

Stay At home 1721

Chapter 1721: The Possibility Of Breaking Through A Higher Level

The purple-striped griffin rested silently among the dense vegetation. Irina walked down its back slowly. A faint golden glow shone beneath her feet, and she appeared inside the Tree of Life all of a sudden.

Ever since Irina left, the Tree of Life had shut its hollow, refusing entrance to anyone, including Sally, who was sitting cross-legged at the Tree of Life currently.

“Little tree, I’m back,” Irina said with a smile.

The glowing tree branches waved happily around Irina as though the tree was welcoming her return.

“Keep a low profile. If that witch Helena finds out that I’m back, I’ll have to leave again.” Irina motioned the Tree of Life to quiet down.

The joyous Tree of Life quieted down immediately, and reached a couple of branches out to Irina to caress her hair, as though it was trying to express its joy.

“Alright, I will visit you often, be good.” Irina reached out to touch the branches as she looked at the tree lovingly.

After coaxing the Tree of Life for a while, Irina seriously said, “Alright. I need you to awaken Her Majesty for me. I have something very important that requires her help. The survival of the elves depends on it, or should I say, the entire Norland Continent’s survival depends on it.”

After the elven queen had gone into seclusion, there was no more news of her. She did not even respond or make any movements even when so many major events had happened among the elves. Therefore, there were many rumors spreading around.

Some said that the elven queen was dead, and Helena had gained full control of the elves.

Some said that the elven queen had gone into seclusion to cultivate her magical powers, and had washed her hands off the elf tribe after handing it over to Helena.

Irina was certain that Her Majesty did not die, but was in a deep sleep because of a certain reason. Irina did not know how to wake her up, so she could only ask the Tree of Life for help.

The Tree of Life swayed its branches gently.

“Even you can’t wake her up?” Irina frowned. It seemed like Her Majesty’s condition was worse than she thought. Irina fell silent for a while before saying, “Then do you know how I can form a connection with the Goddess of Life? I want a connection that’s deeper than the one formed with life magic. We need her help.”

Ding~

The branches swayed, and suddenly there was the ringing of a wind chime.

Irina closed her eyes subconsciously, and in an instant, she seemed to have seen some scenes flash past her mind like flipping pages, as though history was a book opened right in front of her.

She saw the elves building a city in the Wind Forest, she saw the elves risking their lives to chase the demons out of the forest, she saw the bloodbath during the racial war, she saw the carefree elves in the forest...

This was history told backward.

The elves used to be very strong, and used to be bullied because they were small, but they had never given up their chase for freedom.

Within this sea of history, the Tree of Life was just like a pillar of support, standing strong in the center of the forest, and witnessing the elves' development.

Finally, the scene paused at a land of ruins.

The ground was black and charred, and there was almost no vegetation around.

Even the cruel racial war did not bring about such a horrifying aftermath to the Wind Forest.

A beautiful elf with long silver hair appeared on the barren land, and planted a seed.

Irina knew that it was the Tree of Life.

And that beautiful elf with long silver hair should be the Goddess of Life.

However, she saw a rough semblance of herself on that elf's blurred face.

"So you're really the hope that the Goddess of Life planted to protect the elves forever?"

The scene faded away, leaving only a boundless white space.

Irina looked around at the empty space. She was all alone.

"Where is this place?" Irina asked. Her voice seemed to have traveled really far, but there was no reply.

She was not flustered. The Tree of Life would never harm her.

However, she did not know why the Tree of Life would make her witness the elves' history, and then bring her here.

"Irina."

Just then, a weak voice came from afar, but it sounded as though it was right by her ear.

"Mother!" Irina's eyes lit up. After that, she was a little nervous as she said, "Where are you? How are you now? Why do you sound so weak?"

"Don't worry. I'm fine. It seems like the Tree of Life has bound our thoughts together. Otherwise, I would not be able to talk to you directly.

"Did Helena do something to you?"

"This has nothing to do with Helena. It's my choice. Back then, during the racial war, although the elves won, I was seriously injured several times. I went into seclusion this time to recuperate from my past injuries."

“Do you know what happened in the Wind Forest all this while?” Irina pressed her lips together.

“Yes, my child. You did what was right. Just like how we chose to stand up for ourselves.” The queen’s voice was filled with happiness and admiration.

“You and Helena built all this, but I overthrew it. Do you think that I did the right thing?”

“During my seclusion, I’ve thought about it. Back then, we chased the demons away, and escaped from being bullied and enslaved, yet we ourselves formed a slavery system, and became what we hated. Our initial intent might have been good, but this was indeed a hilarious and foolish decision. The funniest part is that we’ve walked further on this wrong path for a century because we were afraid that the system would fail, so we weren’t brave enough to turn back and correct ourselves.” The queen sighed.

“But you did not stop Helena.” Irina frowned.

“I’m unable to leave right now. I am attempting the possibility of breaking through to a higher level. This concerns the future of the elves, and maybe the future of Norland Continent.”

“Do you already know about the existence of the Great Old Ones?” Irina was shocked.

“The Great Old Ones?” The queen was bewildered. Her tone quickly changed, and seemed a little more rushed. “You mean that horrifying monster that once wreaked havoc on the Continent? The unknown thing that was as huge as a mountain?”

Irina’s eyes lit up. Nodding, she said, “Yes. We’ve found its sealed head. It was a giant octopus head that’s hundreds of meters tall. However, it’s going to break out of its seal soon, and even a 10th-tier could not kill it completely, or even cause any damage to it. That’s why I’ve returned to the forest. I want to find the Goddess of Light to help us.”

“The Great Old Ones, they do exist...”

Chapter 1722: Babla, You’ve Got To Hold On

“The Gods will awaken on the day the Great Old Ones return. Irina, you’ve got to find the place where the gods sleep, and wake them up to defend the Norland Continent again,” the elven queen said.

“The place where the gods sleep?” Irina frowned.

“Yes. In the Book of the Queen that is passed down through generations of elves, there is a vague record about the sleeping gods. After the War of the Gods, the Great Old Ones were sealed all over the continent, and the gods went into a deep sleep, waiting to be awakened again.”

“Where are they sleeping?”

“There are no actual records. It was only said that the Goddess of Life was sleeping in the Tear of the Moon.”

“Tear of the Moon?” Irina frowned. She was sure that there was no such place in the Wind Forest.

“Irina, I can’t leave here yet. The fate of the elves is now in your hands. You have to stop Helena. Don’t let her lead the elves into an abyss...” The elven queen’s voice gradually got weaker until it finally disappeared.

“My queen? Mother? Are you still here?” Irina called.

Right at that moment, the scenery in front of her twisted, and in the blink of an eye, she reappeared in the hollow in the Tree of Life.

“Thank you, Little tree. I’ve got to go now. I’ll come and see you again next time.” Irina smiled, and reached out to touch a hanging branch.

The Tree of Life’s branches swayed around Irina gently, as if it couldn’t bear to let her go.

“That little maiden out there is not bad too. You can play with her when you’re bored.” Irina looked at the hole in the tree. Sally was sitting crossed-legged under the tree with a pious expression.

“I will be back again,” Irina said before disappearing within the hole in the tree.

“What was that?” Sally, who was sitting crossed-legged under the Tree of Life, opened her eyes instinctively, and looked toward the Tree of Life suspiciously. She seemed to have sensed a hint of inexplicable magic waves.

However, just as she was about to close her eyes again, she saw a glowing branch slowly reaching out to her with disbelief. It went around her once as if it was sizing her up.

Sally’s expression immediately became nervous and expectant. After becoming the elven princess, one very important thing was to obtain the Tree of Life’s recognition.

She was only qualified to become the queen of the elves after she got the recognition from the Tree of Life. This was the rule set by their ancestors.

She had been sitting under the Tree of Life for days, and yet the Tree of Life had never shown any signs of getting close to her, let alone letting her enter the hole in the tree.

She never expected it would take the initiative to approach her today. It really surprised her.

The scene that happened under the Tree of Life was soon reported to the Starry Cave.

“I’m indeed right about Sally. Only she could replace Irina.” Helena looked at the scene of Sally interacting with the Tree of Life in the crystal ball. She smiled, and said, “As long as she could get the Tree of Life’s recognition, she could become the elven queen.”

Meanwhile, Irina appeared in an old library at the same time.

A golden light flashed, and all the ancient books on the shelves disappeared. She also disappeared from the library at the same time.

“Irina!” Helena’s expression changed drastically, and the scene in the crystal ball immediately switched to the empty library.

“Ow...”

Right then, an elated roar appeared in the forest.

“Helena, I’m simply returning home to take a few books. There’s no need to get so pissed off.” Irina’s mocking words rang throughout the sky above the Wind Forest, and she disappeared soon after that, leaving behind a purple shadow.

“Your Majesty! You mustn’t repair this spell formation! The ancient books recorded that the ancient spell formation under the palace leads to Boundless Abyss. Once open, it would summon terrifying a devil, and bring a devastating catastrophe upon the Moon Nation!”

The Moon Nation. In the underground palace, an old courtier knelt on the floor, and desperately pleaded with the king of the Moon Nation.

The spell formation in the middle of the underground palace was almost repaired, and dozens of formation masters were busy with the finishing works. When they heard that, they stopped their actions, and looked at the king who was standing beyond the spell formation.

“If that is true, then we should repair the spell formation as soon as possible! Babla has already left through this spell formation months ago. She might be tortured by a devil right now. How could I let her suffer alone!” the king said with conviction. “I am the king and a father too! Even if there is really a devil behind this teleportation portal, I will lead the Moon Nation’s cavalry to eliminate it!”

“Your Majesty!” That old courtier still wanted to continue.

“I have already decided. If you have the time to howl here, why don’t you lead the historians to read the ancient books and find out where this teleportation portal leads, and what that devil is!” the king shouted coldly.

“Yes!” That old courtier dazed for a moment before he bowed to the king, got up, and then strode off.

“Babla, you’ve got to hold on. Royal Father is coming to save you soon!” the king gravely said as he clenched his fists while he looked at the teleportation portal.

“This kebab isn’t very nice. There’s no soul, and it’s dry and tough. Moreover, it’s too salty.” Babla sat on a square rock, and complained disdainfully as she ate a burnt kebab.

“Ahem, I was actually an expert in barbecuing meat when I was young. However, there’s nothing in this cave, so it isn’t very nicely barbecued...” Krassu said embarrassedly.

“Haha. The meat that you barbecued when you were young was even worse.” Urien coldly sneered as he used an ice blade to cut away the burnt skin delicately.

Novan, who was sitting on the edge of the spell formation, smilingly said, “You guys are spoiled by Boss Mag. I think this roast kebab is not bad.”

“See, that is someone who knows how to appreciate me.” Krassu smiled brightly.

“No. From tomorrow onwards, I want to eat Mamy Restaurant’s takeaway. I’m risking my life here to save the world, and yet I have to eat such terrible kebabs. This is so unreasonable,” Babla said seriously as she secretly observed Krassu’s and Urien’s expression.

“I agree. Let’s get the Gray Temple or the city lord’s castle to do this. The logistics have to settle this for us. How could they make a 10th-tier barbecue meat for himself.” Krassu nodded. “I crave for the beggar’s chicken right now.”

“However, does Mamy Restaurant do takeaway?” Novan asked.

“The only delivery personnel has been sent back to be a chief after getting lost frequently.” Babla sighed.

“That’s alright. Leave this to me. You guys eat first. I need to go out for a while.” Krassu left in a rush.

“It will be great if we get to have soybean milk and youtiao when we wake up tomorrow.” Babla finished the kebab in her hand, and began to translate the seal spell formation with Novan.

Chapter 1723: Who Can Carry That!

The city lord’s castle, the secret chamber.

“The peace negotiation with all races is about to take place soon, and the situation on the Norland Continent has recently changed drastically after Irina and Alex stirred things up. The originally pro-war demons and orcs have descended into chaos, and the neutral elves are already overwhelmed with their own internal affairs. Currently, only the pro-war Roth Empire had maintained its complete strength. To us, this is good news without a doubt.” Rolan pointed at the map on the table gently.

“I have just received a letter from the dragons. They asked us to hold a racial meeting in Chaos City before the peace negotiation to facilitate interactions between all the races. They hope to reach a new peace accord upon the original peace treaty.” Michael pushed an envelope with a golden dragon claw mark towards Rolan.

“The dragons have always been neutral, so why would they make this request?” Rolan was surprised as he opened the envelope on the table.

After a while, Rolan put down the letter, and gravely said, “It seems like the dragons already know about the existence of the devils.”

Michael, too, shook his head with a grave expression. “We’re not sure how much they know about them. Rather than calling them devils, I think Alex calling them the Great Old Ones is more accurate. The fellows that have survived since ancient times had once dominated our world, and they’re still trying to break through the seals to dominate our world again.”

“If those chaps knew about the terror of the Great Old Ones, perhaps they wouldn’t want to restart the racial war over a little territory.”

“Are you thinking of making them go see that fellow personally?” Michael’s eyes lit up before he showed a hint of hesitation.

Rolan nodded, and said, "We could hold a secret meeting with all the races in advance as per the dragons' request. Perhaps they would only know the preciousness of peace after they have seen the real terror. Only then would they know what terrifying enemies all the races on the Norland Continent are facing."

Michael pondered for a moment before he nodded. "Alright. I will draft the invitation now, and invite all the races to send representatives here for a closed-door meeting."

"Are we still holding it at Boss Mag's this time round?" Rolan asked.

"I think he will agree." Michael chuckled.

After Mag tucked Amy into bed, he stood in front of the window, and looked out with a worried expression.

Irina going to the Wind Forest equaled her going into a tiger's lair. Although Ah Zi was with her, he was still worried about her.

However, given her character, he couldn't stop her from going, either.

"Are you still worried about me?"

Just then, a voice appeared behind him.

Mag was slightly taken aback before he turned around and nodded at Irina, who suddenly appeared in the room, honestly.

"Tsk. Am I that weak? Do you have to worry about me when I'm just making a trip home?" Irina pursed her lips.

"Seems like my worry is unnecessary." Mag smiled. Irina had no injuries, so she shouldn't have had any altercations with Helena directly. He continued, "What did you find out?"

"I couldn't find the Goddess of Life, and the little tree doesn't know how to find her, either." Irina shook her head gently. "However, I had a brief interaction with the queen, and she told me some information about the gods. She said the gods have all gone into a deep sleep after the battle with the devils. We'll have to wake them up when the devils wake up in order to save this world."

"Deep sleep? Wake them up?" Mag frowned.

"Yes. She said the Goddess of Life is sleeping in the Tear of the Moon."

"The Tear of the Moon?" Mag frowned even harder.

"I have never heard of this place, either. However, maybe we can get some information about it at the city lord's castle." Irina waved her hand, and a pile of old books appeared on the floor. "These are the old books that I have brought out from the library. Some of them are related to spell formations. I am not interested in them, but I wonder if they would help with repairing the spell formation."

"We can send these over to them. They might be useful to them." Mag nodded.

"I will make a trip then." Irina nodded. She waved her hand, and 10-odd books disappeared from the pile of books on the floor. She, too, disappeared in the midst of a golden light.

"She's really efficient." Mag shrugged, and went to shower with a peace of mind.

When he came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe, Irina was standing in front of the window with a glass of red wine.

"Do you think that carrying the burden of an entire race's fate on one's shoulders is a very tiring thing?" Irina asked mildly without turning around.

"Maybe." Mag looked at Irina and nodded. "That's a very heavy responsibility."

"It's so vexing. I have tried all ways and means to shake this burden previously." Irina chuckled self-deprecatingly. She suddenly turned to look at Mag. "But now, it seems like I'll have to pick up this burden again?"

"From the moment that you decided to set up the Night Elves, you've already picked it up again." Mag looked at her with a smile. "This time, I will carry it with you."

"How are you going to carry it?" Irina took a step closer. Her red lips were like the wine in the glass. Her warm breath had a tinge of wine fragrance.

Mag took a deep breath and reached out to pick up an old book behind her. He seriously said, "I will spend the night reading through these old books. Perhaps I can find some information about the Tear of the Moon and the gods' deep sleep from them."

"Idiot!" Irina stomped her feet angrily as she watched Mag go into the study with a book and lock the door.

"Who can carry that!?" Mag heaved a breath of relief with his back against the door. He smugly murmured to himself, "I almost got caught up. It's fortunate that I can keep my cool. It would really be the end of us if we got ourselves pregnant with a second baby."

Early the next morning, while Mag was preparing for service, Michael came.

"The city lord comes so early in the morning. I wonder what it is about?" Michael looked at Michael with surprise.

"It's like this, Boss Mag. I would like to book Mamy Restaurant for an important meeting in three days. I wonder if it is possible?" Michael said to Mag with a smile.

"An important meeting?" Mag was puzzled. The peace meeting should take place 15 days later, and a meeting of that scale wouldn't be held in Mamy Restaurant, either. So, what was the important meeting that Michael was talking about?

"Yes. The city lord's castle has decided to hold a closed-door meeting with all the races in advance to discuss matters of the peace negotiation." Michael lowered his voice, and slipped a missive into Mag's pocket stealthily.

Mag flicked a glance at Michael. Obviously, he had bypassed Dicus to tell him this important message. After pondering briefly, he smiled and nodded. "Sure. Since this is the case, Mamy Restaurant will be reserved for the city lord on its day off three days later."

Chapter 1724: I Don't Care. I Want To Go Back To Be A Courier!

After Michael left, Mag went upstairs to take out the envelope. There was a 300,000 copper coin check and a simple letter in it. It briefly explained what kind of meeting they were having three days later.

Tacky. Mag kept that check carefully. He was rather surprised that the dragon race would take the initiative to mediate the relationships between all the races in an attempt to maintain the Norland Continent's peace.

Seems like the dragons are equally fearful of the Great Old Ones. Mag shredded the letter, and tossed it into the trash can before going downstairs calmly.

Amy, who was sitting on the bicycle's backseat and hugging Mag's waist, asked, "Father, we're having the term-end party tonight. You will be coming, right?"

"Of course, I have promised you that previously," Mag replied with a smile.

"What about Mother? Is she free to go?" Amy continued to ask.

"She... Maybe she will be a little busy." Mag hesitated briefly. Irina had gone out early in the morning again. The elves, the Night Elves, and the Great Old Ones. There were plenty of matters she needed to handle and settle, so he also wasn't sure if Irina could make it to Amy's term-end party.

"Alright." Amy was a little disappointed, but she soon understandingly said, "It's fine. I know she is very busy. Then, I will dance for her after she returns home tonight."

"Good girl." Mag sent Amy to the Chaos School. Krassu and Urien were busy with the Great Old Ones' matters, so they couldn't give Amy any lessons. Today was the last day of school, and the term-end party would be held tonight, so Amy requested to come to school.

"Good morning, Little Amy. Hello, Mr. Mag." A gentle voice sounded at the side as soon as Mag's bicycle stopped.

"Good morning, Teacher Luna." Amy hopped off the bicycle, and ran to Luna happily.

"Hello, Teacher Luna." Mag smiled at Luna too. "Today, Amy wants to spend the last day of this school term with her classmates, so I've sent her to school."

Luna understood and nodded. "Sure. Don't worry, I'll make the arrangements for her."

"Then I will have to trouble you." Mag said his goodbye, and rode off on his bicycle.

"Let's go, Little Amy." Luna retracted her gaze. She held Amy's hand and walked into the school.

"Teacher Luna, will today's party be very lively?"

"Yes. All the students and their parents will come to take part. They will be filling up the entire great hall."

After the breakfast service, Mag went to the textile factory.

The textile factory had begun production formally. 10-odd steam engines were working at full capacity, making the dozens of steam engine textile machines work continuously day and night. They ensured that the high-quality fabric was produced continuously.

The elves with magical power had easily grasped the operation techniques of the machine. They maintained the machines at their maximum efficiency.

Of course, beside the machines' workshop, the hand spinning workshop also had 5000 trained elven spinners working right now. They were using the textile machines that Mag had modified, so their spinning efficiency was dozens of times higher than that of normal spinners. They contributed almost half of the textile factory's output.

Next to the textile factory, the second factory building was being built. Meanwhile, Mag had already custom-made a batch of new steam engines from Scheer. After the second factory building was completed and entered production, the output of the textile factory was expected to increase another threefold. That would be a very terrifying output.

Ashley followed after Mag, and calmly said, "The first batch of 10,000 bolts of fabric has already been accounted for. They're being stored in the warehouse, and are ready for handover."

As the key project of the Night Elves' reemployment, Irina had completely handed the textile factory to this captain with outstanding capabilities.

Mag agreed with Irina's decision completely, so he appointed her as the director of the textile factory.

And during this period, Mag was indeed very satisfied with Ashley's abilities. Apart from constructing the factory building and teaching how to use the steam engine spinning machines, he was almost completely hands-off.

The hand spinning workshop was suggested by Ashley, and it was quickly set up with a very high efficiency. It doubled the textile factory's output.

"Great. I will inform the distributor to come and collect them on the day after tomorrow." Mag sincerely said to Ashley, "Director Ashley, you and everyone else have worked very hard in this period of time."

"This is our job." Ashley nodded slightly, and a smile appeared on her conservative face. "Moreover, everyone likes their job now. They can stand upright and work with dignity."

"After the handover on the day after tomorrow, get the finance department to calculate everyone's salary. Besides standing upright to work with dignity, I also want everyone to work blissfully." Mag smiled, and then turned to walk towards the entrance. "I'll go check out the construction site next door."

"Goodbye." Ashley looked at Mag's back with appreciation. Although this Mr. Mag was only a human chef, he possessed astonishing wisdom, and was very accepting of Night Elves. He resolved the awkward situation that the Night Elves could have faced after arriving at Chaos City.

But, why is the princess staying at his place? Doubt appeared on Ashley's face.

Rodu. The Royal Palace's side hall.

"The giant dragons are actually taking the initiative to invite all the races to have a peace negotiation, and have articulated their determination to maintain the world's peace. This is really a rare event." Andre, who was sitting on a high throne, looked at the invite that he had just received and frowned.

The few old courtiers standing below were looking at one another. Nobody dared to answer.

Andre put down the invitation, and asked all the courtiers, "Whom do you think we should send?"

A general said, "Your Majesty, I think the first prince is the best choice. His Highness is magnificent and mighty. He could demonstrate the power and might of our Roth Empire—"

A scholarly courtier stepped forward, and interrupted, "Your Majesty, I think the second prince should make the trip. This negotiation is about the peace accord. No matter if we're going to war or maintaining the peace, this concerns the empire's interests. The second prince is very learned and attentive, so he definitely will be able to fight for more benefits for the empire."

The courtiers had a big disagreement on choosing between the first prince or the second prince, and they began to argue in the hall.

"Alright, you all may go now." Andre interrupted their arguments. After everyone had left, he ordered, "Summon Sean and Josh here."

"At first, I wanted to continue to strive and work hard for the tribe. However, since we have received such an important invitation, then I will have to force myself to make this trip then." Connie looked at the invitation in her hands, and even though she was trying very hard to control herself, she already couldn't help but smile.

"Do you know how to go to Chaos City?" Rex threw a glance at her.

Connie looked upwards, and proudly said, "I've made my own way to Chaos City previously."

"But you actually wanted to go to the Roth Empire's capital, Rodu, at first." Rex chuckled. "You simply mixed up north and south."

Connie froze, and soon huffed. "I don't care. I want to go back to being a courier!"

Chapter 1725: I've Died

"Due to the parent-teacher meeting, tonight's closed for business!" Harrison looked at the notice hanging on the door, and lamented, "Boss Mag is such a good father."

"Usually, the designated hot pot area is still open for business, but it seems like we can only go to Mana Hot Pot Restaurant for dinner tonight." Gjerj shrugged. He held a kid on each arm, and smilingly said, "It's fortunate that Miranda offered to go to Parmer's term-end party."

“Little sister! I want little sister!” Parber said as he tugged Gjerj’s collar.

“Come, Uncle Harrison will bring you to go look for those pretty elven sisters.” Harrison bent down to pick up Parber, and then walked to the horse-drawn carriage.

“Let’s go, Angus, Christy. Let’s go look for those pretty elven sisters.” Gjerj quickly caught up with the two little ones in his arms.

It wasn’t being a hands-on dad, especially when you had three kids!

The customers who came to Mamy Restaurant all left in disappointment after seeing the notice hanging on the door.

However, since Boss Mag was going to Little Boss’s parent-teacher meeting, he gained everyone’s empathy easily with quite a legitimate reason.

Meanwhile, at Mana Hot Pot Restaurant which was 500 meters away, the great hall that could accommodate 1,000 people was already completely full. Over 100 hot pots were boiling at the same time, and it was boisterous. People were having a fiery time eating, and the cold was left at the door. Some customers had even stripped down to a single layer of clothing, and yet they were still sweating profusely.

Rena stood on the second floor, and calmly watched the orderly elves shuttle around the busy hall while providing a precise and efficient service for the customers.

After accumulation over two weeks, Mana Hot Pot Restaurant had gained many customers. The peak business hours during dinner were almost always full of customers. They could receive over 3,000 customers in a day.

Meanwhile, the service standard of the service staff in the hot pot restaurant had increased greatly after the fine-tuning during this period of time. They could already easily handle the great number of customers during the peak hours. The restaurant could operate as usual even when she wasn’t present in the restaurant.

Many customers are complaining that the hot pot restaurant was set up in the south of the city, and those customers who are living in the east and west of the city cannot come here easily. They wonder if we could open another two smaller hot pot restaurants in the east and the west of the city. Rena looked at the bustling customers and over 100 steaming hot pots. They seemed to be showing off the huge market that was hiding behind them.

Mag, who was wearing a gray coat, was standing at the entrance of Chaos School. Amy was standing next to him in a white dress and a cute bunny hat. Both of them were looking around.

“Let’s go. We should go in now.” Mag held Amy’s little hand, and walked into the school with the crowd.

“But, is Mother really not coming?” Although Amy was following Mag into the school, she couldn’t help looking back at the school’s entrance.

Today was the Chaos School's primary section's term-end party. Because the children from the primary section were small, the parents were invited to the party too. The harmonious relationship of the students, parents, and families was established.

Mag gently consoled her while rubbing her head smilingly. "She might have something on, and cannot get here in time. Let's go meet up with your schoolmates first. Perhaps she will arrive shortly."

He had mentioned this to Irina in the morning, but he didn't get a confirmation from her.

"Alright." Amy retracted her gaze. She let go of Mag's hand and skipped forward. The rabbit's ears on her hat also swung around her, making her look like a little running little rabbit.

"Woah, so cute!"

"Yes. She looks just like a little bunny! What an adorable child!"

"Are there rabbit-type orcs? How could she be so cute!"

The surrounding people's eyes lit up, and they sang praises when they saw Amy skipping.

"Hush. This is the super junior student that even many seniors in the secondary section dare not provoke, Amy!"

"Yes. It's that super elf who is so cute yet can send one flying with a punch!"

Those students who recognized Amy spoke with awe.

Amy stopped, showing off her fair little fist, and said, "No. I only beat up the baddies."

If they hadn't personally seen her send the gifted magic caster from the Roth Empire's team flying with her staff, they would've been fooled by her adorable looks too.

"I'm just a little rabbit. I'm cute when I hop around." Amy retracted her fist, and continued to skip toward.

"Who is so lucky to have such an adorable little princess?" The parents' envious gaze landed on the man in the gray coat following behind Amy.

Mag curled his lips, feeling very proud of his daughter. That pride was almost spilling out of him.

Yes. It was him!

The man who had such an adorable little princess.

A man whom all the men in the world were envious and jealous of.

"Isn't that Boss Mag from Mamy Restaurant?" Someone recognized Mag.

"So he's that man who grilled kebabs at the parent-teacher meeting and caused a commotion?"

"One of the best chefs on the Norland Continent?"

A commotion broke out instantly.

"I don't know if I should envy him or envy that little girl skipping in front."

“Not everyone could have such a good daddy!”

Therefore, Mag and Amy walked into the hall under the envious and admiring gazes.

“Little Amy, Mr. Mag, this way please.” Teacher Luna waved at them from the first row.

“Father, this way.” Amy held Mag’s hand, and walked towards Luna.

They greeted each other simply, and because Amy would be performing on the stage shortly, Luna arranged for Mag and Amy to sit closer to the stage. Then, she continued to sit with the other students and parents.

“Daphne[1], Ignatsu.” Amy waved at her two friends.

Daphne’s grandpa came with her, while Ignatsu came alone. He sat next to Amy, a little depressed.

Amy said to Ignatsu, “Did your parents forget again? I’m beginning to suspect you are not their biological child now.”

“I’m beginning to feel like that too.” Ignatsu nodded in agreement. The bean sprout on his head bent over dejectedly too.

“Little Amy, your hat is so adorable. It looks like rabbit’s ears.” Daphne sat on the other side of Amy, and looked at Amy’s hat with surprise. She couldn’t help but reach out to press on the rabbit’s ears. “It’s so soft and comfortable.”

“See, it can even move.” Amy tilted her head, and two ears stood up immediately before the tips slowly bent downwards. Amy blinked her eyes at Daphne and smiled brightly.

“Argh... I’ve died...”

Daphne collapsed into her grandpa’s embrace.

Chapter 1726: My Junior Is So Cute!

Chaos School’s vision was to let children grow happily. Therefore, the term-end party was set before the term-end examination. There would be no complimenting students for achieving good results, but there would be a segment before the performances where the school would award students for having good morals, being helpful, and having made contributions... and other encouraging awards so that everyone could see these students as their role models.

“Next, congratulations to Amy from elementary class two for winning the contributions award for this term! She has defeated the Roth Empire’s representative team with the Chaos School representative team in a challenge, and has contributed greatly to the school!” the vice-principal said with a smile.

“Amy, you’ve won an award.” Daphne jumped from her seat, and was even happier than when she won the good-morals award.

“It’s the school’s contribution award with only one winner!” Ignatsu was also very agitated.

“I guess so.” Amy was a little confused. “But, I didn’t do anything. I didn’t even go to class often... How did I win the award?”

“Go on, you deserve it.” Mag caressed Amy’s head with a smile.

“Mm-hmm.” Amy nodded, stood up, and hopped over to the stage.

“The contribution award was actually awarded to an elementary student. How shocking,” a parent of an older student said sourly.

Many parents were equally bewildered. After all, this was the grandest award, and was always only awarded to those older students who had made great contributions to the school. However, this time, the award recipient was actually an elementary student who’d just enrolled in school one year ago.

“Mother, you didn’t watch that duel. If it weren’t for Amy, Chaos School would have lost to the Magus Tower. She is well-deserving of this award,” the parent’s son retorted. After that, he looked forward with twinkling eyes, and said, “Look at her skipping around, how cute!”

“Yes, little Amy is the legend of Chaos School. She’s super cute and super powerful.” The students all started to explain to their parents. They had no objections regarding the award’s recipient.

Amy skipped to the stage and looked up. Her vision was blocked, and she seemed to be a little stunned.

“Aiya, she’s blocked.” Daphne looked at Amy’s back view, and exclaimed, “She looks so cute even when she’s spacing out!”

“But there are steps at the side.” Ignatsu covered his face.

Mag laughed out too. The little fellow was so busy running through her performance in her head that she did not notice how the other award recipients got onto the stage. The steps on both sides of the stage were rather concealed, so it was not very apparent at first glance.

“Why did she stop?”

“Did she get lost on her way to the stage? She’s stuck because she couldn’t find the steps to the stage?”

“So she can only go straight?”

“Hahaha, my junior is so cute!”

The vice-principal, who was standing at the center of the stage, could only see the top half of Amy’s rabbit ears. He was also wondering why she stopped there, and was not coming up on stage.

Emmm... did everyone jump up the stage? Amy looked at the stage in front of her, and was confused. However, she did not see steps anywhere. It seemed like this was the principal’s test for everyone.

After she realized that, Amy bent her knees slightly and jumped up onto the stage. She landed stably in front of the vice-principal, and her rabbit ears even shook a little.

The sudden jump gave the vice-principal a scare. However, when he saw the little fellow looking at him with her large, round eyes, he could not help but smile, and said with a chuckle, “Our little friend is full of energy, even the way she comes up on stage says so.”

A roar of laughter erupted in the hall. No one would dare to blame such a cute little fellow.

“Congratulations, Amy. I hope you can continue to be as bubbly and energetic.” The vice-principal passed the award to Amy.

“Thank you.” Amy bowed at the vice-principal, and before the applause stopped, she had already skipped back to her seat downstage happily.

“Er...” The vice-principal looked at Amy, who was back in her seat. He could only swallow down the encouraging speech that he had prepared.

Amy’s contribution to Chaos School did not just stop at helping the school win the elite team from Magus Tower.

Because of Amy, Chaos School could engage Krassu as their close combat magic tutor, and have a new magic room and several academic buildings. Such a contribution could not be measured with a single contribution award.

“Alright, now, let us sit back and enjoy the performances brought by our students.” The vice-principal did not speak further, and went straight to the topic.

“Father, look at my award.” Amy placed the award in Mag’s hand as she waited eagerly for a compliment.

The award had a golden base, and the school’s logo was carved in red. Instead of the two tacky words “contribution award”, there were three silver stars carved in the top right corner of the badge. There was even a pin at the back so that the badge could be pinned straight at the collar.

“My Little Amy is great.” Mag smiled and stroked Amy’s head. The little fellow had adapted really well to school life, and was well-loved by her schoolmates. She did way better than he did back in those days.

After all, he became the common target of all male students because he was too popular among female students.

However, Amy was different. Even Daphne became her little fangirl.

“Hehe.” Amy smiled gleefully. It seemed that getting praised by Mag made her happier than winning the award.

After that, a few children went on stage to introduce the performance.

Mag had not seen such performances ever since he graduated from elementary school. The students’ performances were rather clumsy, and their voices were all young and childish. Watching the performances with Amy seemed rather interesting too.

Luna came over to remind Amy to prepare to go onstage.

Amy rose and looked at Mag as she very seriously instructed, “Father, I am going backstage to get ready. You have to sit here obediently and watch my performance.”

“Mm-hmm. I’ll be sitting right here.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Go, Amy!” Daphne cheered as she held her fist out.

“Remember to go up from the steps,” Ignatsu reminded her softly.

“Mm-hm, mm-hm.” Amy nodded before following Luna backstage.

“Uncle, what is Amy performing?” Daphne asked Mag curiously.

“Yeah. She won’t tell us.” Ignatsu was also curious.

“She didn’t tell me, either, but we’ll find out in a bit.” Mag smiled and shook his head. It looked like the little fellow kept her secret very well. She would always shut herself in her room to practice, and did not even divulge any information.

The performances continued. After two performances, the little emcee introduced, “Next, let’s welcome Amy from elementary class two to perform her solo dance: the rabbit dance!”

Chapter 1727: Sit Tight

The stage turned dark gradually, and a beam of light suddenly shone onto the center of the stage. Amy, who was wearing a little white dress and a rabbit-eared hat, appeared in front of everyone.

The audience’s eyes lit up. What an adorable little girl. She looked so exquisite, just like an angel. Although it wasn’t their first time seeing her, they still wished to go up to squeeze her adorable cheeks.

Mag was also looking at Amy with a smile. He was pleased with the confidence that the little one displayed. She was no longer the pitiful, inferior, and timid little girl that he’d first met. She could already arrange her own show, and signed up to perform it in front of thousands of people.

Regarding the rabbit dance, Mag could, in fact, guess from Amy’s getup. However, in order to let Amy preserve the sense of mystery, he pretended not to know anything the whole time.

Right then, a rhythmic and happy music sounded.

Amy began to dance along with the music like a cute bunny hopping on the stage. She stepped on every beat accurately, and the ears went up and down along with the music.

Her smile was relaxed and confident. Only her gaze would occasionally sweep over to Mag, making sure that he was watching seriously.

“Aaaah. So cute!”

The enchanting music together with Amy’s adorable dance had set the hall on fire. The children were cheering, while the parents smiled dotingly.

“I’ve died again...” Daphne slumped over the chair again.

“Although this dance is a little weird, I have to admit that... it’s rather cute,” Ignatsu said seriously.

“Little Amy is so awesome.” Luna was also looking at Amy with a smile. She had witnessed this little one’s change during this time, and her gaze couldn’t help but land on Mag. During this time, Mr. Mag had done a father’s responsibility. Perhaps she should say that he was far more responsible than many other fathers.

The short four minutes brought extreme joy to everyone.

The music stopped, and Amy bowed to the audience.

Applause resounded throughout the hall, and the cheers were so loud that they almost ripped the roof off.

Is that applause for me? Amy looked at the audience with surprise. After a moment of thought, she bowed once to each side of the stage before skipping off the stage, and ran towards Mag. She wanted to ask her father if she had danced well.

That beam of light continued to follow her until she leaped into Mag's embrace.

Mag picked up Amy with a smile, and said, "You did a marvelous job, Little Amy."

"Really?" Amy stared at Mag seriously.

Mag, too, nodded his head, and seriously replied, "Of course, everyone's applause is the best proof."

"Thank you, Father." Amy hugged Mag's neck, and gave him a kiss on his cheeks.

"Why are you thanking me?" Mag asked with a smile.

"I only dared to go on stage to perform for everyone because you're here," Amy replied without any hesitation. Then, she got close to Mag's ear. "If only Mother was here too. But it's fine. I can dance for her alone when I go back."

"What a pair of father and daughter who make people envious."

The audience watched this scene with a smile until the beam of light disappeared and returned to the stage. The little emcee began to announce the next program.

Nobody noticed that a white figure had appeared on the hall's eaves for a while before disappearing again.

The textile factory in the northern part of the city.

Irina said to Ashley, "Settle this batch of elves. Their injuries are already healed, but they have suffered badly in that cellar, so we've got to counsel them."

"Yes, my princess." Ashley nodded. She looked at Irina's blood-stained shirt, and worriedly asked, "Are you injured, Your Highness?"

"It's not my blood." Irina waved her sleeve, and the bloodstain at the corner of her skirt disappeared. With a cold expression, she said, "There are still some unrepentant fellows in the demon race. Get someone to copy this letter, and send it to every demon tribe. If they're still trying to imprison the elves or help the Wind Forest oppress the elves, they will be deemed the Night Elves' enemies, and I will make them pay a 100-fold price for it."

Ashley received the letter with both hands with a solemn expression, and replied, "Yes."

"The factory's got to keep up with its production, but we cannot slack on the elves' cultivation, either. We Night Elves need to have the ability to protect ourselves in order to survive on the Norland

Continent. We cannot rely on Chaos City for protection.” Irina touched her ring, and a huge pile of treasures and gemstones appeared on the floor. “We can only protect ourselves when we are powerful.”

“Yes.” Ashley nodded gravely.

“I’m tired. I’ll make a move first,” Irina said. A golden beam flashed under her feet, and she disappeared.

Ashley summoned a few elves, and they began to sort the resources that Irina had left behind.

The party only ended at 9pm. The performances were appraised, and awards were given. Amy’s rabbit dance got the most popular performance award, which was well-deserved.

“Goodbye, Daphne and Ignatsu.” Amy waved to her friends on the back of the bicycle before urgently saying to Mag, “Ride faster, Father. Let’s hurry home!”

“Why is Little Amy in such a hurry?” Mag smilingly asked while he stepped on the bicycle.

“Because I want to go back to dance the rabbit dance for Mother. She might be asleep if we’re late,” Amy replied matter-of-factly.

“Alright, sit tight then.” Mag accelerated the bicycle, and overtook a horse-drawn carriage. They reached Mamy Restaurant within 10 minutes.

“The lights are still on!” Amy hopped off the bicycle as she looked at the lit restaurant, and exclaimed, “Mother must be back!”

Indeed, before Mag could open the door, the restaurant’s door was opened from inside, and Irina was looking at them smilingly at the entrance.

“Mother!” Amy leaped into Irina’s arms right away, but she soon began to show off the medals and certificates. “Mother, look. This is my contribution award’s medal, and this is the most popular award certificate that I received for my dance. Father said I got the loudest applause and cheers, so they gave it to me.”

“Mm-hmm, Little Amy is the best.” Irina was full of gentle smiles.

“I wanted to record the performance with the photostone at first, but Amy said she wanted to dance for you personally.” Mag carried the bicycle in, and then closed the door.

Amy nodded, and said, “Yes. I want to dance for Mother alone.”

“Alright, then Little Amy will dance for me.” Irina nodded before she tilted her head to look at Mag, and said in a coquettish tone, “I want to eat grilled fish. I’m hungry.”

Mag looked at Irina, who was usually cold and elegant, but was now looking at him coyly, in a daze. He only regained his wits after a while and nodded. “Alright. What does Little Amy want to eat? You did very well today, so Father will make whatever you want to eat.”

Amy pondered seriously for a while before replying, "Then... I want to have roast mutton kebab and strawberry ice cream."

"Alright. Please wait for a while." Mag carried a table away for Amy before going into the kitchen.

Chapter 1728: I'll Hack Every One Of Them Who Comes

"Your Highness, I heard them say that the second prince would be representing the Roth Empire to attend Chaos City's Racial Meeting," Lola told Vanessa, who was writing something very seriously, as she entered the room.

"Chaos City!" Vanessa's pen stopped moving. She looked up at Lola, and asked, "Aren't the peace talks 10 days later? Royal Father would definitely go to such an important meeting personally. Why would he send Second Royal Brother?"

"I'm not sure about that." Lola shook her head.

"Hmph. This definitely isn't an important meeting, but since Second Royal Brother can go, I think I can go too. Royal Father is being biased!" Vanessa placed her pen down and walked out.

"Your Highness, it's already very late. Where are you going?" Lola quickly put down the snack box, and chased after Vanessa.

"I'm going to look for Royal Father. I want to go to Chaos City too. Every day is like a year without hot pot," Vanessa said angrily.

"I'm afraid His Majesty would be resting by now. Let's not go over." Lola tugged at Vanessa's sleeve gently. She regretted mentioning Chaos City to the princess.

"He doesn't turn in so early. I'll just take a look at his study. If he's not there, then forget it." Vanessa continued walking forward.

Lola knew the princess's temperament. She was not easily persuaded, so the former had no choice but to follow behind.

In the royal study.

Andre looked at Josh, and said, "For this trip to Chaos City, all you need to do is to watch. Don't take a stand, and don't make any promises. This is just an unofficial racial meeting. All we need to do is to display the might of the Roth Empire adequately, but don't make it too obvious."

"I understand." Josh nodded slightly. He hesitated for a while, and asked, "If there's an agreement to sign during the meeting, what should I do?"

"The peace talks will be in 10 days. If there's any agreement, it will be made by the adults. There won't be any agreement that you'll have to make." Andre laughed frivolously.

"Yes." Josh lowered his head, and a strange red glow flashed past his eyes.

"Royal Father! I want to go to Chaos City too! I want to go with Second Brother!" Just then, Vanessa's voice came from outside.

“This lass. Where did she get the news from?” Andre laughed. He ordered, “Let the princess come in.”

Vanessa rushed in immediately. She glanced at Josh, and quickly grabbed Andre’s arm as she coquettishly said, “Royal Father, I want to go to Chaos City too. Second Brother’s here too. Let me go with him. I promise I’ll be good, and I won’t cause trouble.”

Andre looked at Vanessa and smiled dotingly. He shook his head, and said, “I’m afraid not this time. Josh is going for serious things. He can’t bring you around to play.”

“It’s alright. I am way more familiar with Chaos City than him. I can play on my own. I don’t need him to bring me around. Besides, isn’t Uncle Abraham there? I can play with him. You don’t have to worry,” Vanessa said with a shake of her head.

Heh, Royal Father has never spoken to me with a smile like this. What blatant bias. Josh gazed at the two of them deeply, but he had a smile on his face. He looked at Andre, and said, “Royal Father, let Vanessa come with me. The entire trip would take only three days. I will bring her back safely.”

Andre glanced at Josh and frowned slightly.

Vanessa gleefully said, “Royal Father, look, even Second Brother has agreed to it. Don’t worry. I’ll be obedient.”

“Alright. You can go to Chaos City with Josh.” Andre nodded. After that, he pulled a serious face, and said, “But this time, don’t you dare think of running away again. Otherwise, I’ll get people to bring you back again.”

“Mm-hmm, mm-hmm.” Vanessa quickly nodded. She thought for a while, and said, “But Royal Father, didn’t you say that you have to thank Boss Mag for curing my teeth? Why don’t you use this opportunity to bring your thanks along? I’ll pass it to him. I remember that the reward for curing my teeth was 1,000,000 copper coins.”

“We should thank him properly.” Andre nodded. He looked at Josh, and said, “Josh, when you arrive at Chaos City, go and meet Boss Mag with Vanessa. Pass him the reward and thank him.”

“Yes, Royal Father.” Josh nodded slightly.

The city lord’s castle.

Dicus walked into the meeting room, and told Michael, “Sir, we’ve already settled the official venue, but although the scale of this Racial Meeting cannot be compared to the peace talks, it is still the congregation of the various races. Would it be a little too flippant to hold the first meeting at Mamy Restaurant?”

“Flippant? Of course not.” Michael shook his head with a smile. “Mamy Restaurant is the best restaurant in Chaos City. It’s what makes us famous. Even as a city lord, I have to go down personally to reserve the entire restaurant. The class of such a venue is way higher than a meeting room. Besides, the Racial Meetings would always turn out very aggressive. There is a probability that a fight might happen.”

“But Mamy Restaurant won’t be able to withstand that.” Dicus raised his brow.

“Boss Mag’s food can calm the angsty heart, and quickly help the different races calm down. That would be a good start for the talks. This is also why I chose Mamy Restaurant,” Michael said with a smile.

“In that case, please do confirm the sitting arrangements. For example, with regards to the Night Elves and the Wind Forest, how should we arrange them...”

Amy’s rabbit dance was praised by Irina. After supper, the little fellow quickly fell asleep in Mag’s embrace.

Mag carried the little fellow to bed, and went downstairs. He fetched two mugs of beer, and sat in front of Irina.

“Michael came to me this morning, and said that he wanted to reserve the entire restaurant for the Racial Meeting,” Mag said after taking a sip.

“I know. The Night Elves already received an invitation.” Irina ate a piece of fish. She was not shocked at the news.

“The dragons have decided to call for world peace. This is a good thing.”

“But this world is no longer led by dragons only. The Roth Empire is also very strong. You should know this better than I do,” Irina told Mag as she picked up her beer.

Mag fell silent. Even if he wasn’t in the equation, the Roth Empire would still be strong enough to defeat any race except for the dragons.

A large amount of manpower, countless formidable knights and magic casters, their expertise in spell formations and cooperative magic, and a large number of steel rides made the Roth Empire a difficult opponent for the other races.

“As long as Andre is not stupid, there would be no reason for him to lay hands on any of the other races before we’ve settled the Great Old Ones.” Mag shook his head with a smile, and looked at Irina as he said, “The Wind Forest would be sending someone over to attend this meeting, right?”

“I’ll hack every one of them who comes,” Irina said calmly after taking a sip of beer.

Chapter 1729: Where’s My Cart?

Because of the Great Old Ones, Amy finally managed to get a break before the school holiday after Krassu and Urien had a discussion.

Amy, who just woke up, sat right up in shock as she asked Mag, “So it means that starting from today, I can sleep in every day, don’t have to go to school or to the magic potion shop, and I just need to stay at home with Ugly Duckling?”

“Yes. Your holiday has officially started from today onwards.” Mag looked at Amy with a smile. It seemed like the little fellow had been looking forward to the winter break for a long time.

“That’s fantastic!” Amy jumped up from bed, and kicked Ugly Duckling off the bed first before jumping around on the bed and jumping into Mag’s embrace. She looked up at him expectantly, and asked, “I don’t want to sleep in. I want to play with Jessica. Can I?”

“Of course.” Mag lifted his arm up to look at his watch. “But, if you want me to send you over, you’ll have to wash up right now and go down for your breakfast.”

“Alright.” Amy let go of Mag’s neck obediently, and jumped off the bed to open her wardrobe. She chose a white down jacket and a pair of cute white furry boots for herself. She turned back to look at Mag, and said, “Father, I want to wear these today. I also want a pair of pigtails.”

“No problem. Leave it to me.” Mag nodded with a smile. Pigtails were a piece of cake to him.

“But, Father, where’s Mother? Why don’t I see her early in the morning?” Amy asked Mag when he was tying her hair.

“She’s been a little busy recently. She went out after having breakfast,” Mag said with a smile. Irina went to the Demon Islands the day before to fetch a batch of elves back.

“Oh.” Amy nodded obediently, and did not probe further. She changed the topic to the interesting things that happened.

After breakfast, Mag cycled with Amy to Jessica’s house. The two little fellows had not met up for quite some time, so they had unlimited things to talk about. Mag left Amy with some reminders and rode off.

“Where’s my cart?”

“It was still here yesterday!”

Just as Mag rode out from an alley, he heard a shrill voice call out.

Mag turned to look. A middle-aged man with greasy hair was grabbing his hair while looking very distressed. There were around six to seven passers-by crowding around to look.

“What car is it? Is it very beautiful?” an old man mocked.

“It’s not beautiful. It’s very special. It’s long and squarish. It’s not what any ordinary person can own. The car plate number is... is...” the middle-aged man said as he pulled his hair anxiously, looking like he was about to break down in tears. “Why can’t I remember it? My heart hurts. I’m so sorry and reproachful!!!”

“Old Sir, there’s a bullock cart covered with crocodile skin. Go see if it’s yours,” Mag said as he rode past.

The man was stunned, and quickly turned to run into the alley. A while later, he happily exclaimed, “It really is here! Thank you, young man!”

Mag smiled. *He’s probably another confused drunkard.*

After reaching the restaurant, Mag was busy giving out warm congee to the cleaners.

The congee with pork and century egg had become the benefit that the cleaners of Aden Square looked forward to the most. It could help them pull through even the coldest winter day.

Before the morning operation hours, Mag announced at the breakfast table, "The restaurant will be closed two days later. I've already promised the city lord to provide dining services for a meeting. If any of you have anything on that day, it is fine not to come. This meeting will be a racial meeting with representatives of the various races, so if any of you need to avoid anyone, it's fine not to come as well."

"Cough, cough... I have something on that day, so I won't be coming." Camilla coughed awkwardly.

"I need to stay away," Elizabeth said straightforwardly.

"It might not be appropriate for me to be there." Shirley shook her head.

"Will the Wind Forest be sending a representative as well?" Firis asked softly with a hint of worry in her eyes.

"Just rest assured and take a break," Mag said with a smile.

"Oh." Firis nodded obediently. She was afraid that she would implicate the restaurant.

"I've nothing on, I can come to work," Yabemiya said with a smile.

After that, Gina, Jane, Rena, and Angela all said that they could work.

"Alright, that's settled. There won't be many people coming anyway, so it will not be as busy as usual. If things really get too busy, we can just have them eat hot pot," Mag said with a smile.

"If it's hot pot, won't they get into a fight for taking others' meat?" Anna was a little worried.

Mag thought for a while. That was a possibility. "It seems like we can't have hot pot. If a racial war happens because of a piece of meat, we won't be able to shoulder this responsibility."

Miya asked, "Has Babla's work ended? She hasn't been back at the dormitory for days."

The others also looked at Mag with concern.

"She was asked by the city lord's castle to take part in a highly confidential case, so I don't know when she can come back, but she definitely is safe," Mag said with a smile. Babla was currently saving the world.

"Alright, everyone, tidy up, and let's start work." Mag turned to walk toward the door.

The door was opened, and the customers were welcomed. A day of work had officially begun.

After the morning operating hours, Harrison, who had waited for a while outside, came in, and asked Mag, "Boss Mag, I need to say a few words with you. Are you free now?"

"Let's go outside and talk. They need to clean the restaurant up." Mag led Harrison out again. Mag actually wanted to ask Harrison if the orcs had fulfilled their wishes. His mission was not considered a success yet.

"Do you remember the two orcs Gjerj and I brought over to you a couple of days ago?" Harrison went straight to the point.

Mag nodded with concern, and asked, "Yes. How are things looking for their mutton restaurant?"

“Gjerj and I have been running around for days because of that. The orc said that he can’t open the restaurant on Aden Square to steal your business, so he wanted us to find him a shop on the city’s west side. We’ve been busy with the renovation works these couple of days.” Harrison nodded with a smile. After that, he pulled out a document, and continued, “I came specially to look for you because of this. The three of us have partnered up to open this mutton restaurant. Gjerj and I will come up with the capital for the shop, while Bro Leiden will be in charge of the cooking. Both parties will each take half of the shares for the restaurant. However, Bro Leiden said that you need to have half of his half as well, so I came today with the contract for you to sign.”

“I didn’t do anything, how can I take 25% of the shares just like that?” Mag looked at Harrison with bewilderment.

“You can’t put it that way. If it weren’t for your selfless sharing of preparing the mutton, we wouldn’t have been able to come up with that mutton stew.” Harrison looked at Mag with a smile, and said, “This was what Bro Leiden said. He’s busy trying out the taste for the mutton stew in the shop today. Otherwise, he would definitely come over personally to thank you. Therefore, take these shares with peace of mind.”

Mag thought for a while, and nodded as he said, “Then I’ll thank you. However, I’ll not take the dividends for the shares. Please help me total it up, and donate it to Teacher Luna as a scholarship foundation in the mutton restaurant’s name.”

“Alright. I will settle that. I’ll add my dividends as well and donate it together.” Harrison nodded with a smile. After that, he praised, “I heard that that teacher is a really reliable person, and she manages the foundation really well. Even a piece of old clothing would be declared transparently to build school buildings for the children and even give them food and winter wear. She has helped a lot of children.”

Chapter 1730: Don’t You Think It’s Absurd?

“Teacher Luna is naturally different from the others.” Mag nodded with a smile. As part of the first batch of partners for the foundation, Mag would receive the operation report of the foundation every month. From where the money would go to the source of the funds, everything would be documented neatly in a table, and that could prove how much effort Teacher Luna had put into the foundation.

Harrison kept the contract, and told Mag, “Oh, right. There’s something else too. The day after tomorrow is a good day, and we decided to open the restaurant on that day. Would you be free to show us some support?”

Mag thought for a while, and replied, “I’ll go over after the morning operation hours, then.”

“Alright. That’s settled then. I’ll go back and let them know.” Harrison left in a horse-drawn carriage with a smile.

Mag watched the horse-drawn carriage disappear into the distance before turning back to enter the restaurant.

Harrison was not lacking money. He did all that just because he was a very helpful person. This was a good deed because now half of the profits for the mutton restaurant would go to the foundation, and it could help numerous children.

The restaurant was cleaned, and the ladies left one after another, except for Angela.

“Aren’t you going back to the dormitory to rest?” Mag asked in shock when he walked out from the kitchen with a pot of black tea.

“The work in the morning was very relaxed. It wasn’t tiring at all.” Angela sat in front of Mag, and gazed deeply at him as he was pouring tea out.

“Is anything the matter?” Mag asked as he placed a cup of black tea in front of her.

“I’m a little curious.” Angela watched him with her blue eyes.

“Being curious about a man is usually the start of an infatuation,” Mag said calmly as he picked up his cup of tea and blew on it.

“I would never be infatuated with a man,” Angela said as she pressed her lips together.

Mag glanced at Angela. He didn’t expect Angela and Camilla to be of the same kind.

“Don’t be too curious about a woman, otherwise you might be bewitched.” Angela smiled seductively.

“You’re not there yet.” Mag retracted his gaze.

Angela’s smile froze, and she glared at Mag. No other man had ever dismissed her like this.

However, she looked at Mag and quickly let it go, saying, “It’s alright. I know you have some unmentionable reasons. I can understand that.”

“Unmentionable reasons?” Mag raised his brow. That was akin to saying that he was incapable.

How could a man say that he was incapable!

“Or maybe... you like men?” Angela’s eyes lit up. She felt as though she found out something interesting.

“In that case, I wouldn’t have hired you as a service staff.” Mag rolled his eyes. This lady really dared to imagine anything and everything.

“That’s true.” Angela nodded. Mamy Restaurant only had female service staff, and every one of them was stunning.

A normal person would think that this owner was a capable and lecherous fellow. Of course, she acknowledged the former point. Mag was indeed one of the most capable human males she had seen. He could make even the most powerful of people follow his rules just because of the delicacies he made.

As for the second point, she had yet to see Mag harass any of the service staff until now, and neither had she heard any of the ladies complain about Mag being improper with his words or actions. He seemed to be very polite and respectful towards anyone.

That was what puzzled her the most.

Mag had a daughter, but no one had seen the lady boss before.

A handsome and wealthy man with beautiful ladies around him, and loads of others who wanted to marry him, actually had no scandals at all?

“Looks like you’re really incapable.” Angela sighed.

“Women who usually say these kinds of things would want to gain an unusual plot twist because of a man’s rebellious nature.” Mag glanced at Angela. No matter how he looked at her, she was indeed a bewitching seducer.

Angela leaned back into her chair a little nervously. She felt as though Mag could see through her.

“But it’s such a pity. I’m not such a man.” Mag took a sip of his tea, and leaned back in his chair leisurely. He smilingly said, “To remain gentlemanly is expected of a gentleman. As for whether I am capable or not, you’re not the one to test it out.”

“I.. I’m not trying!” Angela’s face flushed red. Although she had met various of her people after going out for a few days, and had learned a lot through them, she still felt trashed by Mag in terms of teasing.

The corners of Mag’s lips rose. As an unqualified succubus, she was still too green to pit herself against him. He proudly said, “Speak, what do you want to say?”

“Ahem, ahem...” Angela let out two dry coughs to conceal her awkwardness. Her eyes darted around as she said, “I’m just a little curious as to why Princess Irina would be staying in the restaurant, and I heard that she has a partner. A very formidable man.”

“Yes. I am her partner. This suave man before you is that man.” Mag raised his brow, and said, “How formidable am I?”

“I heard that he could fly in the sky and dig up the ground. He had a 200-meter-saber, and could cut down a giant dragon’s head in a single slash. That’s why he’s also called the dragon slayer.

“I even heard that he was ambushed by tens of 10th-tier powerhouses on a rainy night three years ago, and he managed to kill them and escape.

“I also heard that he appeared three years later, and slaughtered the patriarch of the demons to save the damsel in distress, showed his prowess in the Wind Forest, and smashed a giant dragon with a pig on Dragon Island...” Angela got increasingly agitated as she went on. Lastly, she said with a face full of admiration, “A man like that is simply an idol.”

“Really?” Mag raised his brow as he looked at Angela oddly.

“You’re a chef, you know nothing about dragon-slaying.” Angela looked at Mag as though he was a country bumpkin.

“I suppose so.” Mag nodded. After that, he said, “So have you fallen for him?”

“I think every woman in the world would be smitten with him. He’s such a strong and perfect man. It’s a pity I don’t fancy men.” Angela thought for a while, and said, “Of course, if it’s him... maybe... I can give it a try.”

“You’re losing your principles.” Mag leaned further back to keep a safe distance.

“That’s not important.” Angela pressed down on the table, and leaned forward with her eyes locked on Mag as she said, “The woman of such a powerful man is actually staying in your house, and even on the

same floor. I heard that she's even sleeping on the bed you used to sleep on. Don't you think it's absurd?"

"If you put it that way, I have indirectly slept with Alex's woman?" Mag placed his hand over his heart with a face full of fear, and said, "I'm so scared."

"That's the way." Angela nodded with satisfaction. She leaned closer, and whispered to Mag, "There's a solution to that right now. Do you want to hear it?"

"What's the solution?" Mag lowered his voice cooperatively.

"Why don't you let her stay in my dormitory? I can totally settle for sleeping on the floor. I can't help it, since I'm so smitten with her looks."

"You can't even hold back your smile anymore." Mag pressed his lips together, looking at Angela, and trying not to laugh.

Help you hook up with my wife?

What a daredevil.

"No, I'm just a little agitated from thinking about it." Angela quickly covered her mouth.

"You can raise this suggestion to her yourself. I have no opinion." Mag poured himself another cup of tea, and waved his hand. Ugly Duckling, which was lying on the counter, slid down along the side, and came over unwillingly. It leaped up onto Mag's lap, and placed its head on his hand to let him stroke as much as he wanted.