

Stay At home 1641

Chapter 1641: This Time It's Proven, Right?

Jason and Adolphus weren't late, but there was already a long line in front of Mamy Restaurant as usual.

"I didn't lie to you, did I? Mamy Restaurant's line is always this long every day. If we're late, we won't get to eat." Jason jumped off the horse-drawn carriage, and smiled at Adolphus's shocked expression.

"Are all these patients waiting to get treated?" Adolphus was indeed shocked. It seemed like the scale of this restaurant's scam had already become so exaggerated. On top of that, it was located near the city lord's castle and right next to Bastie Prison.

"What are you thinking about? Of course they are waiting to eat." Jason didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He suddenly regretted blabbering off on their way here. He said, "Let's go line up quickly. Otherwise, judging from the number of people, we won't even get to eat the tofu pudding, much less be conflicted over which flavor to get."

Adolphus followed Jason to the back of the line, and sized up the customers lining up. There were humans, elves, demons, orcs... Almost every race could be seen in the line. This made his heart sink further. It seemed like humans weren't the only ones who got tricked.

However, what shocked him was that these customers looked different from the usual gloomy patients he had seen. As an old doctor with more than 30 years of experience, he claimed that he could tell a person's health based on a person's energy level.

All in all, these people didn't seem like usual patients.

In fact, judging from the way they dressed, many of them could be considered Chaos City's upper class with a high net worth. Why, then, would they be scammed by such cheap tricks?

Could Jason be speaking the truth?

However, when he walked past and heard that these two people split into two gangs, and heard them debate and argue over whether the sweet tofu pudding was better or savory tofu pudding was better, he was even more certain that this restaurant was a scam.

This owner even brainwashed these customers. This is too much! How horrifying!

Adolphus looked around with a heavy heart as he stood in line. However, he could not find that pair of siblings, and didn't know if they realized that they had been scammed.

Not long after, the restaurant opened. A young man with a small mustache stood by the door with a group of beautiful service staff, welcoming the customers.

That's the owner? He looks rather young, and doesn't look like an experienced chef, much less an experienced doctor. How could he be good at those two things, then? Adolphus questioned inwardly as he sized Mag up.

However, the young owner seemed to have a rather good relationship with the customers. He even knew most of the customers' names, and greeted them in a warm and friendly way. That did give people a good impression.

"Boss Mag, there's still rum today, right?" Jason asked with a smile as he looked at Mag.

"We don't have much stock left. Cherish every drop you have," Mag replied with a smile. That wasn't a lie. Of the 10 barrels of rum that he had taken out, only four were left. They'd probably run out of it by the day after tomorrow. After that, they would have to wait for Hannah's brewery to start work to make new rum.

"That's fast!" Jason and the other customers who came for the rum sighed collectively.

However, on second thought, they were glad that at least they managed to have a few glasses over these few days. Such good wine was hard to come by in the first place.

Jason brought Adolphus to a seat near the entrance, where they shared the table with two other drinkers.

Jason was chatting with the other two drinkers. When he saw that Adolphus still had a very serious expression, he did not introduce him to the other two. When the wine and food came, they would naturally start talking to each other after a few drinks.

"I don't see them around?" Adolphus muttered under his breath.

"Maybe he's cured, so they didn't have to come," Jason replied casually. He really hoped that the pair of siblings wouldn't come tonight. He was very worried that this good friend of his, who'd been quite competitive since a young age, would keep harping on this matter and end up being blacklisted by the restaurant. By then, he wouldn't even have a place to cry at.

"Wow. What a beautiful restaurant. Grandpa, why didn't you bring me over earlier? Hmph~!" Just then, a bright voice sounded at the restaurant's entrance.

Adolphus turned over to look instinctively, and managed to see the four people walk in.

The person walking in front was a young girl wearing a white mink cape. It was obvious that the mink cape was very expensive, but that was not what made Adolphus continue looking. His gaze went straight to the old man who followed behind the young girl through the door. His eyes widened a little. It was the old man who brought the pair of siblings over this morning. And following behind them was the pair of siblings who sought medical help.

The only difference was that they had changed out of their tattered clothes into new clothes, and their messy hair had been tidied up, so they didn't look so pitiful anymore.

What really shocked Adolphus was the young boy's eyes. They were initially almost covered by an unknown white substance, but now they had actually regained some of the colors a normal eye should have, as though the layer of white had been scraped off.

On top of that, the boy came in himself. Although he was not walking very quickly, it was apparent that he could see.

Th-this is impossible! Adolphus almost jumped from his chair in shock. He believed that he was not mistaken. Even if he had changed his clothes, that young boy was still the same young boy, and the white in his eyes that had not faded completely was proof of that.

But what's going on?!

It had only been half a day, and the boy had been almost completely blind. How could he have reached this obvious state of recovery?

"Isn't that the young boy? He can already see?" Jason exclaimed in shock when he noticed the young boy enter.

Many customers who were waiting for their dishes to be served also turned to look at Lucy and Darren when they heard that. When they saw Darren walking in on his own and his obviously clearer eyes, they started raising a commotion.

When Christopher brought this child over for treatment, he attracted quite some attention. Everyone saw the child finish 10 skewers of roasted pig's eyes, and they were all looking forward to seeing if the boy could regain his vision. They did not expect that he would be able to walk independently tonight.

"That's great. Boss Mag has done yet another good deed."

"So roasted pig's eyes really can treat eye diseases? This time it's proven, right?"

"It's not just treatment, it's practically a miracle drug!"

"I'll bring my seventh granduncle over to have the roasted pig's eyes tomorrow. He lost his sight a few days ago, and kept calling out to me."

The customers started chatting softly, and were sincerely happy that the child could regain his sight.

"Boy, can you really see?" Adolphus stood up and pulled Darren back to ask him in both surprise and disbelief.

Chapter 1642: Every Glass You Drink Is A Glass Less

Darren looked at Adolphus, and thought for a while. His eyes lit up as he said, "Are you the doctor from this morning?"

"Yes." Adolphus nodded. Judging from how Darren's pupils constricted and dilated, he was certain that Darren could see.

Darren nodded meekly with a smile, and said, "Yes, I can already see some things. Although my vision is still a little blurry, I am able to see."

"I'm sorry, doctor, we still have to trouble you to help us look after our snow sledge. We forgot to collect it this afternoon," Lucy said apologetically to Adolphus. As Darren fell asleep so suddenly in the afternoon, she had forgotten all about the snow sledge.

"It's alright. I've kept the snow sledge for you." Adolphus waved his hand. What was important now wasn't the snow sledge, but the young boy's eyes. How was he able to recover his vision in such a short span of time? Even if he had only recovered part of his vision, it was still an unbelievable feat.

“Pardon me for asking, which doctor treated your eyes?” Adolphus asked Darren. He already had his conjecture, but it was still hard to believe.

“I didn’t look for a doctor. Mr. Christopher brought me here to have roasted pig’s eyes, and then I went back to sleep. When I woke up, I could see.” Darren shook his head. He glanced across the crowd, and into the kitchen. He looked at Mag, who was busy in the kitchen. Although his vision was a blur, his eyes lit up as he said, “It’s him. He treated my eyes.”

“Indeed... it’s roasted pig’s eyes.” Adolphus felt parched. There was this inexplicable feeling inside him.

Half of him was happy that this young boy could be cured and regain his vision. The other half of him was... He didn’t have the words to describe it, actually.

As an ophthalmologist with 30 years of experience, and someone renowned as the best ophthalmologist in Chaos City, he also had his pride and ego.

But a case where even he was stumped was treated by the owner of a restaurant with just 10 skewers of roasted pig’s eyes?

Such a sense of defeat was even more unacceptable than if the boy was treated by other doctors.

“Hm? Isn’t that Dr. Adolphus?”

“Yes. He is the best ophthalmologist in Chaos City, and treated countless patients with ophthalmological diseases.”

“I didn’t expect him to be eating at Mamy Restaurant too.”

Many people recognized Adolphus, and there were even familiar faces greeting him. However, not many of them noticed the sorrow in his eyes.

“Dr. Adolphus.” Christopher turned around and greeted Adolphus with a smile. He was just about to explain Darren’s situation when he noticed the doctor did not look too good. Immediately, he understood why, and said, “What a coincidence, you’re here for dinner too. We’ll talk again another time. I’ll bring the children over to that table. There are not many seats left.”

“Alright. We’ll talk again.” Adolphus looked at Christopher gratefully, and returned to his seat.

“Now you can rest easy. This child’s eyes will definitely be cured. Don’t worry too much about it. Boss Mag is a really nice person. Of course, he’s also a talent,” Jason comforted Adolphus with a gentle pat on his shoulder when he saw the latter’s expression.

“You know that I’m not one who would be jealous over people’s talents,” Adolphus said seriously.

“If you had been one, I would have been murdered 100 times by you.”

“You don’t even have any talent,” Adolphus said with a smile and a roll of his eyes.

“Alright, alright. Let’s not talk about this. Let’s talk about this rum. How many glasses do you want to have tonight? Boss Mag would never lie. He said that there’s not much left. That means that it would be gone in a few days. Every glass you drink is a glass less.” Jason changed the topic.

“Then I’ll definitely have a few more glasses.”

“Don’t say that I didn’t warn you. This 15-year-old brew is no joke. Even with my alcohol tolerance, I can only take two and a half glasses, and I’ll have to be carried out.”

Adolphus thought seriously for a while, and said, “Then I’ll have half a glass.”

“Sure. Then that’s four glasses in total for us.” Jason nodded. He opened the menu and pushed it towards Adolphus. “Here, order some dishes to go with the drink.”

Adolphus looked at the menu. There were pictures on the menu that were true to the dishes. Very quickly, his gaze landed on the roasted pig’s eyes. 300 copper coins for one skewer.

300 copper coins could fetch a huge pig trotter in Chaos City. A huge pig trotter that could feed a big family for two meals.

A skewer of roasted pig’s eyes for 300 copper coins was a very high price.

However, since the roasted pig’s eyes could cure such a serious eye disease, it didn’t seem too much to sell a skewer for 300 copper coins. He had seen many who were willing to fork out their entire family fortune to regain their sight. If they could be treated by eating roasted pig’s eyes, they would be more than willing to pay 3,000 copper coins, or even 30,000 copper coins for one skewer, not to mention 300 copper coins.

“Do you want to try this?” Jason saw that Adolphus’s gaze was fixed on the roasted pig’s eyes. He smilingly said, “I saw that everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves with this dish. Why don’t we order a few skewers to try today?”

“Can normal customers without eye diseases order it too?” Adolphus asked.

“Of course. Boss Mag didn’t say that this could treat eye diseases. The customers discovered it themselves today. It’s the same for those women who came for the tofu pudding to become even more beautiful. They might even lose to those big and burly men lining up in front. After all, gender doesn’t have anything to do with liking a dish as delicious as tofu pudding. Its taste alone is to die for. Whether it has any beautifying effects isn’t important at all,” Jason said with a smile.

“200 copper coins for a snack is also worth it?” Adolphus glanced at the price of the tofu pudding.

“You can ask the service staff if you still have the chance to get the tofu pudding. I strongly recommend the sweet tofu pudding. It’s more blissful than eating sweets,” Jason recommended with a face full of seriousness.

“Hello, may I take your orders?” Yabemiya, who happened to reach their table, asked with a smile.

“We want four glasses of rum, two skewers of roasted pig’s eyes, and a plate of medium spicy grilled fish,” Jason ordered quickly, and added, “Right, do you still have tofu pudding?”

“Yes. But we don’t have much left for both flavors,” Miya answered with a smile.

“That’s great. Give us two servings of sweet tofu pudding.” Jason made the decision for Adolphus without hesitation before turning to look at him, and asking, “Is there anything else you want?”

“That’s it for now.” Adolphus glanced at the spicy grilled fish. That proportion seemed enough for both of them. He closed the menu.

Chapter 1643: I Will Bring Her Back

Darren looked around the restaurant curiously. It was just like his sister had described. This restaurant was very beautiful, just like the starry sky. It was brightly lit, yet the lights were not eye-piercing. Even the beautiful furniture was peculiar to him.

However, the way the different races sat together in the restaurant made him a little frightened. For example, there were a few lava demons with crack lines all over their bodies sitting at the table just next to them. Although they were smiling kindly at them, he still felt immense stress as he had never seen a demon before.

“This is such an interesting restaurant. There are customers of every race here, just like in our school,” Dorothy said excitedly as she looked around.

She would usually go to posh restaurants with her parents or grandfather, but some of these restaurants would have segregation to split the different races up, while others would be open to only humans and elves, or orcs and dwarves. There were very few restaurants that would accept all races, not to mention letting elves and demons share a table.

But here, all this had become reality.

The different races were sitting harmoniously together, especially in the designated hot pot area. There was actually a table with customers of all the different races. If it was not for that nine-squared pot in the middle of the table, it looked as though a racial meeting was going on.

“Yes. This is the real capability of the owner,” Christopher said with a nod and a smile. Today, he really had to take his hats off to Mag. An ophthalmological disease that even Adolphus was stumped on could actually be treated after eating 10 skewers of Boss Mag’s roasted pig’s eyes. It was such a pity that Boss Mag did not open a clinic.

“We’ll get another 10 skewers of roasted pig’s eyes for Darren later. As for the other food, order whatever you want to eat. I heard that there are a lot of yummy things on the menu,” Christopher said with a smile as he opened the menu, and placed it in the middle of the table.

Lucy and Darren did not move.

Dorothy chose a few dishes that she thought looked good, and turned the menu to face Lucy and Darren with a smile as she said, “I’m done choosing. Order a few more dishes. Just order whatever you want, don’t be shy, it’s Grandpa’s treat anyway.”

“It’s okay. You’ve already ordered a lot. It should be enough for us. We should not waste food.” Lucy shook her head.

“It’s alright. Some of the things I ordered might not be good,” Dorothy said nonchalantly.

“Dorothy, it’s not good to be wasteful. This restaurant is different from the other restaurants. If you waste food, you’ll be blacklisted, and you won’t be allowed to come in anymore,” Christopher told Dorothy sternly.

“Oh.” Dorothy shrugged, and said, “Grandpa, I am someone who treasures food a lot too. I would always finish my food in school. The ones who really waste food are the chefs who make terrible food. If the food is so terrible that the customers cannot finish it, they are the ones who are really wasteful.”

“That sounds right,” Christopher agreed after thinking through it.

“Shouldn’t we finish our food whether or not it tastes good?” Lucy said softly yet resolutely.

“Mm-hm.” Darren nodded in agreement.

In the years when the villagers did not reap a good harvest, they would even eat tree roots during the winter. The taste didn’t matter as long as it was food, because what was important was whether or not their stomachs could be filled to help them push through the freezing winter night.

Christopher and Dorothy looked at the siblings for a while, and seemed to have understood something. They nodded in agreement.

“Yes. Wasting food is wrong, so we should only order as much as we can eat.” Dorothy nodded. After that, she opened the menu again to remove some of the food she had ordered before pushing the menu to Lucy and Darren with a smile as she said, “Now you can order two more dishes that look good but aren’t too filling.”

“Big Sister, can I have the fragrant fried rice we had in the afternoon?” Darren asked softly as he looked at Lucy. He missed the taste of Yangzhou fried rice, and wanted to see the fried rice which looked like a rainbow.

“Then both of us will take one plate of the fried rice we had in the afternoon.” Lucy pushed the menu back to Dorothy.

“In that case, should we order this ice cream? It looks like a good dessert,” Dorothy asked as she pointed to the ice cream on the menu.

“The three of you can have one each. I saw the other children eating this ice cream, and it looks quite good.” Christopher decided for them with a smile.

Yabemiya happened to reach their table, and Christopher ordered all the dishes including rum and kebab.

“Please hold on for a moment.” Yabemiya looked at Darren’s eyes, and smiled as she turned to move towards the kitchen.

“That server is so beautiful. All of them are very beautiful,” Dorothy commented softly. She looked at Christopher grudgingly, and said, “Grandpa, why did you hide such a good restaurant from me? I’m so disappointed in you.”

“Didn’t I bring you here already?” Christopher didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Boss, that young boy could really see. The roasted pig’s eyes are impressive,” Miya said in delight to Mag, who was grilling roasted pig’s eyes seriously, when she entered the kitchen.

“That’s great.” Mag was smiling as well. He already looked through Darren’s health report when they entered. With a smile, Mag said, “The toxins in the toxic cataracts have already decreased significantly. After that, he would only need three treatments, with 10 skewers of roasted pig’s eyes for each treatment, and he would be completely healed.”

Hm? Wait, why did he feel like he was giving a prescription?

“Boss, why are you so familiar with it?” Yabemiya asked in shock.

“Er... as a qualified chef, you should know your ingredients very well so you won’t give others the wrong prescription— I mean, serve the wrong dish,” Mag explained shamelessly.

“Oh.” Yabemiya nodded thoughtfully. She didn’t really understand what Mag was saying. *In any case, Boss is superb.*

“Oh, right, did Little Amy go out to play?” Miya glanced at the counter. She did not see Amy.

“She brought Hannah out to look for Jessica to play,” Mag replied with a smile. Hannah’s days of being cooped up drawing in a room were finally over. After sleeping for the entire day and waking up only in the evening, Mag saw that she looked rather listless, so he told Amy to bring her out.

Miya inched closer to Mag, and softly asked, “Also, last night Anna asked me when Shirley’s going to be back. Do you know her exact location?”

Mag glanced at Anna, who was spacing out at the counter with the money box in her arms, with a slight nod, and said, “She’s stuck in the Wind Forest. I’m trying to ascertain her exact location. When I find her, I will bring her back.”

Chapter 1644: I Can Take 10

“This is the roasted pig’s eyes?”

Adolphus looked at the plate of food seriously. On it were two skewers, and an enticing scent of grilled meat wafted from them.

These were indeed pig’s eyes, pig’s eyes that were pulled out from the sockets. However, after being grilled, it was not something as scary as one thought. Each eye was glistening with oil, and one could still see the eyeball under the slightly charred brown surface.

One skewer had five eyeballs.

Although the smell was enticing, this roasted pig’s eyes did not look fantastic or special, but it could actually treat ophthalmological diseases that were a headache even to him.

“Let me take a look at what is so special about this roasted pig’s eyes.” Adolphus reached for one skewer, and was about to try it.

“Don’t be anxious. Someone with experience told me that you cannot rush to eat the roasted pig’s eyes. You have to wait for it to cool—”

Before Jason was done with his reminder, Adolphus had already bitten into the first roasted pig’s eyes.

Pop~

The eyeball burst, and the scalding liquid squirted everywhere at the same time.

Luckily, Jason was prepared. He reached out for the plate in front of him, and raised it to his face, avoiding the scalding liquid in the nick of time.

However, Adolphus was not at all prepared. He faced the scalding liquid head-on.

Hot!

Adolphus bit into the pig's eye easily using his knowledge on eyes, but what caught him off-guard was that underneath such a quiet and simple appearance hid such scalding liquid.

His taste buds shut down instantly, and the scalding sensation made him want to spit the things out.

However, as half a public figure, he had an image to maintain, so he stopped himself from doing so.

After the heat dispersed, just as he was thinking of what to do with the rather pathetic pig's eye in his mouth, the beautiful taste of the liquid started blooming.

This taste! Adolphus's eyes lit up slowly. It was fresher and tastier than bone broth, and as the heat dispelled, his scalded mouth was slowly healed.

What a beautiful taste. No one would expect such gentleness to be hidden behind that scalding sensation!

There wasn't much liquid left. After he finished swallowing them, he started chewing on the remaining parts of the eyeball.

As a famous ophthalmologist with around 30 years of clinical experience, this was the first time Adolphus tried pig's eye, or perhaps the first time he ate an eye bigger than a fish's eye.

He had observed and dissected a pig's eye before because pig's eyes and human eyes were quite similar, and the former were also easily obtained. However, chewing and tasting pig's eyes seriously like now was really his first time.

The firm sclera protected the eyeball, so it was very chewy. There were parts of the eyeball that were crunchy, just like chewing on cartilage, which should be the cornea. After this detailed tasting process, it felt as though he was re-dissecting a pig's eye in his mouth.

He felt that this pig should be a little different from those farm pigs that he dissected before. The structure of the eye was similar, but there were parts that differed. This eyeball seemed to have a thicker and fuller cornea.

After a while, he swallowed his first roasted pig's eye.

The taste continued lingering in his mouth, and at this moment, he had already taken back all of his rash judgment. This delicious and special roasted pig's eye was worth way more than its value of 300 copper coins just because of its taste, even if it didn't have any other effects.

"How's it? What do you feel?" Jason asked softly.

Adolphus thought carefully for a while, and said, "It's delicious."

"..." Jason.

"After eating this roasted pig's eye, I could feel a cooling sensation around my eyes, but it's not very obvious. If I hadn't tried my best to feel it, I would probably have neglected it. Maybe it's taking an effect on the eyes," Adolphus said with a smile.

"Right? We really have to take our hats off to Boss Mag for that," Jason said with a smile.

"If this roasted pig's eye could treat some of the difficult ophthalmological diseases, it would indeed be good news for patients. This owner is a talent indeed to be able to make such delicious roasted pig's eyes that have healing effects." Adolphus nodded in agreement.

"Come, let the roasted pig's eyes cool for a while. Try his 15-year-old rum. This thrashes the three-year brew I bought back then," Jason said with a chuckle as he placed a glass of rum in front of Adolphus.

"Your Yangzhou fried rice." Yabemiya placed a plate of fried rice gently in front of Darren.

"What a beautiful fried rice." Darren's eyes lit up as he inched closer to look at the fried rice with a vibrant mix of colors.

Big Sister was right. It is just as pretty as a rainbow.

"Wow, this fried rice looks not bad." Dorothy's eyes lit up as well. The beautiful appearance of the dish attracted her attention immediately. There was also the fragrance of egg and other ingredients, which made her swallow her saliva.

"Big Sister Dorothy, this is super delicious." Darren looked up at Dorothy. He passed her a spoon with a smile, and said, "Have the first bite."

"It's alright. I've ordered a lot of food. This belongs to you and Lucy. You two can go ahead." Dorothy waved her hand with a smile, and said, "Seeing your fried rice makes me look forward to the subsequent dishes. Looks like this restaurant is really not bad."

"Big Sister, you can have it first." Darren turned the handle of the spoon towards Lucy.

"Have it first, Darren, I'll eat when you're done." Lucy shook her head and took the spoon from Darren. She scooped a spoonful of rice, and was about to feed him when she saw his eyes. She put the spoon back into his hands with a smile, and said, "Now you should eat on your own."

"Mm-hm, mm-hm." Darren took the spoon, but quickly put it back down on the plate with a meek smile. He said, "I'll wait for everyone to eat together."

After the busy dinner hours, the customers all walked out of the restaurant with their protruding stomachs and their faces beaming with joy.

Elizabeth quickly finished cleaning up, and the restaurant looked just as clean as before.

“Go back earlier to rest. There’s still work tomorrow,” Mag said with a smile as he removed his apron. However, everyone did not seem to have the intention to leave.

“Boss, Miya has already told us. If Shirley is trapped in the Wind Forest, we want to save her together, just like our operation at Falk Tribe. I believe that we can all do it,” Babla said seriously as she looked at Mag.

“Yes. It’s too dangerous there. We can’t leave her there alone.” Miya nodded.

“If it’s necessary, I can ask the elders of my tribe to help,” Gina said as she raised her hand.

“I cannot confirm if my uncle, who has just become the new leader, has full control of his strength, but if I threaten him with my life, I don’t think he will refuse to come along,” Camilla said as she leaned languidly against the counter.

“I can take 10,” Irina said as she walked downstairs.

“Me too!” Amy chimed in with Ugly Duckling in her arms.

Chapter 1645: No One Knows The Wind Forest Better Than I Do

Mag looked at everyone, and fell silent for a while. After that, he nodded, and said, “Actually, I received a letter today. I’ve obtained Shirley’s latest exact location. If we take action, we have to deeply infiltrate the elven territory, and it will be very dangerous.”

“Does that mean Big Sister Shirley is in danger right now?” Anna asked Mag with a face full of concern.

The others also looked at Mag nervously. This was the first time they heard any news about Shirley.

“She’s a little injured, but her condition is stable at the moment. She’s not in any danger temporarily.” Mag shook his head gently. “But the Wind Forest is completely guarded now, and she isn’t able to get out on her own.”

“In that case, if we have too many people with us, we might be easily discovered. Let me go and bring her back.” Irina looked at Mag, and said, “No one knows the Wind Forest better than I do.”

“Then we’ll have to trouble Your Highness to make that trip,” Mag said with a slight nod.

“She’s my best vanguard. Of course I won’t leave her there alone,” Irina said matter-of-factly.

Mag looked at the others, and said, “I know everyone is worried about Shirley, but the Wind Forest is 10 times more dangerous than the Falk Tribe. Our goal is to bring Shirley back safely. We’ll leave this to Princess Irina.”

Upon hearing that, everyone nodded. Irina was far more powerful than anyone here. If only a minimal number of people could take part in this operation, she would no doubt be the best choice.

“But... Your Highness, Helena would most definitely make you stay at any cost if you went back to the forest,” Firis said worriedly. The scene where they were surrounded in the goblin’s underground cavern was still vivid in her memory. It was really too dangerous to return to the Wind Forest.

“The people that can make me stay aren’t born yet. As long as I want to leave, no one can make me stay,” Irina said with a smile as she patted Firis’s head. “Bean Sprout, wait here obediently for me to come back.”

“I’ll make a move.” Irina glanced at Mag. A golden glow appeared beneath her feet, and she disappeared immediately.

“Everyone, go back first. Maybe you’ll see Shirley when you come tomorrow,” Mag said with a smile.

Everyone bade their farewells and left.

After everyone was gone, Amy looked at Mag, who was about to close the door, and asked, “But Father, I don’t think you told Big Sister Irina the address just now, right?”

“Aiya, I’ve forgotten all about it.” Mag smacked his forehead, and told Amy and Anna, “Looks like Little Amy and Anna have to sleep first tonight. I’ll tell Irina the address, and tell her to bring Shirley back.”

“Uncle Mag, you will really bring Big Sister Shirley back, right?” Anna looked at Mag. Tears were already welling up in her eyes.

“Yes. We will definitely bring her back because she is also a member of our restaurant. Forever.” Mag went up, put his hand on Anna’s head gently with a smile, and said, “Bring Little Amy to sleep, alright? When you wake up tomorrow morning, you will get to see her.”

“Mm-hmm.” Anna nodded her head firmly.

“Let’s go. Big Sister Anna, let’s go to sleep. Father and Big Sister Irina will definitely bring Big Sister Shirley back.” Amy reached her hand out to grab Anna’s hand, and turned to lead her upstairs.

“Meow~”

Ugly Duckling wagged its tail as it followed behind them.

“I’ll get going.” Mag turned to walk out the door, and closed it gently behind him.

“Father, you have to come back safely!” Amy’s voice came from behind the door.

“I will.” The corners of Mag’s lips rose, and he disappeared in front of the restaurant door.

Five minutes later, on the peak of a stone mountain outside the city, Irina was sitting on the back of a griffin. She turned her head to the side to look at Mag, who was sitting behind her. “Is it news from the Gray Temple?”

“No. The Gray Temple still doesn’t have exact news of Shirley yet.” Mag shook his head.

“You lied to them?” Irina frowned.

“No.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “An old friend wrote me a letter to tell me Shirley’s exact location.”

“Old friend? Female?” Irina squinted her eyes.

“Take a look.” Mag could already feel the unusually strong murderous aura. He pulled out the letter obediently, and passed it to Irina while saying, “Let’s go, Ah Zi, we’re going on a night exploration of the Wind Forest!”

“Ow...”

Ah Zi let out a joyous cry, and flapped its wings as it disappeared on the horizon like a sharp arrow.

Cough...

A suppressed coughing sound came from a dimly lit room.

The dim candlelight cast a glow on a pale face. However, he was still as beautiful, just that his lively monolid eyes were cast with weariness.

He used his handkerchief to cover his mouth, and suppressed another two coughs. His beautiful brows were tightly knitted in immense pain. After a while, he removed the handkerchief from his mouth. The white handkerchief was stained with traces of blood. He placed the handkerchief by the bed so that the blood would not stain the white sheets.

Creak.

The door opened, and he tensed up. His right hand gripped the sword that he hid under his pillow tightly.

However, the door was quickly closed, which was followed by quick and gentle steps.

He relaxed and released his grip on the sword.

“I’m back a little late today. I couldn’t find anything suitable for you to eat except for two fruits.” Sally, who was dressed in an elaborate gown, walked over and put two wild red fruits on the bedside table. After that, she took out a little flask. “This is a small flask of the holy water from the Spring of Life. It would be of some help to your injuries.”

Blour propped himself up and slowly sat up. He looked at Sally, and said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. It’s what I should do.” A smile appeared on Sally’s tired face. She passed the fruits to Blour, and helped him open the cap of the flask before sitting on a wooden chair next to the bed.

The two fell silent. There was only the soft sound of Blour chewing the wild fruit.

The two fruits were finished in no time. After drinking the water from the Spring of Life, Blour’s face had more color to it.

Sally kept the flask for him, and softly said, “I’ve written a letter to Mr. Mag.”

Blour froze. He shook his head gently, and said, “You shouldn’t have told them.”

“The search operation for you has been intensified these few days. Helena has issued a death order to find you at all cost. On top of that, she also offered a high reward for you. You won’t be able to leave the

Wind Forest safely with just our efforts," Sally said grievously. "Helena wants me to go to the Tree of Life. I'm afraid I can't help you any further."

Chapter 1646: How Do You Do, Princess

Helena stood on a platform in the Starry Cave.

10-odd elves stood at the bottom of the platform with their heads lowered.

"I will give you three days' time. Find me Vincent's son even if you have to dig into the ground," Helena said in a cold voice.

"Yes," all the elves answered fearfully, and quickly strode off after they got permission to leave.

"Vincent does have a good son. He simply won't let us elves have any peace."

"Isn't that so? I thought it was over after Irina got all those lowly slaves away. I didn't expect him to kill so many lords alone."

"Go and find him quickly while he's injured. We don't know who will be the next after he recovers."

The elves quickly left after chatting for a while.

Elliot stood at the bottom of the platform, and, trying to butter Helena up, smilingly said to her, "Don't worry, Great Elder. The Wind Forest has entered a total lockdown. He won't be able to escape."

Borg was dead, and even though Sally's conferring ceremony was interrupted, she still became the new elven princess.

Hence, Elliot's identity and status rose as well. He was already the most popular person in front of Helena, and he behaved as if he was already the number two among the elves.

Helena's gaze landed on Elliot as she said with a faint smile, "You won't be able to find peace if he is alive. You did a lot for Vincent's death."

Elliot's expression froze, but he quickly said with a smile, "Vincent betrayed the elves and tried to attack you. He deserved to die. Meanwhile, that son of his is no better, either, so he's not going to live for long."

"Since he can't escape, then we have to prevent others from rescuing him. Given Irina's character, she would definitely come to rescue him if she knew." Helena retracted her gaze.

"Information on him is definitely not going to get out. Moreover, we have done complete preparation. If Irina dares to come, she will never get to leave," Elliot replied confidently.

"Is this letter from Sally?" Irina said with surprise as she tossed away the letter that was already burnt to ashes.

"I should have told you before that she was the restaurant's service staff member for a period of time." Mag nodded.

“Blour and she had an engagement. However, when Vincent died from the combined attack, one of his attackers was Elliot,” Irina said with furrowed brows. “So, she still chose to save Blour and protect him.”

“She is a good girl. I’m very sure of that.” Mag nodded.

“You are very sure again?”

“Ahem... The number one criterion that the restaurant focuses on when selecting its employees is their character. I employed her then because of that.” Mag cleared his throat to hide his embarrassment before he continued, “Therefore, we only need to follow the deployment map that she sent us, avoid those areas that are heavily guarded, and rendezvous with Blour at her abode. Then, we can evacuate from there straight away.”

“It sounds very simple and not challenging at all.” Irina pursed her lips with disinterest.

“Since Sally has decided to help Blour, then we should make sure that this incident wouldn’t affect her. Compared to others, I feel that the outcome will be rather good if the elves are ruled by her eventually,” Mag said with a smile.

“Then, we have to kill her father first,” Irina seriously said. “Although I didn’t want to be the queen, there are many people who are eyeing that position. Elliot already can’t wait to learn from Borg.”

“It’s not wrong to say that, but it still sounds rather weird.” Mag sighed. They would have to face this problem sooner or later, and he wondered what the situation would be like then.

Ah Zi’s speed was extremely fast. They reached the borders of the Wind Forest in less than two hours when it flew at its top speed.

“Ah Zi, keep your aura and fly higher,” Mag ordered.

The purple-striped griffin’s flying altitude increased immediately. It pierced through the clouds, and continued to fly toward the inner part of the Wind Forest.

After Sally became the new elven princess, she moved out of the Brewster Family’s territory, and moved into the princess’ palace that was prepared for her specially.

“According to the elves’ traditions, the new elven princess would normally move into the cave where the Tree of Life is so she can establish a relationship with it and gain its recognition. Seems like the little tree doesn’t allow anyone to move in after I left.” Irina chuckled.

“Has this Tree of Life become a spirit?” Mag asked curiously.

“I’m not sure about that, either, but it’s indeed spiritual. It can sense many things, and has preferences. In the elven tribe, apart from my mother, I have the best relationship with it.”

“Then it most likely has already become a spirit.” Mag pulled his lips. It only couldn’t talk.

However, tree spirits weren’t a rare species in the world. The Tree of Life was deemed as the holy tree of the elves, and after being worshiped for thousands of years, it would be unreasonable if it didn’t become a spirit.

Irina looked down, and reminded him, “We have arrived.”

“Ah Zi, go down.” Mag patted Ah Zi lightly.

The purple-striped griffin changed its forward stance, and began to dash downward silently.

The scenery below became clearer and clearer.

The princess’ palace was situated in the middle of the buildings. It was next to the queen’s palace, and was in the core area of the elven tribe.

It was already late into the night, but there were bright torches everywhere with elves patrolling every now and then. The defense was very tight.

The purple-striped griffin landed in a dense forest under the cover of the dark night.

“I have already confirmed their location. You will wait here for me,” Irina instructed Mag before she disappeared in the direction of the princess’ palace.

“Fine. It’s great being the chauffeur.” Mag reached out to pat Ah Zi that was trying to console him. What else could he do when his wife was too powerful. He couldn’t possibly go and cause trouble for her, right?

Knock, knock.

A knock came at the door.

Blour grabbed the sword under his pillow instinctively.

A hint of panic flashed through Sally’s face, but she swiftly suppressed it. She got up, and replied, “I’m already sleeping. We can leave any discussion to tomorrow.”

“I am Irina.” A voice spoke at the door.

“Your Highness!”

Surprise appeared on both Blour’s and Sally’s face at the same time.

Sally turned to look at Blour.

“It’s her.” Blour nodded. He was completely sure that this was Irina’s voice. Apart from worry, there was also a hint of gratification in his eyes.

Sally quickly moved to the door and opened it.

“How are you, Sally?” Irina smiled at Sally at the door.

Sally looked at Irina who was wearing a white dress, and she still looked like the beautiful, proud and powerful princess from the past. She bowed, and said, “How do you do, Princess?”

Chapter 1647: I Still Prefer You In Female Attire

“Your Highness,” Blour said to Irina, who was at the door, with surprise and worry as he struggled to get up from the bed. “What are you doing here?”

"I came to fetch you." Irina walked into the room, and looked at the pale Blour with furrowed brows. A small brocade box appeared in her hands. She opened the box, and a champagne gold pill was revealed. She extended it to Blour. "Eat it."

"This is the Pill of Life?" Blour exclaimed as he looked at the light golden pill in the brocade box. The rich scent of the life aura greeted his nose as soon as the cover was opened. Its scent was much richer than the Spring of Life's. He quickly shook his head, and said, "This is too precious. You shouldn't waste it on me."

"It's just a pill. What's so precious about it?" Irina pinched Blour's mouth, and stuffed that pill in directly. She also gave him a mouthful of the Spring of Life.

"Your injuries are too serious, and the defense out there is too tight. If I act out, Helena will discover us very easily. You will need to be able to move on your own if we want to leave."

Blour didn't say anything more. He sat on the bed with his legs crossed, and breathed in and out slowly. He began to direct the rich life aura that gushed into his body to fix and repair his body.

His body, which was seriously injured after taking a direct hit from a 10th-tier great magic caster, began to rapidly repair itself under the nourishment of the powerful life aura.

The Pill of Life was such a precious item, and yet the princess simply took it out to cure him. He was very touched.

One had to know that the queen had used a large amount of the Milk of Life to concoct the pills. There were only a total of nine pills. Every pill was a holy item for healing, and it had a great effect for cultivation too.

Sally closed the door, and returned to the room. She looked at Irina, and her lips moved. Eventually, she chose to remain silent.

"You don't have to feel that you have let me down. You were never able to decide or affect this event right from the beginning." Irina smiled at Sally. "Recently, I have been eating at Mamy Restaurant very frequently. Amy and the rest always talk about you. You can go back to visit them when you have the chance."

"Mm-hmm." Sally sounded choked-up as she revealed a smile to Irina.

"So, everyone... still remembers me..." Tears glistened in Sally's eyes, and the happy memories in Mamy Restaurant flashed across her mind rapidly. The simple life, everyone's love, and the delicious food... That, perhaps, was the happiest period in her life.

However, she needed to carry too many things now, and her burden would most likely increase in the future.

She already couldn't leave everything behind and escape even if she wanted to.

"However, why did you save him?" Irina asked Sally as she looked into her eyes. No matter how she looked at it, Sally shouldn't have done that.

"Maybe... we are all doing the same thing." Sally was also looking at Irina with a glow in her bright gaze.

Irina's eyes lit up too as she nodded. "Then we definitely will be successful."

Three minutes later, Blour opened his eyes, got off the bed himself, and put on his shoes.

"Thank you." Blour bowed deeply at Sally.

"It's nothing." Sally nodded slightly.

"Let's go." Irina turned and walked toward the door.

"Do you have anything to tell them?" Blour asked Sally.

Sally shook her head after a moment of silence.

"Take care." Blour turned and followed after Irina.

Sally stood at the door for a while before closing the door sadly. From today on, she would be the only one left fighting in this forest.

"You can really switch between male and female attire effortlessly." Irina still managed to tease Blour even as she avoided the guards at the princess' palace with him.

"It's just a little hobby of mine..." Blour answered unnaturally as he peeped at Irina. He was worried that the princess would think that he was a pervert.

Irina turned around, and seriously said to Blour, "I still prefer you in female attire."

Blour raised his eyebrows. He nodded after a moment of pondering. "I will change it back after I return."

"Anna, that little girl, really likes you. She looks unhappy every day because you didn't return," Irina said casually as she continued to walk forward.

"Anna." Blour clenched his hands tightly as he felt his heart tighten. He suddenly felt very guilty as he thought she would be very happy to stay with Amy and the boss.

Irina stopped next to a wall, and turned to apologetically say to Blour, "I'm very sorry about your father. I should be the one to avenge him, yet you are the one who is putting yourself at risk here."

Blour shook his head. "Father died for the elves. You don't have to blame yourself or apologize. However, as his son, I should be the one to avenge him."

"Then we will take some interest back first today." Irina pulled the bloody bandage off Blour's waist and then cut it into five, using her finger as a blade. She then wrote rows of words on each piece of them.

"Thank you for your help. We will definitely return your favor 100-fold in the future!"

"We'll definitely return this favor in the future!"

Blour looked at all the different wordings on each piece of cloth, and then looked at Irina with befuddlement.

"I will throw them into the territories of Maurice, Gibson... and the other few families when we leave later. Isn't Helena conducting a very thorough research recently? It's good to make them suffer even if they survive this." Irina chuckled as she watched the elves on patrol go away. She then dashed into the dense forest at the side with Blour.

Blour noticed that giant beast and the man sitting on its back in the forest from afar.

That was the man who had gained the princess' favor. He was the man who made everyone in the world bow down to him, the man who had saved the Night Elves, and the man who had stayed with the princess and freed all the slaves in the elven tribe.

He had to admit that only a man like him was worthy of the princess.

"Let's go." Irina appeared next to Mag in a flash.

Blour stood in front of the purple-striped griffin, and bowed slightly to Mag to show his gratitude.

Mag sized Blour up. He was able to walk here by himself. It seemed like his injuries were much better than he had imagined. Irina had to have treated him.

"Get up here," Mag spoke in a low voice.

Blour didn't hesitate. He stepped on the big tree next to him lightly, and then landed on the griffin's back gracefully.

"Let's go back." Mag patted on Ah Zi's back gently. Ah Zi spread its wings and took to the sky quietly again. It shot through the dark night like an arrow.

When the purple-striped griffin reached a certain altitude, Irina released the five strips of cloths in her hands, and they floated in five different directions.

"Let's see who are the lucky fellows to pick these babies up."

Chapter 1648: Haha. You Will Sleep In The Study Tonight

Anna sat on the bed as she stared at the stars in the sky, and worriedly asked, "Amy, do you think Uncle Mag and Big Sister Irina are able to get Big Sister Shirley back?"

"Believe me... they definitely... can..." Amy tried to answer Anna sleepily as she sat next to her, and put her head on Ugly Duckling.

Ugly Duckling also looked up, and sleepily answered, "Meow~"

"But, why are they still not back yet?" Anna asked again worriedly.

"Roast duck... roast duck's leg is so delish... heehee..." Amy bit Ugly Duckling's head and revealed a mysterious smile.

Ugly Duckling, who was drowsy initially, suddenly widened its eyes, and slowly turned around to look at Amy fearfully.

Anna turned to look at Amy, and then got up to lay her down on the bed with resignation. She covered her with a small blanket, and then dimmed the lights in the room before going back to sit by the window. She continued to sit in a daze with her chin laid on her hands and waited.

She didn't know how long she had waited.

"Anna." Blour opened the room's door, and saw Anna sleeping by the window. His eyes reddened instantly.

Anna seemed to be awakened by the sound of the door opening, and she looked up at the door.

"Big Brother Blour!" Anna's eyes lit up, and she almost jumped up from her chair. She dashed into Blour's arms and sobbed. "You're finally back. I thought you didn't want me anymore."

Blour hugged Anna, and apologetically said, "I'm back, Anna. I am sorry to have made you worry."

"Am I dreaming? Are you really back, Big Brother Blour?" Anna looked at Blour as her tears fell down. She still couldn't believe her eyes.

Blour reached out to wipe her tears away. He shook his head with an aching heart. "No. I'm back. I'm really back."

He couldn't imagine how Anna lived through this period of time. His heart and mind were consumed by vengeance, and he had almost forgotten that she was waiting for him.

"Mm-hmm." Anna nodded. She reached out to touch the scar at the corner of Blour's eyebrow, and pleaded, "Can you please don't leave Anna alone again?"

Blour solemnly promised, "Alright. I will never leave you alone again."

"It's good that you are back. All of us don't have to worry about you anymore." Mag stood at the door and smiled at the two of them. His gaze went over the two of them and looked at Amy, who was snoring away. This little one wasn't affected by them at all.

"Boss." Blour picked up Anna, and turned to gratefully say to Mag, "Thank you for taking care of Anna for me during this time."

"Anna has been a great help in the restaurant during this time, and she and Amy get along extremely well." Mag shook his head smilingly, and said, "You will stay here for tonight. It's not convenient for you to go to the elven embassy now."

"There's no need to. My people are already established in Chaos City. I can go and look for them." Blour shook his head. After some pondering, he continued, "I need three days to recuperate, and I will continue to work at the restaurant after that."

"Five days. Come to work after you are completely well." Mag didn't stop him. He helped Anna pack her bags, and sent them out of the restaurant.

Irina appeared behind Mag. As she watched the big figure and small figure gradually walk away, she asked, "Do you think he is Shirley or Blour?"

“He is Blour. He is Shirley as well.” Mag smiled. “This might not be a conflict at all. He enjoys both identities, and is immersed in them as well.”

Irina frowned and pondered for a while before she nodded thoughtfully.

Mag closed the door, and casually asked, “What did Sally say?”

“She would be the best elven princess ever apart from me,” Irina replied calmly.

“That’s a very high evaluation.” Mag flicked a glance at Irina with surprise. After all, the height that she had attained was impossible for the majority of the elves.

“However, you seemed to be very interested in her?” Irina turned her gaze toward Mag.

“As her boss, it’s very natural for me to care for my employee,” Mag answered solemnly.

“She is the elven princess now. She’s no longer your employee.”

“That’s not important. What’s important is that she was once my employee, and that’s enough,” Mag mildly said. “I’m a nostalgic person.”

“I heard before you met me, you got to know a desert belle at the border?”

“Ahem. I don’t think anything like that happened? Perhaps I have forgotten something after I got injured. What desert belle? I don’t have any impression of that.” Mag got a little panicked. He wasn’t going to take this blame. What desert belle? He didn’t know anything about that, okay? Wasn’t Medusa the thing that stayed in the desert?

“Haha. You will sleep in the study tonight.” Irina turned and walked upstairs with upturned lips.

Mag shrugged and walked upstairs resignedly.

After getting Blour back, he finally felt relieved.

Sally was still the cool and kind maiden in his memory. It was a pity that he couldn’t reveal his identity during this mission, or else he would have brought her some specialty from the restaurant.

“My lord, someone found this piece of bloody cloth in the Maurice Family’s territory. The blood beast has confirmed that the blood on it belongs to Blour.” An elf walked into the great hall with a piece of cloth, and presented it to Elliot with both his hands.

“The Maurice Family guards the border. Perhaps Blour has already left the Wind Forest through their territory?” Elliot said angrily as he read the words of gratitude on the cloth. Although no name was written, the blood beast had already confirmed the identity of the person who’d written it.

“Send our people to surround the Maurice Family, and bring Maurice to the Starry Cave. Ask the great elder to pass the judgement.” Elliot strode out with the bloody cloth. He didn’t expect the Maurice Family to do this while pretending to be at odds with the Vincents.

“Look, what’s that hanging on the branch?” Beyond the Gibson’s territory, a team of elves with torches halted their steps, and the elf in the lead removed the piece of cloth from the branch. His eyes lit up when he saw the words on it. “Quick, go to the Brewster Family’s territory! We’re going to get rich!”

“Young Master, you’re finally back.” Yngwie stood at the yard’s gate and looked at Blour, who was holding Anna’s hands, with tears in his eyes that were surrounded by wrinkles.

“I didn’t kill all my enemies and avenge my father.” Blour lowered his eyelids.

“Since the chief decided to die for the cause, he has never wanted you to seek vengeance for him,” Yngwie said in a deep voice.

Blour pursed his lips. “How could I endure the desire for vengeance for my father’s death?”

“Is this the Night Elves’ purpose?”

Blour looked up at Yngwie with quivering lips, and shook his head eventually.

“Come on in. It’s good that you are back.” Yngwie reached out to get the luggage in his hands before he turned around and walked into the yard.

Chapter 1649: The Master Who Had Just Arrived

“The stars are so pretty, but I wonder which one of them is Grandpa?”

“Grandpa said he would become the little star that was on the right of that brightest star. See, there it is. That tiny but very bright little star.”

In the yard, Lucy, who was wearing a cotton jacket, was pointing at the sky and laughing.

“I saw it!” Darren’s eyes lit up with excitement on his small face.

Lucy turned around, and smiled at Darren with conviction. “Darren, you will become an excellent hunter.”

Darren retracted his gaze, and hesitantly said to Lucy, “But... Grandpa Christopher said we can go to school and become someone with knowledge.”

“Don’t you want to go back?” Lucy frowned.

“I...” Darren opened his mouth, and then lowered his eyes slowly before he softly said, “I will return with you, Sister.”

“I have to go back to return the money to our village people. These are all the little savings that they had.” Lucy softened her expression and stroked Darren’s head. “Our village people have helped us a lot all these years. We cannot forget about their kindness.”

“Mm-hm.” Darren looked up again and nodded at Lucy. “I know. Grandpa said before that we couldn’t be ungrateful people.”

“It’s not wrong that you want to be someone as knowledgeable as Big Sister Dorothy. Grandpa would definitely support if he was alive,” Lucy said to Darren with a severe expression. “But we cannot take people’s kindness for granted. Grandpa Christopher has already helped us cure your eyes. We should be grateful to him, and try to pay him back. We should not continue accepting his gifts.”

“Sister, I know I am wrong.” Darren lowered his head.

“We will make a trip back to the village tomorrow, and return everyone their money. Then, we will come back to Chaos City again.” Lucy grabbed Darren’s hands and smiled. “I will work and support you.”

Darren looked at Lucy with surprise and shock immediately. “Are we coming back to Chaos City again?”

Lucy nodded. “Mm-hmm. I want to send you to Chaos School and let you become a person with knowledge so you will never need to go hunt in the dangerous forest again.”

“But...” Darren looked at his frail sister with heartache and worry.

“I will go find Grandpa Christopher tomorrow morning and bid farewell to him. About the job, let’s decide after we return to Chaos City again,” Lucy smilingly said before looking up at the sky again. Then, she pulled Darren to bed.

A merchant caravan stopped beyond Chaos City. The curtain of a horse-drawn carriage was lifted up by an elderly dwarf with white hair. He chuckled as he looked at the dark city walls under the night sky. “This Chaos City is really very far. I thought we would be able to reach it in 10 days, but we actually took over one month.”

Joss looked out from the other side and smiled. “Yes. I never expected that the Issen Castle was so far away from Chaos City. However, Master, you have so many gifts and tools, so even the biggest flying steed wouldn’t be able to carry all of them.”

Joey took out a coat, and respectfully asked Rom, “Master, Chaos City has never opened its gates at night, so do you want to get out of the carriage and stretch out after spending the whole day in it?”

“It’s fine. Let’s just wait in the carriage. We will be able to enter the city tomorrow after a night’s sleep.” Rom shook his head smilingly as he looked at the city walls, and expectantly said, “I wonder, will I be able to eat my young friend Mag’s steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers early next morning?”

“Master, is that steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers really that delicious?” Joss asked curiously.

The news of Master Rom leaving Issen Castle had created a big hoo-ha. Even the castle lord had personally come to make him stay.

However, nobody knew that Master Rom didn’t choose to go to Chaos City because it gave him many favorable conditions. Instead, it was simply because a chef from Chaos City had made him a helping of steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers. Not only did Master Rom, who had never forged anything for many years, give him a cleaver that he personally forged, he even moved his workshop thousands of kilometers to Chaos City.

The tightly shut city gates suddenly opened outward slowly, and two platoons of cavalry with fire torches escorted a person straight toward their caravan.

The person in the lead rode up, and loudly asked, "Is this Master Rom's caravan?"

"Yes, it's me." Rom got up and allowed Joey to put on the coat for him before he walked out.

"Master Rom, I have heard so much about you." That person rode forward and cupped his hands at Rom. "I am Dicus from the city lord's castle's secretary department. I have come with the city lord's order to welcome you, Master, into the city for your rest."

Rom was a little surprised, but he still cupped his hands, and said, "I really appreciate the city lord's kindness."

"Because Chaos City has a rule that caravans cannot enter the city at night, I can only invite Master Rom's carriage into the city first. The caravan will have to wait till the sun rises tomorrow." Dicus made a "please" gesture with a smile.

"It's indeed great to be able to have a good night's sleep on a bed." Rom got into the carriage with a smile, and the coachman quickly made the carriage follow the cavalry into the city.

"Master Rom? Could he be that legendary weaponsmith from the Issen Castle?"

"No way? How can that person who has never left Issen Castle for hundreds of years appear in Chaos City?"

"Perhaps the city lord has invited him? That's why he specially sent people out here to welcome him?"

All the caravan groups showed their envy when they saw this scene. They were wondering who was in that carriage. He could actually make the city lord's castle come out to welcome him personally. However, nobody dared to attempt to break the rules.

"This is Master Rom's first time in Chaos City, so we'll have to ask you to make do at the city lord's castle tonight. We will get someone to bring you to look for suitable accommodations tomorrow morning." Dicus was about to leave after he arranged Master Rom's and his companions' accommodation.

"Thank you so much. However, my young friend, I have something to ask you," said Rom.

"Please go ahead."

"Have you heard about a restaurant called 'Mamy Restaurant' in Chaos City? That one whose boss is called Mag."

"Do you want to have your meal now? Mamy Restaurant has already closed for the night, so I am afraid we can't have anything from there tonight. However, I can make the kitchen send some food over here for you." Dicus looked at Rom with surprise. He didn't expect Mamy Restaurant to be so famous that even Master Rom had heard about it.

The city lord placed great importance on this legendary weaponsmith who had created many legendary weapons. However, he also wondered why Master Rom, who had never left Issen Castle, chose to come to Chaos City and move his workshop over.

But, no matter what, this was a good thing for Chaos City.

The stationing of a legendary weaponsmith would definitely attract a great number of powerhouses along with him. Although they simply wanted to obtain a weapon that was personally forged by the master, since they would be stationed at Chaos City, they naturally would become a part of Chaos City's power, and increase Chaos City's power imperceptibly.

"No, thank you. Since the restaurant is already closed for the night, then we'll go have it tomorrow." Rom waved his hand and smiled. "We've had our dinner, so I shan't be bothering you."

Chapter 1650: Boss Mag's Dishes Are Indeed Unforgettable

"I heard Master Rom has come to Chaos City."

"The Issen Castle has received a huge amount of deposit a while ago, and that was from Master Rom. I have long heard that he had left Issen Castle, but I didn't expect that he would come to Chaos City."

Scheer and Ian were sitting across from each other and chatting at breakfast.

Ian bit into the poached egg and chuckled. "Interesting. I wonder if this is the city lord's castle's handiwork? They actually made that old antique leave the castle that he has lived in for hundreds of years, and come to spend his twilight years in our city."

"Didn't you have some interaction with him when you were young? He wasn't someone that the city lord's castle could tempt. The city lord's castle could never offer the conditions that the Roth Empire offered him in the past." Scheer used a napkin to wipe her lips.

Ian rubbed his chin with doubt, and said, "This is where I am surprised. What made him deposit all his money in his warehouse in the bank, and come all the way to Chaos City?"

"If I remember correctly, the latest weapon that he forged should be Boss Mag's cleaver," said Scheer.

"Cleaver? Could it be that he has come for Mamy Restaurant?" Ian said with surprise, but soon shook his head. "That's very unlikely. He isn't very particular about food."

"Perhaps, you can ask him this question yourself. I don't think he has many acquaintances in Chaos City." Scheer got up and left.

"That's a good suggestion. Although I didn't make the deal with him then, at least he knows my face." Ian finished the remaining half of the egg slowly, and then instructed, "Get the carriage ready. I'm going to the city lord's castle."

"Master, where should we set up our new workshop?" Joey asked curiously as he helped Rom put on his coat.

Joss was also looking at Master Rom expectantly. Although they had left Issen Castle, as long as they had a workshop, they were still blacksmiths.

"Let's consider that after we have our breakfast," Rom answered nonchalantly, and then walked out.

“Do we need to meet up with the caravan?” Joey asked again.

Rom said to Joey, “I’ll leave this to you. The city lord’s castle should be sending someone to bring you there. After I confirm the location of the workshop, you can lead the caravan to the new place with the equipment.”

“Yes.” Joey nodded and strode off.

“Master, the city lord’s castle has prepared breakfast for us...” Joss said.

“We don’t need that. We will go straight to Mamy Restaurant for breakfast.” Rom shook his head, and walked straight to the door.

Dicus had just reached the yard’s gate when he saw Rom who came out, so he smilingly asked, “Good morning, Master Rom, are you going to Mamy Restaurant?”

“Yes, I am.” Rom nodded.

“Then please allow me to bring you there. I am a regular at Mamy Restaurant, and I haven’t had breakfast, either,” Dicus smilingly said.

“I shall have to bother you then.” Rom didn’t reject his offer, as it was equally troublesome to go ask someone else for directions. However, it seemed like Mamy Restaurant was indeed very famous. Any city lord’s castle’s personnel was its regular customer.

The three of them walked out of the gates of the city lord’s castle. Just as they were about to get into the carriage, an opulent yet low-profile black horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of the gates. The coachman opened the carriage door, and Ian came out. He saw Rom and his companions who were about to get into the carriage, and chuckled. “Master Rom, are you going out?”

“You are?” Rom turned to look at Ian. After a moment of pondering, his eyes lit up. “That guy who tried to cheat us out of money?”

“How could you say that? I run a bank...” Ian’s old face darkened. He didn’t expect that he was actually a swindler in Rom’s eyes.

When one reached his level, he didn’t have to get to know any weaponsmith. He didn’t lack anything, and he didn’t need a legendary weapon, either. That thing wasn’t even as attractive to him as an excellent fishing rod.

Maybe he had reached the age that he began to have less and less friends. He had spent some time at the Issen Castle when he was trying to break into the market then. He just wanted to meet an old friend.

“Everyone called you that then. I just didn’t expect I would also deposit my money into your bank one day.” Rom chuckled. The last time he saw Rom was 40-odd years ago. Ian was still a young man then. In order to make Rom deposit his money into his bank, Ian visited the workshop almost every day. He was even more enthusiastic than those people who came to seek a weapon from Rom. Therefore, he left a very deep impression on the weaponsmith.

Decades had passed in a blink of an eye. He had already become the boss of the biggest bank on the Norland Continent and also a little old man.

"I didn't expect that would have to be accomplished by my granddaughter." Ian shrugged. He, too, couldn't help smiling when he thought of the past. He said to Rom, "Master, where do you plan to go? Since we bumped into each other, why don't we go and have some tea together?"

"Why should we drink tea so early in the morning? I'm going to Mamy Restaurant for breakfast before I go look for a venue for the workshop. I don't have time for tea." Rom rejected him as he got into the carriage straight away.

"Then we will make a move first, Mr Ian." Dicus said with a smile, and then got into the carriage. He instructed the coachman to go to Mamy Restaurant.

He rushes to have breakfast at the Mamy Restaurant so early in the morning. Don't tell me that he really came here for that chap Mag? Ian watched the carriage go away with surprise. He didn't expect that his invitation would be rejected. He was still thinking of recommending some good shop fronts for him to set up his workshop because of their friendship.

Ian waved his hand, and said, "Let's go. We will go and take a look at Mamy Restaurant too."

The butler who was standing behind him asked, "Master, didn't you have breakfast before you came out this morning?"

"I am only 70% full. Let's go check out what magic this Mamy Restaurant has that could make this old chap Rom move thousands of kilometers here." Ian turned and entered the carriage.

"Let's go to the Mamy Restaurant," the butler instructed the coachman. He then entered the carriage, and closed the door.

"Does Master Rom know Boss Mag?" Dicus asked Rom curiously in the carriage.

"I have met him in Issen Castle, and ate his food before," Rom answered.

"Boss Mag's dishes are indeed unforgettable."

"Yes, indeed. That steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers is the most scrumptious food that I have ever had before." Rom nodded smilingly. He was getting a little excited as he thought that he would be able to eat it again soon.

Dicus looked at Rom, and he could already vaguely guess the reason why Rom moved his workshop across thousands of kilometers to Chaos City.

Boss Mag was indeed a rare talent. He attracted such a formidable weaponsmith to Chaos City with just a dish of steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped, and Dicus took a look out there before he got up, and said, "We have arrived at Mamy Restaurant."

Rom followed him out of the carriage. When he saw dozens of people lining up in front of the restaurant, he couldn't help but say with astonishment, "There're so many people here?"

Dicus chuckled. "We're already considered early. The lines can even reach into the square."