

Stay At home 1731

Chapter 1731: So There Are Things That Giant Dragons Are Afraid Of

Angela left excitedly after drinking her cup of tea. She was already planning on how to raise her suggestion calmly with Irina.

Mag was stroking the cat with one hand, and holding a book with the other while lying comfortably in his chair. The warm sun shone in on him through the glass floor-to-ceiling window. It was so relaxing that it made one drowsy.

However, Mag could not sleep at this moment. He was deep in thought.

Whether it was the Great Old One who was about to break through the seal or the upcoming peace talks in 10 days, they were both events that could affect the situation on the Norland Continent.

And he was pulled into this whirlpool of events inevitably.

The existence of the Great Old Ones obviously did not just stop at that head in the Thunderstorm Mountains.. Since the head's seal could no longer hold the octopus monster back, would that mean that there were other damaged seals in other places? Or maybe some of the Great Old Ones had already broken through the seals?

That would be the worst-case scenario, but it was also a possibility that could not be eliminated.

That horrifying mural might be a scene from the past, but it might also be a prophecy for the future of the Norland Continent.

No matter how one looked at it, the Great Old Ones would require all the races to work together to defeat.

Therefore, at the racial meeting two days later, he had to let the different races be clear about the adversity that the Norland Continent had to face so that the different races could resign the peace treaty during the peace talks 10 days later, or even stand together to defeat the Great Old Ones.

The Great Old Ones' appearance could make everyone stand together more easily than the completion of the train. Mag pressed his lips together. However, that's not a good thing in any way.

"Sir, the Golden Dragon's chief and Frost Dragon's chief have arrived," Hades said as he walked quickly into the meeting room.

"Invite them to the guest room." Michael placed his document down, and walked out.

"Sir Michael, is what you said in the letter true? Was the devil really found near Chaos City? And it's about to break out of its seal?" Louis asked with a grave expression the moment Michael stepped into the room.

Meanwhile, Douglas, who was dressed in an icy blue robe, was also looking at Michael with a grave expression.

The Golden Dragons and Frost Dragons were in the top 10 strongest tribes, so they could basically represent all the dragon tribes.

“This matter is true, and the people who found the seal weren’t from the city lord’s castle or the Gray Temple. They are Krassu, Urien, and Irina. They were the ones who prevented the evil aura from leaking out, and went deep underground against the unknown danger to seek the place out,” Michael said with a nod. As they were highly respected giant dragons, Douglas and Louis’s early arrival showed that they highly valued this matter.

“I see.” Louis fell deep in thought. Krassu and Urien were known powerhouses in the Norland Continent, while Irina had been in the limelight in recent years.

“Is it convenient to bring us there for a look right now?” Douglas asked.

“Alright. Novan and the others are still trying to repair the seal’s spell formation at the moment, but the situation doesn’t seem very good. The formation masters in Chaos City aren’t of much help, and we need the help of even more formation masters. Follow me.” Michael turned to walk out of the door.

Within moments, a black kirin appeared in the sky over the city lord’s castle. A golden dragon and a silver dragon quickly rose to the sky, and the three disappeared in the distance.

The Gray Temple had already taken control of the area near the Thunderstorm Mountains. Anyone who tried to go close to the mountain range would be arrested and interrogated before being released. Of course, there were those who were jailed immediately as well.

Although most members of the Gray Temple did not know what was at the Thunderstorm Mountains, it had to be something very important since it required a 5th-tier order, and was not to be discussed.

Michael led Louis and Douglas over to the core of the Thunderstorm Mountains. Immediately, a group of Gray Temple members came up to them. Michael flashed his city lord’s badge before he brought the other two into a concealed spell formation.

“What a dense evil aura!” Louis said with a frown as he looked at the black hole that appeared on the ground.

“It’s an aura that even we would find dangerous. It’s very powerful.” Douglas had a grave expression. He had not felt threatened for a very long time, but at this moment, he felt enveloped by threat.

“Let’s go. You’ll be even more shocked later.” Michael jumped down the hole first.

Douglas and Louis exchanged glances, and jumped into the hole too.

The fall took quite a while. The deeper they went underground, the denser the evil aura felt.

A layer of frost had already formed on the surface of Douglas’s body to isolate him from the evil aura. Meanwhile, Louis’s body was emitting a faint golden glow.

Michael walked in front, while the other two followed behind warily.

This method of going underground felt a little familiar to them. The situation seemed more serious and urgent than they thought. The mural underground on Golden Dragon Island was enough to ring the alarm bells in their minds, but this horrifying aura still caught them off guard.

At the end of a long tunnel was a giant wall mural.

"It's the exact same wall mural!" Louis exclaimed in disbelief when he saw the same horrifying wall mural on Golden Dragon Island.

"Could that fellow be sealed right behind this wall mural?" Douglas asked with a grave expression.

"Yes." Michael nodded. He looked at Louis, and said, "I wonder if a Great Old One is also sealed underground behind the wall mural on Golden Dragon Island?"

"Er..." Louis frowned. He shook his head, and said, "I've gathered tens of the top powerhouses on Dragon Island a few days ago to look at the mural together, and we did not detect any evil aura."

"But you've not ascertained if there was another space behind the wall mural," Douglas added.

"You mean... it's possible that behind every mural could be a sealed devil?" Louis's brows were tightly knitted.

"Or half of a devil." Michael activated the stone door's switch, and the door moved outwards in both directions slowly.

A horrifying octopus that was hundreds of meters tall suddenly appeared. Its greenish-black goo made it look as though it just crawled out from the swamp of evil. Its tentacles had numerous eyeballs that were emitting a red devilish glow.

Even Louis and Douglas, two 10th-tier powerhouses more than 1,000 years old, took a few steps back subconsciously. Their respective golden armor and frost armor had already appeared, and they were instantly in battle mode.

Bam!

With a loud bang, the octopus monster rammed against the seal, causing it to shake. However, it still was unable to break the seal.

"Tsk. So there are things that giant dragons are afraid of," Krassu said with a chuckle as he walked out from behind the door with his hands behind his back.

Chapter 1732: Dragons' Help

"Maintaining caution towards a powerful unknown force can be considered fear," Douglas said calmly.

"Looks like you want another fight?" Louis looked at Krassu in an unfriendly manner.

"Why, the big golden dragon still can't forget the burning dragon tail back then?" Krassu looked at Louis mockingly. "It's your fault for trespassing the out-of-bound area in the Magus Tower back then. According to how you dragons put it, that was my area."

"Hmph!" Louis snorted coldly.

“Everyone. With the enemy just in front of us, how about we leave the old scores to settle next time. Right now, we have to think about how to stop this fellow from breaking out of the seal to wreak havoc,” Michael said as he stood between the two, and pointed at the octopus monster.

The thin layer of seal became even more transparent after the octopus monster rammed into it, looking as though it would disappear at any moment.

“With Babla’s help, we’ve already interpreted 90% of the scriptures, but the bad news is that the last 10% has rendered all of our efforts meaningless.” Novan walked over. His eyes were bloodshot, and one could tell from his face that he was exhausted. “This seal will not be able to last long. We need to get the help of more formation masters.”

Upon hearing that, Louis looked at Novan with a grave expression, and said, “I can summon all the formation masters on Dragon Island over to help right now.”

“Other than formation masters, we also need people who have knowledge of ancient history and languages. We aren’t lacking formation masters, but rather those who could interpret these mysterious scriptures,” Novan said solemnly.

“Sure.” Louis nodded.

“Its breath isn’t very strong. Being sealed for countless years had rid it of most of its energy. Why don’t we try joining hands to kill it?” Douglas asked with a frown.

Urien glanced at him, and said in a hoarse voice, “You can give it a try.”

“Fine, I’ll try.” Douglas, with his frosty armor, went forward. With every step he took, his presence grew larger, and when he took the final step towards the seal, he already reached the 10th-tier might. The frost domain was quickly activated, and the sealed area was quickly frozen. Sharp icicles came shooting over towards the rather feeble octopus monster from all directions to kill it in one shot.

Just then, the octopus monster, which had shrunk into a lump after banging into the seal, suddenly started waving its tentacles as its countless eyes suddenly lit up with red light. It turned the icicles flying towards it into ice shavings, while tens of tentacles started making their way towards Douglas. Wherever its tentacles passed through, the frost melted. It actually had no effect on the tentacles at all.

A large aura started looming over Douglas as it growled in a low and horrifying tone.

Douglas was stunned at that moment. His eyes watched emptily as the tentacles went for him.

“He’s hooked too,” Krassu said with a smile. However, he was not flustered at all. He raised his hand, and several rows of fire wall appeared in front of Douglas.

Urien did the same almost at the same time, forming ice walls where the fire walls were.

Boom!

The extreme heat and cold collided to form an explosion. The shattered ice and heat waves caused the tentacles rushing forward to slow down.

Novan raised his hand and pulled Douglas back across empty space, as though an invisible hand had caught Douglas and pulled him backward forcefully before the explosion waves threw him out of the seal's area.

Multiple tentacles reached out from the ground where Douglas was standing, almost brushing against him.

The tentacles hit the seal, and the octopus monster let out a resentful low howl.

A ball of ice smashed into Douglas's face, causing him to come back to his senses. He took a few steps back subconsciously with apparent fear written on his face.

Just in that moment, he felt as though his soul was dragged into an abyss, and he had lost control of his body. It felt as though he was facing the starry sky, and even with his thousands of years of experience, he still felt so small.

When he looked at the octopus monster again, there was fear in Douglas's gaze. He swallowed, and said in a hoarse voice, "His might is way stronger than what we imagined it to be."

"If killing it had been such an easy thing, we would have done it long ago, and you wouldn't even have been here." Krassu pressed his lips together. "Other than its horrifying attack, it can easily bewitch others. And the most important thing is, it also has a very scary healing ability."

"Its injured tentacles have already completely recovered, and throughout this entire duration, its breath has not weakened," Louis said with a grave expression.

"The period of its existence might be longer than the history of any race on this continent. Perhaps they are from the ancient period, and even the powerhouses then could only seal them up." It was also the first time Michael saw the octopus monster attack. Other than being taken aback, he grew increasingly solemn. "The only thing we can do now is to repair the spell formation, and seal it back so that we can buy ourselves more time to kill it."

"This is no small matter. I'm going back to Dragon Island to bring all the ancient books over," Louis said in a low tone.

"If there's also a wall mural underneath your house, I suggest you look for a hidden mechanism. Perhaps the other half of this monster is buried just underneath your butts," Krassu said with a chuckle.

"This is very likely. If the seal behind that wall mural has started to give way, I'm afraid the situation on Dragon Island would not be looking very optimistic," Novan told Louis.

"I'll do a detailed check on my trip back, but I don't think the situation should be as serious as it is over here. At least there isn't a case of evil aura leaking out." Louis nodded and turned to leave.

"Thank you for saving me," Douglas thanked Krassu and the rest. He glanced at the young lady who was squatting by the spell formation before leaving with Louis.

"The good news is we've gotten the dragons' help. The bad news is, Chaos City is currently still unable to provide more help for repairing the spell formation," Michael told Krassu and the rest.

"These two pieces of news aren't of any consolation to us." Krassu shook his head.

“What kind of help do you still need?” Michael was ready to listen.

“We’re struggling so hard to save the world here, and can only live with roasted hare. What happened to the logistics?” Krassu said with a frown. “With our status and prowess, I don’t think it’s too much to ask for Mamy Restaurant’s food delivery for three meals a day, right?”

“I concur!” Babla, who had been squatting at the side studying the spell formation, raised her hand in agreement.

“I’ve no objections to it.” Novan nodded. After that, he added, “It’s mainly because Krassu’s kebab is really... a little hard to swallow.”

“I want a set of Yangzhou fried rice for lunch.” Urien had already started ordering calmly.

“Alright. List me all your needs. I will send someone to send them to you immediately,” Michael said with a wave of his hand.

Chapter 1733: You Shall Gain Limitless Power

On the first day of her holiday, Amy played for the entire day at Jessica’s house until she was satisfied before heading back home.

“I’m so happy today. Holidays are the best,” Amy told Mag, who was preparing dinner, while eating ice cream. She was beaming brightly.

“There’s still a long way to go before the end of the holiday,” Mag said with a smile. Children were probably the happiest beings. They did not have to worry about the threat of the Great Old Ones, and could feel such bliss and happiness from an early holiday.

“That’s great! I’m gonna play with Big Sister Xixi tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow when the school holiday starts, I’ll play with Daphne and Ignatsu...” Amy had already started to count and plan her holiday.

“Alright. Then I’ll be in charge of sending you around.” Mag nodded with a smile. A holiday without homework was simply bliss. However, he did not have much time to play with Amy recently, so it was naturally a good thing that she could have friends to spend the holiday with.

“Alright.” Amy nodded happily before going out to torture Ugly Duckling.

“Mr. Mag, the high priest has a letter for you.” Gina walked into the kitchen, and passed a letter sealed in an icy blue envelope to Mag.

“Alright.” Mag received the letter. Lantide had kept in contact with him through Gina. Their high priest would send a letter of thanks to Mag and the rest occasionally.

However, today’s letter was not a letter of thanks.

“Dear Mr. Mag, Lantide’s core army has basically escaped from the seal, but we have always kept our promise with you, and have confined our activities to a 250-km radius of the ocean.

“However, recently, some of our people discovered the existence of other intelligent races in the regional ocean. We have observed that they had control over this region of ocean, and other than from the surface of the water, they would also obtain their resources from deep underwater.

“Currently, they have yet to discover our existence, but as more of our people escape from the seal, both parties are bound to interact with each other.

“According to what you said, Lantide is unknown to the world. Our sudden appearance might cause fear and misunderstanding with other races, and therefore we would like to consult you, Mr. Mag, on how we should deal with this situation. Should we move deeper into the ocean, or should we attempt to interact with the outside world?

“Lastly, I thank you for your help for Lantide. You will always be the benefactor of Lantide.

“Regards, Dexter.”

Mag looked at the letter, and fell deep in thought.

This was an army of Merfolk that was made by each and every customer who ordered the beggar’s chicken from Mamy Restaurant.

There was no doubt about Lantide’s might. They had already proven their prowess during the elven war.

Now that their core troops had escaped from the seal, it meant that they had already become as strong as the elves, and were akin to the ruler of the ocean.

Although Mag was not the master of the Lantide, he definitely was their trusted partner. On top of that, he had also gained the promise to get their help twice.

Alex might be very reputable, but he was still stuck at the peak of the 9th-tier.

Based on just him, Irina, and 30,000 Night Elves, or even with the addition of Chaos City, they would not have enough say in Norland Continent.

However, with Lantide on their side, they would have a much bigger say, which would be just a little lacking compared to Dragon Island and the Roth Empire.

Besides, there were many legends about the Great Old Ones that were related to the ocean.

Lantide might just be the important partner that could help them find the seal at the bottom of the ocean. This was a good opportunity for them to be acknowledged by the other races.

“I will write a letter in reply tonight,” Mag told Gina as he kept the letter properly.

“Alright.” Gina nodded with a smile. She looked at Mag and started to blush. She hesitated for a while before softly asking, “Did the high priest mention me in the letter?”

“I don’t think so.” Mag shook his head. He looked at Gina, who appeared a little shy.

“Oh.” Gina quickly turned to walk out.

Homesick? Mag watched with bewilderment as Gina left. Come to think of it, Gina had indeed not gone home for a long time. Perhaps he could give her a short break to go back to the ocean.

Has the high priest forgotten about bestowing the marriage again? Gina walked out of the kitchen with a sigh, a little shy and mostly regretful.

After the dinner operating hours, Mag put Amy to bed very early before going to the study to write a letter of reply.

Lantide had been sealed underwater for thousands of years without being able to see the light of the day, and without being known to the world. This was very unfair to a race as powerful as them.

They craved the world outside of the ocean, and craved the ability to interact more with this world to gain more acknowledgment.

Mag thought for a while, and wrote his reply.

“Lantide has been sunk for years. Perhaps they would have some ancient articles and information that might be of help in repairing the spell formation.” Irina appeared behind Mag.

“Let me add in a few more lines, then.” Mag thought for a while, and added a few more lines.

“What should we do if we can’t repair the spell formation?” Irina asked Mag, who was keeping the letter.

Mag fell silent for a while. He looked at her, and calmly said, “There’s no going back. We can only bear the brunt of it.”

“That’s an expected answer. However, I like to hear you say it.” Irina smiled.

“Perhaps the situation isn’t as bad as we thought.”

“No. It’s worse than we thought. Even if it’s just a few characters of the entire scripture that we can’t decipher out of the entire spell formation, it will mean that our efforts are wasted. Even if we are only left with one layer now, that will probably be the hardest layer to interpret.” Irina shook her head. “I’m afraid the horrifying battle is inevitable. Thankfully, everyone is in the same boat. No one is getting out of this alone.”

Mag held Irina’s hand, and said with certainty, “We will win.”

Rodu, the second prince’s manor.

“Find them, let them out... you shall gain limitless power. The strongest helper will allow you to gain full control of this world...” a creepy voice mumbled in a dimly lit secret chamber.

Josh looked at the greenish-black flame that was dancing within his shadow, and his gaze slowly turned hysterical. He pressed his voice down, and said, “Where are they? My partners.”

“South... the gods will lead you to the correct path...”

“South?” Josh squinted his narrow eyes. “Well, just so happens that I’ll be going to Chaos City...”

Bam!

A flask of wine was smashed into pieces upon hitting a wall.

Sean picked up another flask, and tilted his head up as he gulped the alcohol down.

“Your Highness...” The middle-aged man at the side was hesitant to speak, not knowing what to say.

“I’ve risked my all at the borders of the empire. Royal Father sent me to Chaos City to fetch Vanessa, but gave the chance to join the racial meeting to Josh! I feel indignant!” Sean howled angrily.

Chapter 1734: Sisters! Your Chief Is Back!

Once an internal crack appeared, it would be very difficult to make amendments.

The Flaming Demon Tribe and the Abyss Demon Tribe’s war had been going on for months. Simmons’s and Alfred’s death had caused the two tribes to become archenemies.

The battle had even expanded to two other neighboring small tribes, causing a large area of war and conflict on the Demon Islands.

The alliance that was formed previously was long gone, and there was no longer trust between any of the tribes on the Demon Islands.

Solving the conflicts on the Demon Islands had become the headache of the various tribe leaders, and once they could not form an alliance, none of the demon tribes could stand a chance in a war against the other races.

“The two gangsters who want to fight have fought amongst themselves. That’s better than them looking for trouble with others who were minding their own businesses. I just don’t know how the two fools, Simmons and Alfred, could die together just like that?” mocked Dracula, who was sitting in a dimly lit dining room of an ancient castle. He donned a black suit and had his hair combed back neatly. Sitting at the end of a long table, Dracula pinched a crystal glass with two fingers, and swirled the red wine inside gently.

“This is not a good thing for the Demon Islands. The peace talks are coming up in a few days, and this would make us have less say,” Maynard said solemnly.

“I think it’s fine, the real sorrow of the Demon Islands begins when a bunch of violent people try to represent the demons,” Dracula said with a smile after taking a sip of wine.

“With our might, the vampires could own way more land.” Maynard looked at Dracula.

“You can tell that to our patriarch. He always thought that the vampires didn’t need more land,” Dracula said without a care.

“You’re now the leader of the vampires. As long as you agree...”

“I agree very much with our patriarch. Our current land is completely sufficient. There’s no need to exchange the lives of our people for some useless space with a bunch of fools,” Dracula said with a nod.

“Dracula, that’s not useless space. It represents the might and prosperity of the vampires. Since you’ve obtained the Ancestor Bloodline, you should take up the responsibility of an Ancestor, and lead the vampires to a brighter future!” Maynard told Dracula hatefully.

Dracula placed the glass of wine on the table, and mocked, “Maynard, I respect you as an elder, so I call you my big brother. However, since you know that I am already one of the Ancestors, what status of yours are you using to instruct me? The chief of the vampires? Or your so-called righteousness for the tribe?”

“You...” Maynard was stumped for words. He looked at Dracula as his face flushed, unable to refute.

The Ancestors enjoyed a high status within the vampires, which transcended the status of the chief.

Other than the dead Giles, the other patriarch only appeared during important events.

However, Dracula could overcome the boundaries of bloodline, and gained the Ancestor Bloodline from Giles to become the new Vampire Ancestor. Therefore, his status was already above Giles’.

“I know Giles had once promised to pass you the Ancestor Bloodline, but you’ve already taken the role of chief for so many years. Don’t you know that the Ancestor Bloodline cannot be simply passed down just because you wish for it to happen?” Dracula picked up the glass. “Also, I will be going to Chaos City to attend the preliminary meeting. While I’m at it, I’ll go visit my beloved niece.”

After that, Dracula disappeared from the dining room as a wisp of black smoke.

“Bastard!” Maynard punched the wall with his fist as he let out a low howl.

With the Ancestor Bloodline, one could add at least 500 years to his lifespan. It was even longer than an ordinary 10th-tier vampire’s. However, this chance had been snatched by the lazy Dracula, and this foiled his plans that he had been at for years.

The Aug Tribe.

A tall orc walked into a black palace quickly. He reported to Auster, who was sitting in the highest position. “Chief, we’ve already confirmed that the young lass from Falk Tribe would personally attend the meeting in Chaos City. Rex might stay in the tribe, and this is a good chance for us to kill her.”

“It is indeed an opportunity hard to come by.” Auster smiled sinisterly. “I want to let everyone know that those who go against the Aug Tribe will not end up well!”

“Chief, if we kill the chief of the Falk Tribe now, it might result in negative sentiments, and I’m afraid everyone would connect it to us.” Another orc tried to talk Auster out of it.

“This is the effect I want. I want to warn all those who are attempting to go against the Aug Tribe so that they would be obedient and help us take down the world. Otherwise, they would end up just like the Falk Tribe,” Aug Tribe said with a cold laugh. His gaze turned cold. “Send out the best eagle ride. I don’t want to see her in Chaos City.”

“Yes!” the orc who first came in to report answered, and left quickly.

“Are you sure you don’t need me to go with you?” Rex asked Connie, who was double-checking the specialty food that she was going to bring back for her friends.

“Yes. Master, just stay here to watch the tribe. I’m completely fine going on my own.” Connie waved her hand casually. She picked up a packet of dried fruit, and checked it before putting it down. “Besides, didn’t you already say that I am the best at infiltration other than you? No one can assassinate targets better than me, so there’s nothing that you have to worry about.”

“That’s not what I’m worried about.” Rex looked at Connie, and said, “I’m worried that you would go in the wrong direction.”

Connie’s face flushed red, and she let out a couple of dry coughs before saying, “Don’t worry. This time, I will be taking a ride that knows the way to Chaos City. I will definitely reach it safely.”

“I hope so.” Rex nodded with a little doubt.

“I’ll be setting off tomorrow, and I won’t be disturbing your sleep.” Connie could not contain her excitement. “I am already dying to go back to the restaurant to have a feast!”

The next afternoon.

Dozens of orcs rode on a black giant eagle as it stood on the edge of a cliff, looking out towards the north.

“Didn’t the information say that she had long set off?”

“This is a route that she would have to pass by from the Falk Tribe to Chaos City. We have our people along the entire route. It’s impossible for us to miss her.”

“Even if she’s taking the slowest pigeon, she would have already arrived here, right? Why isn’t there anything?”

The orcs chatted softly, puzzled by the current situation. They did not know if they should continue to stand here, or if they should leave.

“Sisters! Your chief is back!”

On the other side, Connie had already opened the door to Mamy Restaurant with bags of food as she rushed into the restaurant happily.

“I’m here at the right time. It’s time for lunch.” Connie looked at the table of food, and her eyes lit up. She looked at Mag with a smile, and said, “Boss, do you mind adding an extra pair of chopsticks?”

Chapter 1735: How Can You Say That I Was Lost

“Wash your hands, and we can start eating.”

Mag smiled as he received the specialty food from Connie. They had received a letter from Connie a day before saying that she would be joining everyone for lunch. Therefore, Mag even cooked a few more dishes.

“My respects to you, Chief.” Miya bowed respectfully to Connie.

“Mm-hm, mm-hm. Dispense with formalities.” Connie nodded as she tried to hold her laughter back. After that, she quickly held Miya’s arm, and happily said, “Big Sister Miya, everyone, I missed all of you!”

“We missed you too,” Miya said with a smile.

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“But Big Sister Connie, didn’t you say that you would arrive in the morning? Why did you only arrive in the afternoon?” Amy looked at Connie, and curiously asked, “Were you lost?”

Everyone looked at Connie. They thought that there would be a lot of people from the Falk Tribe following Connie along, but it seemed she came alone.

“Mm...” Connie blushed. She waved her little hands, and said, “How is that being lost? I just flew a few extra kilometers north, and then a few kilometers east, but I still managed to make my way back with my super strong sense of direction. Aren’t I impressive?”

“How impressive.” Mag clapped his hands. She was so off she almost went to the Roth Empire.

Everyone could not hold their laughter back. Even after becoming the chief of the Falk Tribe, Connie was still that killer with no sense of direction.

Connie came out after washing her hands, and saw Angela. Her eyes lit up, and she said, “Is this sister new to the restaurant?”

“Hi, I’m Angela,” Angela introduced herself with a slight nod.

“Hi, I’m the ex-delivery girl of Mamy Restaurant, Connie.” Connie also introduced herself with a slight smile. After that, she could not help but praise, “You’re really pretty.”

“Thank you.” Angela smiled even more radiantly.

“Oh, right, where’s Babla? Why don’t I see her? Did she already go back to the moon?” Connie asked quickly after sitting down.

“Big Sister Babla went to save the world, and will join us for a meal very quickly,” Amy replied.

“Wow, it’s only been a few days, and she’s already leveled up so much?” Connie exclaimed in shock.

“Yeah, after all, she represents the moon,” Amy said with a nod.

“Alright, let’s eat first. The soul of this table of delicacies is disappearing.” Mag clapped his hands, and started the meal.

“Thank you, the city lord of Chaos City, for allowing me to escape from those menial things in the tribe, and being able to enjoy this table full of delicacies,” Connie thanked as she clasped her hands together. After that, she picked up her chopsticks, and went for the gleaming red braised pork. She put the meat to her nose to take a whiff first before putting it into her mouth.

“Aww... This darn fat!”

Connie closed her eyes and indulged in the enjoyment as the red braised pork melted in her mouth. The meat was fat but not greasy. The soft red braised pork was a delicacy that one could only find in Mamy Restaurant. The lean meat was very tender, and it was not very dry. The skin of the pork was smooth and a little sticky and chewy, making her salivate even more.

Her taste buds had already started cheering. It seemed as though they were welcoming the precious rain after a long drought!

After swallowing the red braised pork, Connie quickly took two mouthfuls of rice, and the slight greasiness was quickly suppressed by the sweet and fragrant white rice. She could not help but put another red braised pork into her mouth again.

“This is so satisfying and touching...” Connie held her bowl as she looked at Mag with tears welling up in her eyes. “Boss, let me come back as a delivery girl. I think it’s way better than being a chief.”

“Gary and Ferdinand gave their all just for that position. If they knew that you wanted to give up the position of the chief to be a delivery girl, how do you think they would react?” Mag looked at Connie, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. It seemed like Connie was still not used to the hustle around the things at the tribe and the food, which was a far cry from Mamy Restaurant’s.

“To be honest, I don’t understand why they wanted to fight for the position of chief. It’s just a super tiring and boring job. On top of that, you have to be responsible for the entire tribe, or even the hopes and future of other tribes.” Connie shrugged. If the rebellion hadn’t occurred, she would have just left the tribe to them without a care.

“But no matter what, you’re still the chief of the Falk Tribe. How can you come to Chaos City alone without a single guard?” Mag looked at Connie with bewilderment. “Didn’t your master come with you?”

“No. I told him to stay behind to protect the Falk Tribe. He’s way more useful there than me. I’m afraid I’ll be killed the moment he leaves,” Connie said as she wrapped a piece of roasted duck.

“You do know your place.” Mag could not help but laugh. She was the only one who could become a chief like that.

“Of course, I am a killer who knows my limits.” Connie nodded in agreement as she placed the duck meat in her mouth.

Connie’s return brought lots of laughter to the people in the restaurant. It felt as though it was a long-awaited reunion.

“It’s a pity that there’s no news of Sally yet. I wonder how she’s doing right now,” Miya lamented.

As one of the two earliest members of the restaurant, Sally and Miya were very close. However, Sally had not returned since she left.

“She would be back to see everyone sooner or later,” Mag said with a smile. He did not know whom the elves would send over as their representative for this meeting. Could Sally, who became the new elven princess, be coming?

Lunch had ended, and the lunchtime operating hours had officially begun. Everyone started getting busy.

Meanwhile, Connie sat around at the side, sometimes lending a helping hand. In any case, other than her master, no one else ordered delivery, so she currently had no use at all.

There was a delivery order for the Thunderstorm Mountains, but Mag was too worried to hand Connie that delivery order. It would be better to let the staff from the city lord’s castle do the job.

“Where’s the head of that lass?” Auster, who was preparing to fly to Chaos City, asked as he got on his flying steed.

“Chief... we... we did not manage to catch her...” The orc who was replying fell to his knees as his legs went limp as he cried, and said, “We’ve already placed ambushes tens of kilometers around the flying route that she had to pass by, but we did not even see a trace of her at all for the entire morning. I think that... she could have been lost.”

“Useless fools!” Auster’s face went black. A terrifying aura pressed the orc flat on the ground. “I gave you 1,000 black eagle flying steeds, and you couldn’t even catch a young lass. Now you’re trying to trick me by saying that she got lost?!”

Chapter 1736: No! I Want The Large!

After lunchtime operating hours, Mag went upstairs to get changed before pushing his bicycle out.

“Father, where are you going?” Amy, who was sitting behind the counter while holding Ugly Duckling, asked.

“I’m going to a mutton restaurant. Little Amy, do you want to come along?” Mag asked with a smile. Mag did not go over to Leiden’s mutton restaurant in the morning to show his support, because Connie said she was coming in the afternoon. Now that he was done with the afternoon operating hours, and Connie had the rest to catch up with, he could make time to go over and finish his mission. This might very well be a high-tier mission that could increase his strength.

“Alright!” Amy’s eyes lit up. She hugged Ugly Duckling, and jumped off the tall stool. “I love mutton!”

“Then we’ll try the mutton made by the orc uncle later. I heard that it’s pretty good.” Mag brought Amy as they rode off to the western city square. At a prominent spot on the western city square, there was a mutton restaurant named “Leimo Mutton Restaurant”.

“Leimo? The combination of Leiden and Moore? Why not Leidmo?” Moore raised his brow. It felt uncomfortable, as though something was stuck in his throat.

The western city square was Chaos City's largest wholesale market. Commodities shipped over from various parts of the continent would gather here. It was also the place where retailers got their goods. There were many people and vehicles moving around here every day, and it was a very bustling area.

Where there were people, there would also naturally be many restaurants. The area near the entrance of the city was almost taken up by restaurants, and the rental fees for a shop here were very costly. However, there was no worry that a shop here could not be rented out. Harrison and Gjerj really put in a lot of effort seeing that they got Leiden and his son a shop at such a good location.

"Smells so good!"

Before they arrived at the entrance of the restaurant, there was already a strong mutton fragrance wafting over, which made Mag's and Amy's eyes light up.

The rank odor of the mutton was completely gone. There was only the freshness of the mutton mixed with the fragrance of the spices.

Mag brought Amy to the entrance of the mutton restaurant. The restaurant was rather big. It seemed to be around 200 square feet. At the entrance, there were two huge pots almost the size of a human, with hot steam rising from them. That enticing fragrance came from there.

It was already past meal time, but there were still many customers seated in the mutton restaurant. Leiden was at the two giant pots as Moore attended to the customers. Harrison and Gjerj had aprons on as they cleared plates. It seemed like these two partners also had to become last-minute service staff.

Many traders who were carrying bags of goods could not help but stop to take a look in to see what was giving off such an enticing smell. After that, they could not help but be attracted by those two mysterious large pots. After a spell of hesitation, they still proceeded into the restaurant.

"Although I've just had my fill, I feel that I can still have another bowl of mutton," Amy said as she smacked her lips.

"That's not a bad idea." Mag parked his bicycle, and held Amy's hand as they walked into the restaurant.

"Wel—" Leiden began instinctively. He looked up, and was stunned for a while when he saw Mag. He smiled, and said, "Mr. Mag, you're here."

"Yes. It's your first day of the opening, so I came to show my support." Mag nodded with a smile, and said, "But I see that your business is very good on your first day. Your restaurant has really shot to fame."

Mag was really envious. When he first opened Mamy Restaurant, it was not even easy to have the first customer come by. Leiden's mutton restaurant, in comparison, was very popular on its first day of opening.

"It's all thanks to your improved recipe that could help us attract so many customers," Leiden said with gratitude. However, his eyes and mouth betrayed his happiness.

He would never have dreamt that while he was just a homeless herder who had lost his grazing ground just a month ago, he could come to own a mutton restaurant in Chaos City in an instant.

He also heard way more praises than he had in his entire life. He felt that his life actually had meaning for the first time when he saw the smiles on the customers' faces.

All this was thanks to Harrison and Gjerj, and also Mag, who was not stingy to share.

"Boss Mag, I thought you were so busy with your things that you have forgotten that we're opening today. We were so busy this afternoon," Harrison grumbled humorously as he came over. When he saw Amy, he smiled brightly. "Little Boss is here too. What a rare customer!"

"Hello, Uncle Blue Fatty." Amy nodded courteously. However, her gaze was glued to the two large pots of mutton. Probably only a giant dragon's stomach could contain all that mutton.

"My apologies, I was held back by something in the morning," Mag said apologetically. It was his fault indeed.

"Sigh. Why are you saying all this? Come, come, come, take a seat inside. Boss Mag is a professional. Take a look and check where our amateur restaurant could improve." Harrison smiled as he led Mag in.

The mutton restaurant was simply renovated, but it was well done. There were many decorations on the walls with elements from orc tribes, and Mag could tell the amount of effort they put into the renovation from the wooden tables and stools.

The moment he entered the restaurant, he could see a simple menu stuck on the wall stating: Mutton Stew: 30 copper coins for a small bowl; 50 copper coins for a large bowl! Side dishes and desserts are self-service!

The menu was very simple. This was a mutton restaurant that only sold mutton stew.

The price was very affordable. For traders who came to the square to trade, a meal in the square between 30 and 50 copper coins was already very cheap, much less when they were able to get meat in that meal.

Beside the menu was another wooden board, which said, "Leimo Mutton Restaurant Rules.

"1. This mutton restaurant welcomes guests of all races!

"2. Customers who enter the restaurant have tacitly consented to join tables. Customers can take a seat and order their meal immediately as long as there are empty seats!

"3. Please be civilized in eating. When there are many customers, please have the awareness to line up. First come, first serve!

"4. To be continued..."

Mag's eyes lit up, and he smiled.

"Hehe, Gjerj and I had a discussion, and thought that Boss Mag's rules were superb, so we used them. There shouldn't be a problem, right?" Harrison scratched his head with embarrassment.

"Of course not. I am very glad to see that these rules could be spread," Mag told Harrison and Gjerj sincerely. He did feel a little strange to see Mamy Restaurant's rules outside.

It felt like realizing that one day, something that he had been insisting on suddenly changed others. It was a very special feeling.

“Thank you.” Moore went up as well, and bowed deeply to Mag.

“You’re welcome. What I did was just a small thing.” Mag helped Moore up. He brought Amy to a random seat, sat down, and smilingly said, “We’ve already had our lunch, so let’s just order two small bowls of mutton.”

“No! I want the large!” Amy sat beside Mag, and resolutely said, “I also want another bowl of rice!”

Chapter 1737: Hold On To The Start, That Way, You Will See The End

Leiden brought two bowls of mutton that was almost flowing out with a smile as he looked at Amy, and said, “Such a cute little girl.”

“What a huge bowl! Thank you, Uncle!” Amy looked at the large bowl of mutton in front of her. She already could not wait, and told Mag, “Father, I’m going to dig in.”

“Go ahead.” Mag nodded with a smile, and picked up his chopsticks. He also wanted to know if the improved mutton would become a delicacy.

“Wow.” Amy put a piece of mutton in her mouth. She chewed on it, and her eyes lit up. She quickly chewed even faster, and could not help but sway from side to side as she chewed.

Mag looked at Amy, who was swaying happily, and could tell that the mutton stew was right up her alley. He picked up a piece of mutton, and looked at it.

The mutton was cut in a rather haphazard way. It was cut into an adult’s bite size. The mutton was red, and looked very delectable.

The fragrance wafted over with the steam. The strong rank odor which had been there before was almost negligible now, and was replaced by the intense fragrance of mutton. Other than that, there was also the scent of various spices, one of which attracted Mag’s attention.

It was an inexplicable fragrance. It was a spice he had never seen before. However, it made the smell of the mutton become special after it was added into this mutton stew.

Previously, the rank odor made Mag spit out the mutton immediately, but now this mutton made him want to give it a try.

He opened his mouth, and put the piece of mutton in. He bit onto it softly, and the fragrant gravy squirted out from the soft mutton.

Compared to the refreshingness of the mutton soup, this gravy was richer. The fragrance of the meat spread in his entire mouth, making his taste buds jump for joy.

He chewed on the mutton carefully. The meat was soft but not mushy, and it got more fragrant the more he chewed on it. Mag could feel the existence of those spices. They’d built a beautiful space with rich layers. On top of that, the special faint smell was like a layer of fog which made one fall into the beautiful trap of the delicacy.

This mutton stew might not be perfect, but to Mag, it definitely could be considered delicious, and a very unique one at that.

Leiden, Moore, Harrison, and Gjerj all looked at Mag nervously and expectantly. They were just like students waiting for their teacher to announce the test results. After all, Mag had not tried the improved mutton stew.

Mag swallowed the mutton in his mouth, and quickly put another piece in as he smiled, and enjoyed the tastiness releasing inside.

“Can you add another bowl of rice for me?” Mag placed his chopsticks down, and looked at Moore with a smile as he said, “Such a delicious bowl of mutton stew seemed to be lacking a little something without a bowl of white rice.”

“Alright, please hold on!” Moore’s eyes lit up. He quickly turned to get some rice.

Leiden also smiled. He felt relieved, as though he lived up to expectations, with Mag’s acknowledgement.

“Wow, looks like Boss Mag has a very positive review for this mutton stew,” Harrison said with a smile.

“It looks like the business in our mutton restaurant would not be bad, since it’s mutton stew that Boss Mag is satisfied with,” Gjerj added with a smile.

“The rank odor of the mutton was very thoroughly removed. The spices were also very well put together. The fire was controlled very well so that the mutton was soft but not mushy, and it’s even more fragrant the more you chew on it,” Mag reviewed seriously. He looked at Leiden, and curiously asked, “Can I ask what is that special spice that you’ve added to the mutton? I don’t seem to have seen it before.”

Leiden thought for a while, and his eyes lit up. He went to the kitchen cupboard to take out a half-foot long black tree branch, and asked, “Are you referring to this?”

Mag took the tree branch and sniffed it. His eyes lit up, and he nodded. “Yes. This is the smell.”

“This came from a shrub that grows near our tribe. I call it ‘Yan’. The shepherds would usually cut it up to use them as firewood, but I accidentally dropped one in while I was making mutton stew, and I realized that the taste was surprisingly good, so I kept the habit of adding Yan to mutton stew,” Leiden said embarrassedly.

“You do have some unique naming style.” Mag looked at Leiden with admiration. However, he was very interested in this spice called Yan. A spice was usually discovered by chance, and before Leiden, perhaps no shepherd would have thought that the firewood they used could make mutton become so fragrant. Delicacies also developed slowly through such coincidences.

It’s all thanks to our noble pioneers and those wise men who were brave to try, Mag lamented inwardly. He returned the spice to Leiden with a smile, and said, “That’s great. This spice will become the unique part of your mutton stew.”

“Hehe.” Leiden chuckled.

“Your rice.” Moore quickly placed a bowl of rice in front of Mag.

“Thank you.” Mag nodded with appreciation.

“Look, Father, you asked for rice too,” Amy said delightedly at Mag.

“Yeah. My Little Amy has an exceptional instinct when it comes to eating.” Mag nodded with a smile. He picked up his chopsticks, and fed himself some rice before putting a piece of mutton into his mouth.

The rice, together with the delicious mutton stew, was very good, and even though Mag and Amy had lunch, they could still eat a lot.

Leiden even scooped a small bowl of mutton for Ugly Duckling.

“Meow meow~” Ugly Duckling meowed as it ate happily. This was the first time it had received such treatment.

After all... it usually could only have some leftovers based on Amy’s mood.

Not long later, the rice and mutton stew were almost gone.

“Burp~”

The father-and-daughter duo burped with satisfaction at the same time, and exchanged gazes with a smile.

“Father, I think we’ve eaten too much,” Amy said as she looked at Mag.

“It’s because the mutton was too good.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Do you want another bowl?” Leiden rubbed his hands together, surprised by such a statement.

“No, no, we really can’t eat anymore.” Mag quickly waved his hands. If he hadn’t had lunch, he would’ve considered having another bowl, but right now, he was indeed a little stuffed.

“Then please reserve my bowl, I will have it again next time,” Amy instructed seriously.

“Alright,” Leiden replied with a smile, nodding.

Mag pulled out eight silver coins from his pocket, and passed it to Leiden as he said, “Thank you for hosting. This mutton stew is very delicious. I suppose your business will be very good too.”

“I can’t accept your money. This restaurant belongs to you as well.” Leiden retracted his hands, and looked at Mag as he sincerely said, “I still wanted to ask your advice on another matter. This is the first time I’ve opened a restaurant, and there are suddenly so many customers. What can I do to satisfy everyone to the best of my abilities?”

“Hold on to the start, that way, you will see the end,” Mag replied with a smile.

Chapter 1738: Of Course Father Is A Superman!

Mag used 12 words to pay for his meal that cost 80 copper coins.

As for Leiden and his son, whether or not they could stay true to those 12 words, it would depend solely on their choice.

“Father, have you learned how to make the mutton stew already?” Amy asked expectantly as she sat on the backseat of the bicycle.

“This is a dish made by Uncle Leiden. I didn’t learn how to make it from him.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “If Amy wants to eat it again, I can bring you over.”

“Alright!” Amy nodded happily.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling poked its head out from the basket. Although it was having motion sickness, it did not want to become nonexistent.

Amy looked out from behind Mag, and decisively said, “We’re not bringing you.”

“Meow...” Ugly Duckling retracted its head back into the basket with grievance.

“Ding! Congratulations for helping Leiden and his son achieve their dream! You’ve won a chance to spin the mysterious wheel!”

Just then, the system sounded in Mag’s head.

“Mysterious wheel? Isn’t it supposed to be a mystery gift?” Mag raised his brow.

“The mystery gift is the chance to draw any rare gift, including top-tier recipes, strength, top kitchenware...”

“What’s the chances of drawing the strength?” Mag’s eyes completely lit up. Even his breathing became faster.

“1%!”

“That’s way too low. I’m making such a huge contribution to the world, allowing everyone to have the chance to try delicious mutton stew, and even helping a pair of father-and-son to fulfil their dream of opening a restaurant, and I only have 1% chance of drawing strength?”

“You need to know that Daddy is dying!”

“If that octopus monster breaks out from the seal, this world will be ruined, and Mamy Restaurant will not exist, and the main mission of me becoming the God of Cookery will be turned into ashes!”

“Meanwhile, you will be the useless system that will be mocked by countless other systems, and might even be kicked out of your group chat,” Mag said earnestly.

“Who leaked it?”

“Huh?”

“Ahem. According to the system’s conjecture, whether you obtain the strength would be of no direct help to resealing the Great Old Ones, and even if you did obtain the strength, that would similarly be unable to stop the escaped Great Old Ones from destroying the world.”

“Nonsense! If I regained my strength, I would at least be able to run a little faster. If I ran faster, I would have the chance to get back up, and then you would have a chance to get back into the group chat!”
Mag went on seriously.

“That did sound like it made sense? But something seems wrong,” the System mumbled.

“Is there a card available for sale for this mysterious wheel? The kind that increases the chances of a certain option?”

“I think so.”

“That’s the way.” Mag smiled.

“Chance Increase Card: Increases chances by 1%! It can be stacked together! Price: 10,000,000 copper coins per card! Can be stacked together!”

“10,000,000 copper coins for a card?” Mag frowned. “System, that’s daylight robbery!”

“Last-minute props are usually a little pricer. Please think before buying,” the System said proudly.

“Sure. Give me 99 cards,” Mag said almost immediately.

“99 cards? Are you sure?” The system seemed to be in disbelief, but it quickly reported the price: 990,000,000 copper coins!

“Yes. I want 99 cards. 100% chance of drawing the strength,” Mag said firmly.

Money was meant to be spent.

He had accumulated quite a fortune previously on Dragon Island and in the Falk Tribe. The total would be around a billion, so he would be spending it all in one go this time.

However, in the face of the possibility of the world becoming chaotic, being strong would be way better than being wealthy.

Therefore, he did not even bat an eyelid when he spent this money.

He wanted a 100% chance of breaking through to the 10th-tier before the peace talks.

“Ding! 990,000,000 copper coins deducted. The insufficient balance was taken from the host’s liquidated goods!

“99 Chance Increase Cards credited!

“The mysterious wheel is activated! Please draw quickly!”

As the system’s voice rang, there was even the background sound effect of coins falling into a bag.

Mag looked at the wheel in his head. The Chance Increase Cards were used, and there was only one option left on the wheel: the 0.5 strength.

“Perfect.” Mag pressed the start button, and the needle spun a few rounds, and finally came to a stop.

“Congratulations for drawing the 0.6 strength!” the System congratulated.

“Very good.” Mag received the precious strength. This was not a simple draw, but a draw that could change fate.

Although money might not be able to solve all problems, it could solve most problems, for example... bribing this darn system.

Amy tilted her head, and looked at Mag as she asked, “Father, are you smiling?”

“Little Amy, do you believe me if I say I am superman?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Of course! Father is superman! A very very super man!” Amy said with a nod.

“It’s not easy to be superman.” Mag smiled confidently. He seemed to have gained the courage to take on everything and the heavy responsibilities that followed.

The grudge with the Roth Empire, the future of the Mamy Restaurant, facing the Great Old Ones head-on, the situation of the Norland Continent at this crossroad... All these things were unavoidable.

Back in the restaurant, Mag did not share this joy with anyone. He made a pot of tea for himself, and locked himself up in the study upstairs.

He needed to calm down.

Once he had regained his 10th-tier strength, all the plans would change.

He knew that he had to shoulder some things and fight for some things.

“10th-tier thunderbolt must be wonderful.” Mag finished his tea in a gulp and smiled.

“Sally, this is the first time you appear in front of our people as the elven representative ever since you’ve become the elven princess. Irina should be there as well. I hope you will not disappoint me.”

Helena looked down at Sally in the Starry Cave of the Wind Forest.

“I will do my best to protect the dignity and interests of the elves.” Sally nodded.

Helena gazed deeply at her before saying, “Go on.”

“Yes.” Sally turned to leave the cave.

“High Priest, wouldn’t Princess Sally’s presence lose to Irina?” an elf asked worriedly.

“So would your presence defeat Irina?” Helena glanced at him.

That elf cowered, and did not dare to make another sound.

“She will have to face this sooner or later. This is just the simplest test.”

Chapter 1739: Debut Of The Steam Train

The preliminary meeting before the peace talks was attended by the various races, just like how the actual one would be. This made Chaos City the center of attention for all races in the Norland Continent.

The continent appeared like the calm surface of the sea, but deep underneath, the different races were like the raging current as they secretly sharpened their weapons to get ready for the war should the peace talks fail.

Even the dwarves, who had friendly relations with all other races, had already started limiting the number of merchants moving in and out of Issen Castle, and were prepared to lock up the route into the castle at any time.

As the representatives for each race arrived at Chaos City, the city lord's castle's guest reception department also started to get busy. Luckily, the city lord's castle was already very adept in the preparation work for the meeting, so they were not flustered.

"Sir, Miss Scheer just sent someone over to inform us that the preparatory work for the first train had been completed. It is ready to run on time an hour later," Dicus told Michael upon entering the study.

"Excellent. It's about time we set off as well." Michael stood up and headed towards the door.

"Sir, the chief of Aug Tribe, Auster, and the chief of the flaming tribe, as well as other representatives have just arrived in the city lord's castle. Would you want to meet them first?" Dicus reminded.

"I'll have time for that tomorrow. They can't be compared to the workers who had slogged out countless days and nights for the railroad." Michael walked out of the door without hesitation.

"Yes." Dicus kept the file in his hands, and followed behind Michael quickly.

In a shrub around 15 kilometers north of Chaos City, there was a railroad running through the forest.

The end of the railroad was a stone wall. At this moment, a steel giant was pulled out slowly by several orcs, stopping in front of the wall.

This was a steel giant standing at five meters with a length of more than 20 meters. Its long chimney pointed towards the sky, looking like the steel giant had grown a unicorn-like horn.

On both sides of the railway were tired-looking workers and designers whose eyes were shining very brightly.

In the train were tens of other technicians doing the last runs and testings to ensure that the train could run smoothly.

Three months of continuous hard work in addition to the effort put in by thousands of superb blacksmiths and designers resulted in the creation of this steel monster! Only they themselves knew how much effort they had put into this.

"Young Mistress, the news had already been sent to the city lord's castle and Mamy Restaurant," the secretary told Scheer.

"Good. Let's just wait for the city lord and Mr. Mag to witness this moment that might change the world." Scheer nodded with a smile as she looked at the steel giant gleaming under the sun.

Although she had already become the most reputable woman in Chaos City, or even the Norland Continent, the voices of doubt against her had not stopped over these few years despite her leading the Buffett Bank to greater heights.

The most that was said about her inheriting Buffett Bank was that no matter who took on that role, they would be able to earn buckets of gold.

Scheer could not be bothered to explain herself to those ridiculous people, but she had always wanted to break out of her comfort zone outside the Buffett Bank.

The steam train's appearance made her see that possibility. A market that might have a greater potential than a bank, a possibility of changing the world.

Mag, who just returned to Mamy Restaurant with Amy, saw the man Scheer sent over, and brought Amy along on board his horse-drawn carriage to the steam engine research center.

The steam engine had once changed the world, and Mag believed that it would be able to change the world here too. On top of that, it would even be able to change the pace of life and the way people traveled at a more rapid speed with the help of capitalism and politics.

And today was the historical moment where the hard work of numerous workers over countless months was finally revealed. The first locomotive in Norland Continent would begin its first operation on the railroad!

"Father, where are we going?" Amy asked curiously as she looked at Mag's agitated expression. She rarely saw such an expression on her father's face.

"To the north. I'll bring Little Amy to take a ride on the steam train," Mag replied with a smile. As the starter of this project, Mag had devoted quite some effort to it, and had also participated in some of the trials and research work. Therefore, he was just as nervous and expectant for the result of the first official operation as all the workers.

"Steam train? What is that?" Amy blinked.

"It's a carriage that runs on fire," Mag replied with a smile.

"Oh, then it must be done by burning the horse's tail, right? Are we trying it now?" Amy lifted the curtain to the horse-drawn carriage, and looked at the swinging tail of the unicorn pulling the carriage. A bright bluish violet flame had been ignited at the tip of her finger.

"It's not by burning the horse's tail. Little Amy, you will find out in a bit." Mag quickly grabbed Amy's hand, and looked apologetically at the man whose eyes widened with fear.

"Oh." Amy placed the curtain down obediently, and turned to look at the man. She curiously asked, "Uncle, are you feeling very warm? Why are you perspiring so much?"

"Ahem... I... I might have worn too many layers." That man tugged at his thin uniform awkwardly. He had heard about this little princess of Mamy Restaurant, and knew that she was a talent in magic, and had two very powerful masters.

The horse-drawn carriage drove northwards out of the city.

Mag and Amy arrived at the research center almost at the same time as Michael.

“Boss Mag, you’re here too.” Michael got off from his black kirin as Mag alighted from the horse-drawn carriage.

“Sir.” Michael nodded at Michael. His gaze fell upon the steam train that was sitting quietly on the railway. Its angular head and black metallic body gave off an icy glow.

“Uncle City Lord, are you here to take a ride on the steam train as well?” Amy asked in shock as she got out of the horse-drawn carriage.

“Yes. Is Little Boss also here to take the steam train with Boss Mag?” Michael asked Amy with a smile.

“Mm-hmm, mm-hmm. Other than my master, no one knows fire better than me. If it gets dangerous, I can protect Father,” Amy said with a nod.

“That’s great. In that case, you’ll have to protect me too,” Michael said seriously.

“Hmm... I’ll consider it first.” Amy propped her head on her fist thoughtfully.

“Sir, Mr. Mag, you’re here.” Just then, Scheer came up, and told them, “The first steam train is all ready. There are 15 minutes left till it’s set to leave. Do you all have anything to say to everyone?”

“10 minutes, the three of us can take three minutes each,” Michael said with a smile as he boarded the train.

Chapter 1740: We Don’t Have The Conditions To Do It

The creation of the steam train and the railroad within the short span of a few months was backed by Buffett Bank’s investment and support from Chaos City so that the elves could have direct transportation to Chaos City via the railroad.

The city lord’s castle’s contribution was no lesser than the Buffett Bank’s. Most of the workers were from the city lord’s castle.

Therefore, when Michael boarded the steam train, everyone applauded.

“It’s been hard on everyone. I represent the city lord’s castle, Chaos City, and all the civilians who might have escaped war and benefit because of all of you to thank and express my greatest respect for you,” Michael said in a bright and sincere voice before bowing deeply to everyone.

Thunderous applause sounded, and many workers even turned away to wipe their tears.

Michael stood up straight, and nodded at Scheer to tell her that she could come up to make her speech.

Scheer looked at the exhausted faces down the stage, and sincerely said, “I am Scheer Buffett, and I thank everyone here for putting in double the hard work during this period. I promise that other than your salary, after the end of all works, all workers will be able to receive an extra half a month of salary as your bonus.”

Cheers erupted, and everyone smiled brightly.

Because of the uniqueness of the project, the salary was already much higher than what one would get outside. No one would expect another half a month's worth of salary as bonus, and that was already a huge sum to most of them.

Scheer looked at Mag.

Everyone turned to look at Mag as well.

Many of the workers could recognize this young man. He was the designer of this steam train, and also the founder of this project. Even the supervisor showed him a lot of respect, and he would be invited to all the important tests. His advice would also be sought with regard to all the improvements made on this steam train.

They had all gathered here because of this man to overcome all odds to create this remarkable fellow.

"Seven minutes, you left seven minutes for me?" Mag raised his brow, but everyone had already looked over. As the founder of this project, he should say something, and there was indeed a lot that he wanted to say.

Mag held Amy's hand, and took the wide and flat metallic steps up the platform at the head of the train. The heater was burning, so the entire train was warm, and even the metal railings were warm.

"What a cute little girl."

"Yeah. She must have a very beautiful elf mother."

"This man here is very handsome as well!"

Everyone chatted softly as they watched the father-and-daughter duo.

"Hello, I am Mag, the owner-cum-chef of Mamy Restaurant and the father of the best contribution student, Amy. Just like all of you, I am an important part of the creation of this steam train," Mag said with a smile.

Everyone smiled. Although it was just some humble words by Mag, they could feel the equality and respect he was expressing, as well as the acknowledgment of their hard work for this whole time.

"I am very touched to finally see this steam train come to fruition. It was a very wild idea, but with all of you as my extraordinary partners, we created a miracle. Perhaps we have also created a new chapter for a new era. All of you will be remembered in the history of the Norland Continent. On your tombstone, you could write: one of the creators of the steam train. This glory belongs to you and only you," Mag said sincerely.

Applause erupted, and everyone's eyes were gleaming with tears.

Mag watched them silently, and felt his vision go a little blur because of the tears.

He used to have the chance to become just like these engineers, but he did not have the conditions to do it, because he was way too rich.

However, he was with them spiritually.

Scheer looked at Mag in shock.

Michael looked at Mag with admiration, and, of course, a little surprise. His impression of Alex was not one of a person who would say something so sentimental.

Amy stood obediently as she looked at Mag, and then at the staff standing down the stage, and thought, *These uncles and aunties must be very impressive and noble people, right?*

"I will not be repeating all the formalities. You are the best team I have seen, and what I want to talk to you about is the future of the steam train and the railroad. I want to tell you exactly how noble a thing you are doing now," Mag said with a smile after a pause.

The chatter softened down, and everyone looked at Mag expectantly.

They knew that the steam train might be able to make some changes, but they were unable to predict what these changes were.

Mag continued, "The steam train, which gets its kinetic energy from burning coal, will replace most of the modes of transportation to become the top choice for cargo shipping and long-distance travel. Our railway will be all over the Norland Continent, and we'll be able to go anywhere. People will get to choose where they want to go on the train. The world will be more integrated than before, and that will cause trade barriers to crumble. Perhaps in the near future, we can see a world that is increasingly integrated, and the railway will be a web that joins the continent together."

The various pairs of eyes lit up in disbelief and joy.

They did not think that the steam train which could move by burning coal made by them could actually have such a great impact on the Norland Continent. Just listening to Mag's description made their passion burn.

Scheer also looked at Mag with wide eyes. She pressed her lips together as she hesitated to speak.

Whether it's Alex from the past or the current Mag Alex, he could always make me see him in a different light. Michael was the first to applaud. He looked at Mag with admiration, and thought to himself, *The current him is more stable and calm. It seems like the ambush three years ago and Little Amy had quite some impact on him.*

Mag was a little surprised at his improvisation's reception as he heard the thunderous applause, and looked at the pairs of shining eyes. Perhaps he should have tried his hands on the smartphone industry back then, and he might just be another Steve Jobs.

After the applause died down, Scheer glanced at her watch, and nodded at Mag.

"I am very honored to be able to take part in this trial run with all of you today. Right now, let us witness the moment of miracle," Mag announced loudly.

Woo...

The train whistled loudly, and white smoke rushed out of the chimney as the large train shook a little. After that, it chugged forward slowly...

