

Stay At home 1621

Chapter 1621: You're The One Who Said That

"Do you always line up like that for your meals?" Sean, who was dressed in black, glanced at the line that was nearly 100-men long, and looked at Vanessa in disbelief.

"Yeah. It's super fun lining up outside Mamy Restaurant. Look at the four long lines in front of the door. The two on the left are for eating at the ordinary hall, while the two on the right are for hot pot. On top of that, the lines are split into sweet and savory gangs. The one on the left side is the savory gang, while the one on the right is the sweet gang, which is the line we're in." Vanessa nodded as she beamed.

"Hmph. You're forcefully pulling someone new into the sweet gang. The savory gang is the way to go!" Abraham snorted at the side.

"That's not true! The correct way to explore tofu pudding is via the sweet way! The savory gang is blasphemy!" Vanessa said righteously.

"Sweet gang? Savory gang?" Sean was confused. *Why are there even gangs when it comes to a meal?*

"Oh, I forgot to explain it to you. This sweet and savory gang separation started from a bowl of tofu pudding. Tofu pudding with sugar syrup forms the sweet gang, while tofu pudding with pickled vegetables and sauce would form the savory gang. I think you would definitely like it sweet, right?" Vanessa looked at Sean with blinking eyes, as though she was saying: just nod your head!

"Mm-hmm. Then I'll have it sweet." Sean nodded with a smile. He looked at his younger sister who seemed like a completely different person now. She did not use to have any patience, and did not seem to care about anything before.

"That's cheating." Abraham sighed. However, he was also smiling brightly when he saw Vanessa's proud little expression.

"Brother, how did your meeting today go?" Vanessa asked Sean curiously. She pulled him into the line quickly as soon as she saw him at the entrance of the restaurant.

"Mm-hmm. It was alright. We're almost done, and will be going back tomorrow." Sean nodded with a smile.

"Does that mean... you have to bring me along?" Vanessa's face fell immediately.

"Yes. You've left home for so long. It is time for you to go home." Sean nodded without seeming like there was any room for discussion.

"But..."

"I've been tasked with coming over here. If I don't bring you back with me, His— Father would be unhappy," Sean told Vanessa as he looked into her eyes.

Vanessa looked at Sean. It was no longer a secret that her first brother and second brother were vying for the throne, and the decision lay in their royal father's hands. If Sean did not get into their royal

father's good books because of her, she would feel bad. After some hesitation, she snorted softly.
"Brother Sean is a baddie. Hmph."

Seeing that Vanessa did not refuse, Sean's gaze became gentler. He reached out to stroke her head, and said, "When we're back at Rodu, I'll bring you around for nice food."

"All the delicacies in the world are in this restaurant, yet I have to look for them far away from here. What a tragedy." Vanessa sighed melancholily.

"Miss Vansa, are you leaving?" Randy, who was lining up not far away, asked.

"Mm-hm. I have to go home." Vanessa nodded helplessly at Randy.

Sean turned to look at Randy, and sized him up with his sharp gaze. He squinted slowly and started exuding the aura of an experienced soldier.

Randy felt a little uncomfortable from Sean's stare. This man was like a long and sharp staff. He had similar features as Vanessa, so he should be her older brother. Randy smiled at him, and then looked at Vanessa as he regretfully said, "In that case, I will have lost a fellow mate who can enjoy the insanely spicy hot pot with me."

"It's alright, young friend Randy. We can have the clear soup hot pot together." Abraham smiled at Randy. "The clear soup is great and healthy."

"Forget it. The clear soup is so boring." Randy shook his head with disinterest, but his eyes lit up quickly as he said, "I heard those in front say that Boss Mag is going to launch a new dish today."

"Really?" Vanessa, who was still rather upset, suddenly became alert. She looked at Randy with a glow in her eyes, and asked, "Didn't he just launch a new dish a few days ago? I didn't know Boss Mag is already so highly productive."

"Any dish in Mamy Restaurant is good enough to become the signature dish at other restaurants, but he's launching new dishes at a horrifying speed of one every three to five days. This fellow is a demon in human form!" Randy nodded in agreement. As someone who had roamed the continent and a man with absolute sensitivity to delicacies, the main reason he stopped at Chaos City was because of Mamy Restaurant.

To be honest, the rate at which he found good food was even slower than the rate at which Boss Mag came up with new dishes.

Look, did this seem like something an ordinary person was capable of?

"What's the new dish?" Vanessa asked. If she would be going home tomorrow, being able to try Boss Mag's new dish today would not be a bad way to send her off.

"It's rather shocking. Are you sure you want to know?" Randy said in a strange way.

"Of course. And I'm going to order it. How can I miss Boss Mag's new dish?" Vanessa nodded with certainty.

The people around in the line all pricked their ears and listened carefully since they didn't have the time to look at the little blackboard. They were all curious to find out what the new dish Boss Mag was going to launch today that it could be called shocking.

Randy cleared his throat, and began, "The new shocking dish that Boss Mag is going to launch today is the roasted pig's eyes!"

It was silent all of a sudden, and a commotion erupted following the silence.

"Roasted... pig's eyes?" Vanessa's eyes widened. All of a sudden, an image of eyeballs stacked up on a grill surfaced in her mind. She felt her stomach feel queasy all of a sudden.

The other customers around had almost the same reaction. Just the name of the dish alone made them feel sick.

"Roasted pig's eyes?" Sean frowned. The name of the dish alone was weird. He didn't think that someone would use pig's eyes as the sole ingredient in a dish.

"Boss Mag... has finally started walking on the dark side. Not bad. I like it," Abraham said with a smile, and even seemed to be looking forward to it.

"Roasted pig's eyes." Vanessa looked at Sean. A hint of slyness flashed past her eyes. She immediately put on an unhappy face, and said to Sean, "Brother. I'm going back tomorrow. Would you agree to all the requests I have today?"

Sean looked at Vanessa, and said with a nod and a smile, "Mm-hm. If it's within my means."

"Great. You're the one who said that. No going back on your words," Vanessa said with a smile as her eyes lit up.

Chapter 1622: Roasting The Windows To The Pig's Soul

The preview to the roasted pig's eyes brought quite a lot of discussion to the customers lining up at Mamy Restaurant. They even started debating whether the pig's eyes should be skewered and grilled, or just put on a thin net mesh.

However, despite all the discussion, the shocking name of the dish caused most of them to be unwilling to give the dish a try.

Of course, most people were interested in who would order this dish.

Whoever dared to be the first brave soul would definitely be the center of attention.

"Father, why aren't we having roasted pig's eyes for dinner?" Amy asked with bewilderment as she looked at the table full of food.

"Because we're the only ones who want to eat it. If I put it on the table, it might affect the others' appetite. So I'll make one for you after we start our business, alright?" Mag said with a smile. Amy was probably the only one who would unconditionally believe that whatever he made was delicious and be interested in it.

"Alright." Amy nodded happily. She stuck out two fingers, and said, "I want two."

“Alright. Two.” Mag nodded with a smile, and put some red braised pork in her bowl.

“Thank you.” Amy took a bite off the meat and chewed happily. After that, she ate a big mouthful of rice, making her cheeks puff out adorably.

What a scene of a loving father and daughter. Angela watched enviously as she ate. Come to think of it, she had not eaten at the same table with so many people she knew in a very long time. It was a very strange feeling.

After that, her gaze landed on Irina. She was eating the fried rice in small bites. It was as though there was a soft golden glow around her, making her elegant and beautiful, and making it impossible for one to look away from her.

“Yes?” Irina asked with a smile as she looked up and into Angela’s eyes.

“N-nothing.” Angela’s face flushed. She lowered her head and quickly ate some rice. Even her ears had turned red.

“I heard the customers conversing outside. It seemed that they were a little afraid of pig’s eyes. I wonder if anyone would order it.” Miya was a little worried. Although she had unconditional trust in Mag, roasted pig’s eyes were really a little too gory for her. She wondered how many customers would dare to order and try it after seeing the dish’s name.

“Why don’t you give it a better name?” Irina put her spoon down, and suggested to Mag, “For example, bloody eyes, or devil’s gaze.”

“Are those names... any better?” Mag rolled his eyes. What kind of dish-naming appreciation was that?

“Exploding eyeballs?” Amy suggested as she raised her hands.

“Er...” Mag pondered.

“Roasted windows to the pig’s soul,” Anna suggested.

“That’s a gentle name.” Mag gave Anna a thumbs-up.

The first meal together with Angela ended in a warm atmosphere.

“Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.” Mag opened the door, and welcomed the customers with a smile.

Angela stood in a corner, and watched the customers enter the restaurant.

Although she had been a very part-time service staff member on Carapace Island for two days, she was still rather nervous and excited while standing here. This new job might not be a goal in her life, but it marked a good start at Chaos City.

“You don’t have to do anything today. Just get to know the restaurant’s operation from the employees’ point of view,” Mag said with a smile to Angela as he passed by on his way to the kitchen.

“Mm-hmm.” Angela nodded. She turned around, and went to stand behind the counter.

“Big Sister Angela, don’t be nervous. You’ll be even more nervous when you have to do it on your own,” Amy said with a smile with her head propped up on Ugly Duckling’s head.

“Mm-hmm...” Angela nodded. She found it hard to accept such encouragement.

“Let’s sit here.” Vanessa sat at the last table close to the kitchen. From the seat, they could see what was going on in the kitchen through the glass window.

“Aren’t there any private rooms?” Sean looked around. There was only this hall in the restaurant. Although there were wooden fences around to roughly separate the tables, they couldn’t block off all sights and sounds.

He felt a little uncomfortable dining with a group of completely unknown people including orcs and demons.

“There’s no need for private rooms in Mamy Restaurant. Everyone even shares the tables.” Vanessa shook her head with a smile. She picked up the menu on the table quickly, and flipped it open. Indeed, under the kebab, there was a new dish: roasted pig’s eyes—300 copper coins/skewer.

What a pity that there wasn’t a picture of the roasted pig’s eyes.

However, that might be a good thing too. If she had seen pig’s eyes staring back at her the moment she opened the menu, she would probably have lost all her appetite.

“This new dish is something to look forward to. I wonder which brave soul would step forward to give it a try,” Abraham said with a smile expectantly.

“I think that the brave soul is right in front of you.” Vanessa flipped the menu around and pushed it to Sean, who was sitting right in front of her. With a grin, she said, “Brother Sean, I’ll order a set of roasted pig’s eyes for you. You’ll have to try something different now that you’re in Chaos City.”

“I... I’m not keen to try that,” Sean said with a strange expression. Even he was unable to accept roasted pig’s eyes despite being able to hit the pig’s eyes with a bow and arrow.

“That won’t do. You just promised that you would listen to my requests today.” Vanessa shook her head with a pout. She reached her fair fingers out, and pointed at the roasted pig’s eyes on the menu as she said, “My request is very simple. It’s for you to have a skewer of roasted pig’s eyes.”

“I...” Sean opened his mouth. He felt as though he had fallen into this little kitten’s trap. To think she would actually use such a method to take revenge on him.

“I heard him. I can vouch for you.” Abraham raised his hand as he watched the show.

Sean looked at the expectant Vanessa and the smiling Abraham, and nodded helplessly as he said, “Alright.”

“Hehe. I knew it, my Brother Sean is the best,” Vanessa exclaimed with joy.

The other customers ordered their food subsequently. However, they seemed to have reached a consensus to avoid the roasted pig’s eyes. They were all waiting for that one brave soul to be the first one to give it a try.

Therefore, when Yabemiya came to Vanessa’s table, there were still no orders for roasted pig’s eyes.

“May I have your order?” Yabemiya asked with a smile.

“Big Sister Miya, we would like to have a set of roasted pig’s eyes,” Vanessa said quickly.

“Roasted pig’s eyes?” Yabemiya looked at Vanessa in shock.

The other customers also looked over curiously to see which brave soul ordered the roasted pig’s eyes and took the major step out of the culinary world.

Chapter 1623: He’s Here. He’s Here

“Yes, a set of roasted pig’s eyes.” Vanessa nodded with a smile.

Sean’s lips moved, but he still stopped himself from refusing. After all, he was a mighty general that had been through wars and battles. How could roasted pig’s eyes scare him if he could walk out of the bloody battlefield without a change in expression?

The most important mission his royal father had for him here at Chaos City was to bring Vanessa home. If he could not complete it, no matter how well he did as the representative, he would have still failed the mission.

“Alright. Please hold on for a while.” Miya nodded, took their other orders, and went back to the kitchen.

“It’s that insanely spicy lady. The brave soul who dares to challenge insanely spicy is indeed different.” Everyone started glancing at Vanessa.

During this period, Vanessa, Abraham, and some others had been very active in the designated hot pot area, and they had gained a little fame among the customers for only ordering the insanely spicy level.

After all, the insanely spicy level was not just a test of one’s mouth and stomach.

No ordinary person could accept the insanely spicy, much less double or triple the spiciness.

However, she would actually be the first to order this roasted pig’s eyes which everyone was a little afraid and wary of.

“Uncle, aren’t you interested in this new dish? Why don’t you order one to give it a try?” Vanessa said in a strange tone as she looked at Abraham.

“Don’t be anxious. You’ve already ordered it anyway. Let Sean be the lab rat,” Abraham said with a chuckle.

“...” Sean.

“Mm-hm. That’s not a bad idea.” Vanessa nodded with a sly smile. *I’ll let you have a taste of something with a lasting impression since you keep rushing me to go home.*

“Boss, Miss Vansa’s table has ordered a set of roasted pig’s eyes. Other than them, no one else ordered it,” Miya reported to Mag the moment she entered the kitchen.

“Mm-hm. That’s great. At least someone ordered it, am I right?” Mag said with a smile. He looked up at Vanessa’s table through the kitchen window, and his gaze fell on Sean for a while. The corner of his lips rose, and he very quickly looked away as he continued to cook.

“That’s true.” Miya nodded.

“10 plates of Yangzhou fried rice.” Mag used a huge scoop to scoop up a plate of rice per scoop, and filled the plates laid on the table instantly as he motioned for Babla, who was standing at the side, to serve the food.

“Do we have to wait very long?” Sean swept a glance at the restaurant full of people. They were seated at the last table. If the dishes were served in the sequence of the tables, they would probably have to wait for a very long time.

“No, Boss Mag is very quick,” Vanessa said confidently as she glanced into the kitchen.

Upon hearing that, Sean looked up and into the kitchen. From his seat, he could see much of the kitchen’s interior through the kitchen window. The kitchen took up a huge area and was brightly lit. Although there were many items inside the kitchen, it was not messy at all. A somewhat familiar silhouette was walking to and fro between the different kitchenware, being in complete control of the entire kitchen as dish after dish was served.

The most striking equipment was the grill that was almost facing him. The charcoal was already burning, but there was no food on the grill yet.

“Don’t tell me the pig’s eyes are going to be cooked here.” Sean frowned. A bad feeling rose inside.

Before he could look away, Mag had already walked over with a transparent crystal basin, and in the basin were large pig’s eyes piled on top of each other. Even he who was used to the bloodiness and goriness of a battlefield could feel his scalp go numb.

“He’s here. He’s here. He’s here with the pig’s eyes.”

Abraham craned his neck curiously. As a chowhound, one had to have enough curiosity and a sensitive sense of smell towards abnormal food. Waiting for a while to try it was alright, but one still had to give it attention, and never miss any delicacy.

“Really?” Vanessa covered her face with her hands, then slowly turned her face over, and peeked through her fingers. After that, she quickly turned her head away. Her expression changed slightly as she said, “Wah, this is too horrifying. The eyeballs are really huge.”

Lola, who was sitting beside Vanessa, shuddered. She did not even turn her head back to take a look.

“It’s just pig’s eyes. There’s no need for all that reaction,” Sean said nonchalantly as he waved his hand after he let out a cough.

“Brother Sean is so brave. He actually dares to watch Boss Mag roast the pig’s eyes,” Vanessa said with admiration.

Sean, who was about to look away, froze. He swallowed and had no choice but to appear as though he was not affected by the visuals. He continued watching as the man at the other side of the window reached his hand into the basin to pick up the eyeballs. After that, he skewered them one by one onto a bamboo skewer nimbly a few times to put five eyeballs on one skewer.

The eyeballs were dug out completely with the roots, so there was still some blood on them. The eyeballs were very fresh, so they appeared to have been just dug out. After they were skewered up, they looked even creepier. It felt as though the eyes were all staring at him, and that made Sean uncomfortable.

Mag saw Sean's expression change from the corner of his eyes. The corner of his lips went up. He turned the skewer, and placed it on the grill. After that, he quickly made two more skewers, and put them on the grill above a small fire.

A qualified roasted pig's eyes had to be grilled over a small fire for 20 minutes. Therefore, it really tested the chef's patience and fire control.

At the same time, watching this entire process was also a test of the customers' endurance. After all, such a scene was rather novel.

The staring game had begun.

Most of the customers who were sitting near the kitchen window could not help but glance curiously, but most of them also quickly looked away because they could not stand the sight.

There were also many customers who had extreme preferences, and watched curiously how Mag grilled the horrifying-looking pig's eyes.

The pig's eyes were placed on the preheated grill, and the fat under the surface started sizzling with oil. The full and round eyeballs started to change in color.

This was a very slow process. If one wanted to have a good look at the changes, they would have to stare at the pig's eyes seriously.

To maintain his image as a brave brother and courageous soldier, Sean watched Mag during the entire grilling process in a rather relaxed manner. His pupils dilated slowly as he looked at Mag.

This chef, whom Sean had only met once before at the palace banquet, gave off the feeling that he had won hundreds of battles. Sean had only seen such aura on one person before. Back then, he was standing behind that person, and he watched him lead the army through a remarkable victory.

It was only after Sean took over that person's position after his disappearance that he realized that the aura did not come with the position.

Sean did not expect a mere chef could also exude such an aura. Maybe it was because the eyeballs were too shocking, or maybe it was something else that made Sean form such a perception.

Chapter 1624: Why Harm Each Other In Such Haste

"Wow, piggie eyes look quite good. Big Sister Anna, would you like to have one?" Amy asked Anna, who was standing behind her with Ugly Duckling in her arms. They had already run to the kitchen window, and Amy was looking in on tip-toes with anticipation.

"No." Anna shook her head with resolution. She shrank her head back for fear of looking into the kitchen window.

“What about Big Sister Angela? Would you like one?” Amy turned her head over to ask Angela, who was behind the counter.

“No thanks.” Angela shook her head. The name itself was already horrifying to her, much less tasting it on her own.

“Alright, it seems like I can only enjoy the tastiness on my own,” Amy lamented,

“Is Amy going to eat the roasted pig’s eyes too?” Vanessa could not help but turn around to ask Amy in shock when she heard the conversation.

“Yes. Of the three skewers Father is grilling, two of them are mine.” Amy nodded. After that, she said, “Did you order that remaining skewer?”

“Yes. But I’m not the one eating it. My brother will be eating it.” Vanessa nodded with a smile. She looked at Amy with admiration. *The little boss is a brave little chowhound indeed. She even dares to try such a terrifying food.*

“What a pity. The roasted pig’s eyes Father makes must be very delicious, but you’re letting someone else have it,” Amy said pitifully.

This little girl really isn’t afraid at all? Sean looked at Amy in shock. He did have some impression of this little fellow. She was Krassu and Urien’s treasured disciple, but the two great magic casters were not at the restaurant today.

Krassu should be liaising with Brent and Elliot at the moment. The triennial Magic Caster Tournament would begin soon, and as an important person who laid the foundations for this event, as well as the fixed guest for the opening ceremonies in the previous years, Krassu would definitely be invited by the Magus Tower to take part.

Perhaps he might even see this little fellow again at Rodu.

However, she was really too young to join the Magic Caster Tournament officially. After all, the youngest to join had to be at least 10 years old.

“Is the little boss going to try the roasted pig’s eyes?” Many customers could not help but look over when they heard what Amy said.

As Mamy Restaurant’s top spokesperson and also top salesperson, Amy’s every test-eating would always cause newly launched food to sell well. Her influence was because of how good she could always make the food look when she was eating. Slowly, everyone started spreading the slogan: “Follow the little boss, and you’ll not go wrong.”

Therefore, if Amy was going to try the roasted pig’s eyes, everyone would be able to witness this scary-sounding new product.

“If the little boss is going to try it personally, chances are it would most probably be a delicacy. But whether to try it or not... is still a tough choice to make.” Harrison stroked his chin undecidedly. His gaze landed near the counter, and his eyes widened when he saw Angela, who was standing behind the counter.

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*F*ck! Boss Mag is so heartless!*

Th-this happened just like that?!

She turned down the high salary of a secretary who doesn't have to do anything, and came willingly to become the cashier here. What kind of world is this?

Harrison sniffed. He felt as though life was no longer beautiful, and even the kebab in his hand was not fragrant anymore.

"Miss Miya. Please get me another glass of vodka," Harrison said as he raised his hand. He paused for a while, and then said, "And 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes."

"Wah..."

Everyone around him turned to look. *There's the real hero.*

"Could this roasted pig's eyes have a limited supply every day too?" Gjerj, who was sitting in front of Harrison, was also stunned. Although professionals like them had always trusted Boss Mag a lot, they would always wait for reviews before trying for new products that were contentious. He didn't think that Harrison would take action so quickly this time, and suddenly he even doubted himself.

Yabemiya looked at Harrison in shock. She didn't know what had agitated the optimistic fluffy man that made him want 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes in one go. However, she still nodded very professionally, and said, "Alright. Please hang on for a moment."

"Why harm each other in such haste?" Gjerj said sorrowfully to him.

"Scram." Harrison rolled his eyes.

"Why, do you have insider news?"

"No. I just felt like eating something with a heavier taste to calm myself down." Harrison shook his head melancholily.

Gjerj was bewildered. He replied, "Alright. I'll watch the little boss's reaction before deciding if I want to try this new product."

Mag could grill the pig's eyes while cooking at the same time, so there were dishes being served constantly. The pig's eyes on the grill were slathered with layers of sauce, making them brown, and at the same time covering the horrifying appearance of the food to make them look like meatballs.

Sean chatted with Vanessa and Abraham. Because he hid his identity, their topics were all rather casual. As Sean talked, he could not help but glance at the roasted pig's eyes from time to time.

The pig's eyes on the grill were sizzling, and were coated with a glossy layer of oil, making them look very enticing. He had to admit that if he hadn't witnessed the whole process of the bloody pig's eyes turn into this current state, he probably wouldn't have felt so repulsed.

“Alright. Serve this pig’s eyes to the customer.” Mag sprinkled some cumin and Sichuan pepper flakes on the roasted pig’s eyes and plated them. After that, he told Yabemiya, “These two are for Amy. Remember to remind them to leave it to cool for a while. It’s very hot.”

“Alright. Harrison wants 10 skewers of roasted pig’s eyes,” Yabemiya told him as she received the plate.

“Alright.” Mag nodded. He quickly skewered up 10 skewers of pig’s eyes, and placed them on the grill before continuing to cook.

“Your roasted pig’s eyes.” Miya placed the plate of roasted pig’s eyes in front of Sean. After that, she placed the other plate in front of Amy, who had already seated herself obediently on the high stool by the counter.

“Thank you, Big Sister Miya,” Amy thanked before reaching for the roasted pig’s eyes.

“Boss told you to eat it in a while. It’s hot,” Miya reminded her.

“Oh.” Amy retracted her hand that was already reached out, and obediently said, “Then I’ll wait for a while before eating.”

The counter was slightly taller than the normal tables, and it was at a place where it could be seen at every angle of the hall.

Everyone looked at the two skewers of roasted pig’s eyes on the plate in front of Amy. The brown pig’s eyes no longer appeared that scary, and even looked a little like meatballs.

However, the thought that these round balls were actually pig’s eyes still made it hard for most of them to accept.

Sean, who saw how the pig’s eyes turned into this skewer of roasted pig’s eyes, was just like that.

“Eat it quickly, Brother, it’s Uncle’s treat today,” Vanessa urged Sean expectantly.

“???” Abraham.

Chapter 1625: I Feel That The Little Boss Is Trying To Tempt Me

“Hm?” Sean glanced at Abraham.

“Of course. Order as many roasted pig’s eyes as you want. It’s my treat.” Abraham smiled quickly. He looked at the roasted pig’s eyes on the plate. The scent had already wafted over, and it was a very enticing smell that made him want to give it a try.

Lola, who was at the side, had already closed her eyes in fear. She was afraid to look at the pig’s eyes.

Sean looked away helplessly. The roasted pig’s eyes in front of him were something horrifying camouflaged by the enticing smell in an attempt to make one let down their guard, and make one believe in it before falling into its horrifying abyss.

Eyeballs weren’t a ball of meat. They were filled with liquid that could not be dried even if the eyeball was grilled. All it would take was a bite to make the smell not so enticing anymore.

“Go on, go on,” Vanessa encouraged.

“It’s just a skewer of roasted pig’s eyes. The battlefield is much bloodier than this.” Sean picked up the skewer fearlessly and touched it a little. The surface did not seem so hot anymore. He endured the urge to throw up, and bit on the first eyeball to pull it off the skewer.

The spices, together with the fragrance of the roasted meat, started wreaking havoc in his mouth. The moment the pig’s eyes entered his mouth, his teeth touched the slightly firm surface. It felt like a layer of membrane, soft and springy, with a rather peculiar texture.

However, the thought of it being the surface of a pig’s eye made Sean find it weird again.

Isn’t it just a skewer of pig’s eyes? I’ll finish it in two to three mouthfuls! Sean thought to himself, and bit down hard.

Pop~

A soft sound rang in Sean’s head. It was the sound of the eyeball bursting.

It was as though a volcano exploded in his mouth. The eyeball exploded in his mouth instantly, making the scalding liquid inside squirt everywhere.

The liquid was not like the surface skin, which had already cooled down. It was as though the liquid had absorbed all the heat, and then exploded all at once in his mouth. The sudden heat almost made Sean open his mouth to spit the food out.

However, he quickly held himself back because Vanessa was sitting right in front of him. If he were to open his mouth now, the scalding liquid would squirt onto Vanessa’s face.

They were the prince and princess of the Roth Empire. Therefore, such a scene could not happen.

Hence, he closed his mouth tightly and shut his eyes at the same time, clenching his fists tightly as he enjoyed the thrill of the eruption alone.

“Is it that good?” Vanessa mumbled under her breath curiously as she watched Sean deeply absorbed with his eyes closed.

“It does seem quite good. It’s created by Boss Mag, anyway. I would believe it even if he were to turn a pig’s tail into a delicacy.” Abraham nodded, and got ready to order one for himself too.

When Sean heard their conversation, he raised his eyebrows. He felt as though all of his taste buds were murdered. *This pig’s eye is a devil!*

He even suspected that the owner was a silent killer who had purposely laid a trap in this pig’s eyes to assassinate him.

Who would have thought that within this pig’s eye was such a horrifying and scalding liquid?

Sean shut his eyes and endured this terrifying heat silently. He already felt like killing someone.

However, after the initial heat, the liquid started to cool down slowly, and his injured taste buds started to regain sensitivity again.

The freshness of the explosion started filling his entire mouth. It was the taste of joy, just like a delicious soup which had been brewed for a long time finally being released. The liquid flowed down his throat and into his stomach slowly, making him feel overjoyed.

How could it taste like this! Sean was stunned. The freshness of the taste soothed his injured taste buds, and he felt as though all the pain had been expelled.

The sudden contrast caused him to be taken aback.

He had to admit that this exploded eyeball did bring a joyful taste and even an element of surprise.

After the liquid squirted out, the eyeball became just like a deflated bubble. He tried to chew on it. It had a firm texture, but was still soft and juicy. There were even parts of it where the cartilage was that made it crunchy. The more he chewed on it, the better it smelled, and he did not taste even a hint of foul smell. It was a taste that would leave one asking for more.

So this is pig's eyes. Different parts of it have different textures and tastes. How peculiar. Sean closed his eyes as he savored the taste of this roasted pig's eyes carefully. This time, his expression was different from before. There was a hint of happiness and some curiosity.

"What wonderful food. Leaves one asking for more," Sean exclaimed as he opened his eyes, and looked at the four remaining pig's eyes.

"What a good review. Brother, are these pig's eyes really that delicious?" Vanessa looked at Sean in shock. Initially, she wanted to prank Sean with Boss Mag's new dish, but it didn't seem to be the result she was expecting. Instead, she let him become the first person to taste the deliciousness of the new dish.

"To hear such a review from you, I guess this roasted pig's eyes is indeed worth a try." Abraham seemed to be in deep thought. He was already ready to order the food.

The customers at the surrounding tables also witnessed this scene. The initial experience of the pig's eye seemed quite good. That made many of those who were frightened by the pig's eye waver and consider trying it.

"The only downside is that you can't be too quick to bite on it. Other than that, this roasted pig's eye is really a pleasant surprise. Of course, the process of biting into the eyeball is equally surprising," Sean said with a nod. He looked at the four remaining pig's eyes in his hand, and hesitated for a while. He was not in a hurry to go for the second one immediately.

Around three minutes later, Amy, who was sitting at the counter, could no longer withstand the temptation of the roasted pig's eyes. She opened her mouth, and bit on the pig's eyes.

The rubbery eyeball darted around mischievously in her mouth, but was very quickly forced to the edge of her teeth. She used her sharp and small teeth to make a cut in the thin surface of the eyeball, and the warm liquid inside erupted in her mouth.

"Ow..."

Amy's eyes lit up. The fresh taste bloomed in her mouth, and she could not help but also bloom with happiness.

The liquid slowly flowed down her throat. After that, she started chewing on the remnants of the eyeball. The surface was slightly burnt, but the interior was soft and juicy. There were even crunchy bits within the layer which made crunching sounds when she chewed. It was a very interesting experience.

Amy swayed from left to right as she chewed on the eyeball, looking very absorbed and focused. She was obviously immersed in the deliciousness of the roasted pig's eye.

After a long while, she swallowed the pig's eye, and quickly went for the second one. The customers nearby could hear the sound that was made when she bit into the eyeball. It was a scalp-numbing sound, but it was also like an ignitor that made Amy fall right into happiness as she chewed.

"I feel that the little boss is trying to tempt me."

"I can't do it anymore. I actually don't feel any sense of guilt watching the little boss eat roasted pig's eyes..."

"S-such good looks are illegal!"

Chapter 1626: You Can't Eat The Roasted Pig's Eyes If You're Anxious

Amy's test-eating had successfully triggered some of the customers who had more extreme tastes to want to try the roasted pig's eyes as well. Suddenly, many customers started adding one or two skewers of roasted pig's eyes to their orders.

"Oh my, the little boss is really the best salesperson. Even roasted pig's eyes can seem so scrumptious." Gjerj looked at Amy.

"Your Christy's not bad, either." Harrison pressed his lips together enviously.

"Hehe. That little fellow can't eat other things yet, but she's still super cute. Just looking at her makes me happy," Gjerj said with a chuckle without even trying to hide his joy.

"Go on and boast about your daughter. Those three little boys you have at home have completely lost your favor."

"Boys should be more independent, and girls should be doted on," Gjerj said.

"10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes and vodka." Babla waved her hand. A plate of neatly stacked roasted pig's eyes and a glass of vodka appeared in front of Harrison almost at the same time he heard her voice.

"Thank you," Harrison said towards the kitchen. He was already very used to having the dishes served without seeing the service staff. How much of an honor was it to have a spatial magic caster serve food to you.

"Even though you can still roughly make out the appearance of an eyeball, the smell of this thing is superb! It's not exactly like grilled meat, but equally enticing." Gjerj looked at Harrison's roasted pig's eyes, and could not help but reach over as he said, "I'll try one skewer for you. I'll return you one later when mine comes."

“Don’t even think about it. This is the dinner of a lonely man without a wife and daughter. It’s not for sharing.” Harrison quickly pulled the plate to himself, and picked up a skewer of roasted pig’s eyes. He took a good sniff, and indulged himself in its fragrance.

“This smell can heal all wounds,” Harrison praised before biting on a pig’s eye.

The pig’s eye entered his mouth, and it was firm like a swim bladder, moving around in his mouth, and making it difficult for him to bite into it immediately.

Heh, it’s a little mischievous. Harrison raised his brow. He used his tongue and cheeks to finally hold it in place, and he bit right into it after that.

“Ow...”

This bite caused the scalding liquid within the eyeball to squirt out. That moment of heat made the fat on Harrison jiggle. His mouth opened up almost immediately, and the liquid squirted right out onto Gjerj’s face.

“Holy f*ck! You’ve shot all over my face!” Gjerj jumped from his chair as he complained while wiping his face.

“I... I...” Harrison could not speak after being scalded. He felt as though a volcano had erupted in his mouth, and was immediately unhappy.

However, the moment he opened his mouth, the temperature dropped quickly, and his taste buds were no longer in so much pain. He started tasting the freshness as the pain and heat subsided. Harrison’s eyes lit up slowly, and he closed his mouth.

“This taste...” Harrison frowned as he tried to look for words to describe it. The taste was so unusual. It wasn’t like bone broth, nor was it like meat broth. It was slightly thick and sticky, teasing his deeply hurt taste buds like a promiscuous woman.

The most unacceptable part was that his taste buds fell for her trap so easily, and were even tricked into bed.

After greedily sucking on her beautiful juice, Harrison started to try chewing on the remnants of the burst eyeball.

Crunch, crunch.

It was the sound of the cartilage in the eyeball being chewed. The springy texture added joy to the chewing experience, and the occasional surprise that popped out from the eyeball made it even more interesting.

At first, Gjerj thought Harrison had done himself in, but he didn’t expect that the latter would end up being absorbed in chewing after letting out a shriek. From his gradual change in expression, it seemed like he was very satisfied with the food, and was even indulging in its taste.

“This roasted pig’s eye is simply the fusion of angel and devil. First, it erupts in your mouth, then quickly extinguishes the flames before the tastiness blooms, making you fall to your knees willingly,” Harrison complimented.

“Is it that good?” Gjerj was still in disbelief.

“Try it.” Harrison picked up the skewer of roasted pig’s eyes and passed it over. However, before he let go of it, he seriously said, “But you can’t eat it facing me.”

“This... makes one afraid yet dying to try.” Gjerj received the skewer, and hesitated for a while before opening his mouth, and biting on one of the eyeballs.

The firm eyeball brushed against his teeth. When he recalled Harrison’s shriek when he got scalded, Gjerj was a little afraid. However, after hearing his comments, and seeing the little boss’s live mukbang[1], he was itching to give it a try.

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he felt. He furrowed his brows together, and finally, amidst his anticipation and anxiousness, the eyeball finally burst.

The scalding liquid erupted in his mouth. However, after learning from Harrison’s experience, Gjerj did not open his mouth anxiously. Instead, he waited for the frantic explosion to end before he opened his mouth wide to let out the heat as much as possible.

Tears were already glistening in his eyes, and if it weren’t to retain the delicious liquid as much as possible, he would have already spat the scalding pig’s eyes out immediately.

But just as Harrison described, after the heat had subsided, the taste took the limelight, and started wreaking havoc in his mouth.

Gjerj also started indulging in chewing. The more he chewed, the tastier it got.

“This roasted pig’s eye is marvelous. It’s tasty yet painful, but it’s so irresistible.”

“Yeah. Boss Mag is so ruthless. This is so tormenting.”

Harrison and Gjerj commented as they ate the roasted pig’s eyes with tears in their eyes.

After watching the two brothers, the surrounding customers started wondering if they should join in.

“Say... Fatty Uncles, why can’t the two of you wait for the pig’s eyes to cool down a little before eating it?” Amy asked them with a strange expression on her face as she chewed on her pig’s eyes. She was beaming with a happy smile, and did not have the problem of being scalded by the liquid at all.

“Errrr...”

Harrison and Gjerj were taken aback. They actually were at a loss for words.

The other customers at the side, who had just gotten their roasted pig’s eyes, were either making hissing sounds after being scalded, or had squirted the liquid onto the faces of the customers sitting in front of them. When they heard Amy’s words, their faces flushed with embarrassment.

“This shows that you can’t eat the roasted pig’s eyes if you’re anxious.” Amy strolled to the kitchen door, and told Mag, “Father, can I have two more skewers? I am super good at eating it.”

Chapter 1627: Big Boss, Whatever You Say!

The remaining eyeballs on Sean’s skewer all ended up in Abraham’s mouth.

“My roasted pig’s eyes are here. Do you want to give it a try?” Abraham looked at the five skewers of roasted pig’s eyes, grinning, and told Vanessa, “You won’t be able to enjoy such wild delicacies when you’re back in Rodu.”

“No.” Vanessa shook her head, but she could not help but swallow her saliva. Although the thought of these skewers being pig’s eyes made her scalp numb, she still had a very honest physical reaction to the enticing smell.

“Brother, can I please don’t go back? Pretty please? I don’t want to go home. I want to continue staying here with Uncle.” Vanessa shifted her gaze away from the roasted pig’s eyes and looked at Sean pitifully. “Look, it’s so lonely to be alone. It’ll be terrible to be all alone in a foreign land if you fall sick from eating too much one day.”

“No, no, no, I’m not lonely at all. Food is my best friend and Chaos City is my heaven. Mamy Restaurant is my second home. I am not pitiful at all.” Abraham shook his head as he bit on a pig’s eye, and closed his eyes in happiness.

“I’ve already eaten the roasted pig’s eyes. This time, it’s your turn to fulfill your promise,” Sean told Vanessa sincerely.

“Alright. I was just joking.” Vanessa shrugged and sighed.

“Come, I can’t pack these for you to bring back to Rodu.” Abraham passed a skewer over.

“Is it really good?” Vanessa was still in disbelief.

“Of course. Once you’ve tried it, you won’t be able to reject it.” Abraham nodded with certainty. He bit onto another pig’s eye and chewed on it, using his exaggerated expression to portray his respect for this eyeball.

“Your— Young Mistress, if you don’t like it, just forget it,” Lola said softly. She knew very clearly where the limit for the princess’s tolerance was. Such horrifying food was already way beyond what she could accept.

“That’s right,” Sean agreed with a nod. Although the roasted pig’s eyes did give him a pleasant surprise, the thought of it being a pig’s eye made him lose the desire to have another one.

“No. If I don’t try it, it will be my biggest regret.” Vanessa’s gaze suddenly became resolute. She took a deep breath, and received the skewer of roasted pig’s eyes from Abraham. She closed her eyes, and put one into her mouth.

After learning from Sean and Abraham’s experience of being scalded, Vanessa was extra careful this time.

The springy pig’s eye darted around her mouth mischievously like an elf, grazing past her teeth. She was afraid to burst it accidentally, but at the same time was looking forward to whatever was inside the eyeball.

This was a very torturing process. She was a little expectant and a little afraid.

Finally, the pig’s eye that had been playing around in her mouth was bitten by her.

As the liquid erupted, the tastiness and warmth exploded.

This is the true meaning of life!

Vanessa felt as though she saw a rainbow through her closed eyes. It was the delightful taste that made her mood become as vibrant as the rainbow.

After swallowing the liquid came the wonderful texture of chewing the eyeball. She quickly forgot that she was eating an eyeball. Instead, she even had a strange thought. *It doesn't matter that this is an eyeball as long as it tastes good!*

"This roasted pig's eye is superb! It's so addictive that it's to die for!" Vanessa opened her eyes in surprise as she looked at the roasted pig's eyes as though she was holding a rare treasure.

"I know, right? It's awesome!" Abraham said with a chuckle. He knew Vanessa's taste better than anyone else. How could she resist such a delicacy?

"But, Young Mistress, this is a pig's eye." Lola looked at Vanessa in bewilderment. *Since when did the princess, who's even afraid of pigs, dare to eat pig's eyes and even compliment it?*

"No, this is not a pig's eye." Vanessa shook her head, and solemnly said, "This is a pig's eye that's been roasted by Boss Mag. From the moment it was placed on the grill, it was no longer an ordinary pig's eye. It is a pig's eye that has been blessed by the God of Cookery. The beautiful rainbow is its camouflage, making it irresistible."

"Huh?" Lola was still a little confused.

"In any case, it's delicious." Vanessa ate another pig's eyes, and added, "Give me five, no, 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes!"

"10 skewers?"

"Yes, 10 skewers!" Vanessa nodded with certainty. She really would not be able to have such delicacies when she was back in Rodu.

"Er..." Sean looked at Vanessa, who was happily chewing the roasted pig's eyes. He was suddenly at a loss for words, so he quietly fed himself some fish.

*F*ck! It's insanely spicy again!!!*

Sean's face flushed red immediately, but it was not appropriate for him to do anything too exaggerated, so he could only clench his teeth and bear with it.

Vanessa and Abraham had enjoyed themselves thoroughly throughout the dinner, while Sean walked out of Mamy Restaurant with mixed feelings.

"Go back and get ready. I'll go over to pick you up early tomorrow morning." Sean helped Vanessa up the horse-drawn carriage. Before he put the curtain down, he looked at her, and gently said, "Royal Mother and Royal Father really miss you."

"Mm-hmm. Actually, I miss them too. Don't worry. I'll go back with you obediently tomorrow," Vanessa said with a nod.

“Okay.” Sean nodded and let the curtain down. He watched the horse-drawn carriage disappear into the distance before he boarded a black horse-drawn carriage, and instructed, “Let’s go back.”

“An invitation for me to join the Magic Caster Tournament? Hehe, I’m not interested.” Krassu toyed with the flame in his palm, and waved his other hand with disinterest.

“Krassu... Master, you’ve always been the one to launch the opening for the Magic Caster Tournaments in the past, and you’re also the one who started the Magic Caster Tournament and pushed the development of magic. If you don’t join the Magic Caster Tournament, many young magic casters who chose magic because of your influence will definitely be very disappointed,” Brent, who was standing at the door, said awkwardly. They would be setting off for Rodu tomorrow, so he had to come over to find Krassu today no matter what. If he didn’t agree, they would be punished when they returned.

“Yes. Master Krassu, we’re not only inviting you this time, but also your disciple. She would become the youngest registered magic caster,” Elliot said with a nod.

“You want Amy to join the Magic Caster Tournament and fight for positions?” Krassu turned back to look at Elliot. He squinted slightly.

“You’re right. Your disciple is still young. We can let her join the kindergarten category,” Elliot quickly corrected himself.

“No need for that. The kindergarten category is just a friendly match. It’s not challenging at all. Just let her join the official young magic caster tournament,” Krassu said with a shake of his head.

“Wouldn’t that be too unfair for her?” Elliot was a little worried.

“I am the one who made those darn rules, and it’s my disciple, do you know more than me?”

“Big boss, whatever you say!”

Elliot conceded immediately.

Chapter 1628: Princess Irina Is A Reasonable Person Indeed

The roasted pig’s eyes came crashing like a mudslide towards the bias most of the clients had against pig’s eyes, making this dark cuisine win the hearts of many people.

Of course, there were customers who walked out praying for their sins as they rubbed their round bellies.

“These crazy and scary customers finished the eyes of almost 1,000 pigs tonight,” Yabemiya said with a shocked face as she closed the door after the last customer left.

“To be exact, they ate the eyes of 1,125 pigs,” Mag said as he removed his apron and walked out of the kitchen. He was also a little shocked at how well the roasted pig’s eyes sold. With such a horrifying name, he actually sold more than 500 skewers of roasted pig’s eyes on the day of its launch. Many pigs had sacrificed their lives for this dish.

“Chaos City really is a scary city. It’s practically pigs’ burial grounds,” Angela mumbled.

The ladies were all shocked at that amount. After all, they were even worried that not a single skewer could be sold.

"It's been a long day for everyone. Go back early to rest," Mag said with a smile when he saw that Elizabeth had cleaned the restaurant up.

"What about me?" Angela asked quickly.

"Oh, yes. Angela, follow them back to the employees' dormitory. Miya will arrange for your room," Mag said.

"Yes. Follow us. Boss would definitely have a beautiful room for you." Miya held Angela's hand with a smile, and they walked to the door together.

After everyone left, Mag turned to go upstairs when a golden glow shimmered, and Irina appeared in the restaurant. She looked at Mag and went straight to the point. "I've managed to track Shirley."

"Where is she right now?" Mag asked quickly as his eyes lit up.

"Still in the Wind Forest."

"Was she caught?"

"No. I think she's lying in ambush." Irina shook her head, and continued, "There have been several assassinations happening in the Wind Forest these days. Four 7th and 8th-tier elves have been assassinated."

"You mean Shirley killed them? But she's not even at the 8th-tier."

"Since it's assassination, she would not be limited by her strength. An ordinary child could also kill a great magic caster. She probably used a disguise."

Mag pondered. Shirley was someone who is good at disguising herself. Even changing gender was not a problem.

"Besides, those few who were killed were those people who ganged up on her father, Vincent, that day," Irina said.

"She must be in a very precarious situation right now since she'd killed so many high-tier elves."

"She might be severely injured. The Wind Forest is currently under lockdown to prevent the other elves from imitating her, and Helena had already ordered to have her found at all cost," Irina said with a grave expression.

"She needs us." Mag became serious as well.

"But she didn't contact us, so even if we go to the Wind Forest now, I'm afraid we won't find her before Helena. I don't think that old witch Helena would allow us to bring any elves out of the Wind Forest alive again."

"I will ask the city lord for help. They should have spies among elves. We have to get to her before Helena does." Mag took down his jacket that was hanging behind the counter, and got to his bicycle, all prepared to leave.

"Which identity are you using?" Irina asked.

Mag paused. He thought for a while, and pushed his bicycle back. "Alex. I think that would be a more appropriate identity."

Five minutes later, he got changed, and put on his face-altering mask. After that, he went out to the Gray Temple with Irina. After a brief communication with Rolan, Alex had gotten his word to use the Gray Temple's strength to help them find Shirley.

"Sean has been in Chaos City for the past few days. I thank both of you for holding yourselves back on account of Chaos City," Rolan told Mag and Irina casually.

"Actually, I wanted to kill him." Irina glanced at her fingers and pressed her lips together as she said, "A pity that we're in Chaos City."

"Princess Irina is a reasonable person indeed," Rolan said with a smile.

"This feud between us will come to an end one day, but it will not happen in Chaos City," Mag said calmly. He didn't really want to lay his finger on Sean or Josh before the heir to the Roth Empire was decided.

These two fellows should fight it out between them. He wanted to see what kind of underhand means the two brothers could come out with to fight for the only throne. He also wanted to see if that high and mighty king who thought he was in control of everything could choose his desired heir in the end.

After that, he would destroy them mercilessly.

Rolan looked at Mag. He pulled out a parchment from his pocket, and passed it to him as he said, "Regarding the Great Old Ones and the devil, a dragon tribe elder came to us from Dragon Island yesterday, and he brought along a rumor that had been spreading around Dragon Island recently. Perhaps you should take a look at it."

Mag unfolded the parchment. It was a piece of drawing. The drawing was rather messy, with races of all shapes and sizes on the piece of paper. He could make out the demons, the giant dragons, the elves, and other tribes, but there were also races that he could not recognize at all. The creepiest part was that they were all killing and slaying each other.

Although the drawing style was rather abstract, it could perfectly present the evilness and horror on the paper.

Of course, the scariest part was right in the middle of the entire parchment. It was an unknown thing that was as big as a mountain!

"Doesn't this monster look exactly like the stone statue?" Irina exclaimed in shock.

"I think this is a copy, but from the structure and composition, it is indeed the same monster." Mag nodded with a grave expression. "In addition, this is probably the scene of the end of the world. The black fog covered the land, and all the races were in a frenzied hysteria."

"Could it be that the Dragon Tribe has also received a stone statue?" Mag asked Rolan. They'd only shown Michael and Rolan the stone statue.

Rolan shook his head as he said, "No. According to our informants, this should be a giant wall mural found in a cave under Golden Dragon Island. It was said to date back to perhaps even tens of thousands of years ago. There are very few giant dragons on the Dragon Islands that know about this currently. They have currently locked the news out."

"That means... this might be what has happened back then, and is a wall mural that's left behind by the ancestors of the giant dragon race in an attempt to warn their descendants?" Mag speculated in a soft voice.

"Therefore, this shows that there were tribes that existed then, but not anymore, and they might have been wiped out by the Great Old Ones," Irina said with an equally grave expression.

Rolan shook his head. He thoughtfully said, "All these are still unknowns. However, one thing that we can be certain of is that there might be other traces of the past in this world that we've always overlooked."

Chapter 1629: There's No Woman Fairer Than You

"What do you think about this wall mural?" Irina asked Mag after they left the Gray Temple.

"It proves that our deduction is right. The Great Old Ones do exist, and they have the ability to bewitch us, and make the entire world go hysterical." Mag paused. He looked at Irina, and said, "On top of that, the races had once worked together to seal the Great Old Ones up. That means that these fellows aren't completely invincible. As long as the entire Norland Continent can work together before they will have finally broken out from the seal, we might be able to find a way to reseal them."

Irina fell silent for a while before saying, "Since the giant dragons already know about the existence of the Great Old Ones, they would definitely be on our side during the negotiation."

"I doubt it. It's still unknown if the giant dragons would stand on our side because of a wall mural, but as a very proud race, they have always thought that the giant dragons are the strongest of all. I'm afraid it's not easy to make them believe that there is something in this world that is even stronger than them, and that this something could kill them as easily as swatting a fly." Mag shook his head. He was not very optimistic about this situation, but he still said with a smile, "However, this can become our proof. Now we have evidence and information that could help us. Perhaps this would be able to convince more people about the existence of the Great Old Ones in this world."

"What about Sean? Are we going to let him go back just like that without doing anything?" Irina asked.

"What do you want to do?" Mag asked with a smile.

"Forget it. There's no point, since we can't kill him." Irina thought for a while and shook her head. "I'm afraid I won't be able to hold myself back if I see him."

In the brightly lit hot pot restaurant, the furnishing and renovation had been completed.

Rena, who just knocked off from Mamy Restaurant, was briefing a group of elves there.

"I will be completely in charge of the hot pot soup base at the start. However, for the ingredients, serving, and all other aspects, I will need all of you to act strictly according to the restaurant's rules. The hot pot restaurant will be open in three days' time. We don't have much time to practice, but we must do our best before we open." Rena looked at the 50 elves in uniforms standing in front of her, and seriously said, "Everyone has been very serious in learning these few days, and we can already basically handle 1,000 customers dining at a time, but this is still not enough, because if we can only just manage, once an accident happened, we would all be flustered."

The elves all listened attentively with no signs of impatience.

"All of you are the most outstanding elves chosen from the Night Elves. I know your capabilities far exceed working in a restaurant. Also, three months later, another batch will be coming in. I think that all of you will become the best in the food and beverage industry when you leave." Rena smiled. She swept a glance at the elves, and said, "I hope that in the coming three months, we can all make Mana Hot Pot Restaurant into the second best hot pot restaurant in Chaos City."

The elves all smiled.

Rena continued, "Alright. We will continue our simulation training for another three hours, and expand each individual's area in charge, simplify our serving steps, finalize our routes and orders..."

Lola, who was lying outside, heard sounds of tossing and turning from the bedroom. She got up, lit an oil lamp, and put on her robe. After that, she walked to the bed, and asked, "Princess, are you having trouble falling asleep?"

Vanessa turned her head, and the soft glow from the light shone into her eyes. She sat right up and looked at Lola, saying, "Lola, let's make a run for it again."

"Huh?" Lola was stunned. She quickly shook her head, and said, "No, Your Highness, we can't run again. If the first prince catches us, I will be beaten to death."

"Don't be afraid. I'm here to protect you." Vanessa reached her hand out, and pulled Lola over to sit on the bed. She softly said, "I don't want to go home at all. I haven't had enough fun. Those fellows at Rodu aren't interesting at all. It's way more fun outside."

Lola looked at Vanessa, and her heart softened. She knew better than anyone what the princess had been going through all those years.

Those nobles would fawn over the princess, but none of them actually treated her as a friend. They even said nasty things about the princess.

Therefore, the princess didn't like gatherings, didn't like Rodu, and didn't like all those nobles.

These several months in Chaos City were probably the princess's happiest days.

She had never seen her smile so happily every day like now. She made friends that might be low in status but were genuine, and even managed to cure her teeth.

"But Your Highness, now that your dental problems are cured, you will be the most beautiful woman in Rodu. Don't you want to show those fellows, who have been talking bad and laughing at you behind your back, how you look now, and then make them go home and cry in despair?" Lola asked Vanessa.

"Hm?" Vanessa was taken aback. After thinking through it seriously, she looked at Lola, and challenged, "Am I really the fairest woman in Rodu now?"

"Mm-hm. There's no woman fairer than you." Lola nodded with certainty. She smiled. She had no idea where the princess learned that saying.

"In that case, that's really a reason to go back." Vanessa propped her chin on her hand, and started to smile broadly. She was already looking forward to the next royal banquet where she would be dressed in her best dress and looking down proudly at all of those little b*tches who would be so shocked they couldn't even close their mouths.

"Alright. Since Royal Mother and Royal Father miss me, I should go back." Vanessa nodded.

Lola heaved a sigh of relief. She was still unaware of what kind of punishment would await her after this trip back. After all, she did not report to anyone about her escape with the princess. This alone could cause her to die a hundred times.

"We'll go back for a while, and then run out again. Back here to Chaos City," Vanessa continued.

"Again?"

"Of course. Mamy Restaurant is the source of my happiness every day. Of course I have to come back." Vanessa nodded with certainty.

Sean, two army generals, and two great magic casters were gathered in a meeting room.

"Your Highness. Alex and Irina have not appeared for the past two days. Could they be plotting something?" one of the generals asked Sean worriedly.

"Yes. Those two are very cocky. They didn't even restrain themselves in Rodu, but here in Chaos City, they are lying so quietly. I'm afraid there might be a trap," Brent said with a nod.

Everyone started giving their opinions, making the meeting room filled with worry.

Although they had two 10th-tier knights and two 10th-tier great magic casters in their group, their opponents were Alex and Irina, the two super devils. They were not confident even if they had the advantage of having twice their numbers.

"They've really changed. If it had been those Alex and Irina in the past, we would have met them before we've even arrived in Chaos City," Sean said with a grave expression. This situation made them even more worried instead.

Chapter 1630: You Cannot Meet Chefs Who Are Too Good When You're Young

The first prince of the Roth Empire had finally ended his visit to Chaos City, and there was a grand farewell ceremony at the city lord's castle held for his group.

"What a pity. Now you'll have a lot to crave for now. It's easy for a poor person to be extravagant, but it's not easy for an extravagant person to live poorly." Abraham sighed softly in his horse-drawn carriage as he watched the golden eagle disappear in the distance.

For a chowhound, you couldn't meet chefs who were too good when you were young, especially top-tier chefs like Boss Mag. Otherwise, you would never be able to walk out of this city.

Of course, for an old man like him, who had tasted the whole of Norland Continent, it was fantastic to be able to meet a chef like Boss Mag at his age.

He had already walked on roads that he should explore, and seen all the vibrancy that there was to see. For the rest of his life, all he wanted to do was to find a good chef and stay right beside him so that he could enjoy delicious food every day.

"It's best if this world does not go into chaos. Otherwise, you can't even eat in peace." Abraham looked away, and put the curtain down before ordering the coachman to head back to his residence.

As the most trusted brother of the king, although Abraham had not been involved in state affairs for years, he still knew very well how much his older brother wanted to take over the world.

Abraham couldn't stop these things from happening, so he could only make a silent prayer.

"Forget it. I should think about whether to have super mild spicy grilled fish or steak for lunch."

A young girl in tattered animal hide clothes put down the vines that were on her shoulders, and turned back to look at a young man as she said, "Darren, I see it. The tall city walls that Grandpa said you couldn't see the end to. It must be Chaos City!"

The young man named Darren appeared to be only in his teens. He had very young and refined features, making him look rather feminine. However, his eyes had a hint of whiteness to them, and it seemed that he could not see anything. He said in surprise, "Really? That wall that you can't see the end to must be very sublime."

"Mm-hm. It's like a mountain in a plain." Lucy nodded. She thought that her description was not accurate enough, and added, "It's like Mount Amari that's in front of our village."

Darren opened his eyes wide, but quickly lowered his gaze in defeat as he softly said, "I wish I could see it for myself."

Lucy's heart went out for Darren when she saw him in such low spirits. However, she quickly smiled and stroked Darren's head as she said, "This time, we brought the money that other villagers have pooled together and come all the way to Chaos City to treat your eyes. Grandpa said that the best doctor is in Chaos City, and he'll definitely be able to treat your eyes."

“Really?” Darren looked up, but was still quite hesitant.

“Of course. Grandpa said that your eyes are eagle eyes, and they are just covered. Once the doctor heals your eyes, you will definitely become the best hunter in our village,” Lucy said with confidence.

“Then I must hunt a lot so that the entire village can have meat.” Darren also smiled.

“Let’s go. Let’s go over, and I’ll find you a doctor. Your eyes will definitely be cured.” Lucy put the heavy vines on her shoulder again, and clenched her teeth as she pulled a snow sledge down the hill. Her little shoulders shuddered with every step as she trudged along.

“Hey, Honey, come quick, I can see the words on the ledger clearly now!” An old accountant stared at the ledger in his hands, and shouted towards the room in surprise and joy.

“Told you to drink less. You must be drunk. You’re not blind. Of course you can see.” An old lady walked out of the room with a face of disdain.

“I don’t mean that. I mean I can see the ledger clearly even when I’m holding it like this,” the old accountant told the old lady with a shake of his head while bringing the ledger an arm away from his eyes.

“I thought you had to bring the ledger close to your eyes clearly? How come you can see it clearly at such a distance?” The old lady was shocked when she heard that. She reached out to take the ledger from the old accountant’s hands, and pointed at a random row as she said, “Read this.”

“11th. Sold a total of 41 gold bracelets. Collected 400,000 copper coins. Sold 25 gold necklaces. Collected 266,000 copper coins...” The old accountant started reading.

“Without a mistake,” the old lady exclaimed in disbelief when she took a look herself.

“Isn’t it? My presbyopia has been a problem for years, and it’s miraculously healed.” The old accountant was also stunned. However, he quickly smacked the back of his head, and said, “I know, it must be Mamy Restaurant.”

“That restaurant you have been going with the others to fool around and drink for the past few nights?”

The old accountant shook his head. He angrily said, “We’re not fooling around. I say, my presbyopia must have been cured by the days of drinking rum. It’s Old Sim’s 15-year-old rum. It must be different!”

“Really?” The old lady was still in disbelief. However, the old man’s presbyopia was a problem for years, and it even aggravated over the past two years such that he could no longer go through the gold shop’s accounts meticulously, and could only do a rough check monthly, but now he no longer needed to strain his eyes when looking at the ledger.

“Yeah. Looks like I have to go over to drink tonight. Maybe in another few days’ time, I can go out hunting, and even see the eagles flying in the sky clearly,” the old accountant said with a chuckle. He was in a fantastic mood. He would be able to finish going through the ledger today in no time at all, and even have the time to walk around the gold shop to check if those fellows had been doing the accounts seriously.

“Boss, I’m done with my drawing,” Hannah said excitedly to Mag as she carried a thick stack of papers downstairs.

Mag looked at Hannah, who had been eating and sleeping in the study for days. Her messy hair was like a bird’s nest, and her dark circles were very prominent, but her eyes were shining ever so brightly. Mag’s capitalist heart felt a little uneasy. With a nod, he said, “Let me take a look.”

It was a thick stack of blueprints with detailed illustrations of every part of the brewing machine. The structure was not complicated, and it was very easy for Mag to understand.

After his strict tutoring over the previous several days, the final draft of the blueprint was perfect. Of course, the only person with the skills to produce this machine would be Mobai, the blacksmith next door.

Mag took a careful look at all the blueprints, nodded, and said, “I think we can try making the prototype. When it’s out, we can refine it further based on the problems that surface later.”

“Which means, I don’t have to edit my blueprint anymore?” Hannah asked in surprise.

“Yes.”

“Oh my gosh! I’m finally done with staying up all night! I don’t have to edit anymore...”

Hannah fainted with a face full of joy in Mag’s embrace.

“...” Mag.