her, all this seemed like a completely different world from the one she was living in.

Today was not the restaurant's day off, so to have Mr. Mag bring Amy over with a cake to celebrate Jessica's birthday meant a lot.

"Little Amy and Jessica are very good friends. I'm also quite surprised that she would remember her birthday. Of course we should celebrate her birthday together," Mag said with a smile. He was really quite shocked since the little fellow would usually only think of food, so he didn't think that she would actually remember her friend's birthday.

After Rebecca cleared the table, Mag put the ice cream cake at the center of the table, and opened the box to reveal the cake inside.

"Wow, what a beautiful cake!" Jessica's eyes lit up when she saw the exquisite cake. What made it a more pleasant surprise was the two small figurines on the cake. They were her and her mother. She looked up at Mag, and said, "Uncle Mag, this is so impressive. These two figurines really look like me and Mother."

"Yeah, it's so life-like." Rebecca was also looking at the two figurines curiously.

"According to our tradition, making a wish and then blowing out the candle will make your wish come true," Mag told Jessica with a smile as he lit up the candles.

"Will it really come true?" Upon hearing that, Jessica closed her eyes earnestly. After a while, she opened her eyes, and then blew out all the candles in a breath.

"Jessica, what wish did you make?" Amy asked curiously.

“My wish is to be best friends with Amy forever,” Jessica said with a smile.

“Silly, if you say your wish out loud, it won’t come true.” Amy stroked Jessica’s head with a pampering smile, and said, “However, I can help you fulfill this wish. We will definitely be best friends forever.”

“Mm-hm.” Jessica also smiled joyfully.

“Oh, right. I have to give you the present I prepared for you.” Amy took out the present, and passed it to Jessica.

Jessica received the present. After Amy told her to open it up, she opened the box to reveal the golden conch inside.

“Wow, it’s beautiful! Is this a conch from the beach?” Jessica’s eyes lit up as she picked up the golden conch the size of both her hands gleefully. The conch was a bright and glittery gold all over, as though it would light up on its own.

Amy nodded, and said, “Mm-hm. This is the prettiest conch I found at the beach. If you put it by your ear, you’ll be able to hear the sea.”

“It’s true! I can hear the sea!” Jessica looked at Amy with surprise after putting the conch to her ear. “I love this present. I love the sea. Thank you, Amy.”

“You’re welcome. I am very happy that you like it,” Amy said with a smile. She put the conch by her and giggled.

Mag smiled at the scene. The two little fellows built their friendship under very harsh conditions. It would be very beautiful if they could really stay like this forever.

After removing the candles, Jessica and Amy cut the ice cream cake together. The two little fellows ate the cake happily, and talked about the happy children’s things.

Rebecca looked at Jessica, who was full of smiles, and her eyes started to turn red.

“Madam Rebecca, are you still adapting fine at Blue Suede?” Madam asked with a smile.

“Yes. Miss Gloria is a very kind employer. My work at Blue Suede has been my best job yet.” Rebecca nodded.

Mag looked at the smile that came out naturally, and could tell that she really liked this job.

After staying for almost two hours at Jessica’s place when the two kids were done playing, Mag left with Amy.

“Father, I’m very happy today,” Amy said joyfully as she lay on Mag’s back.

“Then should I play with you more often in the future?” Mag said with a smile. He walked down the street while piggybacking Amy. There were almost no horse-drawn carriages on the streets.

“Alright!” Amy’s eyes lit up. She then thought for a while and shook her head, saying, “No, that way, all the uncles and aunties who are coming for the delicious food will be very upset.”

"It's alright. I will try to make more time for Little Amy next time." Mag felt a little sorry for being so busy with all the other things and the restaurant. He really didn't spend enough time with Amy.

"It's alright. Amy will be very happy to eat the food Father makes every day," Amy said softly with satisfaction.

Mag continued walking forward with Amy on his back. They didn't see any horse-drawn carriages even after walking down a few streets.

"Help! Help!"

Just then, a horrifying shriek came from the alley beside.

Amy shot right up and looked around. "Father, I think there's a bad person bullying a big sister at the side!" She pointed to the little alley on the right.

"Let's go take a look." Mag ascertained the direction where the sound came from. It was the dark little alley on their right, and they walked over quickly.

The shrill came from quite a distance away from them. It sounded as though the person was running away, or she was being kidnapped.

#### **Chapter 1442: Skirts Are So Pretty. Why Can't You Wear It?**

"This direction." Mag listened carefully, and navigated the small alleys quickly. He could first tell that the shriek came from a frightened young girl. A shriek in the slums at this time of the day meant that the young girl was probably in danger.

Mag was very fast. He stopped at a crossroad in the alleys. Although he could not see anyone, he knew that she should be nearby since the shriek sounded close.

"No... don't come over. Please, don't come over..." A horrified female voice came from somewhere.

"It sounds like it's behind." Amy had already pulled out her magic caster's staff, and she pointed at the alley on the right excitedly.

"Yes, it's that direction." Mag nodded. He put Amy on the ground, and walked quickly and silently over.

Just then, a small figure suddenly dashed past on top of a high wall at the side. The figure ran past Mag, and jumped off the high wall like a nimble little cat.

"You..."

Suddenly, the voice of a horrified male voice sounded, followed by a crisp sound of a sharp object hitting the wall.

However, the fighting sounds stopped suddenly, and there was a sound of something heavy falling to the ground as another horrifying shriek broke the silence.

"Aah..."

Mag brought Amy over to that alley, and saw a tall orc with his pants halfway down lying on the ground. His hands were covering his throat, where blood was gushing out from. His eyes were wide open, and it was apparent that he was no longer breathing. The fatal wound was the one to his heart.

It was a very clean and professional method of killing. Although the orc could react in time, he still did not manage to show any effective resistance.

Meanwhile, a young girl with her clothes all untidy was cowering in the corner, shivering. A small silhouette's back was facing Mag. A few drops of blood were dripping from the sharp claws that came out from her knuckles. She looked a little embarrassed as she consoled the young girl, "Are you alright? The bad guy is already dead. I should be the good guy here."

The young lady looked at her, dumbfounded, and her fear was suddenly reduced by half.

"Hm?" Mag found that silhouette in black very familiar, and he was shocked to see the pink and white cat ears.

"Big Sister Connie, what are you doing here? Have you lost your way again?" Amy asked in shock.

"Boss! Little Amy! What are you two doing here?" The small orc girl turned around, and seemed even more shocked to see Mag and Amy. She said with embarrassment, "I... I just came out for a walk. I'm not lost."

"Really? I almost believed it. We walked past here on our way home," Amy said. She glanced at the orc on the ground. "But you've already killed the bad guy. Now we have no bad guy to beat up. What a pity."

"We heard a lady's shriek when we walked past the alley outside. That's why we came in," Mag said. He took off his coat and walked to the human young lady cowering in the corner.

The young girl looked barely 13 or 14 years old. Her clothes had been ripped apart, and there was even a red handprint on her pale face. Mag covered her up gently with his coat, and said, "Little girl, don't be afraid. I am Boss Mag from Mamy Restaurant. This is my daughter, Amy. This lady who saved you is an employee from our restaurant. Let us send you home."

The coat that still had Mag's body warmth dispelled the chill and embarrassment from the torn and tattered clothes. The young girl looked up at Mag. This gentleman's smile looked very warm and gentle. There was also an angel-like little girl beside him. Suddenly, she did not feel so afraid.

Besides...

*Mamy Restaurant? Isn't that the very famous restaurant? This gentleman is the owner of that restaurant?*

"Mm-hm." The young girl stood up slowly with the help of the wall. She reached out to grab the collar of the coat. Her pale little face still showed some fear as she tried to avoid looking at the corpse lying on the ground.

"Let's go. Let's leave this place first." Mag turned to the side a little to block the corpse from the little girl's view. He made a soft glow on the tip of Amy's magic caster's staff, and led the young girl out into the streets.

Connie retracted her claws and followed behind Mag quickly, afraid of being left behind.

Mag turned to the little girl on his right, and gently asked, "What's your name? Where do you live?"

"Kelly. My house is just up in front, past three alleys," the young girl said softly as she pointed in front.

"Alright. Don't be afraid. That bastard deserved to die anyway. We'll send you to your doorstep." Mag looked at the young girl, who was still shivering a little, and felt upset. Even in Chaos City, sexual assault was still a risk that girls had to face.

"I... I shouldn't have gone out at night. I just wanted to buy a sweet for my younger brother..." Kelly said with a whimper.

"Kelly, you're not to blame. It's those evil scumbags who are at fault." Mag paused in his tracks, and looked into Kelly's eyes. "It's your freedom to go out at night. That should not be the reason for those scumbags to harm you."

Kelly looked into Mag's eyes and was a little lost, and a little touched. She had never heard anyone say that before. She had always heard people saying: wrap yourself up and don't go out at night...

It seemed as though the reason for all crimes was because they wore a skirt that showed their calves, or because they did not reach home before nightfall.

"Yes, skirts are so pretty. Why can't you wear it? The stars are so beautiful at night. If you stay at home, you won't get to see them." Amy nodded, and said, "As for the bad guys, just beat them to death."

Kelly looked at how confident Amy was, and could not help but feel a little envious, for she did not even have such courage.

"However, it seems like there are quite a lot of scumbags around here. I've seen quite a few these days," Connie interrupted.

Kelly remained silent. She would often hear stories of unfortunate things happening to girls living in the slums. A weak young girl like her would be completely incapable of resisting when she met with sexual assault from other races.

"Don't worry. This will change. Girls will be able to wear a skirt without worrying, and they can also look at the beautiful starry sky," Mag said with a smile. He already had a plan. Since the city lord cannot do anything about the night-time safety of the people living in the northern slums, he would do something about it.

He sent Kelly to her doorstep. When she was just about to knock, the door opened, and a small boy of around one to two years old toddled over, and dived into Kelly's embrace as he called out to her.

"Here's your sweet." Kelly released her clenched fist, and passed an ordinary sugarcane sweet to the little boy.

"Sweet." The little boy grabbed the sweet happily as he licked it.

“Kelly, what happened to you? Who are they?” A middle-aged woman and man walked out quickly from a room and saw Kelly, who had a coat on, with her hair all messy and a red handprint on her face. They immediately stood in front of Kelly, shielding her from Mag.

### **Chapter 1443: Burn That Trash!**

“Mother, this is the owner of Mamy Restaurant. I just met a bad guy on the way, and they saved me,” Kelly explained quickly.

“How could you run out without telling us? You could buy the sweet tomorrow.” The middle-aged woman looked at Kelly’s swollen face with reddened eyes, and said, “What should your father and I do if something were to happen to you?”

The man went in to get a chopping knife, and said to Kelly, “Where is that bastard who dared to bully my daughter? I am going to fight it out with him!”

“The bad guy is already dead,” Amy said.

The man and woman were stunned. They started looking at Mag differently.

“Thank you for saving Kelly. Please, come in and have a sit,” the woman said gratefully as she bowed deeply.

“I... I’ll buy some alcohol.” The man scratched his head as he put the chopper behind him.

“It’s alright. We just happened to pass by, and did what we should.” Mag smiled and shook his head. He continued, “That fellow deserved it. You don’t have to be afraid. However, since there is a murder case, the Gray Temple and city lord’s castle will investigate the matter. If they look for you, just tell them to come for me at Mamy Restaurant.”

Mag rejected their warm reception. He left with Amy and Connie after Kelly changed and returned him his coat.

“Are you out for live training?” Mag asked curiously as he looked at Connie’s full-black outfit.

Connie nodded proudly, and said, “Yeah. Master told me that there isn’t much meaning for me to keep practicing breaking in and out of Bastie Prison, so he told me to come over to the city’s north to do some live training on some jerks. I’ve already killed 10 such bastards today including this one.”

“I see.” Mag was a little surprised at Rex’s training method, but it was not a bad idea, since they could rid this society of vermin through the training.

“Wow, Big Sister, that’s really impressive.” Amy gave a thumbs up, and eagerly said, “Can you bring me along next time? I’m also very good at beating up bad guys!”

“Err...” Connie was a little hesitant. She looked at Amy, and said, “Although I would like very much to bring you along, I have to run on top of the walls, and I’m afraid you might not be able to catch up with me.”

"It's alright, you can run on the walls. I can fly." Amy spread her arms out, and a pair of translucent wings appeared on her back. Her wings flapped gently and she started to fly, even circling around Connie nimbly. With a smile, Amy said, "Look, isn't this super convenient?"

"Wow, is Little Amy a little flower fairy?" Connie said, surprised and envious, as she looked at Amy, who was suspended in mid-air. With a nod, she said, "If that's the case, there's no problem at all."

"Little Amy, come down." Mag beckoned Amy.

Amy kept her wings, and landed nicely in Mag's embrace.

"You can't use your wings so casually, alright?" Mag whispered to her, and looked around cautiously. Amy's wings were given to her by the pope. Although the church's influence in the Roth Empire was not great, such a supernatural gift felt more like it was of another level. Therefore, he didn't want Amy to show her wings in front of others for the time being.

"Oh." Amy shrugged. She was a little disappointed, but she quickly looked at Connie, and said, "I still have my wind fire wheels. Even though they might be a little more eye-catching at night, it would be no problem to keep up with your speed."

"Alright. Then let's go together tomorrow," Connie said with a nod.

Mag looked speechlessly at the two who agreed to beat up bad guys. He did not feel right to stop such a positive agreement. As he walked along the street, Mag asked Connie, "Are you going back with us, or are you going to continue training?"

"It's too early now. I'm not tired at all. Besides, now is the peak period for those scumbags to act. I intend to keep watch on this area for a while more. You guys can go back first." Connie shook her head, and leaped onto a high wall at the side. She waved goodbye, and quickly disappeared into the night.

"I..." Amy watched Connie leave as she opened her mouth to speak.

"You want to go back to sleep. You have lessons tomorrow." Mag continued walking forward with Amy in his arms.

After walking for a short while, Mag managed to hail a horse-drawn carriage, and they took it back to the restaurant. When they got back, they happened to meet Irina, who came back from outside.

"Mother." Amy let go of Mag's hand, and leaped into Irina's embrace.

Irina picked Amy up, and then looked at Mag, saying, "I'm hungry."

"I'm hungry too." Amy raised her little hand.

"Alright. I'll go make supper now." Mag opened the restaurant door with a smile, and poured two cups of warm water for them. After that, he went into the kitchen.

Amy lay in Irina's embrace as she told her mother all about Jessica's birthday celebration and the bad guy they met.

"Oh, I didn't know there are so many bad guys in Chaos City. That's interesting." Irina's eyes lit up after hearing Amy's story.

“Mother, should we form a team to beat the bad guys up?” Amy suggested excitedly.

Irina nodded, and replied, “Sure. Why don’t we get everyone at the restaurant to go beat the bad guys up together? We can take it as training.”

“That’s not a bad suggestion,” Mag agreed as he peeked his head out from the kitchen. Why didn’t he think of such a constructive idea? He thought for a while, and said, “If that’s the case, we will need a uniform and a very cool team name, what do you think?”

“We’re just beating bad guys up. Is there a need for all that?” Irina scoffed, and said, “Why don’t we call ourselves the Anomaly Judges?”

“The FFF gang?” Mag raised his brow. “Then we would still need to prepare black robes and chainsaws?”

Irina thought for a while, and said with a nod, “It sounds pretty good.”

“What about our chant?”

“Burn that Trash!” Amy raised a torch.

“Hm? That’s not bad.” Irina’s eyes lit up. “Then should we catch all the baddies and burn them to death?”

“That way they won’t be able to harm innocent big sisters anymore.” Amy nodded.

Mag smiled. He returned to the kitchen to finish cooking. To oppress the baddies, they had to use force, and if the need arose, they had to show them their prowess.

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The next morning, people from the Gray Temple arrived.

“Mr. Mag. An orc was murdered in the northern part of the city yesterday. According to our investigations, you and your employee are involved in this case. We hope that you can provide us your assistance in our investigation,” a young inspector said to Mag, who opened the door.

#### **Chapter 1444: Gentlemen’s League**

Mag looked at the two young inspectors from the Gray Temple. They were not aggressive. He then took a look at the customers who had started to form a line outside. Since it was not very convenient to let others find out about Connie, he turned to the side, and said, “Please, come in and talk.”

“Okay.” The two inspectors nodded, and entered the restaurant.

Mag closed the door behind him. He looked at the young inspectors, and hesitated to speak.

“Mr. Mag, we’ve already gotten a rough grasp on the situation. The orc who was murdered yesterday was a convict that we had been after. He had claimed seven lives, and last night he was stopped and murdered while sexually assaulting a young lady. The person who did it was an employee from your restaurant, and you were also at the scene last night, is that right?” the inspector who had spoken previously began.



Mag raised his brow. That sounded as though that fellow deserved it, and they were just getting rid of a vermin. Mag smiled and nodded. "Yes. The three of us were in the northern part of the city to celebrate the birthday of my daughter's friend. On our way back, we heard cries for help, so we rushed over to the scene. My employee had no choice but to kill him in order to ensure the safety of the young lady, because he was too aggressive."

"I thank you for stepping out bravely to protect the citizens of Chaos City. There have been many cases of perpetrators of sexual assault being stopped in the northern part of the city recently. I assume your employee is related to these cases. Can we meet her for a while? We are about to begin choosing this year's top 10 citizens. We were thinking of applying for a spot for her," that inspector continued.

Mag raised his brow, and said with a sigh, "She is a very meek lady, and is afraid of attention. I don't think it's suitable for her to appear among the top 10 citizens. She isn't even willing to face people with her true self. If you think what she did wasn't wrong, let her continue doing it."

"But..."

"She has a little problem up here." Mag pointed to his head, and lamented, "She's such a great young lady. She should have a beautiful youth, but if she suddenly received too much attention, I'm afraid it would worsen her condition, or even..."

The two inspectors exchanged glances, and hesitated for a while before one of them said, "Alright, since that is the case, we will not force you. Please help us convey our gratitude. If you need any help, do inform the Gray Temple immediately."

"Sure. This way, please." Mag nodded, and sent the two inspectors off.

"Father, what's wrong with Big Sister Connie's head?" Amy, who had been watching by the side, asked curiously.

"Dementia that came too early," Mag said with a sigh. However, he could not hold back his laughter.

Although Mag had expected the issue with the Gray Temple would be resolved smoothly, it still showed that the Gray Temple was agreeable with citizens taking it into their hands to stop violence.

After the morning operating hours, Mag brought a letter of commission to the mercenary union.

He walked straight into the union building, and arrived at the mission area.

The staff behind the counter was busy, and there were many people filling in mission forms.

Mag followed the line, and arrived in front of the counter. The staff member passed him a form without even looking up, and said, "Hello, sir, please fill in this mission form and choose the type of mission you want, the specific requirements, mission date and time, as well as the specific reward you want."

"Alright." Mag took a pen, sat down in front of the counter, and started to fill in the form.

After around five minutes, Mag passed the form over, and said, "I'm done. Please take a look and see if there's anything else I need to add."

The young staff member glanced at Mag's form, and her eyes lit up. It was the first time in her three years working here that she saw such beautiful handwriting.

However, after taking a close look, she let out a soft gasp and looked up at Mag.

"Is anything the problem?" Mag asked with a smile.

"No... are you sure this is what you want to commission?" that staff member asked. She sounded a little awkward. It was the first time she saw someone commission something like that.

"Yes. I want to start a Gentlemen's League. I want to commission all the rich and chivalric mercenaries and residents to protect those who need to be protected, to do their best to eliminate all the ruffians who make use of the darkness of the night to harm the weak. I am willing to pay this amount as the reward." Mag nodded with a smile. "Is this against the regulations?"

Upon hearing Mag's words, many people who were filling in forms at the side looked up in shock at him. That was an unexpected commission.

"This is the first time I've come across such a commission. Please hold on for a while. I'll have to ask my manager." That staff member was a little uncertain, so she quickly informed Mag and left.

A while later, the staff member came back with a tall and skinny middle-aged man.

"Boss Mag, I didn't think it would really be you." That tall and skinny man smiled immediately when he saw Mag.

"I didn't think you were from the mercenary union." Mag also smiled at the middle-aged man, Cartera, who could be considered one of the restaurant's regulars. He would dine in the restaurant every other day, and his favorite dishes were the beggar's chicken and the beef kebab.

"I heard that you want to set up a Gentlemen's League to help eliminate assaulters?" Cartera asked Mag.

"Yes. I met one who was trying to sexually assault a young lady yesterday. Such a thing happening in Chaos City really shocked me. I hope Chaos City could become better. I want the city to be safe, even if the sunlight could not shine into the night, even if it was in the slums, even if it's amongst the lower-class and ordinary people. I hope that everyone can be respected and protected." Mag nodded seriously.

Cartera's smile faded away, and his expression became serious as well.

"Isn't it great that a man could think this way?" The female staff member standing at the side was looking at Mag in a completely different light. She had already unconsciously started to admire him.

At the same time, the people who were filling in the forms at the side slowly put their pens down and looked at Mag thoughtfully.

"Of course, I am willing to fork out this amount as the reward. I just require the members of the Gentlemen's League to capture the video of the process of punishing the bad guy and obtain the Gray Temple's acknowledgement of the event and the bad guy's identity. According to the severity of the matter, I have set up 10 tiers of rewards, and the individual will be rewarded accordingly. In addition, he

would also receive a corresponding status on the Board of Gentlemen. Today, I am going to put in 5,000,000 copper coins as the initial reward pool for the Gentlemen's League," Mag said with a smile.

#### **Chapter 1445: Can I Attend With My Helmet On?**

Mag walked out of the mercenary union, and hugged the certificate a little tighter as he pushed his bicycle with a smile.

The process went very smoothly. When Mag left, the Gentlemen's League commission was already on top of the board of commissions, done manually, and that caused quite a commotion at the missions area.

Mag didn't know what kind of impact his actions this morning would bring to Chaos City. However, as a part of this city, he had done whatever he could.

He had made the Gentlemen's League fund's income public, so anyone who wanted to support this initiative could also add to the fund.

What was the most critical was the number of people who would answer his call and join the Gentlemen's League.

Judging from the commotion just now, there should be some people who would do something.

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"The Gentlemen's League..." Michael paced up and down the meeting room with his brows tightly knitted together.

Smiling, an official from the city lord's castle said, "Mr. Mag is really interesting. He actually thought of releasing a mercenary mission as a way to protect the residents in Chaos City."

"Interesting?" Michael looked at that official with a grave expression, and said, "I don't think this is funny. It's a wake-up call. The law and order that we pride ourselves on are unable to protect the people at the lower level, and a citizen has to release a mission as a way to uphold the security. Tell me, doesn't that mean that we've done our job poorly?"

The officer quickly stopped smiling, and sat upright with his head hung low.

The atmosphere in the meeting room suddenly became tense and still. All the officers became very serious.

"Sir, we have limited manpower at the city lord's castle and Gray Temple. We've already done our best at patrolling and sentry duties, but we still cannot cover every area. The bad people would always be able to find loopholes and blind spots. That's where we fail at our duties. But I'm afraid it's difficult to solve this problem in a short time," an official answered.

Michael nodded, and said, "I am aware of this too. We've already done all that we could for patrolling and sentry duties, but we are seriously short-handed. Start recruitment quickly to fill in the turnover for the patrollers. We need to ensure that we can cover the entire area."

“Sir, then about the Gentlemen’s League, should we intercept it? This might actually clash with the law and order of Chaos City,” an official raised his concern.

“This is about protecting our residents and punishing the perpetrators. Why should we intercept it? Don’t you think we should support and encourage people to join this initiative?” Michael shook his head. He smiled. “If the citizens could join in to curb crime and violence, we would not have to fret over manpower shortage.”

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“Did you hear? A Gentlemen’s League appeared in the mercenary union today. If you join the league to stop and punish evildoers in order to protect the people, you will be able to receive a reward.”

“I saw it at the union this morning. It’s not just the reward, there’s even a gentleman point system. Apparently, there’s a board of gentlemen, and doing missions would give you mission points, which is how you can leave your name on the board of gentlemen.”

“I didn’t think that there would be so many scumbags around. That’s got my blood boiling. I will guard the northern part of the city tonight. If I were to meet any of these scumbags, you bet I would knock all his teeth out. I don’t want the reward. Instead, I’m going to add another 100,000 copper coins into the fund so more people will join in.”

“Bro, count me in.”

“Bring me along, I want to beat those scumbags up too.”

At the entrance of Mamy Restaurant in the afternoon, the sweet gang and the savory gang made peace momentarily as they came together to discuss the rapidly spreading news of the Gentlemen’s League.

After the mission was released, it was pushed to the top by the mercenary union. Therefore, the mercenaries who went to the union today all knew about it, and it soon spread among the mercenaries.

Chaos City’s law and order were completely different from those in any other place in this world, but people would rarely take note of the lives of the people living in the slums in the northern part of the city and what problems they faced.

Most people actually didn’t know that there was a group of people in this city living in poverty, without their dignity, and still having to face all sorts of danger and suffering.

Therefore, when all these realizations were presented to them, it dealt them a huge shock, and made them furious.

“The customers outside were all very worked up. I think they are talking about some Gentlemen’s League. I heard that someone released a mission at the mercenary union to reward those who punish evildoers.” Miya came in from outside, and agitatedly said, “This is a very good thing. If everyone is willing to participate, those evildoers will become pests of the city, and they won’t dare to continue staying in Chaos City.”

“Yeah. I think that’s pretty good. You can earn money by beating baddies up. That would definitely make you feel good,” Babla concurred.

"I wonder who came up with this good idea?" Rena was a little excited. As someone who grew up in the slums, she knew what kind of fear the night meant for them. However, if everyone was willing to help, things would definitely be different.

"Ahem, it's yours sincerely," Mag, who stood at the kitchen door, said a little proudly after clearing his throat softly.

Everyone looked at Mag.

"Boss, were you really the one?" Miya looked at Mag in shock.

"Yes. Last night, on my way back, Little Amy, Connie, and I met a young girl who was almost hurt. And such incidents often happen in the darkness in the northern part of the city. Since the city lord's castle and the Gray Temple cannot solve this problem at the moment, I thought of doing a little something." Mag nodded. He looked at everyone with a smile, and said, "Of course, I've discussed it with Irina last night, and we thought we could take this as a form of training before we go to the orcs. We can use this to work on our team chemistry."

*Boss is really a nice person, Rena thought to herself. It's really good news for girls living in the slums.*

"If that's the case, there's not enough to go around..." Connie muttered. Although the northern part of the city was a very large piece of land, and she could not cover the entire place on her own, she somehow felt as though a slice of her cake was being shared.

"Oh, right, we are invited to attend the Chamber of Commerce's gala dinner tonight, so we will be closed for the night. Is everyone willing to go?" Mag asked.

"Me, I'll go alone." Camilla raised her hand. She was not willing to attend the gala as a part of the restaurant. Otherwise, she would not be able to hold her head up high anymore, and she would probably be worse off than her Uncle Dracula back then.

Connie raised her hand, and asked, "Can... Can I attend with my helmet on?"

She was a little excited. It was her first time attending any interesting event since she came to Chaos City.

"You can if you're okay with it." Mag nodded.

#### **Chapter 1446: Boss, Can I Remove The Helmet?**

"Closed for business tonight to support the Gentlemen's League." Mag hung a sign on the door before the lunch service commenced.

It drew the customers' bemoaning once again.

"Boss Mag, we won't even get to eat the hot pot tonight, right?" Vanessa asked Mag piteously.

"Yes. The restaurant is completely closed tonight." Mag nodded with a smile.

Well, he had no choice, as he had already agreed to go to the Chamber of Commerce's year-end celebration. He couldn't leave Rena alone in the restaurant to make hot pot while the rest of them went out to play.

“Even Mamy Restaurant has joined the Gentlemen’s League. Seems like we have to go do something tonight.” The customers’ interest in the Gentlemen’s League was piqued while they lamented the closure of the restaurant tonight. Many of the customers were going to try it out.

After the busy lunch service was over, Mag said to all the ladies, “If you ladies don’t have appropriate clothes for tonight’s banquet, you may go take a look at Blue Suede Fashion. Just tell them you are Mamy Restaurant’s employees and put the tag on me for all the clothes that you buy. I will go pay for them later. Just take it as my gift to all of you for your hard work during this time.”

“We can buy new clothes?!” All the ladies’ eyes glowed.

Mag smilingly said, “Yes. We have four hours before the banquet starts. You all may move around freely now. We will gather at the restaurant later at 5 pm before we set off together.”

“Thank you, Boss,” all the ladies happily said, and after saying goodbye to Mag, they all left together. They even brought Anna along with them.

“Looking at the time, the elves should have arrived at Chaos City by now?” Mag went up to the study. Irina had already settled the issue of the Night Elves’ accommodation with City Lord Michael, so there was no need for him to get involved too much in case it attracted unnecessary attention to him.

As for the matter of building the factory, Mag intended to talk to Scheer when he saw her tonight. After all, he had given her the authorization to use the steam engine. Be it the funds or the promotion of the products in the future, it would be much easier if Scheer worked with him.

Profits should be shared. Mag understood that rationale very well.

As an unqualified businessman, he didn’t want to do every single thing by himself. It would be perfect if he could earn money without doing anything.

As for the Night Elves, the sudden influx of 20,000 in the workforce in Chaos City was naturally the best choice for the newly built factory.

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The Moreton Manor.

“Cyril, this bastard, actually ganged up with Bowen and Harvey. This is akin to bringing the wolves into our house!” Jeffree said annoyedly as he smashed his glass on the floor. His chest was rising up and down rapidly due to his anger.

Manard, the chief secretary, lowered his head.

Jeffree finally appeased his anger after a while. He looked up at Manard. “How many board members are supporting Gloria now?”

“If the Marquises’ and Dodges’ board members are supporting Young Master Cyril, and disregarding the Buffetts’ board members, the board members who support Miss Gloria are less than 10,” Manard answered.

“There are a total of 68 board members in the Chamber of Commerce...” Jeffree furrowed his brows worriedly.

Manard suggested, “Master, should we assemble all the board members and tell them your standpoint? After all, Miss Gloria has just appeared in their sights recently, they might have some prejudices and misunderstandings.”

“There’s no need to. We would be simply adding onto the joke.” Jeffree shook his head, and his expression slowly became calm. “If she can’t even pass this test, she wouldn’t be able to hold up the Moreton Family.”

“Yes.” Manard nodded.

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In a moving carriage.

“Young Mistress, according to your request, the Buffett’s 21 board members have agreed to vote for Gloria,” the secretary told Scheer, who was resting with her eyes closed.

“How many votes has she gotten now?” Scheer asked casually without opening her eyes.

“From the news, the Marquises and the Dodgeses are already ganging up with Cyril. They should have at least 30 stable votes in their hands. Furthermore, given Cyril’s work in the Moreton Family and his unique identity as the heir, he should be receiving more than Gloria from the Moretons’ board members. As for the remaining independent board members, we still do not know their stand yet. The confirmed votes that Gloria has now should be around 25,” the secretary swiftly answered.

Scheer curled her lips and revealed a sneering smile. “Come to speak of it, shouldn’t I be supporting Cyril instead? Given his stupid action of collaborating with Bowen and Harvey, if he takes over the Moreton Family, I don’t even have to do anything, and he will waste the Moreton Family away by himself.”

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Irina returned to the restaurant in the evening.

“I have sent all of them to the factory,” Irina said as she ate the beggar’s chicken Mag made for her.

Mag asked, “What about their accommodations at night? We don’t have enough dormitories now.”

“I got them to bring some logs back on my way here. They should be building houses right now. We are elves, the species who know the wood element best. When it comes to building wooden houses, even the dwarves aren’t as good as us,” Irina said confidently.

“Alright.” Mag nodded. Since he didn’t have to worry about it, he wasn’t going to pursue the matter. He then said, “The Chamber of Commerce has a banquet tonight. Everyone in the restaurant is going. Do you want to come along?”

“Are you in charge of cooking?”

“No. I am considered an invited guest, so I don’t have to cook.”

“Then why should I go? The food that the other chefs make is atrocious.” Irina shook her head, and took a bite of the chicken thigh. “I am going over to the factory to do some arrangements for them.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded. The Night Elves’ matters were more urgent. It wasn’t necessary for her to go to this banquet.

Irina left straight after filling up her tummy. She had plenty of things to do in order to settle 20,000 elves.

Mag went upstairs to change into a casual suit after looking at the time. Considering that the outdoor temperature was a little low, he added on a gray coat.

There was someone knocking on the door as soon as Mag got downstairs. He opened the door, and a group of beautiful maidens were standing at the restaurant’s entrance, smiling at him.

“Look at our new clothes, Boss. Blue Suede’s clothes are beautiful and warm. Moreover, they’re as light as feathers and so comfortable on the body,” Miya said happily.

“Errrr...”

Mag stared at the smiling maidens in down jackets, and he was at a loss for words.

Even though the Blue Suede’s down jackets were very chic and also light and comfortable on the body, they were going to a banquet, after all. Wasn’t it a little weird... when all of them attended in down jackets?

“Yes. It’s so warm that it fogged up. I can’t see anything.” Connie, who was following after them, was talking to a tree seriously. “Boss, can I remove the helmet?”

#### **Chapter 1447: You Can Squeeze Ugly Duckling For While**

“No. You’re going to bring both your helmet and your brain along with you.” Mag went over and turned on the defogging mode for her.

Connie, who could immediately see clearly, saw that tree in front of her. Her expression became awkward instantly, and she smiled embarrassedly. “Alright, I will bring the helmet and my brain to the banquet with me.”

Mag still felt weird looking at all the ladies in their down jackets. However, it wasn’t realistic for them to go change into extravagant evening wear at this point in time anymore.

“I am back!” Amy’s voice appeared behind them.

Everyone turned around to look at Amy, who was wearing her magician robe and skipping over. Her two buns were swaying gently, and she looked absolutely adorable.

“Woah. Is everyone wearing new clothes?” Amy looked at all of them with bright eyes before turning around to ask Mag, “Father, do I have new clothes too? I want to wear the same clothes as everyone.”

“Alright. Then we will go in and change now.” Mag looked at the expectant Amy, and nodded with a smile. He had prepared a lovely cocktail dress for Amy initially, but the cocktail dress was obviously not



as attractive to her as the down jacket now. Anyway, everyone was already wearing down jackets, so he might as well let Amy wear a down jacket to the banquet too.

Furthermore, this was Blue Suede's new product, so he guessed it was still considered trendy in this world, right?

After a while, Amy, who had changed into a short purplish-blue down jacket, skipped out of the door and joined the down jacket group. The light and puffy cutting with a pair of little rabbit ear muffs made her look super adorable.

"Let's go. It's time for us to set off now." Mag lifted up his wrist to look at his watch. It was almost five o'clock, and the three horse-drawn carriages that were prebooked were already waiting at the door. All of them got into their carriages respectively.

"Father, where's Big Sister Irina? Isn't she going to the celebration?" Amy asked after Mag and she got into the same carriage.

"She's probably very busy. After all, she still has to be responsible for so many Night Elves." Mag shook his head with a smile.

"Alright." Amy was a tad disappointed.

Apart from Irina, Shirley didn't go too.

On that day in the Wind Forest, he saw Blour's father, Vincent Baibilly, chop an arm of Elliot before he died by the combined attack of the elves.

However, Mag didn't see Blour on the battlefield that day, so he couldn't bring him back.

Anna's expression was rather grave too. She propped her chin up with her hand as she looked out of the window through a small gap in the curtain, deep in thought.

"Don't worry, Anna. Shirley will return as usual. She will remember her promise with you." Mag placed his hand on Anna's head gently as he softly consoled her. This little one had a sensitive heart that didn't match her age.

"Mm-hmm," Anna replied softly. However, her expression didn't become more cheerful because of Mag's consolation.

"Big Sister Anna, you can squeeze Ugly Duckling for a while. Whenever you are unhappy, you can squeeze its mushy face, and you will feel much better." Amy tossed Ugly Duckling into Anna's arms and smiled.

"Meow???"

Ugly Duckling looked puzzled. Why did they squeeze it because they were unhappy?

Anna held Ugly Duckling's soft, warm, and fat face in her hands. She squeezed with both her hands at the same time, and its round face slowly became flat. The face changed into another shape after she squeezed.

“So cute!” A smile appeared on Anna’s face. It was as if she was holding a hot water bottle, and it felt so soft and comfortable.

Ugly Duckling glared with its innocent big blue eyes, but because it was suppressed by Amy’s tyranny, it could only let Anna toy with it.

Mag looked at Anna, who was slowly getting more cheerful because she was playing with the cat, and smiled too. Indeed, only a child knew what a child liked.

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The square in front of the Chamber of Commerce was fully parked with all kinds of opulent horse-drawn carriages. Almost all the members of the Chamber of Commerce had gathered for today’s year-end celebration, so all the business leaders in Chaos City were present.

Cyril—wearing luxurious black and red robes and a green hat with a giant red ruby on top—was standing at the hall’s entrance and greeting the businessmen.

However, only the Chamber of Commerce’s board members could make Cyril greet them proactively.

As for the normal businessmen, they were all trying to get to know him with an ingratiating smile. However, most of them were ignored by Cyril.

Cyril couldn’t stop smiling. As long as he got Gloria fired from the board today, he would be the only heir of the Moreton Family.

Furthermore, Bolton had agreed that when he became the head of the Moreton Family, he would partner with Harvey to make Cyril the president of the Chamber of Commerce.

The three families were working together, so Cyril was fully confident that he could depose Gloria.

As for the Buffett Family, he didn’t believe that Gloria could convince Scheer to support her.

After he became the head of the family, he would find a reason to get Blue Suede back. He heard Gloria had expanded her factories again. It had only been two, three months, and the monthly profit was already over 1,000,000 just with the sales of the clothes alone. Everyone could see the potential of this shop.

Although that was still inconsequential when compared to the Moreton Family’s wealth, he simply didn’t want them to have a good life after they left the Moreton Family. The slum at the north of the city was the best place for their family to live.

“Board Member Downsell.” Cyril smilingly reached out to shake the hand of a balding middle-aged man. They chatted politely for a while before exchanging a knowing smile.

After Cyril was done chatting with Downsell, he saw Mag walk past him with a bevy of beautiful ladies.

*What is this fellow doing here again?* Cyril frowned. It was this fellow who made him lose face during the previous year-end celebration. Moreover, he was getting along very well with Gloria. He didn’t expect him to come again today. He remembered that he didn’t join the Chamber of Commerce, and had even said that he wanted to overthrow the Chamber of Commerce.

“Wow! Those ladies are so beautiful! Their clothes are so special too. They look so cool.”

“If I am not wrong, the clothes that they are wearing should be the new designs that Blue Suede Fashion hasn’t officially released? I think they’re called down jackets!”

“My heavens! They actually got the presale design! Aren’t those not for sale yet?! Could they be the staff members of Blue Suede?”

“The jackets look fantastic on them! They seem super light yet very warm!”

All the women’s attention was attracted by the down jackets on Yabemiya and the ladies. Many of them were loyal supporters of Blue Suede Fashion, and had been eyeing the new winter wear that was going to be released three days later. They hadn’t expected someone would wear it to the banquet today, and it was a bevy of beautiful young maidens.

#### **Chapter 1448: Is There A Rule That Limits The Number Of Family Members? Allowed**

All the intense gazes made the ladies from Mamy Restaurant slightly uncomfortable.

Yabemiya blushed a little as she softly asked Elizabeth, “Is my makeup smudged? Why are so many people staring at me?”

Elizabeth looked at her face seriously before calmly replying, “It’s not. It still looks good.”

Jane hid among the crowd with her head slightly lowered. It was terrifying for her to be stared at by so many people. She just wanted to hide away.

Babla looked very collected instead. She was already used to being the center of attention. This was only a small occasion.

Mag was walking right at the very front, holding a cute lolita on both his sides and followed by eight beautiful young maidens. He emitted a presence of a successful man.

The server took the invite from Mag. After verifying it carefully, he looked at the big group of beautiful ladies, and hesitantly said, “Sir, the invite is authentic, but according to the rules, only family members are allowed to attend the banquet. You have brought so many people with you...”

“Yes. They’re all my family members. Is there a rule that limits the number of family members allowed?” Mr. Mag asked with a smile.

“This...” That server and all the surrounding men sucked in a breath of cold air. Their gazes that were focused on Mag changed, and they became green with envy.

“Animal!”

The men looked at the bevy of beautiful young maidens. There were an innocent elven maiden, an energetic half-dragon maiden, cool and aloof dragon maiden, sexy mermaid...

Meanwhile, Miya’s and the ladies’ expressions were also a little weird. There seemed to be something wrong somewhere?

“There’s no such rule. Please enter,” the server said with a complicated expression as he returned the invite to Mag.

“Thank you.” Mag kept the invite and continued on.

“Wait a sec. Could this lady please remove the unidentified object from her head? This may cause distress to other guests.” The server noticed Connie in the crowd, and put up an arm to stop them again.

Everyone’s gazes began to land on Connie too. She looked like a petite maiden from her figure, but she was wearing a weird object that covered her whole head. They couldn’t even see her eyes, let alone her face. It was indeed rather peculiar.

“Do you know what she is wearing on her head?” Mag asked that server as he waved his hand, gesturing for Connie to come over.

“No, I don’t.” The server shook his head.

“Then, do you know that her clothes are from Blue Suede Fashion, and their presale price is more than 15,000 copper coins?” Mag continued to ask smilingly.

“An expensive suit of clothes.” The server’s attitude became even more respectful.

“Then, do you know the price of this latest headwear that she is wearing is 10 times that of her clothes?” Mag continued asking.

“10 times!” That server moved his Adam’s apple before looking at that helmet which was gleaming with a blue glow. The helmet seemed even brighter than it was before.

“This headwear looks rather cool. Where can I buy it?” a young man behind him asked curiously.

*Is this the latest trend now? Covering up the entire head? A wealthy lady who had lots of hair accessories made up of gold and gemstones in her hair secretly noted that down in her heart. She was going to get someone to custom-make one for her when she got back.*

“Does the banquet have a requirement on the guests’ headwear?” Mag asked.

“Esteemed guests, please enter.” The server bowed humbly.

Mag nodded slightly before leading the ladies forward on the red carpet.

“If we are all family members, so we are one family?” Amy asked curiously.

All the ladies looked at Mag. Some with a judgmental gaze, while there were a few other expectant gazes.

Mag nodded with a natural expression. “Yes. We are one family from Mamy Restaurant.”

“Yes. This is great.” Yabemiya smiled. “I, too, like this feeling of one family.”

The others were smiling too. They seemed to be rather satisfied with Mag’s answer.

Mag heaved a breath of relief in his heart. Even though it was simply to go through security, he still had to give his wits a thumbs up.

Going through the long corridor, they arrived at the huge banquet hall. Countless candles lit up the banquet hall, and people were chatting in small groups. The banquet hadn't begun yet.

Mag brought the ladies to a position near a corner. Such banquets were rather boring. If it wasn't for Gloria and Cyril having a vote-off, he wouldn't be interested to come.

He noticed Cyril standing by the door when he came in. That green hat was so bright that it was impossible to ignore him[1].

When compared to Gloria, apart from being a male, Cyril was not Gloria's match in every other aspect.

In this world, patriarchal attitudes were still deeply rooted. Scheer, who became the head of a clan, was still an exception.

However, Mag would be happy to see Gloria become the next head of the Moreton Family, and it wasn't simply because they were friends. He, too, had some selfish thoughts.

Once Gloria became the head of the Moreton Family, regardless if it was Scheer or Cyril[2] who became the president of the Chamber of Commerce, the Chamber of Commerce would be different from now. It was equal to accomplishing what he had set out to do at first.

All the ladies were rather curious about the banquet. In particular, Yabemiya, Gina, Jane, and Rena who had never been to a banquet like this before were looking around curiously.

Beautiful maidens were always the center of attention at a banquet, especially when they gathered together. Even if they were in a corner, they still became one of the main focuses.

"Boss Mag, I didn't expect you would be here. Moreover, all the beautiful ladies from the restaurant are here too. Is it possible that we would be very fortunate to eat Boss Mag's cooking at tonight's banquet?" a voice spoke from the side.

Mag turned around and saw Robert, the president of the Food Association, coming over with a glass of red wine in his hand. He smiled. "What a coincidence to meet President Robert here. I'm simply here to join the occasion today. I'm not in charge of the catering."

"Oh, I see. It's such a pity," Robert said rather regretfully. However, he didn't comment too much on that topic. After making some small talk with Mag, he was brought away by others who came to talk to him.

After that, there were restaurant's other regulars coming over to greet Mag as well. Mamy Restaurant was Chaos City's most famous restaurant now, so it wasn't surprising that members of the Chamber of Commerce always frequented it. After all, normal families couldn't afford to eat there every day.

After the ladies got Mag's approval, they, too, began to move around the banquet hall. Amy led Anna to the buffet area, and began to eat to her heart's content.

"I'm warning you now. If you continue to touch me with your filthy hands, you are going to have an ugly death." A voice with a tinge of coldness and disgust appeared at the side.

Mag turned around, and saw Babla staring at a young man with yellow hair who was blocking her way.

## Chapter 1449: Does Your Family Own The Bastie Prison?

“Ha. Which family’s young mistress are you? I am giving you face when I ask you. How dare you talk to me like this? Are you not afraid that I will kick you and your parents out of here?” That young man with yellow hair sneered at Babla. Because he was a head taller than Babla, he had a sense of condescending arrogance.

The commotion attracted the surrounding people’s attention.

“Isn’t that Young Master Roy from the Dodges Family? Which family’s young mistress is that maiden? How did she antagonize this rogue?”

“I heard Young Master Roy loves petite girls the most.”

“Tsk. Isn’t he a perverted lolicon[1] then?”

“I’m not sure if he is a lolicon, but this young master is most definitely a pervert. This young maiden must be down on her luck to meet him today.”

Very soon, people began to recognize that young man, and began to talk about him softly.

*The Dodges Family?* Mag raised his eyebrow slightly. He wasn’t worried about Babla, because, after all, her highness the Moon Nation’s princess was also a powerful 7th-tier spatial magic caster. Killing this notorious young master would be no different from killing an ant to her.

Instead, he was worried that Babla might be too hardhanded. It would be a mess if a human life was lost.

Of course, Babla’s identity was many times more respectable than that of a merchant family’s young master.

However, this world’s understanding of the moon was still stuck in the times of legends and daydreams. If he said Babla was the princess of the Moon Nation, and applied for immunity for her in court, he would most likely be beaten to death for contempt of court.

Roy looked at the maiden in front of him, and insuppressible urges began to surge in his heart. This height and this figure... were totally his type!

He hadn’t met such a lovely girl for a long time. Even his so-called girlfriends in the past could not hold a candle to her.

Even the way she looked when she was furious was cute to him.

As one of the Four Young Masters of Chaos City and the sole heir of the Dodges Family, he had never failed at getting a girl that he liked.

After girls found out about his identity, their eyes would begin to glow. That was also his favorite instant.

Roy lowered his head to look at Babla as he smiled arrogantly. “Now, I’m giving you a chance to kiss my hand and beg for my forgiveness. As the heir of the Dodges Family, I will consider giving you a chance and forgive your stupid mistake.”

“Kiss your hand and beg for your forgiveness?” Babla flicked a disgusted glance at Roy’s short and stubby fingers. Indeed, not every man’s hands were as good-looking as her boss’s. Now, she was going to euthanize this shameless fellow.

As for whatever Dodges Family, who did they think they were?

“Yes, it’s your honor to kiss a noble hand like mine.” Roy lifted his right hand and looked at it against the light before smiling at Babla obscenely. “Of course, if you let me squeeze your cheek, this matter will be considered over.”

After speaking, Roy reached out for Babla’s cheek. He could almost see this maiden’s coy look under his ministrations.

“Eat sh\*t, you cursed man!”

Before Roy’s hand could touch Babla’s face, Babla already gave him an uppercut on his chin.

He was KO’d instantly by a lolita who was a head shorter than him. He flew backward and landed in the center of the banquet hall three meters away.

A commotion broke out in the banquet hall, and the guests all quickly backed off as they stared at Roy who was sent flying back with a shocked expression. Who was it that dared to antagonize this young master on the Chamber of Commerce’s year-end celebration? The Dodges Family were one of the founding families of the Chamber of Commerce, after all.

Roy held his swollen chin as he teared in pain. He tilted his head and spat out two shattered teeth while he accused Babla with a crying tone, “You... You hit me...”

Babla lowered her fist as she coldly said, “You would have been dead if your filthy hand had touched me.”

“Who is this maiden? She’s so fierce.”

“She’s done what I’ve always wanted to do if I ain’t been afraid of the Dodges Family’s retribution.”

“Someone actually beat up Young Master Roy. Seems like there is more than one good show today. Today’s so interesting.”

People began to discuss among themselves as they looked at Roy on the floor with his teeth out and Babla who was petite but had a powerful presence.

“Oh no. Babla is in trouble.” Miya found Babla in the crowd, and wanted to get over to her quickly.

“Don’t worry. That fellow can’t hurt her.” Elizabeth held onto her wrist gently, and softly said, “Let Boss settle this. We’re not suitable to appear in the limelight here.”

“Mm-hm.” Yabemiya gave it a brief thought, and then nodded. She wouldn’t know what to do even if she went forward.

Jane covered her face in the crowd. She taught Babla one phrase from her hometown two days ago after her constant bugging. She didn’t expect she would utilize it so soon. However, she began to look at Babla worriedly. Would she get into trouble for hitting someone?

Mag nodded with satisfaction after he saw that scene. Only two teeth were lost. It was a very reasonable and perfect ending.

After straightening his clothes, he prepared to get out there to alleviate the tense atmosphere, and then resolve this matter.

Roy looked at Babla, and felt a chill up his back. He had a feeling that this fellow wasn't joking.

However, Roy knew his reputation was tarnished as so many people saw him get beaten up by a girl. He would be laughed at in the future even if he went about with the name of one of Four Young Masters of Chaos City. Hence, he got frustrated immediately, and screamed, "Guards! Guards! Arrest this crazy woman and send her to Bastie Prison! I want her to stay there for the rest of her life."

A few guards dashed out, and looked at Babla hesitantly. Even though Roy's identity was noble, they had no idea about this maiden's identity. People who came to this banquet were mostly people they couldn't afford to offend.

"Roy, my boy. W-what happened to you?" Right then, a stout middle-aged man quickly walked out from the crowd and came to Roy, who was lying on the floor with half of his face swollen. There was a bloodstain in the corner of his mouth, and the two broken teeth covered with blood on the floor were especially glaring.

Roy teared even more when he saw that fatty. He pointed at Babla as he cried, "Father, that woman! That b\*tch hit me... She even broke my teeth. You cannot let her off..."

That fatty turned to look at Babla, and furiously said, "A\*shole, how dare you beat my son? Guards, you useless people. Go arrest her, and then send her to the Bastie Prison! Lock her up for 50 years!"

Although all the guards were a little hesitant, it was Harvey who issued the order, so they still surrounded Babla.

"They're indeed father and son. Even the way they speak is identical." Right at that moment, Mag walked out from the crowd and stood next to Babla. He looked at Harvey and Roy, and sarcastically said, "Does your family own the Bastie Prison? Can you decide on how many years a person should be locked up?"

#### **Chapter 1450: I've Been Formally Trained**

"Who is this mister? He looks so suave standing in front of that maiden!"

"The boss of Mamy Restaurant, don't you know him? It's the most popular restaurant recently. Boss Mag's food is super delicious!"

"Boss Mag is still as tough as ever. However, would he get thrown out because of this?"

The guests looked with bright eyes at Mag who'd come forward. Many of them even laughed because they had disliked the tyrannical behavior of Harvey and Roy for a long time. Everyone was discussing it softly. Some young ladies were even looking at the cutest height difference with glowing eyes.



“What a bother. Isn’t it better to euthanize such a scum right away?” Babla looked at Mag’s back with annoyance flashing through her eyes. After a moment of pondering, she slowly lowered her right hand, which was already open up.

“Who are you?! How dare you talk to me like this?” Harvey stared at Mag with a somber gaze. As the Chamber of Commerce’s vice president and the head of the Dodges Family, he enjoyed a very high status in the Chaos City’s business world, so he had never been laughed at in public.

Mag smiled. “I am Mag. Chaos City respects freedom of speech, so how is talking to you something very brave? Perhaps you could still lift up that fat arm of yours and jump up to hit my chin?”

The banquet hall fell into a silence for a brief moment. People were staring at the short and fat Harvey, and then the banquet hall burst into laughter. Many people were turning their heads around, trying to control their facial expressions.

A mister in a severe outfit took out a silk handkerchief to clean the clothes for the lady standing opposite him apologetically. “I’ve been formally trained not to laugh no matter how funny things are... unless I really couldn’t control myself.”

Harvey’s face flushed and turned pale alternatively. The sounds of the surrounding laughter felt like slaps on his face. He had never been humiliated like this before. He clenched his fists, and coldly said to Mag, “Boy, you are playing with fire here.”

“Playing with fire?” Mag chuckled. “My daughter is very good at playing with fire. If you ask politely, I don’t mind letting her play with you for a while.”

“You...” Harvey pointed at Mag with a trembling finger. He sucked in a few deep breaths to calm himself down before smirking at Mag. “Do you know how long she is going to spend in the prison for aggravated assault?”

“Aggravated assault?” Mag innocently asked the surrounding guests. “Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, may I confirm that what happened earlier was a tall and fat young master trying to harass a weak and helpless lolita who had no choice but to raise her dainty little fist in resistance?”

Mag’s gaze landed back on Harvey as he gravely asked, “Do you know how many years he could be locked up for molesting underage girls? How many strapping men he has to pick up soap for? As an accessory to his crime, don’t you think you would be required to join him in there for a period of time?”

The guests’ expressions became a little weird.

It sounded like the truth initially, as Roy did try to touch Babla and take advantage of her first... yet while this maiden looked petite, that was a mighty strike, okay?! Which part of her was dainty? She KO’d a bulky 90-kg man with a single punch. Not many of the guests present were able to do that.

But after Mag’s analysis, it became very rational and successfully occupied the commanding heights of morality and law. And the talk about “picking up soap” was even too wonderful for words.

As expected, both father and son paled upon hearing that. They had been used to bullying people in their daily lives, so they couldn’t react to someone who stood up to them.

“Father, I don’t want to go to prison... I don’t want to pick up soap...” Roy said terrifiedly as he grasped Harvey’s sleeve with a pale face.

Harvey calmed himself down, and then told Mag, “You... You are sprouting nonsense! How could my son do anything to her in public? But everyone saw her beat him up. Don’t think that you can twist the facts simply because you are eloquent. There are many witnesses here today. You guys are not getting away with this!”

“Getting away? Why should we get away? If you think you can alter the truth because you have more people on your side, you might have overestimated your influence and underestimated the Gray Temple’s capabilities?” Mag smiled. If they were going to use connections, he really wasn’t afraid of him. After all, he was holding a secret position with the city lord’s castle—he was part of the system.

Harvey stared at Mag, who refused to accede to either threats or enticements, with an angry red face.

However, those guards were halted by Mag’s words. They didn’t dare to get involved in the big shots’ fight, so they had no intention to help Harvey at all.

*Boss is so formidable. He scared all of them without having to do anything.* Yabemiya was looking at Mag with glowing eyes. Compared to him, she felt as if her mouth was fake.

Elizabeth was also looking at Mag with admiration. Although she was rather surprised at Mag’s eloquence as he was completely different from his usual gentlemanly behavior he showed while he was with them, being tough to external threats was a good character trait.

*Tsk. Seems like my help is not required.* At the second floor’s railing, Camilla swirled the red wine in her glass as she chuckled softly. Mag looked rather handsome when she looked at him from this particular angle.

*Something’s not right? What’s wrong with me? Why would I find a man attractive?! Men are all trash! They’re not good!* Camilla swiftly shook her head to get rid of the weird thoughts in her head.

“What’s going on?” Right then, a sinister voice spoke.

The guests gave way for Cyril, who was wearing bright red clothes and a green hat, to come through. He threw a glance at Mag and frowned. What was this fellow doing here?

Then, his gaze fell onto Roy, who was still sitting on the floor with a swollen cheek, and Harvey who was flushed. His demeanor changed as he asked, “Vice President Harvey, what happened to you?”

“This fellow. They hit my son and then maligned me and my son. They even said they wanted to send us to Bastie Prison.” Harvey pointed at Mag and complained first even when they were the guilty party.

*Great. This is the opportunity that I’ve been waiting for!* Cyril’s eyes lit up as he turned and frowned at Mag and Babla behind him. “You are not in the Chamber of Commerce, so how did you make your way in? Perhaps you are a thief who came here for the free food and drinks? Now, you are even hurting Roy maliciously and slandering the Chamber of Commerce’s vice president. Guards, tie the two of them up and send them straight to the Gray Temple!”

Cyril was after all the president's son, and had always been deemed the Moreton Family's heir, so the guards had to act when they heard his orders. They surrounded Mag, and someone even took out a rope.

"Wait a minute!" Right at that moment, a melodious voice spoke up beyond the crowd.

At the same time, the host at the door announced, "Board Member Gloria has arrived!"