

## Stay At home 1611

### Chapter 1611: Piggies Are So Cute

"Piggies are so cute, would their eyes be crispy and delicious when roasted?" Amy asked curiously.

"Er... I guess so." Mag nodded with a smile. Indeed, only a real chowhound could see past the appearance of food.

"I'm not eating strange food like this," Irina declared.

"Me too." Babla raised her hand to concur. Just hearing the dish's name was enough to make her scalp go numb, not to mention trying the roasted eyes.

"I don't dare to try it, either," Anna said softly.

"S-same here..." Jane raised her hand meekly with a helpless and pitiful expression.

All of a sudden, other than Amy and Rena, everyone expressed their unwillingness to try this dish which had a name that made one uncomfortable.

"Rena, are you willing to give it a try?" Mag looked at Rena. She was the only one sitting quietly without giving any opinion.

"I..." Rena met Mag's expectant gaze. Although she was filled with fear, and did not know what to expect from the roasted pig's eyes, there had to be some people willing to sacrifice themselves on the road to the birth of a delicacy. It was apparent that Boss needed someone like that right now. She hesitated for a while, but still nodded resolutely. "I can give it a try."

"It's alright. You don't have to force yourself. I will launch this dish tonight. We'll let the customers decide," Mag said with a smile. He could tell that Rena was afraid of the roasted pig's eyes, and he was very touched when she nodded. However, there was no need for her to be the lab rat.

"You're going to launch it straight away?" Rena looked at Mag in shock. She had never seen Mag make the roasted pig's eyes before, and he mentioned this dish early in the morning today. Was he going to serve the dish to the customers straight away without anyone trying it out?

"Yes." Mag nodded, and explained, "This is a hometown cuisine. I am confident in it."

Rena nodded and did not probe further. *When Boss says he's confident, he's never wrong.*

After the morning operating hours, Mag took out a little blackboard, and wrote something on it before hanging it on the door.

After that, Mag pulled out a lounge chair, and placed it by the door. He set up a small stove at the side, and put a ceramic pot over the stove. The fragrance of the black tea started wafting out together with the steam. Mag closed his eyes leisurely as he bathed in the warm winter sun, enjoying this rare relaxation.

After quite a while, Mag turned his head to the side and saw Gloria, who was standing by the pot of tea. He sat up with a smile, and said, "Miss Gloria, when did you come?"

He actually felt someone coming over five minutes ago, and the familiar smell allowed him to guess who it was without the need to open his eyes. However, the warm sun felt so good he couldn't bear to open his eyes.

"I've only arrived a while ago. I must have disturbed your sunbathing session," Gloria said apologetically. She blushed a little, maybe because the sun today was really hot, or maybe it was because of that jaw and closed eyes just now.

"I was just resting a while under the sun. You're not disturbing me." Mag shook his head with a smile. He pointed to a chair by the stove, and said, "The tea's ready. I was still worried that no one would drink it with me. I wonder if Miss Gloria has the time to have a cup with me?"

"I'd be more than happy to." Gloria sat down with a smile, picked up a handkerchief on the table to pick up the teapot, and poured tea into two cups.

The two of them had drunk tea together several times, and could be considered good tea friends.

As the light tea scent wafted over, their minds and hearts were calmed.

"You must've been very busy with Blue Suede, right?" Mag asked as he picked up the ceramic cup, and felt the warmth through his fingers.

"Mm-hmm. I've bought a piece of land in the northern part of the city to build a new batch of factories. I intend to move all the production lines to the northern part of the city after we're done with this batch of down jackets," Gloria said with a nod.

"Are the new factories ready?" Mag was slightly shocked. He didn't think that Gloria would be so ambitious and efficient. *It was just last month when she talked about the factories not being able to produce enough for Blue Suede, and now she's already bought land, and the factories are even ready.*

"Yes." Gloria nodded. However, she worriedly said, "It's just that it's too difficult to hire tailors, and most of them request very high salaries. They quote them according to the price of a custom-made piece, and that raised the cost up by quite a lot."

"They charge you according to a custom-made piece even though you went to them with a ready-made sketch?" Mag raised his brow. These tailors were so shameless.

"But they know the price of Blue Suede..."

"This is just a small opinion of mine. Make use of this period when you're shifting your factory to analyze the steps of the tailoring process. Other than customized pieces, the clothes that are produced in batches would only require nimble assembly line workers to work on after you've analyzed the steps. You don't need a tailor at all." Mag looked at Gloria, and suggested, "Choose a batch of honest and reliable tailors from the current group that you have, and give them the role of technical supervisors so that they can be in charge of the different parts of the clothes-making process to ensure the quality of the clothes."

"Analyze the steps?" Gloria pondered for a while. Her eyes lit up, and she said, "If I analyzed the steps, I would be able to solve the problem of having a shortage of tailors, and that would also reduce the costs."

Promoting the tailors to a managerial role would allow them to continue working on their strengths so that the overall quality of the finished product can be guaranteed while efficiency is increased.”

“Because this is a brand-new system, you need a trustworthy assistant that could oversee the entire process, and at the same time, you need a batch of workers that are easy to manage to help Blue Suede tide over this transition period,” Mag continued.

“Uncle Mars is a very outstanding talent in management. He has been managing the factory for me all this while. I believe that he could do well as the manager of the new factory. As for workers...” Gloria appeared troubled. Blue Suede had more than 200 employees currently, and it was true that some of them loved to goof off and were difficult to manage. She would need to hire even more workers at the new factory, and it would not be easy to hire good workers.

“Do you know that a group of elves has recently come to Chaos City?” Mag asked.

“I’ve heard that the elf princess, Princess Irina, led tens of thousands of elves over to Chaos City.” Gloria nodded. This was no secret in Chaos City, but why would Mag bring this up?

“Princess Irina has been dining at Mamy Restaurant often recently. I can help you ask her if the elves need to get a job. Maybe she can solve your problem,” Mag said with a smile.

“Elven workers?!” Gloria exclaimed with delight. Elves had been the most praised race on the Chaos City’s workers market. They were infinitely adored by employers, be it because of their work attitude or high efficiency.

If she could change to a batch of elven workers for the new factories, it would definitely be good news for Blue Suede.

### **Chapter 1612: One-Day Employee Miss Succubus**

“Yes. All elven workers and I will try to get them to send some elves with weaving experience,” Mag said with a nod.

Mag felt that if he were to do a mid-career switch and become a recruitment agent, he would be able to become a fish in the water in Chaos City’s talent market.

After all, he had nearly 30,000 Night Elves ready to work.

Moreover, every employer would love a worker who was outstanding in every aspect.

Of course, Mag would not bear to let the other capitalists exploit such outstanding talents. He had a few big projects going on at the same time currently. A super big production chain that encompassed the whole of the weaving industry was in progress, and his target was not just the market in Chaos City.

On top of that, Gloria, Rena, and the rest only formed a part of the commercial layout, and Mag was more than happy for the Night Elves to be employed under them, and help their career soar.

“If it’s possible, that would be a leap in quality for Blue Suede.” Gloria was unable to hide her excitement.

“The textile factory that I’ve invested in has already started to produce goods. If you have the time, you can go to the northern part of the city to get them from the person in charge. If you could carry these stocks, we can discuss our partnership,” Mag said with a smile.

“I’ve organized the Moreton Family’s textile industry for the past month, and have already stopped all the production lines that are making a loss, or have bad quality, and also stopped partnership with suppliers with outdated designs. However, I’ve kept the core shipping team and sales team. If we’ve ascertained that the goods from your textile factory have suitable quality after the assessment, we might use it for our main sales,” Gloria said.

Mag had mentioned the partnership before, so after she took over the Moreton Family’s textile line, she started a huge reformation, removing more than half of the original production line that included production shipping and sales. She only kept the core shipping team and sales team.

She had learned a lot from Mag.

Professionals earned professionally. There wasn’t a need to target the entire industry.

“Very well. If you have the time to go to the northern part of the city, look for an elf called Ashley. She is the person in charge of the factory now.” Mag looked at Gloria with admiration. It seemed like she had grown a lot during this period.

“Okay.” Gloria nodded and sipped the tea as she avoided Mag’s gaze. She felt her cheeks grow slightly hotter, as though it was because of that blazing gaze.

Gloria did not stay for long. She left after finishing the tea.

Mag took a little nap under the sun. When he woke up, he saw an alluring face looking back at him the moment he opened his eyes. It had a pair of sexy red lips, locks of big curls, and a pair of thin, monolid eyes.

He looked down. Her full cups were almost on him. A fresh scent wafted over. It was a scent that could easily cause one to sink in.

“Hm?” Mag opened his eyes. That was strangely familiar.

That woman took a step back upon seeing that Mag had woken up, and asked, “Hey, are you the owner of this restaurant?”

*Hm? Isn’t that... Angela?* Mag finally saw her face clearly after she took a step back, and was stunned.

She was their restaurant’s one-day employee Miss Succubus when they were at the Demon Islands.

Mag did not expect to meet her again at Chaos City after she disappeared that day, and was really shocked.

Angela looked at Mag, who seemed lost in thoughts as he looked at her, and pressed her lips together. Men were all like that. Whenever they saw her, they just couldn’t control their eyes and the lower half of their bodies.

“Yes. I am the owner of this restaurant. We don’t open yet. If you want to eat, you’ll have to wait for another hour or so,” Mag said calmly as he glanced at his watch after quickly retracting his gaze.

He did not know this extraordinary Miss Succubus very well. Besides, it was not appropriate for whatever happened in the Demon Islands to leak, so he did not intend to acknowledge this ex-employee. It was fine that he knew that she was fine after meeting coincidentally like this.

*Hm? This fellow is actually making me wait?* Angela retracted her gaze. She was shocked that Mag was ignoring her. Besides, there was a seat there, but he didn’t ask her to take a seat, nor did he offer her, who was quite thirsty, a warm cup of tea.

Mag poured himself a cup of tea and drank it leisurely, ignoring Angela completely.

“I said...” Angela started.

Mag looked at her out of courtesy. He met those long, slanted blue eyes. Her gaze was mysterious and alluring. Suddenly, her eyes started spinning like an endless vortex, trying to pull him into the depth of an abyss.

“Is anything the matter?” Mag asked.

*H-he wasn’t charmed by my Eyes of Enchantment?! Angela froze. She looked in disbelief at Mag, who was very calm, as though he was looking at a fool.*

She was an 8th-tier succubus, and her casual Eyes of Enchantment could easily enchant men and make them succumb to her.

However, his spiritual power had exceeded the 10th-tier. Besides, he had even experienced the Great Old Ones. The Eyes of Enchantment of this level couldn’t even make him dizzy.

That being said, this lady seemed to enjoy using the Eyes of Enchantment on strangers. It seemed like she was trying to prove her charm all the time.

*Could this fellow be a very powerful magic caster? That can’t be. He doesn’t have the aura of a magic caster at all. In that case...* Angela appeared to have figured things out. *Seems like he’s impotent too.*

There were only two scenarios when her Eyes of Enchantment would lose its effect.

The first time was at Carapace Island, when she met that crab demon boss with a beard. Although he was impotent, he had a beautiful wife and an extremely cute daughter.

This was the second time.

*This man looks rather handsome, and his body that is hidden under those clothes far surpasses ordinary men. It’s hard to believe that he’s impotent.*

*Sigh, what a pity.*

Angela looked at Mag pitifully.

Mag retracted his gaze and continued sipping his tea. This lady looked a little abnormal.

After realizing that she was ignored once again, Angela was no longer that angry. She retracted her Eyes of Enchantment. This was so hurtful to an impotent man. She let out a soft cough, and tried to sound as pure and innocent as possible as she said, "In that case, can I take a seat here for a while?"

"Go ahead. If you want some tea, help yourself," Mag said without even looking. Although Angela had been his employee for half a day, he hadn't actually paid her for her work, so taking some tea really wasn't too much to ask for.

"Thank you." Angela poured a cup of hot tea, and held it in her hands. The heat dispelled the chill and brought a blush to her cheeks. She turned to Mag, and curiously asked, "I heard that you know how to make spicy crayfish?"

### **Chapter 1613: Big Sister Angela, What Are You Doing In Chaos City?**

"Mm-hmm." Mag raised his brow, but still replied very calmly.

"So it's really that kind of numbing and spicy super big crayfish?" Angela continued probing. Knowing that the Eyes of Enchantment did not work on Mag, Angela had no choice but to ask for her answers.

"Mm-hmm," Mag answered again. He glanced at Angela. Could it be that this Miss Succubus had noticed something?

After getting Mag's affirmation, Angela sighed disappointedly as she grumbled, "Sigh, even if you knew how to make it, it would definitely not be better than the ones made by the fellow at Carapace Island."

Mag did not reply. She was not talking to him anyway.

"Do you know him? That man who sells crayfish at Carapace Island. The one with a very beautiful wife," Angela asked while looking at Mag.

"No." Mag shook his head. He glanced at Angela. *Does this fellow miss his crayfish or his wife?*

"His wife is really beautiful. She's the most beautiful woman I've ever seen," Angela sighed.

"Young lady, if you're hungry now, you can go take a look ahead. There are a few restaurants that are not bad. Their food isn't any worse than ours," Mag recommended with a smile. He regretted allowing her to take a seat now.

"Heh. I'm not hungry. I just like the food at your restaurant." Angela shook her head and looked into Mag's eyes. She squinted her long eyes, and curiously asked, "Don't you feel anything towards me? People would always want to make me stay and look forward to having something on with me, but you're trying to chase me away."

"No feelings." Mag shook his head honestly. He had already transcended from the lowly level of lust, so he would not be moved by a stranger woman.

"That's alright. I am rather interested in your restaurant." Angela turned her head around to look at the restaurant. The floor-to-ceiling glass window was transparent, so she could see the exquisitely furnished restaurant. She really had the urge to go in.

“Whatever floats your boat.” Mag could not be bothered to be calculative with her. He finished the tea in his cup and started packing up.

“Aren’t you going to sit a while with me and have some tea?” Angela asked as she watched Mag pack up the tea set and fold the lounge chair as he got ready to go in.

“I have to get ready for lunch hours. Sorry, I won’t be able to join you,” Mag said without even looking back.

“Then can I take a seat inside?” Angela said expectantly as she stood up.

“No,” Mag said firmly and closed the door behind him.

“This fellow...” Angela looked at the closed door in front of her and raised her brow. “He’s quite a character.”

Not a single male had ever done this to her before. This fellow was the first... no, the second one.

“Alright. At least he left a cup for me, and that proves that he’s not completely heartless,” Angela muttered under her breath with a smile as she held the ceramic teacup in her hands.

Two men passed by, and when they saw her, they were awestruck and walked right into a tree.

“Oh, men.”

Angela glanced at the two men in a sorry state who clambered up awkwardly, and pressed her lips together. *I’m still as irresistible.*

*Looks like she didn’t come over to look for me, but is here for the crayfish. Since she knew that the crayfish restaurant at Carapace Island was gone, it meant that she went back to look for us, and managed to find her way to Chaos City.* Mag put the lounge chair down, and pondered as he watched Angela through the door.

He didn’t know her well, but Irina seemed to have a positive impression of her.

For a succubus to be able to reach the 8th-tier at this age meant that she was really talented and capable.

“Irina seemed to have interacted with her more. I guess she should decide how to settle this.” Mag quickly convinced himself, and started his preparatory work for lunch hours.

Firis, Miya, and the rest arrived at the restaurant subsequently.

“There’s a very pretty and charming succubus outside. Although her beautiful looks might have been because of her race, I haven’t seen a succubus as beautiful as her,” Yabemiya exclaimed in awe when she stepped in.

“Yeah. She looks rather young, but she is exuding a charm that would draw one’s attention to her,” Rena agreed with a nod enviously. She felt like she herself gave off a masculine vibe, and even if she was in the kitchen, she would resemble a professional chef rather than give off the vibe of a housewife.

“Hmph. She’s merely a little meatier.” Babla snorted as she glanced at her flat chest.

“She’s a rare 8th-tier succubus. Very talented,” Elizabeth commented.

Everyone was discussing fervently the beautiful and powerful succubus at the door, but Jane, who was a little surprised and a little worried, came into the kitchen to Mag, who was making braised beancurd, and said softly, “Boss. That Angela who came over and stayed for two days at Carapace Island is now outside.”

“Mm-hm. I saw her, and even had tea with her.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Hm?” Jane was stunned. Before coming over to Chaos City, Mag had reminded her time and again not to tell anyone what happened at Carapace Island. Now that this Miss Angela had come over to Chaos City, there was a possibility that she would recognize them, and then spill the beans about what happened at Carapace Island. Wasn’t Mag worried at all?

“Did she see you when you came in?” Mag asked Jane.

“I suppose... so.” Jane nodded. She could not help but take a few more glances at Angela, because she was too shocked, and when their eyes met, she saw the shock on Angela’s face as well.

“In that case...” Mag fell silent. He managed to fool her, but forgot about Jane. It seemed like he had no choice but to have a deep conversation with Angela.

“Do we need to silence her?” Jane asked softly.

“That won’t be necessary.” Mag shook his head with a smile at Jane, who was distraught. He thought for a while, and said, “You don’t have to worry about this matter. I will settle it.”

“Mm-hm.” Jane nodded and did not probe further. Anyway, Boss and Lady boss could solve anything. There was nothing for her to worry about.

*Why did that lady with a small golden horn on her head look so familiar?* Angela looked towards the door as she stood up and joined the line.

After meeting eyes with her, she was certain that she must have met her before.

*Who could it be?* Angela felt that the lady was very, very familiar, but she was unable to ascertain her identity all of a sudden.

Just then, a soft voice beside her said, “Big Sister Angela, what are you doing in Chaos City?”

#### **Chapter 1614: To Think That Behind The Refined Appearance Of This Owner, He’s Actually...**

Angela was stunned when she heard the voice. She turned over to look at the little maiden who was looking curiously at her. She was a half-elf, and had long silver hair and azure blue eyes. She was dressed in white, and looked really cute and adorable.

She felt that she shouldn’t know this little maiden, and today was her first day in Chaos City. How did this little maiden know her name?

Suddenly, after hearing her voice and looking at the cute little maiden, a small silhouette started to form in her mind.



In her memory, the only time she saw such a cute little maiden was only at Carapace Island. She was the daughter of the crayfish restaurant owner.

“Am I mistaken?” Seeing that Angela did not respond to her, Amy frowned with bewilderment, and continued, “I’m Amy...”

“Little Amy, you’re back.” The restaurant door suddenly opened and Mag walked out. He held Amy’s hand, and brought her back into the restaurant.

“Little Amy? Ay?” Angela’s eyes suddenly lit up. She looked at Amy. Although she did not have the pincers on her head and her looks were a little different, the two images quickly overlapped in her mind. They were of the same size, and even the way they talked was the same.

Why would the daughter of the crayfish restaurant owner appear at Chaos City? Was the crayfish restaurant reduced to nothing all of a sudden because of a natural disaster, or was it because of human behavior? Was the family of three that had suddenly gone missing still alive? Why would this fellow want to prevent the little fellow from talking?

Questions started to surface in Angela’s head. She took a step toward Amy, who was about to be dragged away by Mag, and said, “Young maiden, if you’re kidnapped, blink your eyes.”

“Kidnapped?” Mag and Amy both turned around and looked at Angela strangely.

“He’s my father,” Amy said with a smile.

“Madam, this is Chaos City and slander is against the law,” Mag said seriously.

“Although I don’t think that Boss Mag should have such a cute daughter like the little boss, I think it’s a little too much to say that it’s kidnapping.”

“Is this a new pre-meal show that the restaurant launched? Could this beautiful succubus be the restaurant’s new employee?”

The customers erupted into laughter.

*Could I be mistaken?* Angela frowned as she listened to the customers’ comments.

“Let’s go. It’s time for lunch.” Mag held Amy’s hand as they walked towards the restaurant. After thinking about so much, he forgot about Amy, but he couldn’t blame the little fellow. Even he didn’t think that they would meet Angela again at Chaos City.

“Bye-bye, Big Sister Angela.” Amy waved her little hand warmly at Angela before entering with Mag.

*My instincts tell me that they’re the same person, but why do some things not match up? If this little maiden was Ay, why would she call the owner of this restaurant her father? What’s the link between this restaurant and the crayfish restaurant thousands of miles away?* Angela was filled with questions as she watched the restaurant door close slowly. She felt that she was very close to the truth, but she just couldn’t seem to get it.

“Father, don’t you know her? She’s the big sister that worked in the restaurant when we were selling crayfish at Carapace Island,” Amy asked Mag curiously as she followed Mag through the door.

“Er... I know it’s her.” Mag nodded. This little fellow’s memory was nowhere worse than his, so he did not try to fool her.

Besides, after Amy’s hint, as long as Angela was not a fool, she would most probably have guessed their identities.

“So is she continuing to work here?” Amy asked again.

“Er...” Mag thought seriously. “I’m not sure about that, either, but this is a suggestion worth considering.”

Rather than silencing her for no reason, after arranging for her to stay by his side and finding a way to make it legitimate, he would naturally not have to worry about her causing any trouble.

*Look, Camilla’s a great example.*

Irina came back for lunch, and the moment she stepped through the door, she told Mag, “We’ve got an acquaintance.”

“Yes.” Mag nodded.

“How do you plan to settle it?” Irina looked at Mag with a seeming smile.

“You call the shots. You’re the one who hired her back then.” Mag casually pushed the ball to her court, trying his best not to complicate things and keep himself clean.

“I find her rather interesting. If she is willing to work at the restaurant, we can just keep her,” Irina said with a smile.

“Hm?” Mag glanced at Irina. A warning bell rang inside. Angela displayed an abnormal form of interest in Irina, and now it seemed that Irina’s impression of her was not bad. This wasn’t a very good sign.

“You have got a problem?”

“No. I’m just afraid that she would spout nonsense about what happened at Carapace Island. It might not be a bad idea to keep her.” Mag shook his head. She was just a succubus. He was very confident in his charm.

After deciding on a way to settle this, how to make Angela willing to join Mamy Restaurant would become a question worth thinking about.

\*\*\*

“Roasted pig’s eyes? Such a violent name isn’t really like Boss Mag’s usual style.”

“The name of the dish alone makes my scalp numb. Would Boss Mag really dig pig’s eyes out to roast them?”

“Hehe... I’m already excited about it.”

Outside the restaurant, customers started talking about the notice hung above the door.

It was mainly the name of the dish that was very impactful. It made one unable to ignore its existence. There was a sort of anticipation, but not looking forward as well.

*He wouldn't even let pig's eyes off. To think that behind the refined appearance of this owner, he's actually such a pervert.* Angela also noticed the little blackboard and pressed her lips together.

She came over to Chaos City this time to find a suitable living place for her sisters. Although the faraway little island was quiet and undisturbed, it was really a little too lonely there. During this period, there had been sisters teaming up to escape once every several days, and she now felt as though she was imprisoning them.

Therefore, she had decided to come over to Chaos City to recon this neutral city that was termed as the city of freedom. She wanted to see if the succubi who lived here would really be respected before deciding if she should move her base over to Chaos City.

On her way over, she made a trip to Carapace Island, and found out that the crayfish restaurant was reduced to nothing. There were a few crayfish restaurants left on the island with thriving business. It was said that those restaurants were opened by the disciples of the owner of the earliest crayfish restaurant, and the dish was already a well-known delicacy far and wide.

After coming to Chaos City, she heard that this Mamy Restaurant also sold crayfish, and she somehow made her way here.

"I want to see if the crayfish in Chaos City is as good as the one at Carapace Island," Angela muttered under her breath.

### **Chapter 1615: Where's The Restaurant's Lady Boss?**

The restaurant opened for business, and the customers entered the restaurant one by one.

Angela chose a seat in the corner, and flipped open the menu on the table.

There was a lot of food on the menu, all of which she'd never heard of before, such as red braised pork, beggar's chicken, steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers... They all sounded like weird dish names, and she did not know what to expect.

"So many dishes? That owner doesn't look like he'd know how to make so many dishes," Angela muttered. She glanced around, saw the crayfish, and her eyes lit up, but when she saw the price, she frowned. "This owner is a rip-off. He's actually selling one crayfish for 1000 copper coins! That's 10 times the price at Carapace Island!"

She reached into her pocket and felt around. She hesitated for a while, looked up at Yabemiya, who had been standing there for quite some time, and said, "I want a serving of spicy crayfish."

"Alright. Please hold on for a moment." Yabemiya nodded with a smile and walked towards the next customer.

*The service staff in the restaurant are all so beautiful! And they range from half-dragon to magic casters, elves, and more.* Angela looked around curiously until she saw Jane. Her gaze stopped at the golden horn on her forehead before she said with certainty, "It's her! The one and only goldihorn. The service staff member at the crayfish restaurant on Carapace Island!"

*That little half-elf maiden that seems like Ay, the same service staff, and... the owner who is also not reactive towards the Eyes of Enchantment.* Angela's eyes grew brighter as though the answer was almost out.

*But... where's the lady boss?* Angela looked left and right, trying to find that beautiful silhouette.

Angela was very disappointed not to have found the lady boss, and that made her question her judgment.

"That makes no sense at all. He couldn't possibly have lost such a beautiful wife, could he?" Angela muttered as she craned her neck. She watched Mag busying around through the window to the kitchen and frowned.

"Ma'am, is there something wrong with my demeanor?" Harrison, who was sitting opposite her, asked as he adjusted his clothes awkwardly.

He had mustered up all his courage in order to sit opposite this beautiful succubus. However, she seemed to be sizing him up. Her charming eyes made his heart race. He finally could not hold himself back as he asked her the question.

"Hm?" Angela finally noticed Harrison. She raised her brow. She did not like to share a table with a stranger. However, she had already noticed that this restaurant seemed to have the tradition of sharing tables. If elves could stand sharing a table with a demon, it seemed like she did not have much to complain about.

But this human sitting in front of her was really too large. He was probably three times her size. Although he was slightly squinting, she did not feel offended. His eyes were probably squeezed together because of the fat.

"I'm not looking at you," Angela said honestly.

"I... I'm sorry." Harrison's face flushed red. He felt that he had been utterly embarrassed to even raise such a question.

"It's alright. It might be because you're too big, so no matter where people are looking, you'll think that they're looking at you." Angela shook her head and dismissed him.

"Why... do I feel my heart hurt." Harrison held his chest uncomfortably.

Angela seemed to have noticed that her words were a little too hurtful, so she tried to explain. "That's not what I mean. I just felt that you're blocking my line of vision."

Harrison felt himself becoming smaller and smaller. He started curling up into a ball in his chair, and meekly asked, "Is this okay?"

"Mm-hmm. Not bad." Angela glanced at the kitchen again. This time, she didn't have to crane her neck, and she nodded with satisfaction.

*I didn't expect such a unique succubus to exist.* Harrison sighed. Succubi were said to be charming, and they were very good at making use of this point. However, this succubus in front of him seemed a little different.

“Are you a regular at this restaurant?” Angela suddenly asked Harrison.

“Yeah. I should be from the earliest batch of regulars at Mamy Restaurant. I became their regular soon after the restaurant opened. I’ve watched it transform from a restaurant without any customers into the most popular restaurant where we have to line up for a long time to eat.” Harrison nodded. He was full of pride, as though he was part of this big business by witnessing and taking part in its growth.

“Oh.” Angela’s eyes lit up. The corner of her lips turned upwards as she smiled charmingly, and said, “Then when did this restaurant open?”

Harrison’s heart skipped a beat when he saw Angela’s smile. He quickly answered, “It should’ve been almost half a year ago. It started at the beginning of fall, and it’s almost mid-winter.”

“Half a year?” Angela frowned. That did not match with the timeline of the crayfish restaurant at Carapace Island. Could her conjecture be wrong?

“Yeah. Boss Mag wasn’t afraid that this place would be too remote, since he knew that his food was good. This place used to be deserted, with only some blacksmiths and funeral parlors. His restaurant was the only one in this area. However, as he started launching the delicacies, the restaurant’s reputation grew day by day, and that brought business to all the shops in this area. That’s how this area increased to such a scale,” Harrison said.

“Is that little half-elf really the owner’s daughter?” Angela continued asking.

“The little boss is Boss Mag’s daughter, no doubt. That’s something everyone knows. She might look very young, but she’s an incredibly powerful magic caster, and is even a disciple to the legendary Lord of Ice and Lord of Fire. She is the little talented magic caster of Chaos City,” Harrison said with a nod.

“I see...” Angela did not think that the little maiden would have such strong backing. She hesitated for a while before relentlessly asking, “Then what about his wife? The lady boss of the restaurant?”

“Boss Mag’s wife?” Harrison looked at Angela, and suddenly wanted to give himself a big hug. Indeed, a beautiful woman would only start a conversation with him not because she wanted to get to know him, but because she set her eyes on the good-looking Boss Mag.

“Boss Mag doesn’t have a wife. He’s one of the most eligible bachelors of Chaos City. The ladies who want to marry him could line up all the way from the door of the restaurant to the city gate. However, he did not have a scandal with anyone all this while. He is a gentleman,” Harrison said.

“He doesn’t have a wife?” Angela pondered again. Although she did not use her Eyes of Enchantment, she could be certain that this plump man was not lying.

However, the information she got from him and her previous judgment and conjecture were very different. That made her very confused.

“Hello, here’s your spicy crayfish.” Just then, Yabemiya placed a plate of spicy crayfish in front of Angela.

“Th-this! This is it!” Angela stared wide-eyed at the plate of crayfish, and almost jumped out of her seat.

**Chapter 1616: This Darn Tastiness!**

Angela looked at the crayfish lying still on the plate. They were crimson red and very big, even bigger than her face. A slit split the shell from the head all the way down, almost to the end of the tail, revealing the meat. It looked exactly the same as the spicy crayfish from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant!

*It looks exactly the same! Smells exactly the same as well! This spicy crayfish has the smell of Ayi Crayfish Restaurant!* Angela was a little agitated. Her conjecture was right indeed. This restaurant had to be related to Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. Otherwise, they would not look and taste so alike. She had tried all the crayfish restaurants on Carapace Island, and none of them could recreate the taste to this extent. They even could not live up to the name spicy crayfish.

“Boss Mag’s spicy crayfish is superb. Although this flavor was only launched later, it was nowhere worse than the braised crayfish. It’s one of the best foods to go with a drink.” Harrison could not help but comment when he saw Angela’s agitation.

“I know,” Angela replied casually. She could not wait to try this spicy crayfish and see if it was really the same as the one from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. If it was, she had to get to the bottom of things, and see if there was any conspiracy.

The spicy and numbing smell made one’s throat heat up, but at the same time, it also made one salivate. She reached out to grab the crayfish, and twisted its head off.

The crayfish butter almost flowed out as the smell and heat wafted over. It was something even the spiciness was unable to conceal.

Gulp.

Angela swallowed.

If she had an obsession with Ayi Crayfish Restaurant in the past, she would think that it was because of the beautiful lady boss. Right now, she was certain that at least half of it was because of this unforgettable crayfish.

Slurp.

Angela put the crayfish head to her mouth and sucked on it.

“Oh...”

*This darn tastiness!*

The crayfish butter melted in her mouth immediately. It did not have a fishy smell at all. Amidst the freshness came the spiciness. The deliciousness of this dish was completely reflected in this mouthful of crayfish butter.

The tastiness and spiciness were brought out perfectly.

The spicy sauce felt like a scoop of hot water was being poured on the taste buds. The tongue became numb in an instant. As the tongue transmitted the spiciness over, her body quickly grew hotter.

*Yes! This is the taste! It’s this feeling!!!*

Angela's face was flushed red. Her bright eyes had a hint of dreaminess in it. She felt as though she was already lost in this darn tastiness, but she was clear and aware that this was the same taste as that of the crayfish from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

Gulp.

Harrison, who was sitting opposite her, was trying his best to avert his gaze, but he still could not help but swallow his saliva.

What was this... he just wanted to have a meal!

Yet, there were actually such benefits for him to enjoy!

However...

Why was it that he somehow could sense the Holy Light?

Harrison felt as though he had seen something, yet didn't see anything at all.

The beautiful scene of clothes bursting was blocked by a flash of holy light?!

Since she'd ordered spicy crayfish, it seemed inevitable that he had to come clean. How should he fool this seemingly not-so-intelligent lady? Mag watched Angela, who was covered by the Holy Light. This familiar light cleansed and purified his heart.

"Sss-ha-sss~~ ha..." Angela put down the crayfish head, which she had eaten cleanly, and stuck her tongue out in an attempt to cool it from the numbing spiciness. However, this level of spiciness could not be suppressed just by sticking out one's tongue.

Her gaze landed on the crayfish meat on the plate, and she eagerly picked up the crayfish which was the size of a baby's arm. She pried open the shell easily from the slit, and pulled out the meat. She dipped the meat in the sauce, and put it into her mouth.

She had already gotten used to the spiciness. The appearance of the crayfish meat was like the spring breeze calming the giant waves, and as she dove right in, the spiciness and the tasty crayfish meat, complemented by the various spices, exploded into a suffocating deliciousness.

The spicy sauce and thick crayfish meat combined perfectly together, triggering the taste buds, and making her feel as though her soul was about to escape from her body. As she chewed, she could feel the springiness of the meat against her teeth.

The spiciness was extremely refreshing. The more she chewed, the tastier it was, and she just could not stop!

*This is simply too delicious!*

Angela was screaming inside. Her taste buds were welcoming this suffocating deliciousness without any reservation.

It had been too long.

This mouthful of crayfish was the epitome of delicacy.

It was the taste that she had been longing for. It was the taste that moved her heart. It was the familiar taste that she could not find anywhere on Carapace Island, but she found it miles away at Chaos City.

She could be certain that it was no coincidence.

No chef in this world could exactly recreate the taste of the spicy crayfish. Such extreme perfectness was not something that any chef could master.

She could be certain that the owner of this restaurant had to have some kind of secret connection with the owner of Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

Angela stuck her tongue out as she looked towards the kitchen, and thought, *Maybe they learned it from the same master?*

“Miss, can I buy you a pint of beer?” Harrison asked with a smile. He pushed the pint of beer that was just served to him to Angela.

“Hm?” Angela retracted her gaze, and looked at the transparent golden liquid with a layer of foam on top.

*They even have beer!* Angela was stunned once again. Although the glass containing the beer was not the same, this unique alcohol should be the same as the one served in Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

She felt a burning sensation in her mouth right now. It would naturally be perfect to have a pint of refreshing beer to cool her down.

Of course, what she was even more curious about was whether the beer in this restaurant was the same as the one at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

“Thank you.” Angela glanced at Harrison. After she confirmed that he had no other motives, she thanked him, and reached for the beer. The faint flowery scent of the beer wafted over. She tilted her head up and took a sip. The cold and refreshing beer entered her mouth and slid down her throat.

Pssst...

Angela seemed to have heard the beautiful sizzling sound of fire being put out. The flaming spiciness was instantly suppressed, and that refreshingness went straight to her soul, which made her unconsciously let out a moan. “Ngh...”

### **Chapter 1617: I’m Good At Seducing People**

Angela could be sure that the spicy crayfish and beer she had at Mamy Restaurant were the same as the one she had had at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

She once thought that other than Boss Hades, no one in this world could make such delicious crayfish, or recreate the same taste.

But today, not only did she have spicy crayfish with the exact same taste, she even had beer with the exact same taste. In this restaurant miles away from Carapace Island, she found the taste that she had been searching tirelessly for all this while.

Harrison felt that his eyes were going to be blinded by the Holy Light, so he retracted his gaze.



It was said that succubi were seductive temptresses. He had finally seen one for himself. Even though he didn't see anything, he still felt his heart skip a beat.

Angela put the pint of beer down and licked her lips. She looked towards the kitchen, at Mag, and squinted a little. She resolutely thought to herself, *No matter what relationship this fellow has with Hades, I have to pull them all out.*

*But how can I sound him out? This guy is completely immune to my Eyes of Enchantment. It's obviously impossible to enchant him like how I can for normal men...* Angela was deep in thought. Her head hurt when she recalled how that guy ignored her in the morning. Someone like him was too hard to handle.

"Thanks for the beer," Angela said with a smile to Harrison, who was looking down and slicing his piece of steak seriously. She retracted her gaze, and buttoned her shirt up again.

"Y-you're welcome," Harrison said in surprise as he shook his head. He laughed embarrassedly. It seemed like he made the right choice to offer her the beer. It actually successfully made this Miss Succubus initiate a conversation with him.

"Then is this restaurant still hiring? I would like to get a job," Angela asked.

"I don't think Mamy Restaurant needs any more employees. After all, all these ladies here can each do the work of two people and control such a huge restaurant very well." Harrison shook his head and looked at Angela complicatedly. He could not help but sympathetically say, "If you would like to find a job, I happen to be looking for a secretary. The workload is light, and the salary is quite high. I wonder if you—"

"That's alright. I only want to work in this restaurant," Angela rejected his kind offer before Harrison could even finish.

*I... I've fallen apart.* Harrison's lips moved. He felt as though he had suffered a mighty blow once again.

That was true...

The number of people who would like to work in Mamy Restaurant was the same as the number of young ladies in Chaos City who would like to marry Boss Mag. After all, most young ladies would take it as the express route to becoming the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant.

Of course, even if they couldn't end up as Mamy Restaurant's lady boss, it was still very blissful to be able to become Mamy Restaurant's employee.

They could enjoy all the delicacies of the restaurant without having to line up, and he heard that they could even have tofu pudding for every meal.

That was simply the dream of millions of young ladies!

Angela continued having her crayfish. She was indeed thinking of finding a job and a place to settle down in Chaos City temporarily. The money that she had with her previously was already running out because she had to arrange for her sisters to settle down. Now, she was only left with less than 500 copper coins in her pocket.

Of course, with her talent and looks, it was not difficult at all to earn money.

However, she did not want to earn money by selling her looks and pleasing men. That'd be an insult to her.

If she could work in this restaurant, she could investigate the relationship between this boss and Boss Hades. At the same time, she could also earn some living expenses through work, so it was really a good choice to make.

After lunch, Angela paid and left. However, she did not go far. Instead, she loitered around the restaurant until the restaurant closed.

Ding.

Mag undid his apron, and was about to go upstairs to take a small break when he heard the bell ring. He was stunned, and turned to look towards the door.

"Hi, I'm Angela," Angela said with a smile as soon as Mag opened the door.

"Hi, is anything the matter?" Mag asked with a smile. He was slightly shocked, but did not show it.

Angela could not see any difference in Mag's expression. Smiling, she replied, "I would like to find a job, so I wanted to ask if your restaurant is still hiring service staff."

"Service staff?" Mag sized Angela up discreetly. He thought for a while before saying, "We are indeed looking to hire a new staff member."

Angela's eyes lit up. Surprised, she said, "In that case, can I have a go at it?"

"According to our rules, I need to do a simple aptitude test for you, and see if you're really up for the role," Mag said calmly, but the corners of his lips were upturned. He was still thinking of how he could get in touch with Angela, but she actually came looking for him instead.

"Alright." Angela nodded. Although what he said sounded pretty familiar, she was still very confident in herself.

She was a rare talent of the succubus tribe, and the only one who managed to reach the 7th-tier before the age of 20 in a century. The mere role of a service staff member was no fret to her.

"Please come in." Mag turned to the side to let Angela in.

Angela walked in, and when she passed by Mag, she could smell a faint minty scent that was very light yet very refreshing.

Click. Mag closed the door behind him and locked it.

"Hm?" Angela raised her brow when she heard the sound. However, she relaxed very quickly. As an 8th-tier succubus, even if she was locked in a room with a stranger, she would definitely not be the one to be disadvantaged.

*Besides, he's pretty fine.*

"Take a seat." Mag motioned for Angela to sit as he went into the kitchen to get her a glass of warm water before sitting down in front of her.

"Thank you." Angela looked at the glass of water, and was not in a hurry to drink.

"The work here at Mamy Restaurant is rather hectic. There are around 1500 customers every day, but there are very few service staff members. Are you sure you're able to handle such a demanding job?" Mag said straightforwardly.

"Yes." Angela nodded.

"In that case, what are your strengths?" Mag continued to ask.

"Strengths?"

"Yes. Every employee at Mamy Restaurant has their strengths. That way, I can assign you jobs based on your capabilities, and that would make work more efficient." Mag nodded.

"I..." Angela thought very carefully. Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and she told Mag, "I'm good at seducing people."

### **Chapter 1618: Nondisclosure Agreement**

"Er..." Mag looked at Angela. What an honest young lady.

"What's the matter?" Angela asked curiously when she saw Mag's strange expression.

"Nothing. It's just that this ability might not be very useful in the restaurant." Mag shook his head.

"How could that be?" I just have to stand at the door, and I believe that your customers would double," Angela said confidently.

"The problem now is, even if we had half of our customer volume, the restaurant would still be filled." Mag shook his head with a smile. Such a beautiful and attractive Miss Succubus was indeed the dream hostess for many restaurants.

All she needed to do was to use a little of her enchantment, and customers would start lining up at the door.

However, Mamy Restaurant was way past the phase where they would need to attract customers. There were already countless customers who couldn't make it into the line every day.

"In that case..." Angela was a little defeated. She didn't think that her charm that she took pride in would become something completely useless. She pondered seriously, and said, "Then I can serve the customers. You seem to be lacking service staff. You need more speed in serving the dishes."

"Yes. You've got a very keen observation. We are indeed lacking a service staff member for the designated hot pot area." Mag nodded. After Shirley's disappearance, the restaurant had not hired another suitable staff member, so Babla was the only one using her spatial magic to make up for the manpower shortage. The problem with serving dishes this way was the lack of personal touch.

"Then can I do it?" Angela's eyes lit up again.

"I will need you to show me that you can handle this job," Mag told Angela as he leaned into his chair.

“Alright.” Angela looked at Mag. Her turquoise eyes suddenly flickered, and three completely identical Angelas appeared behind her. All of them looked at Mag and bowed slightly as they said, “Good afternoon, Boss.”

“Cloning?” Mag exclaimed as he looked at the three Angelas who were completely the same as the real Angela, and then at the Angela sitting in front of him.

Angela was very satisfied with Mag’s expression, and she a little proudly said, “That’s right. These are my clones. They are half-real, and can take on the job of serving dishes. Hiring me will be equivalent to hiring four workers. I can be in charge of serving at the designated hot pot area alone.”

“The man who marries you is the real lucky one,” Mag muttered inside. He was indeed shocked by the skill that Angela suddenly displayed, and smilingly said, “I believe that you’re capable enough to take on this role.”

“Thank you.” Angela smiled. Indeed, there was nothing that she couldn’t settle so long as she displayed her abilities.

Mag stood up and reached his hand out towards Angela with a smile as he said, “I am Mag. You can call me boss like the other employees. Welcome to Mamy Restaurant, Angela.”

“Thank you.” Angela stood up as well and held Mag’s hand. She felt something miraculous as she listened to Mag’s declaration.

“It’s currently lunch break right now, so the employees aren’t in the restaurant. I’ll introduce you to them later at night.” Mag sat back down, and told Angela, “We can have a further discussion on the salary and benefits. Signing a labor contract would also be a form of protection for both of us.”

“Labor contract?” Angela looked at Mag with bewilderment.

“It’s an agreement. This is a special rule in Chaos City in order to protect the workers,” Mag said with a smile.

“Oh.” Although Angela felt that it was strange, she thought that while in Rome, do as the Romans do. She didn’t put much thought into it.

“The employees of our restaurant have to go through a one-month probation, and the salary during probation will be 3,000 copper coins per month. However, because of your unique ability, your salary during probation will be 6,000 copper coins. After the one-month probation, I will assess your working capabilities. If you manage to convert to permanent staff, your salary will be increased to 10,000 copper coins a month.”

“10,000 copper coins... that’s enough for 10 spicy crayfishes...” Angela frowned. She thought that this salary was a little beyond her expectations.

“The three meals for employees will be provided daily, and you can choose anything on our menu. We’ve currently adjusted our meal limit, so you can eat anything you want, however much you want,” Mag explained with a smile.

“So I can have a crayfish for every meal?” Angela’s eyes lit up.

“You can if you don’t get tired of it.” Mag nodded.

“That sounds pretty good.” Angela was already looking forward to signing the contract.

The corner of Mag’s lips turned up. Indeed, no one would be able to resist the temptation of delicacies. He continued, “Do you have a place to stay in Chaos City? If you don’t, the restaurant can provide you with lodging at the employees’ dormitory. You will be living with the other staff, and it’s also closer to the restaurant, so it’s more convenient for you to come to work.”

“I’ve just arrived at Chaos City, and have no place to stay.” Angela shook her head honestly. It would be best if lodging could be provided. It was too troublesome for her otherwise since she didn’t want to go around looking for a place to stay.

“Alright. Then you can go back with the other staff when we close for the night.” Mag nodded. He got Angela to wait for a while as he went upstairs to draft a labor contract. He used an agreement paper, which had a binding effect.

“Take a look at this labor contract. If you don’t have any questions, you can sign at the back and put down your fingerprint.” Mag pushed the labor agreement towards Angela, and reminded her, “Most importantly, check the salary and benefits I’ve promised you.”

“Salary... benefits...” Angela picked up the agreement and read it seriously. The salary and benefits were as per what Mag had mentioned previously. There were also a lot of restrictions on his side. If he did not fulfill the agreement, not only would he have to compensate her 10 times her salary, he would even have to be jailed. Such an employer with a conscience was new to Angela.

“But... what does this nondisclosure agreement mean? I am not allowed to tell other people anything about the restaurant?” Angela asked as she pointed to one of the rules under Employees’ Rules.

It read: Employee should not discuss anything about the restaurant or the Employer’s private life, and should not reveal to any third party anything that the Employer did not consent to.

“Well, it’s a restaurant, so there are still some things that cannot be disclosed. Otherwise, the whole street would be making spicy crayfish within a few days.” Mag looked at Angela with a smile, and said, “You’re not here to steal the recipe, right?”

“I’m not interested in cooking.” Angela shook her head. She signed her name at the bottom of the agreement, and cut her thumb to press her thumbprint beside her signature.

The agreement gave off a golden glow and split in two, each impressing itself on Mag’s and Angela’s forehead.

“Very well, the contract signing was very successful.” Mag smiled as he kept the agreement.

“Boss, have you been to the Demon Islands?” Angela asked Mag emotionlessly as she licked her finger.

“Mm-hm. I’ve been to Carapace Island.” Mag nodded in an equally nonchalant way.

### **Chapter 1619: Could This Be The Feeling Of... Meeting The Same Kind?**

“Hm?!”

Angela stared wide-eyed at Mag. She did not expect to hear what she wanted to hear come out from Mag's mouth so easily.

"Ca-Carapace Island?" Angela tried to control her emotions as she continued probing. "When was that?"

"I don't remember. I don't have a very good memory." Mag shook his head slightly. Since he already had the agreement, and it was already signed, he was now in control. Even if Angela knew something, she would be bound by the agreement, and couldn't say anything.

"What did you do at Carapace Island? I heard that it's a very chaotic little island, and there's nothing special about it," Angela asked, pretending to be curious.

"That..." Mag looked at Angela with a smile, and said, "...is a secret."

*AAAAAH! This fellow!* Angela looked at Mag's evil smile, and was so annoyed she wanted to throw a chair in his face. Just when she thought the answer was coming out, he stopped right there.

"I've stayed on Carapace Island for a while, and there was a very famous Ayi Crayfish Restaurant there. The owner is called Hades, and the crayfish and beer I had there were the same as the ones in Mamy Restaurant. May I ask if you know him?" Angela asked bluntly since she was too lazy to beat about the bush.

"Hades? He's my disciple." Mag nodded.

"Disciple?"

"Yes. Back then, there was a young lobster monster who came far away from across the oceans to ask me to... I mean to learn from me. He looked very sincere, so I took him in as my disciple, and taught him three ways to make crayfish and how to brew beer. However, he started showing off his culinary skills everywhere after that, and he went from bad to worse, so I chased him away and cut all ties with him, even making him promise not to say that he was my disciple. So many years have passed in the blink of an eye," Mag lamented.

"But why do I think that he seemed older than you?" Angela asked Mag doubtfully.

"If culinary skills were directly proportional to age, then wouldn't everyone in the dragon tribe be master chefs?" Mag asked.

"No... what I mean to say is, he was young?"

"He grew very quickly and aged a lot." Mag let out a dry cough.

Angela looked at Mag in apparent disbelief. She felt that something was off somewhere, but she just couldn't put her finger on it.

"Speaking of him, I've not had news of him for years. I wonder where he is now? Is he still selling crayfish?" Mag asked, appearing to be a benevolent master who was very concerned about his disciple.

"I was about to ask you." Angela rolled her eyes, and said with a shake of her head, "His restaurant on Carapace Island was overthrown, and no one knew where he went."

“Sigh, it seems like we wouldn’t have a chance to meet again.” Mag sighed again, and appeared rather upset.

*Could he really be Hades’s master?* Angela looked at the melancholic expression on Mag’s face, and started to accept this rather strange setup. She even felt that she shouldn’t have mentioned the past which made Mag a little depressed. With a shrug, she said, “I’m sorry. I think I shouldn’t have brought him up.”

“It’s alright. If you hadn’t brought him up, I would have forgotten I still had a disciple. It’s all matters in the past, anyway. I will always have disciples in the future.” Mag regained his bright smile, and waved his hand nonchalantly.

“Huh?” Angela widened her eyes. She didn’t know how to react.

“So, do you have any plans after coming to Chaos City? Do you have any expectations for this job?” Mag asked Angela as he changed the topic.

When she suddenly left Carapace Island, she brought all the succubi along with her. Could she be planning to do the same at Chaos City?

“I find Chaos City rather interesting and special, so I plan to stay here for a while.” Angela nodded. She thought for a while, and said, “As for work, I will stay for at least a year.”

“Mm-hm. That’s great.” Mag nodded. He did not want to hire a one-day employee again. After receiving Angela’s promise, he stood up, and said, “You can do whatever you want. I’ll go take an afternoon nap.”

“That’s it?” Angela stood up in a daze.

“Mm-hm. You’re a successful interviewee who met me, who needed help, so things naturally became simple,” Mag said with a smile before turning around to go upstairs.

Something seemed not quite right, but then it didn’t seem like there was anything wrong. Angela sat back down and took a sip from the glass of warm water to calm herself down. From today onwards, she was employed.

Before entering his bedroom, Mag went to check on Hannah, who was still drawing very seriously in the study. Her greasy and messy hair was put up into a messy bun with a pencil, and she was wearing a pair of slippers. She was thinking very deeply as the pencil in her mouth became deformed from her biting.

Mag suddenly felt guilty for turning a top-tier brewer into a full-time artist.

She was supposed to be in her most beautiful youth. Why must she learn drawing?

Hannah, who heard the sound, looked up and saw Mag standing at the door. Her eyes lit up as she said, “Boss, come over for a while. Could you help me take a look if there are any problems with this drawing?”

Mag walked over and solved Hannah’s problem effortlessly while also pointing out some obvious mistakes she made in the design. After that, he walked away suavely, leaving behind Hannah watching him with awe and admiration.

*That's great. Boss has solved a problem that I could not figure out for two days. Now, I just need to finish up, and we can begin making the machine.* Hannah picked up the thermal flask beside her, and took a sip of wolfberry tea. She felt the warmth flow throughout her body, driving her passion to get back to work once again.

Miya and the rest started arriving at the restaurant. When they saw Angela sitting inside, they were all very shocked.

"Let me introduce you to everyone. This is Angela, the restaurant's new staff member," Mag introduced as he stood up.

"Hello, everyone, I am Angela. I am starting work at the restaurant. Please take care of me," Angela greeted with a smile. She swept a glance over all the ladies there, and her eyes grew brighter. *Oh my gosh, what kind of restaurant is this? All the staff here are so beautiful!* She didn't even notice that, because she was so caught up with the crayfish.

*Why is this seductive succubus exuding such a familiar aura? Could she also be...* Camilla looked at Angela and squinted. She felt that something was unusual.

*She...* Angela's gaze fell on Camilla, and she also had some doubts. That lady appeared to be a vampire. She was beautiful and elegant, but the aura that she exuded was different from the other ladies'. *Could this be the feeling of... meeting the same kind?*

#### **Chapter 1620: Struck By A Disease Called 'Poverty'**

"Oh, you've hired a little succubus. Interesting." Just then, a voice broke the silence, and Irina appeared in the restaurant after a faint golden glow.

Irina's long silver dress flowed to the ground slowly as her long silver hair fell casually yet perfectly behind her. Her skin was as fair as snow, and her features were so exquisite it was as though they were painted by a skilled artist. There was a small golden moon mark between her brows, and she was covered in a faint golden glow. Her ears were so fair and thin they were almost translucent.

*She's so beautiful!*

Angela looked at Irina who suddenly appeared, and was taken aback. She seemed to have an overlapping image with the lady boss, whom she could not forget, at Carapace Island.

*This fellow's motive is not simple.* Mag looked at Angela, who was completely stunned, and pressed his lips together. She actually had set her eyes on his wife. That was intolerable.

"Do I look good?" Irina asked with a smile when she saw Angela dumbstruck.

"Yes." Angela nodded. She immediately regained her senses and blushed.

Irina looked at Angela with a smile. "I am Irina, Mamy Restaurant's... special guest, and also the only customer who doesn't have to line up for food."

"Irina? Irina!" Angela stared wide-eyed in disbelief at Irina. *Isn't this the legendary elf princess?* Although she had been staying on a small island, Angela had still heard stories of Irina. She didn't expect that she would meet her here.



“Father, I’m back.” The sound of knocking on the door and Amy’s voice came from the entrance.

Miya went over to open the door. Ugly Duckling, who was lying on the counter, sleeping, stood up, slid down the side of the counter, and ran towards the door, jumping into Amy’s embrace as it rubbed its head against Amy’s chin.

“Ugly Duckling, did you eat something secretly again? Why do you feel heavier?” Amy asked with disdain as she pinched Ugly Duckling’s fat cheeks.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling looked at Amy with sad eyes, and stuck out its tongue to prove that it didn’t.

Aye!

Amy’s gaze landed on Angela, and she said in surprise, “Isn’t this Big Sister Angela?!”

“Hm?” Angela looked at Amy. *It’s that cute little half-elf girl again.* But how did she know her name?

“Yes. She’ll be part of the staff in our restaurant from today onwards,” Mag continued with a smile.

“Little Amy, introduce yourself.

“Hello, I’m Amy, and you can call me Little Amy,” Amy said with a bright smile.

“H-hi, Little Amy.” Angela was a little confused by the father and daughter, but she still greeted the girl with a nod of her head.

“Our dinner operating hours will be longer, and at the same time, we have to open up the designated hot pot area, so we will be very busy. There’s a lot of preparatory work to do before we start opening up. However, you won’t have to deal with the more specific jobs today. You just have to sit at the side to familiarize yourself with the flow of work,” Mag told Angela.

“Mm-hmm.” Angela nodded. Although she felt that she could easily get used to this kind of easy work, she did not go against Mag. It was her first day of work, so she had to be more well-behaved.

After the brief introduction, everyone went to start their busy preparatory work.

Mag called Amy over to the side, and told her to keep everything related to Ay a secret before going off to get busy.

Angela did not have anything to do, so she watched Amy, who was squatting by a pillar, and lecturing a cat. She walked over with a smile, and asked, “Little Amy, what are you doing?”

“I’m teaching Ugly Duckling how to climb trees. It’s too fat. It needs to climb trees to lose some weight,” Amy said seriously. She pointed to the dried fish hanging on the pillar, and told Ugly Duckling, “Ugly Duckling. If you can climb up there, this dried fish will be yours.”

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling looked at that dried fish and licked its mouth. It leaped up and climbed up the pillar.

However, after climbing up half a meter, it started sliding down the pillar.

“Go on,” Amy said coldly as she stood by the side with her arms folded.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling let out a meow, and grabbed the pillar once again, making its way up.

This time, it went up another half a meter before it slid down the pillar limply. It was still a big distance away from the dried fish that was hung more than two meters high.

“Meow, meow~” Ugly Duckling turned its head to look at Amy, and let out two pitiful meows.

“Go on.” Amy was not moved.

Angela stood at the side as she watched that plump cat jump up on the pillar time after time and try its best to climb up, working hard to get closer to that fragrant roasted dried fish.

However, no matter how hard it tried, the closest it ever got to the dried fish was half a meter away.

“Meow!”

Ugly Duckling slid down the pillar once again, and lay limply on the ground, facing up to reveal its big tummy with a resigned look on its face.

“Who am I? What am I doing here?”

Amy took the dried fish down from the pillar, and threw it into her mouth. It was crispy and crunchy. She turned to look at Ugly Duckling, and nodded as she said, “Mm-hmm. You’ve made a little improvement today. Let’s carry on again tomorrow.”

Ugly Duckling stared at that scene, and with a tilt of its head, it fainted.

“Alright. Don’t play dead anymore. I’ll prepare a fully vegetarian set meal for you later.” Amy tapped Ugly Duckling’s tummy with her toes.

“Meow.” Ugly Duckling flipped around and ignored Amy. It was not happy.

“If that’s the case, then you’re not eating tonight,” Amy said with a shrug.

“Meow, meow, meow~” Ugly Duckling immediately clambered up and hugged Amy’s calf to please her.

When she saw this scene, Angela smiled like a mother. What a cute little fellow. She was about to melt from all the cuteness.

“Big Sister Angela, do you have anything for me?” Amy picked Ugly Duckling up and looked at Angela.

“Nope. I’m just bored.” Angela shook her head, and then curiously asked, “But, how does Little Amy know my name? We haven’t met before this noon, right?”

Amy tilted her head and thought for a while before saying, “Perhaps... we’ve met once upon a dream. I thought of your name the moment I saw you.”

“Er...” Angela was stunned. Although she found that reason a little forced, it seemed rather convincing coming from Amy. A cute little girl like her was always right.

“What about Big Sister Angela? Why do you want to work in the restaurant?” Amy asked curiously.

"I..." Angela's expression changed. At first, it was to understand the relationship between Mamy Restaurant and Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. However, she didn't expect herself to find out immediately after getting the job. Right now, she sighed and said, "It's because I was struck by a disease called 'poverty'."

"It's alright. It's usually not easy to treat a disease like this," Amy comforted.

\*\*\*

Vanessa pulled Sean along as they stood at the end of the line. She tip-toed to look ahead, and after making sure they would be able to get into the restaurant at their spot in the line, she said, "Alright. We've finally gotten into the line. Now we just have to wait for the restaurant door to open."