

Stay At home 1631

Chapter 1631: It Cures Kidney Deficiency, And Is Sugar-free

“Isn’t it simply drawing a blueprint? Although they have high expectations, at least they didn’t ask for a squarer round-shape.” Mag raised his eyebrows and looked at Hannah. He still carried her up to her beddings that they set on the study’s floor, and covered her up with a blanket.

There was floor heating in the study, so the temperature was perfect. It was a great place to sleep.

“Let’s hope this machine does work properly.” Mag went to the blacksmith next door with a stack of blueprints.

Mag handed the job of making the brewing machine to Mobai. The latter knew many dwarven blacksmiths, and after making sure that there wasn’t any problem with the blueprints, he accepted this business from Mag. Apart from the payment agreed upon, Mobai also requested three servings of Yangzhou fried rice a day, and they had to deliver them to his door.

He would be very busy once the project started, so there was no way he could spend one to two hours lining up in front of the restaurant for a meal every day. Hence, Mag agreed to his request readily. He just needed to get Hannah to deliver the meals for Mobai as she had nothing else to do, anyway.

“Boss Mag, don’t go yet. I need to show you something.” Mobai called out to Mag, who was about to leave, and then brought him to an empty adjacent room.

There were some scraps of iron and tools scattered in the empty room, and in the center of the room was something that was as tall as a human, and covered up by a black cloth.

“This is?” Mag was a little puzzled.

Mobai went forward and pulled off the black cloth. An imposing cannon appeared in Mag’s vision.

Mobai excitedly explained, “This is the latest modified automatic firing cannon. I changed the method of ignition, and the firing efficiency was greatly elevated. The shooting range and hit rate have increased too. It could now hit a fixed target 500 meters away accurately. Its damage radius is 100 meters, and its farthest projectile range is 800 meters.”

Mag’s eyes lit up as he circled around that cannon. He nodded his head, and praised, “It’s a great improvement.”

“I have to thank you for your suggestions, Boss Mag.” Mobai scratched his head embarrassedly. He wouldn’t have known how to make the improvements if Boss Mag hadn’t given him the ideas.

“I only provided you with some suggestions. It’s all because of you that such standards were achieved,” Mag replied smilingly. He was indeed amazed by Mobai’s practical ability and talent at building cannons.

“However, to a giant dragon, such prowess is not even comparable to a 3rd-tier magic caster’s fire ball magic.” Mobai sighed lightly. Nonetheless, he soon revealed a confident smile again. “However, recently, I had a discussion with a few fire magic casters. If we add some materials with active fire element into the explosive, we could perhaps make it even more powerful. But I still haven’t decided how to implement it yet.”

“That’s a good direction to explore.” Mag nodded in agreement. He didn’t know much about explosives in his previous life, nor did he know how to make a powerful explosive. This was a world where magic existed, after all, so adding in materials with restless magical elements was indeed a good idea to increase the explosives’ power.

Initially, Mag wanted to return to the restaurant after coming out of Mobai’s blacksmith shop, but after seeing that the weather was sunny, he decided to walk to the park.

Aden Square had the biggest park in Chaos City. It hadn’t snowed for some time, so most of the snow on the ground had melted. Only some ice was left in the dark corners where the sunlight couldn’t reach.

Children were playing in the park, while the adults were sitting around and chatting with one another.

The warm sun chased away the coldness of the winter, and made people feel relaxed and happier too.

“Did you say you have kidney deficiency[1]? Let me tell you a good place to go. Go to Mamy Restaurant, and order a helping of ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. It’s an excellent nourishing tonic that cures kidney deficiency, and it’s sugar-free. A helping of it is equivalent to you taking six months’s worth of medicine. It would make sure that you could subdue your wife at home.

“Did you say that your memory is getting bad recently? Then, go to Mamy Restaurant too. Eat more helpings of the steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers. It would ensure your brain will be smarter than your grandson’s, and you’ll never have a headache when you tutor him on his homework again.

“Did you say your skin is getting dryer, and you are having pimples? Your wrinkles are getting deeper, your complexion is getting sallow, and your husband has been staying away from home? Go to Mamy Restaurant to have the tofu pudding quickly. Have one bowl every day, and within one month, your husband will come home to you every day.”

“What is this Mamy Restaurant? A pharmacy?”

“Don’t you know? That’s the best restaurant in our Chaos City. However, it’s not wrong if you want to say that it’s a pharmacy. After all, many intractable diseases that neither the magic casters nor doctors could help with were cured after the patients had a meal at Mamy Restaurant. No injections or medicines are needed, and it’s an enjoyment to eat scrumptious food. Where else can we find such a good deal?”

Mag blushed when he walked past a group of elders chatting in the park. He didn’t expect to hear such rumors out here. Wasn’t he the best chef ever? Why did he sound like a quack doctor?

However, he felt rather accomplished when he heard that so many people had surprises while having a delicious meal at Mamy Restaurant.

Mag didn’t want to consider himself as a doctor, as this would be disrespectful to the profession. However, he didn’t mind continuing what he was doing now, and letting even more customers benefit from it. It was also a great encouragement to him if he could change some of their lives.

After walking around in the park, Mag went to the ice cream shop. Although the weather was cold, it didn’t stop the children and young people’s enthusiasm. The ice cream shop’s business was still brisk.

Miya and the ladies were rather busy. They would still have to go to the restaurant for the afternoon's service after they were done here.

"Isn't ice cream just ice? Why do so many people love it? And they are having it in such cold weather?" Angela was standing next to the ice cream machine, and looking at Miya handing the ice creams to the customers with perplexment.

It wasn't difficult for ordinary people to obtain ice in such weather, either. As for the different colors of the ice cream, some coloring stuff should be added into it.

Miya turned around after she handed the last ice cream to a young girl, and smilingly asked, "Angela, do you want to have an ice cream? You should have never tried one before, right?"

"I..." Angela wasn't really very interested in the ice cream. She didn't feel like eating cold things in such cold weather even when she was in such a warm place.

"The ice cream is really super delicious. Let me give you a treat. Which flavor would you like?" Yabemiya smilingly asked.

Angela looked at Yabemiya after a moment of hesitation, and said, "I'll have a strawberry one."

Chapter 1632: Little Girl, Let Me Bring You To A Place

Five minutes later.

Angela licked the ice cream from the corner of her mouth with her pink tongue as she coyly and hesitantly asked Miya, "Big Sister Miya, how much is this ice cream? Can I please buy one?"

She realized she was completely wrong. The ice cream wasn't some ice cubes. Instead, it was an unusually delicious dessert that melted in the mouth. It didn't have the hardness and bone-chilling coldness of the ice cube. It only had a rich strawberry fragrance and sweetness which made people immersed helplessly in its scrumptiousness.

Miya smilingly answered, "The ice cream costs 200 copper coins each. According to the rules set by Boss, employees enjoy a 90% discount, which means it's 20 copper coins each."

"90% discount?!" Angela's eyes lit up. She didn't expect that being a Mamy Restaurant's employee would entail such a great benefit. After pondering seriously for a while, she said, "Can I have a strawberry ice cream and then a blueberry ice cream, please?"

"Of course. However, Boss said that we could at most have three ice creams at a time, so after these two ice creams, you can't have any more ice creams today," Miya reminded Angela as she swiftly passed her a blueberry ice cream.

"Mm-hm." Angela nodded. However, she was quickly immersed in the delicious blueberry ice cream. This fruit that she had never heard before brought her an exquisite dining experience too.

Come to speak of it, Boss Mag is indeed much more talented than the boss of the crayfish restaurant. He could even make a dessert that is so divine. Furthermore, he could create all sorts of delicious food besides crayfish, Angela thought while she licked the ice cream.

However, since he was Boss' disciple, why doesn't Boss care about him? Angela wondered again. After all, the crayfish restaurant and the boss' family of three had disappeared inexplicably,

Of course, she was most curious about Jane who was assisting at the side.

This demon maiden with a golden horn was her colleague on Carapace Island. Therefore, what was she doing in Chaos City which was thousands of kilometers away? And, why did she appear in this restaurant?

She still couldn't find a chance to be alone with Jane since yesterday, so she still hadn't clarified her doubts with her.

After she left, Jane should've still been staying with the crayfish restaurant. Perhaps she knew where the crayfish restaurant's boss and his family went.

How should I answer her if she asks? Boss said it would be best not to mention Carapace Island and expose his identity. So, what should I tell her? Jane thought worriedly. She was the worst at lying. She had no idea what to say and how to make the lie seamless.

"Doesn't Big Sister Camilla come to the ice cream shop?" Angela asked Miya softly.

"Yes. Big Sister Camilla will only appear at the restaurant just before operation to do the preparation with Firis. The two of them have to prepare all the ingredients needed for each service, so their workload is very huge." Miya nodded and smiled. "However, she doesn't want people to know that she works in the restaurant, so she'll leave after she has her meals, and she'll never appear during the operation hours."

"Oh, I see." Angela nodded thoughtfully. As a demon, she naturally knew who Camilla was. She was the princess of the vampires, the famous black widow, Countess Bartoli.

Given Camilla's identity and status, Angela was shocked when she found out that the former was in charge of food preparation in Mamy Restaurant.

After all, the vampire ancestor had just changed a few months ago. Vampire Dracula became the new ancestor, and he was Camilla's uncle.

As Camilla was a tough character whose husband had died on their wedding night, Angela felt a kindred spirit from her.

Camilla had never remarried all these years. While Angela was touched by her deep love, she was also a little suspicious. After all, she didn't look like a vampire who could remain a widow her whole life.

However, given her identity and power, why would Camilla become the restaurant's employee? Was it simply to experience life? Or, it had something to do with the boss?

This is really an interesting restaurant. Angela's lips curled upwards as she licked the ice cream. Perhaps she could dig out some interesting matters from here.

“Go away. I really can’t cure this ophthalmological disease,” an old physician said with conviction as he sent Lucy and her brother out.

“Doctor, please. Help my brother. He’s only 10 years old.” Lucy grabbed the doctor’s sleeve and took out a cloth bag with reddened eyes as she said, “We have money. We can pay for the treatment. Please take a look at his eyes.”

This was the fifth doctor who had rejected them. Apparently, he was also the best eye doctor in Chaos City.

The humble snow sledge, the blind boy, and the emaciated maiden quickly attracted the passers-by’s attention. Many people stood and watched them piteously.

“Little maiden, this isn’t about money. I would have helped if I could cure him.” The old physician shook his head as he sighed at Darren. “However, this ophthalmological disease is indeed weird. I have treated over tens of thousands of patients with ophthalmological diseases, but I have never seen such a weird condition before. We could worsen the condition if we used medicine recklessly. That’s why I don’t dare to undertake the case. Perhaps other, more experienced doctors might have a solution.”

“Isn’t that Dr. Adolphus?”

“Yes. That’s our Chaos City’s best eye doctor. He has given light and a new life to many patients.”

“Then why did he refuse to treat this boy’s eyes?”

“Who knows. Perhaps it is a very tough situation. If even Dr. Adolphus can’t help, then I think it is likely incurable.”

“He’s so pitiful. What will happen to him in the future if he can no longer see?”

The crowd was talking quietly among themselves with lamentation.

Lucy’s tears already couldn’t be stopped. She looked at the doctor and the surrounding crowd helplessly. She dragged Darren all the way to Chaos City with the money pooled together by their village people. She found the best doctor, but there was still no way to make Darren’s eyes see again. Was there really no way to cure his eyes?

“It’s fine, Big Sister. Let’s go home. I’m alright.” Darren reached out, and his hands felt around in midair. A pale smile appeared on his young face.

Lucy wiped away her tears as she reached out to grab Darren’s hands, and said with conviction, “No, Darren. I will definitely cure your eyes, and let you see this world again.”

The people grew silent as they watched the siblings with pity.

They should have traveled very far. The young maiden’s straw shoes were already worn. Her feet were already red from the cold. There were two very deep marks on the shoulders of her old and tattered animal skin coat. She already had to bear so many things at such a young age. It made people feel sorry for her.

“Little girl, let me bring you to a place. Maybe it would cure your brother’s ophthalmological disease.” An old man walked out from the crowd. He placed the ledger book under his armpit, and extended his hand to Lucy. “I am Christopher, the accountant of Abbott Jewelry Store.”

Chapter 1633: Hmm... It’s So Warm

“You... really know a place that could cure Darren’s eyes?” Lucy looked at this kind-looking old man hesitantly. However, she had already been recommended four to five doctors after she arrived at Chaos City, and none of them was able to cure Darren’s eyes.

“Yes. Perhaps you might not believe me, but my eyes already couldn’t see what was on the ledger yesterday. Yet today, I can even see the birds singing on a faraway tree. All this is so unbelievable,” Christopher smilingly said with a disbelieving expression.

“Little girl, you don’t have to worry that this old gentleman will lie to you. Abbott Jewelry Store is the biggest jewelry store in Chaos City, and Old Mr. Christopher is a very friendly and helpful gentleman. Perhaps he can really help you,” a lady in luxurious clothes said to Lucy smilingly.

“Madam Kathleen, long time no see.” Christopher nodded at that lady in greeting. She was the jewelry store’s old customer. He often saw her when he was working in the store previously.

Lucy’s eyes glowed again when she heard that. She said to Christopher, “If possible, I beg you to bring us to that place.”

Although they had failed repeatedly in Chaos City, she could still feel a warmth here. Everyone was trying to help them. However, Darren’s problem seemed to be very difficult, so no doctor till now had said that he could cure him.

Christopher flicked a glance at the simple snow sledge at the side, and a hint of pity flashed through his eyes as he gently said, “That place is a little far from here. Leave your snow sledge here, and we will go over there in my horse-drawn carriage.”

“Alright.” Lucy nodded. She pulled Darren along with her as she followed Christopher. She kept looking back at her snow sledge worriedly.

“Little maiden, don’t worry. I will look after the snow sledge for you.” Dr. Adolphus chuckled loudly.

“Thank you so much,” Lucy quickly said gratefully as she was finally relieved.

“Get in.” Christopher helped Darren into the carriage first, and then watched Lucy board before he got in himself.

The horse-drawn carriage with four horses was rather spacious. There were seats on three sides of it, and soft beast skins were laid on them, but both Lucy and Darren were still standing awkwardly.

Christopher sat down, and smilingly said to the two of them, “Have a seat. Why are you two still standing? I can’t sit on all the seats.”

Lucy looked at her beast skin clothes which were dirtied when she fell a few times on her journey here, and shook her head. “We’re very dirty, so we shouldn’t dirty your seats. We can just stand.”

“Child...” Christopher sighed inwardly. This little maiden was about the same age as his granddaughter, but his granddaughter was studying in Chaos School, and had a horse-drawn carriage ferrying her to and back from school every day.

“It’s fine. We can wash them if they are dirtied. Quickly sit down. It’s not safe to stand. It’s no joke if you fall down.” Christopher tried to talk to them as gently as he could.

“Then...” Lucy looked around her, and then pulled Darren down to sit on the carriage’s floor with her. With a bright smile, she said to Christopher, “We can just sit here. It’s also very soft and comfortable.”

The carriage was carpeted, so it was more dirt-resistant than the beast skin cushions.

Christopher looked at the maiden who was smiling brightly and the young boy who had been quiet the whole time in silence, and then smiled. “Alright. Let’s go then.”

The carriage drove away, but it stopped for a while when it passed by a clothing store. Christopher went down, and then returned with two sets of clothes and a pair of red boots.

“Come here, children. Change into these clothes first. The weather is cold, don’t catch a chill.” Christopher handed the clothes and shoes to Lucy before he walked out of the carriage. “I will be waiting out here. Tell me when you are done.”

Lucy looked at the colorful clothes and bright red shoes, and then shook her head. “Mr. Christopher, we have clothes, and we’re not cold at all.”

“Little girl, you are almost the same age as my granddaughter, so just take it as grandpa giving you two little gifts. I will bring you there to look at your eyes after you change your clothes,” Christopher said smilingly before he got out of the carriage, and let down the curtain.

“Sister.” Darren turned toward Lucy, and shyly said, “Mr. Christopher is really a good man.”

“Yes. He’s just like Grandpa.” Lucy nodded. She looked sad when he mentioned their grandfather.

“If only Grandpa was here.” Darren also pursed his lips.

“It’s fine. Grandpa will also be very happy if we can cure your eyes. Let’s change our clothes first so we don’t have to worry about dirtying Mr. Christopher’s carriage.” Lucy swiftly changed the topic, and then helped Darren change into his clothes.

This was a set of dark blue cotton clothes. It was a little too big for Darren, but he looked much more energetic after he changed into it.

“It’s so warm. These clothes are so comfortable.” Darren lifted his hands up, and revealed a rare smile.

Lucy also removed the dirty beast skin top and pants on her body, and put on the soft cotton top and pants. She felt as if she was engulfed in warm bedding, and it was so comfortable that she felt very sleepy.

Her clothes were very fitting as if they were custom-made for her. The outerwear was a white beast skin long coat, and it was different from her rough beast skin coat. This long coat was very soft and

comfortable. It should've been made from some kind of magic beast's fur. It had to be an existence that even the best hunter in the village dared not trifled with.

Lucy only reached out to touch that long coat before folding it up neatly, and placing it on a seat at the side. Her gaze landed on that pair of red leather boots.

What a beautiful pair of boots. The amazing workmanship, the red shoes' surface, the black soles, and a layer of soft brown fur in the shoes. Even the best shoemaker in the village couldn't have made such a beautiful pair of shoes.

She lowered her head to look at her feet. Her red and frozen toes were sticking out from the holes in the straw shoes, and they looked rather funny.

Can I accept such valuable gifts? Lucy was a little conflicted, and her eyes were stuck on the pair of red shoes.

"Are you guys done?" Christopher's voice could be heard outside of the carriage.

I cannot hold Darren up from seeking help. Lucy picked up that pair of red shoes with a swoosh. She swiftly removed her straw shoes, and put on the new boots.

Hmm... It's so warm.

Lucy's eyes lit up. She felt as if her feet, which were already numb from the coldness, were placed into a warm oven instantly.

Chapter 1634: The Number One Person In Chaos City For Hair And Beauty

The warm sensation on her feet made Lucy feel like crying. She had never worn such comfortable shoes before.

"Sister?" Darren tilted his head with wonder.

"I'm fine," Lucy swiftly answered before she lifted up the drapes, turning to Mr. Christopher, who was waiting outside of the carriage, and said, "Sir, we are done."

Christopher got into the carriage, frowned when he saw the coat that was neatly folded by Lucy at the side, and asked, "Why are you not wearing the coat?"

"We are very grateful that you are bringing us to see a doctor and giving us new clothes. However, this coat is too precious, so I cannot accept it." Lucy shook her head and smiled. "I am already very warm in these clothes. I have never been so warm before."

Christopher felt his heart ache even more for Lucy who was smiling so innocently. He glanced at that pure white coat, and hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Alright, take a seat then. We should set off now. We might not get to line up if we are late."

Lucy pulled Darren down onto a seat awkwardly as she curiously asked Christopher, "Is that a very famous doctor?"

"Mm-hmm. Very famous." Christopher nodded. After pondering, he continued, "Maybe he could also be called a doctor."

“Fantastic.” Lucy’s eyes glowed. If that doctor could make the old gentleman trust him so much, he had to be very formidable. Perhaps he could really cure Darren’s eyes.

The horse-drawn carriage finally stopped after traveling for some time.

“Let’s go, children. We’ve arrived.” Christopher got up and walked out.

“Darren, let’s go.” Lucy held onto Darren’s hands, and got out too.

Two lines of people appeared in her view. Elves, demons, and humans were lining up together.

“Are they all here to see the doctor?” Lucy was taken aback, filled with disbelief.

“Come on, children. We’ve got to go to the end of the line.” Christopher waved at the both of them before walking toward the end of the line.

“Mm-hmm,” Lucy answered. She helped Darren get off the carriage, and then followed Christopher to the end of the line.

However, the line was so long, so when would it be their turn?”

Lucy observed those people in the line carefully. Their eyes were all bright and clear, and there weren’t any wounds on their bodies. Apart from their expectant expressions that looked like they were waiting to meet an extraordinary doctor, most of them didn’t look like they were sick.

“Christopher, why did you bring your granddaughter here today? Aren’t you going to have a few more glasses of rum today?” An old man with white hair chuckled at Christopher. They were drinking buddies, so they knew each other quite well. He knew that Christopher had a granddaughter around that age, but he had never met her before.

“Yes. Today’s weather is rather good, so I decided to bring them out for a meal.” Christopher nodded smilingly. He didn’t elaborate on Lucy’s and Darren’s identity.

Lucy smiled and nodded at that old man in greeting. Since he was Mr. Christopher’s friend, he had to be a good man too.

Wasn’t this a doctor’s pharmacy, though? Why did he ask Mr. Christopher to have a few more glasses of rum? Lucy couldn’t understand.

That old man nodded at Lucy with a smile, while his gaze landed on Darren. When he saw his white eyes, he couldn’t help saying with shock, “What happened to this child’s eyes?”

The old man’s words attracted the attention of the surrounding people.

Darren hid before Lucy fearfully. Although his eyes couldn’t see, he still felt the gazes on him.

The youth was rather handsome and cute, but his eyes couldn’t see. People felt sorry for him that he couldn’t see at such a young age.

“Don’t be scared. I’m here.” Lucy grasped Darren’s hands and consoled him softly. She knew that these people didn’t mean any harm.

“This child’s eyes suddenly lost their vision recently. We have seen many doctors, and they all couldn’t help. That’s why I brought him to Boss Mag to try it out.”

He still wasn’t sure that drinking rum was the reason that his vision became clear. If he was wrong, he could harm this child, and hurt that young maiden’s feelings.

“Shouldn’t you bring him to the doctor if he couldn’t see? Why are you bringing him to Boss Mag? I’ve never heard that Boss Mag knows how to cure ophthalmological diseases?” that old man asked with befuddlement.

“Yes. I have heard that Boss Mag can cure hair loss and kidney deficiency, but I’ve never heard that he knows how to cure ophthalmological diseases?”

“Isn’t that so? Boss Mag is already the number one person in Chaos City for hair and beauty. But, if we are talking about curing ophthalmological diseases, it should be Dr. Adolphus who is more professional, right?”

The people around them chimed in.

“We have just come from Dr. Adolphus. He was helpless too.” Christopher shook his head, and said in a grave voice, “I brought this child here because my presbyopia, which was getting more and more serious in recent years, was suddenly cured when I woke up this morning. My vision became clear as if I was 20 years younger. I no longer have any problem reading the ledger.

“I didn’t do anything special these few days except coming to Mamy Restaurant and drinking rum. So tell me, were my eyes cured by Boss Mag?”

Everyone looked at Christopher after he said that. His eyes were indeed very clean and clear, without the cloudiness of the other old folks’ eyes. They resembled the eyes of a young person. They couldn’t help but wonder if Boss Mag could really cure ophthalmological diseases. Or, maybe drinking rum could make the eyes clearer?

A young man in long robes who was holding an open book stepped forward with a shy smile, and said, “I thought it was my illusion, but this old gentleman’s situation is very similar to mine. Originally, I couldn’t recognize my relatives who were standing five steps away from me, and I couldn’t differentiate a pig from a dog when they were 10 steps away from me. However, when I woke this morning, my eyes became normal, and I could see things that were 10 steps away from me clearly.”

“Wow. There’s another real-life example. Seems like Boss Mag is really good at curing illnesses.” Everyone looked at the young man with bright eyes. One case could be an accident, but two Mamy Restaurant customers’ ophthalmological diseases were cured overnight, so it had to have had something to do with Boss Mag.

Christopher’s eyes lit up upon hearing that too, and he said with surprise, “Perhaps the rum could really cure ophthalmological diseases?”

The young man shook his head. “I have been eating at Boss Mag these few days, but I don’t think your deduction is accurate, because I have never had rum before.”

The young man’s words eradicated the possibility of rum being the key.

“What can it be if it isn’t the rum?” Christopher said with a frown.

Vivian, who was listening at the side, stepped forward with pursed lips, and said, “Isn’t this a very simple deduction question? You and he have been eating at Mamy Restaurant for the past few days, but both your eyes were only suddenly cured this morning. Therefore, you two only have to think carefully about what you ate at Mamy Restaurant last night which you haven’t had before, and both of you ate it last night. Then, that would be the answer.”

“Roasted pig’s eyes!”

“Roasted pig’s eyes!”

Christopher and that young man blurted out the answer at the same time.

Chapter 1635: Serum T

It was unexpected, but still reasonable.

The roasted pig’s eyes that was released yesterday was indeed the first dish they thought of among all the dishes they had had in the past few days. It was also the dish that left them with the deepest impression.

“So, it was the roasted pig’s eyes introduced last night?”

“An eye for an eye. It sounds like it was what had happened.”

“This is simply... too casual? Having a stick of roasted pig’s eyes could actually cure ophthalmological diseases?”

The customers broke into a commotion. Although many of them had personally tried the roasted pig’s eyes last night, and were mesmerized by the unique dining experience, the majority of the customers still avoided it.

“Although I can’t confirm that it is the roasted pig’s eyes, I had been having the same dishes in the past few days, and the roasted pig’s eyes were added at the last minute yesterday,” Christopher said after some pondering.

“I had also been eating Yangzhou fried rice for the past three days, but I suddenly wanted to challenge myself yesterday, so I ordered a helping of roasted pig’s eyes.” The young man smiled with embarrassment. “If the Yangzhou fried rice didn’t have the effect of curing ophthalmological diseases, then it most probably had to be the roasted pig’s eyes.”

“Therefore, if we want to find out whether Boss Mag could really cure this boy’s eyes, we only need to order a helping of roasted pig’s eyes for him,” Vivian concluded before solemnly saying to Christopher, “Children cannot drink alcohol. Rum is an alcohol with high concentration, and it would cause problems if children had it.”

As a direct beneficiary of the spicy grilled fish, Vivian had no doubts that Boss Mag’s delicious food had certain direct effects on certain illnesses. However, they had to find the correct dish for the related illness.

Moreover, she had always believed that all this wasn't a coincidence, and was done by Boss Mag deliberately.

Although people always said that good medicine was bitter, Boss Mag had made medicine so scrumptious. He was indeed a kind-hearted physician and a reincarnated God of Cookery.

Christopher nodded. "Mm-hmm. I have some concerns too. I have planned to ask Boss Mag first, and after verifying with this young gentleman here, I naturally won't let him drink the rum."

Lucy, who was confused by their conversation, softly asked, "Mr. Christopher, isn't this a clinic?"

Although she could feel that these people meant no harm, they seemed to want Darren to eat a certain food to cure his eyes instead of looking for a doctor to cure Darren?

This confused her.

Christopher explained to Lucy, "It's like this, young maiden. Mamy Restaurant is a very famous restaurant. My eyes were cured because I ate something in this restaurant. The same thing happened to this young gentleman here. Perhaps Boss Mag could help in this circumstance which Dr. Adolphus couldn't. After all, he frequently performs incredible feats."

"It's food, and not medicine?" Lucy furrowed her eyebrows as she still found it difficult to understand. Could a restaurant owner really cure Darren's eyes?

Vivian consoled Lucy. "Don't worry, Miss. Boss Mag is a very good person. His food might really have an effect on your brother's eyes. Many people have already gained a new life here."

"Alright," Lucy replied as she looked at the beautiful Vivian, and felt her restlessness go away.

Since Mr. Christopher brought them here, he had to have his reason. Besides, she also had no idea where to bring Darren next. She felt her heart ache every time she saw his disappointed expression.

"I will confirm with Boss Mag again later. He created the dish, so he definitely has a better understanding of it," Christopher said.

Lucy nodded slightly as she felt more settled.

The restaurant's door opened outward soon, and a handsome chef walked out. He greeted all the customers who entered the restaurant with a smile.

"Boss Mag, I would like to ask you something." Christopher brought Lucy and Darren to the restaurant's door, and asked Mag, "Which one of your dishes is able to cure ophthalmological diseases?"

"Hmm?" Mag was stunned by this old gentleman's question. This was an unexpected question. Who would ask for medicine at a restaurant?

He took a look at the young boy and the young maiden behind Christopher. The maiden was about 13 or 14 years old. Her complexion was sallow, her figure was emaciated, and her hair was yellow and brittle. She should be suffering from long-term malnutrition. She was looking at him with expectant and timid black eyes.

Meanwhile, the boy next to her was about 10 years old. His complexion looked healthier than hers, but his eyes were dull and white. He was holding the maiden's hands tightly, so he most likely was blind.

"Oh, it's like this. I met this pair of siblings earlier. This boy's eyes couldn't see, and Dr. Adolphus wasn't able to help them, either. Therefore, I brought them here to ask you if you have any way to help them," Christopher explained.

"It might be better to look for a professional doctor if you want to treat the eyes. After all, I am just a chef." Mag retracted his gaze from that boy, and the omniscient door had already given him the information about this boy's physical conditions.

"Darren, male, human, 10 years old. He suffers from a serious toxic cataract, and isn't able to see with his eyes. He might lose his vision forever if this situation continues."

This was obviously an illness that was beyond him. After all, he could only enhance his customers' beauty and hair, and increase their standard of living. It wasn't easy to treat an illness that was so serious.

The gaze of Lucy, who looked very expectant, darkened. It was still not possible.

Christopher shook his head. "But Boss Mag, my decade-old presbyopia was cured this morning after I had rum and roasted pig's eyes here yesterday. I don't believe that you can't cure ophthalmological diseases even if you said so."

"Yes, Boss Mag. My serious myopia was also cured after eating your roasted pig's eyes. I really should thank you for that," the young man who had spoken out earlier said to Mag gratefully. He had made many embarrassing blunders due to his bad eyesight. He broke off with his last girlfriend because he mistakenly held somebody's wife's hand on the street.

"Something like that happened?" Mag looked at them in a daze. The roasted pig's eyes could actually cure myopia and presbyopia?

"An eye for an eye? Damn, this is really... too exaggerated? System, please explain." Mag frowned as he felt things were not simple.

"The roasted pig's eyes are made with the eyes of the Fiery Wild Boars that live at the active volcanoes in the Nicolas Mountain Range. To acclimatize to the glaring flames of the volcanoes, the Fiery Wild Boars' eyes are rich in amino acids that are needed by the human body and a special element, which this system named Serum T for the moment. It can cure many ophthalmological diseases, and the effect is even greater after it is heated up and roasted."

The system's voice appeared in Mag's mind quickly.

Chapter 1636: I Am A Chef

"Serum T? Are you sure that's not a virus?" Mag raised his brow. He was once again shocked by the system.

He didn't think that roasted pig's eyes could really cure ophthalmological diseases!

Moreover, this effect was because this type of wild boar was roasted for a very long time by an active volcano.

The best part was that the effects would be better after being heated. Wasn't this made for roasting in that case?

The system did not reply. However, Mag could at least ascertain one thing, and that was that the roasted pig's eyes did have healing properties for ophthalmological diseases. In that case, he might have an additional signboard that said "Saint of Ophthalmology".

"Boss Mag. You're not certain too?" Christopher asked worriedly.

Many other customers also looked at Mag. Not all of them had eye problems, but they had friends or family of a certain age who would more or less have blurry vision, and if roasted pig's eyes did have that healing effect, they had to bring them over for a try.

"I am a chef, and the effects of dishes might be different from individual to individual. I will not increase the price of the dish because of that, and at the same time, I also cannot guarantee its effects. If a dish could bring customers other benefits other than its taste, I would be very happy too," Mag said with a smile.

It was a very politically correct answer, but that was what Mag truly felt.

Even if tofu pudding, with its beautifying effects, was sold at 5,000 copper coins a set, there would still be countless rich women who would line up to buy it. Likewise, 'Buddha jumps over the wall' had anti-hair-loss properties, and even if it was sold at 100,000 copper coins a bowl, he wouldn't be worried that no one would buy it. Hair transplantation would cost way more than that.

However, Mag did not want to go for the profits.

He felt that he was a chef, after all, and his job was to make the dishes taste good.

As for their special effects, they came with the ingredients that the system provided, and all these were already included in his cost price, so he would not want to earn anything more.

"So can it cure eye problems or not?" Christopher growled. He felt as though Boss Mag had answered the question, but not really answered the question.

"Please come in. We can let him have a try." Mag looked at the young ma with a smile. He was in his prime, and he should not be seeing nothing.

Moreover, the young lady beside him didn't seem very healthy, either. Malnutrition over a long period of time had made the different aspects of her bodily functions light up in red. If they were not improved, she might collapse very easily.

"Alright." Christopher brought Lucy and Darren into the restaurant, and found a seat for them.

After welcoming the guests, Mag turned to walk into the kitchen.

"Boss, can the roasted pig's eyes really cure the young man's eyes? It looks rather serious," Miya asked softly as she followed beside Mag, looking empathetic.

"I can't guarantee that. We'll know once he eats it." Mag shook his head. The system only said that it could heal many ophthalmological diseases, but did not say if it could cure toxic cataracts caused by a virus. He did not dare to make any presumptions as to whether it would have an effect on the young man's eyes.

"Take the customers' orders. Our business hours have started again," Mag said with a smile as he entered the kitchen.

"Mm-hm," Miya answered, and turned to walk towards Urien and Krassu's table.

"What a beautiful restaurant!" Lucy sat opposite of Christopher with Darren. She looked around carefully as her eyes shone brightly. This was the most beautiful restaurant she had ever seen.

"Big Sister, are we in a restaurant now?" Darren asked softly as he leaned over to Lucy.

Although he was silent just now, he was listening very seriously, but he still didn't understand why he was at a restaurant to cure his eyes. *What's with roasted pig's eyes? Are roasted pig's eyes really edible?*

Darren suddenly lost his vision at the age of eight, and before that, he had been going hunting with his grandfather often.

His grandfather was the best hunter in their village. He could hit a wild boar's eye in one shot, and the shot boar would not be able to run far before collapsing.

Even the villagers would not eat wild boar's eyes.

"Yes. Mister Christopher brought us to this very beautiful restaurant. It's just like... just like..." Lucy thought very carefully. Such a beautiful restaurant had never existed in their world before, and that made her anxious all of a sudden, trying to find the right words to describe it.

"Just like the starry sky on a cloudless summer day, shimmering and very comfortable," Christopher continued with a smile.

"The starry sky?" Darren smiled. The most beautiful image to him was the clear, starry sky. His grandfather had said that in that vast and dark night sky, amongst the shining stars, one of them would be him, watching them from the sky.

"What would you like to order?" Yabemiya asked with a smile as she walked over.

"I would like 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes and two plates of Yangzhou fried rice. These children must be hungry." Christopher flipped open the menu, glanced at the old scar between Lucy's brows, and added, "And two sets of sweet tofu pudding, one set of husband and wife lung slice, and a glass of rum."

"Alright. Please hold on for a moment." Miya nodded, and turned to walk to another table.

"What's husband and wife lung slice?" Darren asked Lucy softly with a hint of fear.

"I don't know, either." Lucy shook her head. It sounded quite scary. Could the owner of this restaurant be a strange person? There were roasted pig's eyes and a husband and wife lung slice.

Christopher saw the fear in the two young fellows, and smilingly explained, "Husband And Wife Lung Slice is actually made from different parts of a cow. Boss Mag is a very interesting person, so he also used interesting names."

When the two heard the explanation, they were relieved. Wild cows weren't easy animals to hunt, but every time they managed to catch one, it could last them for a very long time. They had not eaten beef ever since their grandpa passed away. The mention of beef made their eyes shine brightly.

"Let Darren have a few skewers of roasted pig's eyes later. It might help with his eyes," Christopher said with a smile.

"Mm-hmm." Lucy nodded. Although roasted pig's eyes sounded quite scary, if it could help Darren's eyes, they had to give it a try.

Darren pressed his lips together slightly, and remained silent.

"Your Yangzhou fried rice." Not long later, Miya came over with two plates of Yangzhou fried rice, and put them in front of Darren and Lucy.

"Wow." Lucy's eyes lit up. The fresh green spring onions were scattered on the fried rice that was like a vibrant dash of rainbow. The smell of eggs wafted over together with the strong refreshing fragrance. It was a bowl of fried rice that looked and smelled good. It was very enticing, and looked just like a rainbow chopped up into tiny pieces.

"This smells so good." Darren wiggled his nose. He instinctively leaned forward. The heat and fragrance wafted over, and that made him swallow.

He really wanted to see what the thing in front of him was, and why it could smell so enticing.

"You can have this. Darren and I can just share one plate." Lucy quickly came back to her senses, and pushed the plate of fried rice that was in front of her to Christopher. After that, she picked up a spoon to feed Darren.

Chapter 1637: Uncle Mag Is Really Good

"I ordered this specially for you two. The two of you haven't had a proper meal for the entire day. I've already ordered some food for myself." Christopher pushed the plate of fried rice back in front of Lucy, and looked at her empathetically. *This little girl is really too sensible. She looks so thin and frail. She must have been starving for a very long time.*

"Thank you." Lucy looked at Christopher, and thanked him gratefully. She scooped up a spoonful of fried rice, and sent it to Darren's mouth as she said, "Darren, open up. This fried rice is as colorful as the rainbow."

"Rainbow?!" Darren's eyes lit up. He opened his mouth in anticipation.

The slightly hot fried rice entered his mouth, and the delicious taste started blooming in his mouth together with the steam. He started chewing carefully. The texture of the rice and the other ingredients was very fine. The different tastes started dissolving in his mouth, just like a colorful, vibrant flower blossoming in his mouth. It was such a surprise and indulgence to eat it.

“This is egg, and... and...” Darren could only make out the smell of egg and rice. The rest felt foreign, but they were all so delightful.

The delightful taste lingered in his mouth, and after swallowing, he could feel warm all over. It was very comfortable.

Lucy looked at Darren, who closed his eyes in bliss, and expectantly asked, “Is it good?”

“Mm-hm, mm-hm. It’s delicious!” Darren nodded. He grabbed Lucy’s hand, and said, “Big Sister, try it too. It’s really very good.”

“It’s alright. I’ll eat later. I’ll feed you first.” Lucy scooped another spoonful for Darren, and was also beaming brightly.

She had not seen Darren smile like that for a very long time—ever since their grandpa passed away. It seemed like Darren really liked this fried rice.

A child at this age should be studying in Chaos School, and not be going through suffering, Christopher thought to himself as he watched the siblings sitting in front of him.

Only after feeding Darren his plate of Yangzhou fried rice, and making sure that he was already full, did Lucy start eating.

When she put the warm rice into her mouth, the steam started to blur her vision.

What a delightful taste. It was like the meal that their mother used to make with wild mushrooms and wild boar lard. Sometimes, there would be small cubes of dried sausage.

However, it had been so many years, and she could not remember clearly what their mother looked like.

That fateful day, she went to the forest with their father just as before, but they never came back.

She was only five, and Darren just learned how to walk.

Their grandpa would constantly tell them that their parents would come back with a huge haul until the day he died, but when she slowly grew up, she finally realized that they were never coming back.

She was only left with Darren, her only brother, in this world.

After finishing her plate of Yangzhou fried rice silently, Lucy’s eyes became moist. She turned to look at Darren. If his eyes could not be treated, she would take care of him for the rest of his life.

“Your roasted pig’s eyes, husband and wife lung slice, and rum.” Miya walked over with a tray, and placed two plates and a glass of rum down gently.

“Is this roasted pig’s eyes?” Lucy looked at the plate that was piled with meatballs. The pig’s eyes were skewered together, and they were roasted to a beautiful brown, which made them surprisingly not that scary. A layer of oil gleamed on the surface, and they gave off an enticing smell of grilled meat.

“Roasted pig’s eyes.” Darren shrank back. Although this might be the cure to his eyes, he could not help but feel scared. The image of the wild boar’s eye that his grandfather shot through started surfacing in his mind. It was a rather scary scene.

“Yes. This is roasted pig’s eyes. It may sound scary, but it is very delicious. Besides, my eyes got better after eating this,” Christopher said with a smile and a nod. He continued, “However, this roasted pig’s eyes are fresh off the grill, so it’s still very hot inside. You have to wait for a while before you can start eating.”

“Mm-hmm.” Lucy nodded. She looked at the roasted pig’s eyes with anticipation. Although it was not for certain that Darren’s eyes could be completely healed after having this, at least this was the first definite way that someone told them about after they came to Chaos City.

Christopher took a sip of the rum, and looked at the roasted pig’s eyes equally expectantly.

Everyone knew that he was Abbott Jewelry Store’s accountant, but very few knew that he actually had a share in the gold shop. It had been a long time since he was in need of money, but some things couldn’t be measured with money.

For example, the 15-year-old Old Sim’s rum. For another example, just doing something to help a blind kid see again. Such joy could not be compared with selling a million pieces of jewelry in a day.

Around three minutes later, Christopher picked up a skewer of roasted pig’s eyes, and bit onto one first. After using his teeth and tongue to test out the temperature carefully to make sure that his mouth could take the heat, he bit into it.

The warm liquid burst out in his mouth, followed by the taste. The anticipation and uneasiness were all released at that moment, bringing him joy.

Christopher swallowed the thoroughly chewed pig’s eyes, and looked at Lucy with a smile as he said, “Come, let your brother try this game that he would not be able to find anywhere else. But be careful, close your mouth tightly the moment you bite into the eyeball. Otherwise, the precious liquid will all squirt out.”

“Mm-hmm.” Lucy picked up a skewer, and put it to Darren’s mouth as she said, “Darren, open up. It’s just like the candied haw you had this morning. Bite off the first roasted pig’s eyes.”

“Mm-hmm.” Darren opened his mouth obediently, and waited for Lucy to put the pig’s eye into his mouth before biting off the pig’s eye from the skewer.

The moment the roasted pig’s eyes entered his mouth, what surprised Darren was that instead of a slimy and sticky texture, it felt more like grilled meat, where the surface was a little burnt. However, when he touched it with his teeth, it felt springy like a full swim bladder.

“Yes. Hold it in your mouth, and try to bite into it with your teeth. Remember, don’t use too much force, or you might not be able to control your mouth, and then you won’t be able to keep all the liquid in your mouth,” Christopher reminded Darren.

Upon hearing that, Darren tried to use his teeth to bite onto the pig’s eye, but the surface of the pig’s eye was firm, and it was very springy, so it kept darting around in his mouth like a naughty little child. He was a little afraid that the eyeball would burst in his mouth, yet he was a little looking forward to the feeling of it bursting up. Would it really allow him to see again?

Amidst his uneasiness and anticipation, he finally managed to grip the pig's eye with his teeth and bite into it.

Pop~

The sound of the eyeball bursting rang in his head very clearly.

That made him shake a little.

However, before he could think about it, the slightly warm liquid had already squirted everywhere. If not for Christopher's reminders, he definitely wouldn't be able to close his mouth in time.

The slightly thick and tasty liquid attracted all his attention. It tasted a little like bone broth, but it was multiple times thicker and stickier than the bone broth he had tasted. It gave him immeasurable joy, and he blanked out.

The uneasiness and anticipation were perfectly rewarded at that very moment!

After swallowing the liquid, he started to chew whatever was remaining. Underneath the firm eyeball surface were some crunchy bone-like parts. The slightly burnt surface tasted better the more he chewed. It was an equally great experience.

On top of that, what surprised Darren more was that there was a cooling sensation gathering at his eyes, and it seemed that there was a trace of light within the darkness that was covering his vision.

"Big Sister Anna, do you think that big brother's eyes would heal?" Anna was holding Ugly Duckling in her arms as she sat behind the counter, looking at Darren.

"I think so. Uncle Mag is really good." Anna nodded with conviction.

"Haha, I think so too."

Chapter 1638: Is It Really That Good?

"How's it? Darren, do you feel anything?" Lucy looked at Darren expectantly. She felt as though her heart was about to jump out of her mouth.

Christopher also stared at Darren. Although the former would not have many expectations, as the latter only just had one pig's eye, he still wanted to know if there was at least a little obvious effect.

Darren tried his best to feel, and shook his head as he said, "I... I feel a cooling sensation around my eyes, but I still can't see."

"You still can't see..." Lucy appeared rather disappointed.

"Don't be anxious. He only had one. Here, finish these nine remaining skewers. My eyes also only became better after going home and waking up from a sleep. No matter how good the medicine is, it'll still take some to take effect," Christopher said with a smile. "Besides, you feel a cooling sensation in your eyes, and that means that the roasted pig's eyes still have a certain effect. After this meal, we'll come back for another meal tonight."

"Mm-hmm." Lucy and Darren nodded at the same time as they smiled.

Lucy carefully fed the remaining roasted pig's eyes to Darren. After the first eyeball, Darren quickly mastered the art of capturing the pig's eye, and started chewing happily.

Is it really that good? Lucy watched curiously at the side. She could clearly hear the sound of the eyeball exploding when Darren bit into it, and was even imagining the scary scene of the liquid squirting around in his mouth, but Darren seemed to be enjoying it a lot.

Not long later, Darren finished all nine skewers.

Burp.

Darren released a burp. After finishing a plate of Yangzhou fried rice and so many roasted pig's eyes, he felt that his stomach was about to burst.

What surprised him was that the cooling sensation that gathered in his eyes felt like countless rays of light trying to pierce through the heavy darkness. His vision, which was completely black, seemed to have a faint layer of white.

However, the darkness and light were like a vortex that made his head heavy. His eyelids felt heavy, and he felt as though he could fall asleep immediately once he was on a bed.

Lucy sensed Darren's abnormality, and asked, "Darren, are you alright?"

"Big Sister, I'm fine, I'm just very sleepy. I want to sleep..." Darren shook his head while yawning. Slowly, his body leaned towards Lucy, and he fell.

"Darren?! Darren!" Lucy called out in alarm as she caught Darren.

Elizabeth happened to walk past. She put her hand on Darren's glabella, tapping it lightly as she said to Lucy, "He's alright. He had just fallen asleep. Bring him back and let him wake up on his own."

"But he..." Lucy was still unable to comprehend why Darren would suddenly fall asleep. On top of that, he looked like he fainted.

"Don't worry. It should be the roasted pig's eyes taking effect. Look at how soundly he's sleeping. His breathing is also stable. It doesn't look like there's anything wrong with him," Christopher said with a smile. He finished the remaining rum he had, and got up to help Lucy carry Darren. As they walked towards the door, he said, "Let's go to my house first, and let this child have a good rest."

"We'll have to trouble you then," Lucy said gratefully. She shifted most of Darren's weight onto her body as she slowly made her way to the door.

Onboard the horse-drawn carriage, Lucy laid Darren flat on the seat. After hearing his soft snore, and making sure that he was no different from when he usually slept, she finally felt relief. She looked at Christopher, who was sitting at the side, and said, "Old Sir, Would Darren's eyes heal after waking up?"

"I don't dare to guarantee you anything right now, but judging from his condition, it seems that the roasted pig's eyes are taking effect." Christopher shook his head. As he watched Darren sleep soundly, he made a silent prayer that this young fellow would wake up to see light again.

“Oh, right, Old Sir, I’ll return you the money for our meals now.” Lucy took out a purse that was made with tattered cloth sewn together. She poured out a pile of coins from within. There were more than 10 copper coins and two gold coins.

“This is the money our villagers pooled together to help Darren cure his eyes. I don’t know if it’s enough. If it’s not enough, I’ll find a job in Chaos City over the next few days, and work to repay you.” Lucy held the coins in both hands and looked at Christopher.

Christopher looked at Lucy’s clear gaze. This should be the first time this young lady left her village to bring her brother to Christopher. He thought for a while, took a gold coin and a copper coin from her hands with a smile, and said, “These would be enough.”

“Just that much?” Lucy looked a little uncertain. She was illiterate, so she did not know what was written on the menu, and they didn’t use money in the village, so she did not have much idea about the concept of money. However, she could tell that the spending in the restaurant would require a lot of money.

“Yes.” Christopher nodded.

“Thank you.” Lucy put the remaining money back into her purse, and kept it properly. The villagers pooled the money together, so she had to return it to them when they got back.

During the journey, Christopher briefly asked Lucy about their situation, and got to know that the two children were orphans. He could not help but feel even more sympathetic towards them.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped, and Christopher stood up as he said, “Let’s go. We’ve reached my house. Bring Darren in to rest. You need a proper rest too.”

The coachman helped to carry Darren off the horse-drawn carriage, and the butler led them straight to the guest room.

The lavish manor was made up of multiple buildings. Lucy followed behind the butler as she looked around carefully. She did not expect Mr. Christopher to be living in such a huge house. There were even more rooms than there were houses in the village.

An old woman walked over the moment Christopher entered the house, and asked, “I heard that you’ve brought two children back. What’s going on?”

Christopher held the old woman’s hand, and walked in together with her as he said, “I was on my way back from the gold shop this morning when I met these two pitiful children...”

“It’s really been hard on them at such a young age.” The old lady sighed after listening to Christopher’s account, and wiped away a drop of tear from the corner of her eye. As she then stood up, she said, “I’ll go take a look at the two children.”

“Let them rest for a while. They probably hadn’t had any rest on the way here,” Christopher said with a smile and a shake of his head as he pulled her back.

“But I’m afraid Dorothy might be unhappy when she comes back to find out that you’ve given that little girl her clothes to wear. You know her temperament,” the old woman said worriedly.

“You’re the one who spoiled her. I still have the final say in this house. Every generation has its own family teachings. If not, even if we’ve gotten a little rich, the money wouldn’t last long, either,” Christopher said with a stern face.

The old woman did not dare to say anything more.

Chapter 1639: Let’s Be Friends

Lucy fell asleep, lying by Darren’s bed. Although it was not a very comfortable position, lying on such a warm and comfortable blanket still gave her one of the best instances of sleep she had over the past few days. Even the abrasions on her shoulder caused by the vines recovered quite a lot, and the pain was also reduced significantly.

“Big Sister... Big Sister!” Lucy heard Darren’s voice.

“Darren!” Lucy lifted her head, and locked eyes with Darren’s.

The deathly white in Darren’s eyes was significantly reduced, and his iris looked darker and clearer. Darren had a surprised expression.

“I... I can see you. I can see you, Big Sister,” Darren said in surprise as tears welled up in his eyes.

Although his vision was still rather blurry, the initial darkness looming over his eyes was gone. There was only a thin fog-like layer hovering over his eyes. However, he could already see Lucy, who was by the bed. Even though it was blurry, at least he could see.

“Really? Can you really see me? Darren, is it the truth?” Lucy bolted right up and gripped Darren’s shoulders agitatedly.

“Mm-hm, mm-hm. I can see you. You’ve grown to be so pretty,” Darren nodded with a slight smile.

“That’s great. That’s really great.” Lucy hugged Darren tightly as tears fell uncontrollably. She sniffed, and said, “If Grandpa were to find out, he would be overjoyed.”

“He will know. Grandpa said that he had turned into a star. I’ll tell him when night falls,” Darren said as he choked up.

The siblings cried as they held each other tightly.

Knock! Knock!

Knocking came from outside the door, followed by Christopher’s voice. “Are you awake? Let’s go out to eat.”

“It’s Mr. Christopher.” Lucy quickly wiped away her tears, and looked at Darren as she seriously said, “We must thank Mr. Christopher and the owner of the restaurant properly. They are the ones who cured you.”

“Mm-hm. Mm-hm.” Darren nodded obediently.

“Let’s go out.” Lucy stood by the bed, and watched Darren get dressed, get off the bed, and wear his shoes clumsily before holding his hand and walking towards the door.

“Grandpa, did you really give my customized clothes and shoes to someone else?” a young girl with a white mink cloak, who was standing beside Christopher, asked with a frown. It was apparent that she wasn’t happy.

“Dorothy, I’ve already told you that I’ve given the clothes and shoes to someone who needs them. It’s my fault for not discussing this with you beforehand. I’ll get the tailor to customize another set for you later, but if you aren’t well-behaved later, then no new clothes for you next year.” Christopher looked at the young girl beside him, and said, “You know, that girl rejected your cloak in a very subtle way.”

Dorothy raised her eyebrow upon hearing that. “That’s my favorite mink cloak. I’ve been looking forward to it for a whole year. Looks like that girl isn’t that bad.” Her closet could no longer fit the usual clothes and shoes. Besides, that old-fashioned tailor would make similar clothes and shoes every year. She already knew that it would be a bright red skirt with a pair of bright red shoes.

Actually, she’d set her eyes on Blue Suede Fashion’s new product, and had already used her own pocket money to reserve the most fashionable down jacket. It was a cool black down jacket, and she would be receiving it in three days. It was her first time successfully getting one of Blue Suede’s new products, and she just could not wait.

Therefore, when her grandfather told her that he had given someone else her custom-made clothes, she wasn’t feeling terrible, but just a little upset that he gave her things away without her permission.

In fact, if that person was really a needy person, she wouldn’t actually mind giving away the clothes and shoes that she didn’t really like.

Moreover, her grandfather said that they were a pair of siblings who came from a distant village to Chaos City to treat an illness. That did sound rather pitiful.

The door opened up very quickly.

Lucy walked out with Darren.

Dorothy looked at Lucy. She was wearing a long red and green dress and a pair of leather boots. The clothes and shoes fitted her rather well, and that was well within her expectations.

The young girl appeared to be around her age. She had delicate features, but looked very frail. Her face was pale, and her hair was tied up messily. Her bright eyes were a little red. She seemed to have cried just now.

The little bit of unhappiness was completely gone with just one look at that girl. *This girl really looks like she needs help.* It was just a set of clothes and shoes; besides, the other party even left the coat behind, and that made Dorothy quite fond of her.

Lucy also noticed Dorothy, who was standing beside Christopher. They were of similar age. Lucy guessed that she had to be the granddaughter Christopher was referring to. Dorothy was very beautiful, and had very smooth and long golden hair. Her skin was as fair as snow, and her long neck gave off the air of elegance and nobility of a swan. She was wearing a long black dress, and the white coat that she had on her looked rather familiar. It seemed like the one that Mr. Christopher wanted to give her this afternoon.

Do the clothes and shoes that I'm wearing belong to her? Lucy suddenly felt a little embarrassed. She felt as though she had taken someone's beloved item, and wanted to change out of and return the clothes and shoes.

Christopher went up, and exclaimed in surprise. "Wow, look at Darren's eyes. The white has already disappeared a lot. Can you see now?"

"Mm-hm, mm-hm. I can already see things close by." Darren nodded. He bowed deeply towards Christopher, and then gratefully said, "Thank you, Mr. Christopher."

"You're welcome. It's great that I was of any help to you." Christopher held Darren's arm with a smile, and said, "Looks like the roasted pig's eyes are very effective for you. Let's set off right away. Let's have another 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes, and maybe your eyes will be completely healed tomorrow when you wake up."

"Thank you so much." Lucy also looked at Christopher gratefully.

"You're welcome." Christopher waved his hand. With a smile, he introduced, "I forgot to introduce her to you, this is my granddaughter, Dorothy. She's the same age as you, Lucy. The four of us will eat at Mamy Restaurant together tonight."

Dorothy took a step forward with a smile, and greeted, "Hello, I'm Dorothy."

"Hi. I'm Lucy," Lucy said a little shyly. She gripped the sides of her skirt nervously, and hesitated for a while before mustering up the courage to say, "I'll return your clothes to you as soon as possible. I'll change out of them and wash them, and..."

"Oh, that? It's alright. I think it looks better on you." Dorothy looked at Lucy with a smile, and reached her hand out. "Let's be friends. That way, you can wear my clothes, and I can wear your clothes too."

Lucy looked at Dorothy's hand, and then at her clean and warm smile, and hesitated a little before reaching her hand out as well.

"Let's go. I'll find you a jacket. It's a little cold to just have a dress on." Dorothy took Lucy's hand and walked out.

This child... Christopher watched as Dorothy pulled Lucy away, and shook his head with a smile. He held Darren's little hand, and said, "Let's go. We'll wait for them in the horse-drawn carriage."

Chapter 1640: I'll Create All The Trouble I Can!

"Jason, I especially made two patients postpone their appointments today. Tell me, why are you urgently looking for me?" Adolphus asked a bearded man sitting in front of him in a horse-drawn carriage.

Jason sighed, and said, "Yes, our dear Adolphus is the best ophthalmologist in Chaos City, and a very busy person. Even if I, your good friend, want to ask you out for a drink, I'll have to book you half a month in advance, and have to go through a rigorous interrogation the moment you come on board."

"You're just asking me out for a drink?" Adolphus frowned. "You should have told me earlier. I could finish up with those two patients before meeting you."

“The conditions of the last two patients aren’t even serious. I’ve asked about it for you. It’s fine even if they come tomorrow,” Jason said with a wave of his hand. “But if we’re late, we won’t get to drink.”

“Don’t tell me the pub won’t let you enter?” Adolphus was in disbelief. He knew the family background of this friend he had grown up with. The other party had always been squandering money in pubs, and was the favorite customer of all pub owners.

“Don’t think I’m lying. If we’re late, we really don’t get to go in. But it’s not because they don’t let you into the place; rather, it’s because there would be too many people in the line, and you won’t even get a turn,” Jason said with a smile.

“Is there a pub that has such good business in Chaos City?”

“Look, your wife has been keeping such a close eye on you that you’ve already become unaware of the recent happenings.” Jason glanced at Adolphus in disdain. “It’s not a pub, it’s a restaurant. Mamy Restaurant. Its business is the best in Chaos City. It has the best reputation. Haven’t heard of it, right?”

“Mamy Restaurant? Haven’t heard of it.” Adolphus shook his head. He looked at Jason suspiciously, and said, “But didn’t you say before that those who drink in restaurants are fools, and you can only enjoy drinking in pubs?”

“Ahem. That was back when I was young and ignorant. Who knew that a restaurant like Mamy Restaurant would come to exist?” Jason coughed to hide his embarrassment. After that, he said, “You have no idea. The food that Boss Mag makes is delicious. That spicy grilled fish is the best food to have with beer, and the kebab is also invincibly delicious.

“Of course, the best part is still their beer. It’s cold and refreshing, totally thrashing all the pubs in Chaos City.

“Don’t even mention the 15-year-old rum that they launched recently. Do you know who made the rum? It’s the father of rum, Old Sim! Oh my gosh! One glass only costs 1,000 copper coins. With every glass you drink, it’s one glass fewer.”

“Master Old Sim’s 15-year-old rum?” Adolphus’s eyes lit up upon hearing that. Jason managed to win the bid for a bottle of Old Sim’s three-year-old rum in an auction the year before with a very high price, and he brought it to Adolphus’ house once to share it with him. To date, he still couldn’t forget its taste, so a restaurant selling a 15-year-old brew was just hard to imagine.

“Yes. I wonder where Boss Mag got it from. Ever since Old Sim passed away, it’s almost impossible to find, even in the Falk Tribe.” Jason nodded.

“It seems like this restaurant’s owner is not simple,” Adolphus said thoughtfully.

“Of course he’s not simple. Boss Mag is simply invincible. Not only does he cook well, but he can even cure diseases.”

“Oh, he’s a doctor?” Adolphus was shocked.

“Not really a doctor. But I heard that the tofu pudding that he makes can make women’s skin become soft and glowy, and has a very good scar-fading effect. Even some of the old mercenaries were rid of all

their old scars after eating the tofu pudding for around half a month. Their skin even became soft and fair.

“And there were even some who started drawing scars on themselves recently so that the newbies wouldn’t laugh at them. A couple of days ago, I heard a few mercenaries sitting at the neighboring table talk about their little know-how while having tofu pudding,” Jason said with a chuckle.

“Really?” Adolphus frowned. It sounded just like a scam where street artists would get actors to help them with their plays. As a doctor, Adolphus hated such people. Not only did they cheat the patients of their money, they even caused the patients to delay their treatment.

“It’s not just skincare. Mamy Restaurant even has a miraculous soup—the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. Even if you’re a bald old man, once you drink that soup, your hair will start growing out again, and one bowl of soup only costs 10,000 copper coins.” Jason started getting excited. He looked at Adolphus, and suddenly smacked his forehead as he said, “Oh, right, yesterday, Boss Mag launched a new dish: the roasted pig’s eyes, and today some customers said that their eye problems got better after eating that dish. This afternoon, an old man even brought a young boy who had an eye disease to try the dish. I wonder if it’s effective. If it’s really effective, I’m afraid Boss Mag will start stealing your business.”

Upon hearing that, Adolphus’s eyes widened, and even his voice got louder as he said, “Are you referring to a young boy around 10 years old who has an older sister of around 12 to 13?”

“Hm, how do you know? Have they looked for you?” Jason was a little surprised.

“That young boy’s eye disease is very strange and very serious, so even I don’t dare to treat it for him. I told them to look for someone better to help them,” Adolphus said with a grave expression. “But I can’t believe that the old man actually brought them to a restaurant to treat the disease. This is simply outrageous. Such a scam could only ruin the child’s eyes and future.”

“I don’t think it’s as serious as you’ve said. Boss Mag is a good person, and wouldn’t scam anyone.” Jason saw Adolphus’s serious expression and stopped smiling. He asked with a little uncertainty, “Don’t tell me you’re going to create trouble?”

“If he’s going to cheat patients in the name of using delicacies to treat illnesses, I’ll create all the trouble I can,” Adolphus said with resolution.

“Hey, this is a restaurant that even the city lord patronizes. How is it possible that he’s a scam? You need to chill.” Jason was a little uneasy.

“If he can even cheat a blind child, even if the city lord patronizes him, that doesn’t hide the fact that he’s a scam.” Adolphus looked at Jason. He calmed down, and said, “Don’t worry, I’m not an impulsive youngster. I will see how things go.”

“Alright. But let me remind you, all these so-called healing effects were discovered by the customers themselves. Boss Mag had never and doesn’t have the need to use that as the selling point for his restaurant. He didn’t even increase the price of the dishes because of those healing effects. We’re just going there to drink the 15-year-old rum today. Remember what we’re going there for, alright?” Jason reminded the doctor.

“Mm-hm.” Adolphus gave a perfunctory reply, but he was already certain that if he were to run into that young boy again, he had to bring the latter away. He had already brainstormed for the entire day, and there were a few methods that he could try. Even if the boy wasn’t able to completely regain his vision, at least it would curb the condition from going out of control.