

Stay At home 1801

Chapter 1801: Big Sister Annie

"Where did Father go?" Amy mumbled with a pout as she stood in front of the tent with Ugly Duckling in her arms, looking into the distance.

"Boss said he was going to look for ingredients. He should be back soon. Don't worry, Little Amy." Yabemiya came out of the tent, and patted Amy's head with a smile.

"Then, what will we do about our lunch?" Amy asked worriedly again.

"I can roast beef kebabs for all of us," Firis said softly before embarrassedly adding, "I haven't learned how to roast mutton kebabs yet."

"Then I will go catch a cow." Elizabeth walked out, transformed into a frost dragon, and disappeared on the horizon. She might not be able to catch a wild buffalo in the Blue Grassland, and she might need to go look for it at the places that were further in the south.

However, Elizabeth returned only after a short while. She landed in front of the tent, and looked at everyone, who was slightly befuddled. "They're back."

"They?"

"Boss and a little maiden." Elizabeth nodded.

"Why is there a little maiden?" Amy was a little perplexed. "Father left alone this morning."

Just as everyone was befuddled, Mag galloped over from afar on a tall and big unicorn, and there was a tiny figure on the back of the mount.

Mag discovered a white unicorn after they entered the Blue Grassland. He landed Ah Zi, and captured the unicorn. He rode it back to the campsite with Annie.

"Stop." Mag patted the unicorn gently, and the unicorn immediately stopped in front of the tent. Mag got off the unicorn.

"Father!" Amy tossed Ugly Duckling in her arms aside, and pounced towards Mag happily.

"Little Amy!" Mag picked up Amy with a smile, and lifted her above his head. He looked at her adorable looks, and then hugged her tightly in his arms.

If it weren't that he couldn't bear to leave Amy, he most probably couldn't have withstood the torture of his soul being torn apart during the lightning tribulation.

When he saw her and hugged her in his arms again, he finally realized everything was worth it.

"Father, who is that pretty little big sister?" Amy asked softly after a while.

Everyone was also looking at Annie, who was still sitting on the unicorn's back.

That was a beautiful little maiden. She seemed to be only 12 or 13 years old, but her holy and elegant presence made people ignore her age easily. She looked like a fairy that had just descended from the gods' realm.

Her blonde hair was pulled back and plaited into an exquisite braid. Her light green eyes were looking at all of them curiously. She even smiled gently and expectantly as she looked at Amy, who was lifted up by Mag.

"She's Annie. I met her when I went out to look for ingredients in the morning, but she was still a golden egg then. I chased away a wild boar that wanted to eat her, and just as I was about to leave, she burst out from the egg." Mag looked at Annie with a smile, and said, "Perhaps I'm the very first person she saw when she hatched, but she thinks that I'm her father. It's too dangerous to leave her there alone, so I brought her back. I'm prepared to let her live with us, and Amy will have another big sister."

"Did she just hatch?"

Everyone looked at Annie with surprise. They couldn't connect her to a newborn baby, let alone imagine that she had hatched from a golden egg.

Amy's eyes lit up, and she expectantly asked, "Th-then, is she going to call you father like me?"

"Yes." Mag nodded smilingly. He looked at Annie, and lovingly said, "However, she still cannot talk now. There's some problem with her vocal cords. She can't make any sounds."

There was an additional hint of pity in the ladies's gaze when they heard that. What a beautiful little maiden, yet she couldn't make a sound.

"It's alright. She just needs to learn it slowly." Amy wasn't worried at all. She extended her little hand to Annie from Mag's arms, and smilingly said, "Big Sister Annie, I am Amy. Let me help you get off the horse."

Annie looked at Amy's little hand, and hesitated for a brief moment before reaching out to hold it gently. Then, she leaped off the back of the unicorn agilely.

Amy got down from Mag's arms, but she was still holding Annie's hand. Looking at her fair and slender fingers, Amy praised, "Your hand is so pretty."

Annie lowered her head to look at Amy. Annie blinked as if she couldn't understand Amy, but her eyes were full of gentleness.

"Ugly Duckling, both of you came from an egg, but why are you so ugly?" Amy said to Ugly Duckling disdainfully.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling cried out aggrievedly before it walked two rounds around Annie's legs. It twitched its nose, and then closed its eyes to rub its head against her calf.

Mmm? Ugly Duckling is actually proactively friendly to her? Mag was slightly surprised. Other than being submissive to Amy, it was disdainful to almost everyone. Mag didn't expect it to be so friendly to Annie.

It was the same with Ah Zi earlier too. Given its arrogant nature, other than Irina and Amy's bloodline advantage, it was only friendly to him usually. When did it ever put its head out and ask to be petted before?

Seems like Annie has a natural talent that allows her to get close to magic beasts and animals. This is a good thing. Mag pondered. If she could make good use of this talent, she could easily gain some self-protection ability. Perhaps she could even become an outstanding beastmaster.

On the Norland Continent, beastmasters were a high-paying but scarce occupation.

"Annie, these are big sisters who work in the restaurant. They are also our close friends." Mag made the introduction for Annie.

Yabemiya went forward with a smile, and said, "Nice to meet you, Annie. You can call me Big Sister Miya."

Annie nodded slightly, and gave a gentle smile in reply.

"How do you do, I'm Firis," Firis said, likewise smiling.

Although Annie couldn't speak, and perhaps couldn't understand what they were saying, everyone still went forward to get to know Annie.

"You all probably haven't eaten yet. I've found some ingredients, so I will make lunch for all of us." Mag removed a few wild rabbits that were still kicking from the unicorn's back. There was also one sheep that Amy caught yesterday, and they were just nice for lunch.

Amy raised up her two little hands, and happily said, "Great. We were just agonizing over what to eat."

"Also, we can return to Chaos City after lunch," Mag continued.

"Is Chaos City's crisis resolved?" Elizabeth asked Mag.

Everyone was also looking at Mag concernedly. They had left Chaos City due to that, so they were very concerned about Chaos City's situation.

Mag nodded, and smilingly said, "Yes. I have told a friend about our whereabouts, and asked him to send me news as soon as possible. I received his letter on my way back earlier. He said that the crisis was already over, and we could return now."

Chapter 1802: Roasted Rabbit Is Super Delicious

The lunch wasn't extravagant, but it was considered a very good outdoor barbecue feast.

Four wild rabbits that were roasted golden brown were rotating on the grill. The mutton kebabs were spread out in a row on the grill. The scene of 100-odd mutton kebabs turning together was rather spectacular. The aroma of barbecued meat was spread all over.

Amy, Annie, and Anna were crouching next to the grill, and staring at the barbecued rabbits. They gulped together.

"Roasted rabbit is super delicious. Really." Amy recommended it to Annie.

Anna followed her example, and also recommended, "Roasted sheep is also very nice."

Annie nodded, befuddled. No one knew if she actually understood them, but her gaze never left the grill.

Mag plated all the mutton kebabs, and placed them on a long table. Then, he removed those few barbecued rabbits from the grill, and turning to all the ladies that were chatting leisurely at the side, he said, "Alright, let's come and eat."

Roasted rabbits should be eaten by hand, naturally.

The three children, who had been guarding the rabbits the whole time, got a rabbit leg each, while others went to sit down on their own. After Mag took his seat, all of them started eating.

Annie grabbed a rabbit leg and blinked. Then she turned to look at Amy, who was holding her rabbit leg, and munching happily.

Amy swallowed the rabbit meat, and said to Annie, "You have to munch on it." Then, she demonstrated by taking a big bite before munching happily.

"Ow."

Annie looked thoughtful. She copied Amy, and took a bite from the rabbit's leg. Her clear eyes lit up instantly.

It had a very unique taste. She didn't know how to describe it, but her mood became happy because of it.

She tried to chew. The rabbit meat that was tender on the inside and crispy on the outside melted in her mouth. This was the first time that she had tasted something, and it seemed like she had just discovered her mouth cavity. The joyous and pleasurable sensation made her smile inadvertently.

After swallowing the rabbit meat, she couldn't resist taking a bite again. One mouthful quickly followed by another mouthful. She simply couldn't stop.

So, this is delicious? Annie thought.

Mag looked at Annie, who was eating happily, with a smile on his face too. Although Annie was considered a newborn, apart from her young psychological age, her body was already that of an 11 or 12 years old maiden. Therefore, she could already dine on tougher food like roasted rabbit.

Furthermore, judging from how she learned to dress herself from watching the tablet, she had excellent learning ability. She most probably could use sign language to communicate with them soon after learning it for some time.

After lunch, all of them began to keep the tents and pack up, preparing for their journey back to Chaos City.

Mag called Amy, who was playing at the side. Just as he was about to call Annie, he saw her standing in front of that unicorn, and caressing its head gently. Then, she removed the rope around its neck, and waved to it.

The unicorn used its head to bump against her hand before leaving reluctantly.

“Let’s go, Big Sister Annie. We should go home now.” Amy skipped over and returned, holding Annie’s hand.

The golden dragon took off, and carried all of them on their southwards journey back home.

The news of Chaos City’s crisis being resolved soon spread all over the Norland Continent with the departure of all the races’ powerhouses.

The residents who left Chaos City due to the crisis also began to return.

“Mother, you have to help me. Nothing happened on our trip, so you have to make Father rescind his decision after we return. If we let Gloria inherit the family business, then our Moreton Family’s fortune will only eventually go to an outsider.” Cyril, who had just received the news that they could return to Chaos City, brought his wife and two children to his mother’s room.

Aviva also cried, and complained, “Yes, Mother. Our lives are so tough. My husband has done his best and so much for the family. That lass only knew how to sweet-talk the head of the family, and she got to have the family’s fortune. This is unforgivable.”

Herty and Hery swung Denise’s arms on each side, and coyly said, “Grandmother, look at what we are wearing now. It’s worse than the servants’ attire. Gloria spent lavishly because she knew she was favored. Sooner or later, she’s going to bankrupt the family. You have to help us.”

“This lass is really too much. Rest assured, with Grandma around, I will definitely help you. It’s not time for a junior like her to decide yet,” Denise said angrily as she looked at her pampered son and two granddaughters with a look of heartache.

“Arrange for the flying steeds that depart tomorrow to return in three batches. They will enter the city through different city gates after disembarking from the flying steeds,” Gloria instructed an old servant.

“Yes.” The old servant nodded before then asking Gloria, “Young Mistress, do you want to go to the fabric shop? Should we prepare a horse-drawn carriage for you in advance?”

“Yes. I am ready to go out now. Get the horse-drawn carriage to wait for me in the front yard.” Gloria nodded slightly.

“Alrighty,” the old man replied, and strode away.

Gloria took a notebook before leaving the courtyard, and boarded the horse-drawn carriage that was prepared in advance.

They rarely came to Rodu, so Gloria got herself busy in the past two days. She went to visit a few fabric shops herself to confirm the process of settling the fabrics that were hoarded and the state of the distribution of the new cotton yarn.

Jeffree had already announced his decision, and everyone knew that Gloria had replaced Cyril as the successor of the Moreton Family. Her enthusiasm for the business that her family had already given up was also very surprising.

Gloria didn't think so much. She was only sure about one thing: as long as Jeffree didn't step down, she was just the successor.

Cyril had been the successor for over 20 years, and he was out of the game with just Jeffree's words alone.

However, if the textile business could become profitable, it would truly be her business, just like Blue Suede.

Moreover, she was very confident about that with Mr. Mag, who was a very outstanding business partner.

I wonder if Mr. Mag saw that letter... Fortunately, Chaos City is fine. However, if he saw the letter and left... I wonder if he would know that the Chaos City's crisis has been resolved now. Sitting in the carriage, Gloria couldn't help worrying. She felt her cheeks warm up slightly when she remembered how she snuffed the letter under Mr. Mag's door.

Rodu. The Royal Palace.

An attendant strode into the royal study, knelt on the floor, and said, "Your Majesty, the second prince and Princess Vanessa have arrived in Rodu. The second prince has fainted due to the overwhelming journey and shock. The royal physicians and the Magus Tower's magic casters are treating him right now."

"Useless thing. He can even faint due to shock after returning to Rodu." Andre banged the table, his face blushing due to anger.

The attendant who was kneeling on the ground trembled in silence.

"Summon Sean and the courtiers in for a discussion," Andre said gravely.

Chapter 1803: I Found A Letter At The Door Yesterday

Mag and the ladies had a smooth journey back to Chaos City. The state of emergency had already been removed. To the majority of the people, they simply stayed in their homes for two days. After the curfew was lifted, they couldn't wait to go out to look for food and relax.

Seeing that the closed notice was still hanging on Mamy Restaurant's entrance, the customers who specially came could only sigh, and then proceed to Mana Hot Pot Restaurant.

Dicus strode into the city lord's office. Turning to Michael, who was standing in front of the window, he said, "My Lord, Boss Mag refused your request to book the entire restaurant again."

"It's the expected answer." Michael chuckled.

“However, many representatives hope to hold the celebration party at Mamy Restaurant. Now...” Dicus was a little worried.

“This is our request. Boss Mag has the right to decline. There’s no conflict.” Michael shook his head smilingly. “Let’s have the celebration party in the city lord’s castle’s banquet hall, and invite the head chef from the Ducas Restaurant to cook.”

“Should we invite Mr. Alex?” Dicus continued to ask.

“You just have to pass the invitation to Irina. Let them decide if they want to come.”

“Alright.” Dicus turned and left.

“Isn’t it a little too much to ask the most important guest of this celebration party to cook for us?” Michael shook his head. He guessed there would be a smaller celebration party at Mamy Restaurant tonight, but it would be more delicious.

There indeed was a celebration party at Mamy Restaurant tonight. However, it wasn’t a celebration party, but a welcome party for little Annie, who just came to the restaurant.

Annie and Amy were playing in the playroom on the second floor, while the rest of the ladies went back to the dormitory to shower and change first.

Therefore, only Mag was preparing for tonight’s feast in the kitchen alone.

He was still pondering how to discuss adopting Annie with Irina, but he didn’t expect Irina to take out a letter with a weird smile after she returned to the restaurant, and ask him, “I found it at the door yesterday, and I’ve already read it.”

Mag only needed to sweep a quick glance at the words on the envelope to confirm that the letter was written by Gloria. His eyelids twitched twice rapidly, and he said with a stiff smile, “Miss Gloria and I are just ordinary business partners.”

“Just ordinary business partners, and you already can recognize her handwriting at a glance?” Irina’s smile became brighter. “Or perhaps this isn’t the first letter.”

“Erm...” Mag didn’t know what to make of that response. Having a good memory didn’t seem like a good thing, either.

He wasn’t sure what Gloria wrote in the letter, but Gloria was a cultured rich young mistress. Maybe she had urgent matters that she needed to look for him, and he wasn’t in the restaurant, so there was this letter.

“I have seen her words, and you know that I have a good memory.” Mag’s expression became very honest. Anyway, it was very pure between Gloria and him.

“Yes. She’s a very nice maiden. She didn’t forget to remind you to leave Chaos City before she left.” Irina placed that letter on the table gently.

However, this seems to show that I'm not nice... Mag looked rather embarrassed. After all, he had only thought of evacuating the restaurant's staff when he received the news yesterday.

Irina smiled and began to size Mag up and down before saying with a hint of doubt, "You not only regained your power, you've even advanced?"

"I was like this when I woke up after being struck by the lightning. Now, I'm almost on par with the octopus monster in the seal now." Mag chuckled lightly.

Irina's smile disappeared gradually as she watched Mag's smile. She raised her hand slowly and gently placed it on Mag's face, gazing at him in silence for a long time.

Mag felt her ice-cold fingertips glide across his cheeks, but his heart felt warm.

"Next time, I won't allow you to act tough."

"Mm-hm." Mag nodded slightly.

There was suddenly an additional hint of romance in the atmosphere. Mag seemed to see a hint of blush on Irina's beautiful face and cheeks. It was rare to see her shy side.

Irina retracted her hand with an unnatural expression, and said, "Michael invites us to go to the celebration party."

"Let's skip that. I've already told them that we will have dinner in the restaurant tonight as a welcome party for Annie." Mag shook his head smilingly.

"Annie?" Irina frowned.

"I was just about to tell you this. I almost couldn't make it through the last tribulation lightning when I did the test with that octopus monster this morning. I didn't expect the lightning to strike a little girl out of the octopus monster, and she saved me.

"If the octopus monster is the incarnation of evil, then she's the incarnation of good. The octopus monster wanted to kill her, so I brought her out of the underground cavern."

Mag looked at Irina, and sincerely said, "Her mentality is no different from a newborn child's, and her personality is kind. She has no kin and kith, and she has saved my life, so I want to adopt her and raise her. I called her Annie."

Adopting Annie was Mag's decision, but he wished to obtain Irina's understanding and acceptance.

Irina remained silent for a long time, just staring into Mag's eyes.

Mag was creeped out by her stare.

"She really isn't a child that you have with some other woman behind my back out there?" Irina's gaze was dangerous.

"You can verify that personally. She's playing with Amy upstairs now," Mag replied honestly.

Irina immediately turned and walked to the staircase. She ascended the stairs to the second floor with light footsteps.

Mag followed behind her.

Irina stood at the playroom's entrance, and looked at the young maiden who was playing with Amy and Ugly Duckling with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

The young maiden looked about 12 or 13 years old. She had an exquisite face and a tall and slender figure. What attracted people's attention more was that holy and pure presence.

Irina had never seen such a pure person. It was as if Annie was the morning dew that glistened with the morning sun's rays on a new leaf at the very top of a tree in the early morning. There seemed to be no earthly presence in her.

With just one look, she was sure that Mag wasn't lying.

After all, he was still in the army at the Roth Empire's borders 11 to 12 years ago.

Moreover, such a clean and pure person shouldn't belong to this world.

Annie turned to look at the door when she heard the sounds, and she showed a polite smile.

"Mother!" Amy tossed the toy away and pounced into Irina's arms. Then, she couldn't wait to introduce, "This is Big Sister Annie. Father said she would live together with us in the future. Although she can't speak now, she really is a very gentle big sister. Even Ugly Duckling likes her."

Irina also smiled when she heard Amy's words. She went forward to hug Annie with a smile, and softly said into her ear, "Thank you, Annie."

Annie continued to look at her with a smile.

"Seems like there's no problem." Mag shrugged. He turned and went downstairs to continue preparing dinner.

Chapter 1804: Are You Willing To Become Mamy Restaurant's Lady Boss?

After going downstairs alone, Mag picked the letter that was still on the table, and quickly read through it.

As he had expected, the letter's content was very pure.

However, judging from the rushed handwriting, Gloria should have written this letter and specially delivered it after she got the news to evacuate Chaos City at the very last minute.

With the Moreton Family's influence, he wasn't surprised that they could receive news that Chaos City was in crisis in advance.

However, he was very touched that Gloria specially came to inform him to leave Chaos City under such urgent circumstances, and her words were so sincere.

Miss Gloria is a trustworthy partner. Seems like we can continue to work together. Mag put the letter back into the envelope, and tossed it casually onto the counter. Then, he went to the kitchen.

A head poked out of the staircase corner silently. Irina flicked a glance at the letter that was casually tossed onto the counter and nodded thoughtfully.

Mag curled his lips. His sense of hearing had elevated after he advanced, so naturally he had discovered Irina, who had come downstairs.

"I agree to adopt Annie." Irina walked to the kitchen's entrance while Mag was washing the vegetables, and said, "She's a beautiful and obedient child, and Amy likes her too."

"It's great that you like her." Mag turned and smiled at her.

Time seemed to have frozen on her face. She still looked like a young maiden, but her demeanor had a charm that a young maiden couldn't compare to.

Those blue eyes were as pure and deep as the ocean, making people sink in them.

Mag gazed at her in a stupor.

Irina faced that heated gaze, and felt her cheeks warm up. She felt a little shy and a little joyous, and she coyly said, "Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?"

"You look quite good," Mag said with a smile.

"Tsk, when did you learn how to say all this?" Irina narrowed her eyes and sized Mag up, but her upturned lips showed her mood.

"Do you know what I was thinking when the last lightning struck me today?" Mag asked smilingly.

"You're going to die?"

Mag was speechless. She was actually so accurate.

However, he quickly prepared himself mentally, and looked at Irina with a gentle gaze. "I was thinking that if I died before I could love you properly again, then it'd be meaningless to be reborn again."

"Huh?" Irina looked at Mag, slightly shocked.

"Hello Irina, I am Mag. Are you willing to become Mamy Restaurant's lady boss?" Mag knelt on one knee, produced a ring with a blue sapphire like a magic trick, and offered it to Irina.

Irina's mouth was slightly agape as she looked at Mag, who was kneeling on the floor.

The man in front had removed his armor, and put down his heavy sword. He wore a clean chef's suit and offered a knight's highest form of etiquette as he said those words to her gently and determinedly.

It wasn't to be the wife of a peerless general, or the lady companion of the dragon slayer, but to be the lady boss of a restaurant.

However, it felt as if a bouquet of pink fresh flowers had smashed her heart.

All the sufferings and aggrivements for the past three years and all the tears that fell silently in the night were all worth it at this moment.

Yes.

All she wanted was just to have a simple and happy life with him and Amy.

There weren't any of those so-called duties to the country and rise and fall of a race, and they didn't need to interfere in all those endless plots and schemes.

Becoming Mamy Restaurant's lady boss and restarting a simple and sweet romantic love with him was perhaps a happy affair.

"I do." Irina extended her left hand to Mag.

Mag lifted that fair and slender hand gently, and put the ring on her ring finger before getting up, and hugging her in his arms tightly.

This wasn't a spur of the moment, but an action that had been planned for a long time.

He had long known that he had fallen in love with this woman.

He was very sure that it wasn't just a fleeting love or lusting after her body. It was a true love, an emotion he had never felt for any other women.

Due to their power disparity, he never could make that move.

He wanted to be a man who could protect her, and not one that always needed her to protect him.

Hence, he had planned for a long time to tell her about his feelings on the day he recovered to his full strength.

He was Mag, the boss of Mamy Restaurant and the father of Amy.

He wanted to love her with this identity and live together with her.

"Lady Boss," Mag whispered in her ear.

A faint flowery scent emanated from her body. Mag's smile had never been so satisfied and relaxed.

Irina looked up, and smilingly asked, "Is the lady boss in charge of money?"

Mag looked at the smiling face right in front of him. Her breath blew against his face gently. Her long eyelashes, blue eyes, and fiery lips made his heart race uncontrollably. He couldn't help but lower his head to kiss her.

They finally parted longingly after a long time.

Irina's cheeks were blushing, and her breathing was slightly rushed. She glared at Mag with a glazed and coy gaze.

This fellow... became so invasive.

But I like it.

Mag looked at her slightly swollen, tempting lips, and held himself back from kissing her again. Full of love, he said, "In the future, this family, including me, is all under your control."

"No way. That's too complicated. I'll be very tired. I just want to be in charge of the money." Irina shook her head, extended her hand to Mag, and smilingly said, "The money box's key."

“This is the money box’s key, and this is the key to the safe in the bedroom’s closet. All the big banknotes are in there.” Mag took out two keys, and placed them on Irina’s hand.

A loved one helping him to keep track of the money was perhaps the most blissful thing.

Meanwhile, some people not only didn’t have money, they didn’t have a wife, either.

“Good boy.” Irina looked at the two keys in her hand, and went forward to give Mag a peck on his cheek.

However, she soon realized her actions seemed a little too frivolous, or perhaps she should say she looked too much like a young maiden who had just fallen in love. She couldn’t help but blush again.

Mag touched his face with surprise, and then smilingly said to Irina, “Go sit down and rest. Leave the kitchen to me.”

It’s all this fellow’s fault. He actually pampers me like a child. Irina looked at Mag, but she felt very sweet inwardly. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “Why don’t I also change my identity and looks? Then, I can be the restaurant’s lady boss aboveboard and properly, and let Amy call me mother in front of others. And we won’t have to worry about those fellows who harbor evil intentions targeting us.”

“Won’t you feel aggrieved?” Mag looked at her with worry.

“Why would I feel aggrieved? I have thought about this long ago. If we are going to leave all these messy affairs behind, we need to go look for a place that is away from the rest of the world, and that would be very unfair to Amy. However, if we could live in Chaos City just by changing our appearances during the day, allowing Amy to stay with her friends, why not do it?” Irina said with a matter-of-fact tone.

“Alright. Then, let’s get to know each other again from tomorrow onwards.” Mag smiled at Irina.

Chapter 1805: The Host Is Advised Not To Think Too Much About That

“I seem to have smelled the stinky scent of love.” Amy, who was crouching at the staircase, turned back to look at Annie. “Big Sister Annie, can you smell that too?”

Annie shrugged with a smile. She didn’t express her attitude explicitly, but her smile was exceptionally bright.

Apart from the restaurant’s employees, Mag also invited Connie to come for the dinner. Due to Sally’s sensitive identity, Mag didn’t invite her.

Babla already sent a message that she would come to the restaurant’s dinner, and not the city lord’s castle’s celebration party.

Camilla would come over at night too.

Mag didn’t invite others. Tonight was Annie’s welcome party to formally welcome Annie into Mamy Restaurant’s big family.

Not long later, Yabemiya and the rest arrived at the restaurant, and began to decorate the place and process the ingredients.

“What a cute little maiden. Is this Annie? I’m Big Sister Babla. This is a little moon for you. It’s really brought back from the moon.” Babla took out a crescent-shaped luminous jade stone, and stuffed it into Annie’s hand.

Annie held onto the little moon with glowing eyes.

“This little maiden is really quite adorable. Then, I will give you this bracelet.” Camilla casually took off a delicate black jade bracelet, and put it onto Annie’s wrist.

Everyone brought gifts to Annie, and the gifts formed a little hill on the table.

Annie looked at those nicely wrapped presents with a slightly gaping mouth. Although she couldn’t express herself with words, they could see her joy from her smile.

Connie placed the gift on the table, and happily said, “This is great. Fortunately, I declined the invitation from the city lord’s castle, or I would have missed this important moment.”

“Big Sister Connie, you’re the last to arrive. Did you get lost again?” Amy asked Connie.

Connie blushed, shaking her head, and said, “No, I simply spent some extra time preparing the gift for Annie...”

“Ding! The Host has completed the mission to reseal the octopus monster. You will receive a set of recipes for octopus dishes, including: stir-fry octopus tentacles, octopus balls, octopus sashimi, and marinated octopus!

“Ding! The octopus tentacle processing plant was already built, and is in the process of debugging. Could the Host please set up the sales channels within seven days and promote the ways of eating octopus tentacles?”

The system’s voice suddenly appeared in Mag’s head when he was busy cooking in the kitchen.

Mag looked at the golden experience bag that had appeared in his mind with a cocked eyebrow.

It was fine with the octopus tentacle, octopus balls, and marinated octopus. What the heck was that octopus sashimi? That was the cross-section of a Great Old One!

Even Mag, who had a very accommodating palette, felt discomfort in his stomach.

After all, his previous mission’s punishment was eating octopus sashimi, and now he had to promote this dish. That made his conscience rather uneasy.

He couldn’t even eat those tiny octopus sashimis, let alone eat the octopus monster that he had hacked before personally.

At the same time, he was surprised with the system’s high efficiency. He had just resealed the octopus monster this morning, and the system had already built the processing plant, and entered the debugging phase.

It was very hard to imagine the kind of environment the octopus monster, which was trapped in the seal, was in now.

And what was the method of operation of the system's so-called 100 tons of octopus tentacles per day?

"The scene is too bloody. The Host is advised not to think too much about that," the system reminded him gently.

"System, you won't be supplying giant octopus tentacles, right? Let's not talk about whether normal people could accept a giant octopus tentacle that is full of eyeballs, wouldn't the cat be out of the bag when we take this out? Anyone can guess that it is the octopus monster's tentacle."

"This system will immediately process the tentacles again after obtaining the tentacles to make their appearance no different from that of ordinary octopus tentacles. There will be three sizes: small, large, and extra-large, and they will be frozen," the system replied confidently.

"What about medium size?"

"Sorry, there's no medium size."

"You indeed have something." Mag nodded. He relaxed after hearing the system's words.

He naturally didn't have to worry about quality, since it was produced by the system.

Moreover, the regular-size octopus tentacles could be made into dishes easier.

Seems like I'll have to work overtime tonight to learn all the octopus tentacles' dishes, Mag thought. It wasn't enough for him to learn them alone; promoting them to the people was the important matter. If he couldn't create a craze of eating octopus tentacles, it would be impossible to achieve mass distribution.

I've got to entice all the people on the Norland Continent into embarking on the great career of eating the Great Old Ones. Perhaps we could achieve herd immunity, and would no longer be mind-controlled by it? Mag thought casually.

"Add the test of immunity to mind control after eating it..." Mag didn't notice the row of miniscule words that quickly flashed across his mind.

The dinner was very sumptuous with spicy grilled fish, beggar's chicken, Peking duck, Buddha jumps over the wall...

Mag had served almost all dishes in the menu, and they filled up the six tables that were placed together.

Mag stood up, looking at Annie, and said, "Tonight's Annie's welcome party. From today onwards, I'll adopt Annie as my daughter, and she's now a member of Mamy Restaurant."

Everyone got up and clapped, showing their welcome for Annie.

Annie's face was blushing, and she bowed to everyone with a bright smile, but her gaze was all over the place due to the scrumptious food on the table.

"Alright everyone, let's start eating now," Mag said with a smile, and then sat down again.

Then, everyone started eating.

Amy sat next to Annie. She recommended the dishes, and introduced the ways to eat food to Annie personally, as if she was Annie's big sister.

Annie learned how to eat the dishes from Amy obediently, and her expression became engrossed and blissful because of the delicious food.

The sumptuous dinner concluded with everyone satisfied.

"Everyone... I need to announce one thing." Babla stood up, looked at everyone, and reluctantly said, "I will have to leave the restaurant for some time tomorrow. I promised my father that I would return to the Moon Nation with him, but I will be back soon."

"It's fine. You haven't been home for so long, of course you should go back to have a look. We will wait for you to come back," Miya said with a smile.

Everyone nodded smilingly. They already knew that Babla's father had already set the teleportation portals for the two worlds, so they weren't surprised that Babla could go in between the two worlds.

"Babla, can I go to the moon to look for you if you have the time? My childhood dream was to go to the moon," Connie said to Babla expectantly.

"Of course, I can bring you along for this trip if you want to go." Babla nodded smilingly.

Connie shook her head, and disappointedly said, "Not this time... I still have to go back to stabilize the situation."

Irina stood up, and calmly said, "I need to announce one thing too. From tomorrow onwards, I won't be coming to the restaurant for my meals anymore, and I won't be sleeping here, either."

Chapter 1806: I Really Am A Good Man

"Princess, are you leaving?" Firis suddenly stood up, and looked at Irina nervously.

She knew how much the princess loved Boss's cooking, but right now, she was no longer coming to Mamy Restaurant to eat, and was no longer living in the restaurant.

Although she had heard that Master Alex had returned to the princess's side, she had never heard her say anything about leaving before.

Everyone else in the restaurant also looked at Irina in shock. Although she was not working in the restaurant, she had been having almost all three meals with everyone for the past while, and was even sleeping at the restaurant. Everyone was already so familiar with each other, and upon hearing that she would not be coming over in the future, they could not help but feel reluctant for her to leave.

"Could it be because Master Alex had defeated the devil, so Big Sister Irina has decided to roam the world with him once more?" Connie looked at Irina expectantly.

She knew the dangerous situation today the best as she had heard from her master how Alex bravely attracted the thunder strike to strike the devil, therefore successfully sealing it back again. On top of that, he probably had transcended to the legendary god tier to become the strongest man in the Norland Continent.

Back then when Alex and Irina were still roaming the continent, Connie was just a little girl who liked playing with rag dolls. Right now, she felt as though she had taken part in history, and was even able to witness Alex and Irina, the legendary couple, roam the Norland Continent.

Upon hearing that, the ladies' eyes lit up.

Stories of heroes, beauties, and perfect couples had always been in every lady's imagination.

Mag smiled. *She's not going to roam the world. She's just coming over to become your lady boss.*

"Perhaps. We'll meet again if there's fate." Irina smiled. A faint golden glow appeared beneath her feet, and she disappeared from the restaurant.

"Is Big Sister Irina... really not coming back?" Irina had left before Amy could even react.

"Perhaps." Mag smiled and caressed Amy's head.

Finally... I won't have to be so stressed in the future. Camilla heaved a secret sigh of relief. Although she had no conflicts with Irina, the latter's strong presence made her feel a little uncomfortable.

Everyone bade their farewell and left. While Gina went back home to visit her family, Mag shifted her glass tank to the employees' dormitory so that she could live with everyone else in the future.

The second floor of the restaurant went back to their family's personal space.

Annie had been added to the family, while Amy was growing up slowly. It was time they had their own rooms.

As for the master of the house, the master bedroom would of course belong to... Irina.

As for when he could step into the master bedroom openly and sleep on that huge bed, Mag was not actually certain.

After closing the restaurant's door, Mag brought the two young fellows upstairs.

"Father, did Mother really leave? Is she not going to sleep with us anymore at night?" Amy still had not gotten over Irina's sudden departure.

Just when the three of them had reached the end of the staircase, Irina walked out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on, pointed to the room which Gina was staying in with a smile, and said, "Annie, your father has done up a new room for you and Annie. In the future, you two little fellows will be sleeping together."

"So Mother didn't leave! Also, are we getting a new room?!" Amy's eyes lit up. She pulled Annie's little hand, and said, "Let's go, Big Sister Annie! Let's take a look at our new room!"

Immediately, only Mag and Irina were left in the corridor.

Mag looked at Irina, who just stepped out of the shower. Her long and fair legs peeked out from the bathrobe, and her full bosom was half-hidden behind the loose-fitting bathrobe. There was a slight blush on her fair face, making her look extremely charming, just like a lotus out of water.

He swallowed his saliva very naturally, and presented his current thoughts out honestly.

Irina flicked her long golden hair, and a faint jasmine scent wafted over. She tilted her head a little, and looked at him with a smile. "Annie and Amy are sleeping in a separate room now. Where are you sleeping tonight?"

The master bedroom, of course!

Mag's soul was raging at the moment.

If he could reject her even at this point, he was definitely not a man!

Ever since he arrived in this world, why did he reject the advances of so many charmers and vixens, and guard his purity? It was all for this woman standing right before him.

That thought even made him touched by his own faithfulness.

I really am a good man.

However, from tonight on, I am a real man.

"Ding! Please take note of the effective date for the recipes, and take the big picture into consideration!" the System persuaded.

"Hm?" Mag glanced at the recipe in his mind. There was actually a five-hour countdown.

"F*ck..." Mag could feel his passion extinguish by a sudden pail of cold water.

Irina looked at Mag, who blanked out, and could not help but feel angry and embarrassed. At the same time, she found it rather interesting.

"Mother! Come quick! Our room is awesome." Amy peeked her little head out of the room and called out to Irina.

"I think you should sleep in the study tonight." Irina glared at Mag, tied her bathrobe up properly, and sauntered towards Amy's room. However, she did not hide the smile on her face.

Mag was helpless. However, that was not a bad ending. In any case, he could finish learning all the recipes tonight, and he would have more than enough time in the future.

As a god, even though he was a pseudo-god, he still had to be mature.

After readjusting himself, Mag smiled and walked into Annie and Amy's room.

The room was around 50 square meters. It expanded a little into the area of the second floor of the designated hot pot area on top of the space of Gina's aquarium.

There were two cute princess beds in the room and a soft carpet on the floor. There were also two transparent swings in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window facing Aden Square.

The two large wardrobes were filled with clothes of various kinds, and just like the bed, they each had their own wardrobe with their different styles.

The room also had a bathroom and toilet attached to it, custom-made to fit the two children's size.

There was also a small bed prepared for Ugly Duckling beside Amy's bed.

There were cute little decorations everywhere in the room and a teddy bear the size of an adult in the corner for them to sit on its lap to play.

“Do you like it?” Mag asked with a smile. He custom-made this room, and bought every single decoration from the System’s mall. This room was the one he put the most effort into in the entire house.

“I love it! Father, I love you~” Amy pounced into Mag’s embrace, and gave him a smooch.

Annie stood beside her bed, and smiled brightly at Mag too.

Chapter 1807: Is This The Feeling Of Love?

Mag returned to the study room in the end. He lay on the hard floor, thought for a while, got up, locked the door, and closed his eyes peacefully to enter the test field for the God of Cookery.

There were many recipes he had to learn tonight, so he had to make good use of the time so that the restaurant’s operation on the next morning would not be affected.

As a restaurant owner with ethics, he had to operate tomorrow since he had already ditched his customers for two days. Otherwise, he would be letting his money box down.

Of course, there was still another important reason—he had to quickly make the octopus series popular so that he could work on the subsequent things.

As Mag thought, a white light flashed, and Mag had already stepped into the test field for the God of Cookery.

However, it was not the familiar kitchen that appeared, but the octopus monster, with those familiar tentacles, familiar eyeballs, and familiar growl...

And Mag only had Fat Head Fish in his hands.

“F*ck...”

Before Mag could say anything else, the octopus monster had already pounced over with its waving tentacles.

“Whom is he guarding against?” Irina turned the doorknob, but it would not budge. She looked at the tightly shut door, and stomped her feet with frustration before turning to go back to the master bedroom.

Mag had successfully gained immunity to all tentacles and anything tryphobic in this night. He even felt that the thunder strike had increased his mental capacity.

Therefore, he had some new understandings of the so-called God of Cookery.

“System, f*ck you!”

Mag opened his eyes as he cursed.

“Host, I am grinding your willpower...” the System said with grievance.

“Still, f*ck you!”

“???”

The System typed out three question marks slowly.

凸(++ Ⅲ ++)

Mag stuck out his middle finger and rolled up.

Although he was exhausted from battling the octopus monster in the test field for the God of Cookery, the moment he opened his eyes, he felt refreshed, as though he had a great sleep.

He glanced at the alarm clock on the study table. It was just nice: 6 am.

“Just in time for breakfast.” Mag changed into his chef’s suit, and after washing up, he went downstairs and started to cook a large pot of porridge. He would be providing breakfast for the cleaners once again from today onwards. After that, he prepared Irina’s breakfast.

She would not be having breakfast with everyone else from today onwards, so Mag would have to prepare breakfast with love for her so that she could eat first.

As for how lunch and dinner would be settled, he was still uncertain how Irina would want it planned.

The steak was cooking in the pan, and the broccoli was boiling in the pot of water. This was requested by Irina last night.

“Seems like you slept well last night?” Irina walked down the stairs, and leaned against the doorframe as she watched Mag busying around in the kitchen. There was a hint of grudge in her smile.

“Mm-hm, it was alright.” Mag nodded without realizing the abnormality in her expression.

“Hmph.” Irina snorted.

Mag turned back with bewilderment, and looked at Irina, who appeared to have resentment. “Didn’t sleep well last night?”

“No, I slept super well.” Irina looked at him, and appeared to be as poised as she always was. She would never tell him that she was unable to sleep last night. That would be too embarrassing.

“Give me a while. The steak will be done immediately. Do you want a cup of warm milk?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Alright.” Irina nodded. She did not leave. Instead, she stood by the door, and continued watching Mag fry the steak and warm the milk.

It might be very difficult for an outsider to imagine that this man who attracted a thunder strike to strike the devil actually got up early in the morning to make breakfast for her. His gentleness made her feel all warm and fuzzy inside.

The milk and steak were brought out in no time at all.

The steak, which was wafting with fragrance, was already cut into bite-sized pieces. However, it was still pieced nicely on the plate as a whole. A few stalks of broccoli and cherry tomato halves decorated the plate, and the milk was steaming, but had the perfect temperature to drink.

“Enjoy your meal.” Mag smiled as he pulled open her chair.

“Thank you.” Irina tiptoed and planted a kiss on his lips. After that, she took a seat on the chair as her cheeks blushed quickly. However, she still picked up her silverware to eat elegantly.

Mag licked his lips. He watched Irina eat her breakfast with her head lowered as he reminisced the electrifying kiss just now. He smiled.

What a wonderful feeling. Was this the feeling of love? It made one dance with joy even though it was just a light peck.

“I need to leave.” When Irina was done with the steak and milk, she stood up and stuck out her pink tongue to lick away the milk at the corner of her mouth.

“Should I leave some food for you for lunch?” Mag, who was busying himself in the kitchen, walked out.

“It’s alright. I’ll settle it myself.” Irina smiled mysteriously.

Mag did not understand, and did not probe. He simply pulled out a tissue, and helped her wipe off the remaining milk stains.

“Shouldn’t you lick it off for me at a point like this?” Irina asked with a smile as she looked at the face close to hers.

Mag’s hand, which was holding on to the tissue, paused in midair. He looked at the corner of her lips, which were already clean, and suddenly felt that he really had become a gentleman.

“Just teasing you.” Irina smiled. She turned to walk towards the door, and as a golden light shone under her feet, she disappeared from the restaurant.

“It’s... It’s pretty fun...” Mag laughed. He did not expect that there would be a day when he would actually be led by a woman. That was actually pretty fun. It was a very different experience.

Not long after Irina left, Firis arrived at the restaurant.

“Boss, did the princess really not come back to the restaurant to sleep last night?” Firis looked at Mag nervously.

“Yes.” Mag nodded. He felt a little sorry, but since Irina did not come clean with Firis, he would not let the cat out of the bag.

“Alright. It looks like she really left with Alex.” Firis was a little down. The princess left just like that... without even saying anything to her. She did not even know where to look for her. How would she serve her in the future?

“Perhaps she’s still in Chaos City. After all, all of you are still here,” Mag said with a smile. The Night Elves’ matter just started. Irina would never leave them behind. After all, the Wind Forest was still watching them.

“That’s true!” Firis’s eyes lit up. “In that case, I’ll go back to check if she’s back once I end work.”

Camilla and the others started arriving successively as well.

Connie had also arrived. She came to bid everyone farewell.

After all, she was the chief of the Falk Tribe. Even if she was not really doing anything, she still had to go back to be around.

However, Auster’s arm was severed by the octopus monster, and his strength had decreased significantly. After returning, he would probably stay quiet for a while, and that would reduce many problems for Connie.

“There’s no need to be upset, friends, the peace talks will be in another seven days. I will be back again.” Connie waved her hand, took the roujiamo Mag prepared for her, and left.

Chapter 1808: Feels Like We’re Earning?

Mag put up a new notice at the entrance.

“New product of the day: stir-fried octopus tentacles, octopus balls!”

Mag was suddenly grateful to the city lord’s castle for not announcing the characteristics of the devil to the people. Otherwise, no one would ever try his new product.

“Father, let’s go back after breakfast. I’ve already told the boss yesterday.” Babla brought the Moon Nation King and entourage to the restaurant. She knocked on the door, and glanced at the little blackboard hanging on the door.

“???”

The moment Babla and the people from the Moon Nation saw the two new dishes, their eyes flicked open, and they were dumbfounded.

“I... suddenly don’t really have any appetite. Why don’t we skip breakfast.” Babla stroked herself to soothe her churning stomach. The moment she saw the tentacles, she could not help but recall the countless terrifying tentacles of the octopus monster in the dark cave.

“Good idea. Let’s go back to the palace for breakfast.” The king nodded with a smile. This restaurant owner was rather interesting to launch these two new products at this time.

The other powerhouses from the Moon Nation did not have any opinion. Although they were really looking forward to the restaurant owner’s culinary skills, the impact from the octopus monster was really quite big. Many of them even had nightmares last night.

Babla rang the doorbell. Miya opened the door and let them in.

“There’s still 20 minutes until opening. What do you want to eat?” Mag looked at Babla with a smile.

“Boss, we’ve decided not to eat breakfast in the restaurant. We’ll be going back earlier.” Babla had regained some color on her face. However, she felt as though she was unable to eat for a period of time.

Mag looked at Babla, who appeared rather unnatural. He could guess that she felt revolted by the two new dishes on the board, and could not help but find it funny.

“Mr Mag, thank you for taking care of my daughter all this while. This is a little token for you. I hope that you can accept it.” King Kenneth went up, took out a large case the size of half an adult from his scepter, and put it in front of Mag.

Mag glanced at the case that could fit a woman. The edges were encrusted with gold, and there were gemstones of various sizes embedded. No matter if it was gold or other more valuable things inside, it was certain that it was a huge sum of money.

“Your Majesty, there’s no need to be so kind. Princess Babla is a very outstanding talent. Even if she wasn’t staying in the restaurant, I am sure she would be able to lead a good life in the Norland Continent,” Mag said with a bright smile.

It was the first time Babla heard such praises from Mag, and she could not help but raise her chin higher proudly. “But of course, I am the princess of the Moon Nation.”

Kenneth smiled dotingly.

“Everyone, if you’re in a rush to go back to the Moon Nation, why don’t you bring some food to have on your way. Breakfast is basically prepared.” Mag would naturally not let them leave empty-handed after accepting such a large case of treasures. Otherwise, it would seem that people from the Norland Continent were very petty.

Upon hearing that, Babla, who did not have any appetite, could not help but open her eyes wide, and asked Mag, “Boss, can we take away the tofu pudding as well? I want to bring back one for my mother.”

According to the rules, tofu pudding could not be taken out.

Mag frowned, and thought for a while before asking, “How much time do you need to teleport back? And how much time would you need to send the tofu pudding to your mother?”

Babla thought for a while, and said, “Teleportation only takes a split second. It takes around two minutes to reach my mother’s palace from the underground palace.”

“The texture will not be affected if it’s delivered within three minutes. Alright. I will make an exception, and let you take away the tofu pudding.” Mag nodded.

It was not that he was usually not understanding. Firstly, it was because there was not a lot of tofu pudding to go around, and it was already insufficient for those eating at the restaurant, much less for takeaway. Secondly, the tofu pudding could not withstand bumpy rides, as it would break apart easily. Besides, once it turned cold, the texture and taste would drop significantly, and it would be very different from eating on the spot.

“That’s great! I want a set of sweet tofu pudding!” Babla said happily. She did not expect that Mag, who always talked about the rules, could actually agree to this request.

The moment she felt happy, Babla also felt a little hungry. She thought of the fact that she would not be able to eat the food from Mamy Restaurant after returning to the Moon Nation, and said, "I want another set of tofu pudding and two youtiaos."

After that, King Kenneth and the Moon Nation entourage ordered their breakfast with the help of Babla.

Mag packed everything up with a takeaway box one by one, and the group brought their breakfast along as they stood at the teleportation portal in the center of the restaurant.

"Goodbye, everyone. I will be back soon." Babla waved to the others.

"Big Sister Babla, remember to bring a bunny back. Father said that bunnies are delicious," Amy shouted.

"Alright..."

Babla's voice dragged, and disappeared with a flash of white light.

Everyone waved to the air, and then started preparing for morning operations.

Mag carried the heavy case in his arms, and walked upstairs slowly.

The case was very heavy, around 200 to 300 kg.

The weight would naturally be nothing to Mag. However, he had to act as though he had difficulties carrying it to maintain his persona.

When he reached the study room on the second floor, Mag lifted the cover of the wooden case.

He only cracked it open, and a dazzling light filled the entire room.

Mag quickly closed it back. He turned to lock the door, and pulled the curtains before opening the wooden case again with a peace of mind.

Squeak...

An entire case of dazzling gemstones was presented to Mag. There were rubies, emeralds, sapphires, chrysoberyls, and diamonds...

"This employee was such a good investment." Mag picked up a dazzling sapphire, and tossed it up in his hand. Any gemstone could fetch more than 1,000,000 copper coins, and there were up to 400 to 500 of such gemstones in this case.

A king indeed. This is just a small token. Mag picked up two random gemstones, and closed the lid. He circled around the study, and finally shifted a bookshelf away, dug out a small hole in the wall behind, and hid the two gemstones inside.

He shifted the bookshelf back to its original place, and looked around again. After making sure that he did not leave any traces behind, he opened the door, and left with a bright smile.

"Wow, Boss Mag is actually launching two new products today!"

“Two new dishes after two rest days, feels like we’re earning?”

“What’s an octopus? What is an octopus tentacle? Can someone explain it?”

“Octopus is seafood. It looks just like a flattened winter melon with many tails at the end. It’s seafood that could be easily found by the sea. However, not many people eat it.”

The customers lining up at the restaurant door looked at the notice, and discussed it fervently.

Chapter 1809: Lantide Sincerely Asks Mr. Mag To Become The Guardian Of Lantide

You all may earn a lot, but I will never lose money.

Mag stood in front of the ceiling-to-floor windows, and listened to the customers’ discussion with a smile on his lips.

Able to maintain the customers’ enthusiasm and expectation for his new products was a chef’s greatest satisfaction.

Amy stood behind Mag’s with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and perplexedly asked, “Father, why don’t you make the new product for us in the morning?”

Everyone began to look at Mag. Usually, Mag would make a sample for all of them before he released the new product, but Mag didn’t this time.

“This...” Mag murmured. Mag, who finally got out of the test field for the God of Cookery, couldn’t make any food that was related to the octopus early in the morning.

Of course, he had no doubts that the stir-fried octopus tentacles and octopus balls that he made would be astonishingly delicious.

“Because those two dishes aren’t suitable for breakfast, so I group them under the stir-fried items and snacks. I will make them for Little Amy in the afternoon,” Mag said smilingly.

“Alrighty! I want to eat the little balls!!!” Amy nodded. She saw the little balls on the menu earlier, and she hungered for them.

“Alright,” Mag said indulgently with a smile. He believed the octopus balls would become the most popular snack after the ice cream.

It was 7.30 am, and Mag opened the restaurant’s door for business on time.

The customers surged into the restaurant, and they greeted Mag like an old friend. The atmosphere was relaxed and happy.

Perhaps this is what they call an interesting life. Mag raised his eyes slightly. He would lose this group of customers and friends who gathered here for the scrumptious food if he decided to stand here as Mag Alex.

Harrison put down the menu, and asked Mag disappointedly, “Boss Mag, you’re not releasing the new products in the morning?”

Mag smilingly replied, "Yes. The new products don't belong to breakfast. They will be formally introduced at noon."

"That's too bad. I have intended to eat the cute little balls to console my stomach that has been neglected for two days." Harrison sighed.

The previously expectant customers also all turned to look at Mag with aggrievement. They were happy for nothing.

Mag pretended not to see that.

Sargeris walked in, and said to Mag respectfully, "Mr. Mag, we need 200 roujiamos, please."

"Has the Burning Legion expanded again?" Mag looked at Sargeris with surprise.

"Hehe. Yes, another batch of my people came." Sargeris chuckled with a silly laugh.

"Alright, please wait for a moment." Mag smiled, and then walked to the kitchen.

Babla's absence made the restaurant short-handed. Fortunately, Jane and Angela were already familiar with the restaurant's jobs, and they quickly filled in the gap.

The customers walked out of the restaurant satisfied after having a full meal, and started their new day happily.

"See you again." Yabemiya sent the last customers away with a smile. She heaved a long sigh of relief after closing the restaurant's door.

Mag came out of the kitchen, removed his apron, and put it aside before smilingly saying, "Thank you all for working hard."

Elizabeth cleaned the restaurant, and then all the ladies went to Yabemiya's ice cream shop together. Amy and Annie followed them too.

Gina didn't leave with them. After everyone had left, she took out an exquisite box from a crystal ball, and placed it on the table gently. "Boss, my royal father wants me to pass this to you."

Mag looked at the 50 cm long and 10 cm wide long jade box, and perplexedly asked Gina, "This is?"

"Please open it." Gina took a step back with a blush on her face.

Is this a gift of appreciation again? Mag's eyes glowed a little. He received two big gifts early in the morning, and they were both from the leaders of a race, so he couldn't help feeling expectant.

Even though Lantide was sealed under the sea for thousands of years, its heritage had never been broken. Its civilization sank into the sea together with it, so they should have plenty of good stuff.

With an expectant mood, Mag opened the jade box's cover.

The expected dazzling scene didn't appear. An old black scepter lay in that exquisite white jade box quietly.

The black scepter looked like it was carved out from black jade. A blue crystal ball was embedded at its top, and there were many mysterious and ancient runes carved on the smooth surface of the scepter.

Although there wasn't any dazzling light, Mag could sense the ancient aura from this scepter.

"This is?" Mag looked up at Gina. He couldn't understand why Lantide would give him this scepter that looked rather important.

"This is the Scepter of the Deep Sea, the symbol of the highest power in Lantide and Lantide's only holy object," Gina explained with a grave expression.

"Why are you giving me such a valuable scepter? I am not a magic caster, either." Mag couldn't figure it out.

Gina suddenly raised the scepter above her head, knelt in front of Mag on one knee, and respectfully said, "Lantide sincerely asks Mr. Mag to become the guardian of Lantide. You will wield the scepter, protect Lantide, and enjoy Lantide's offerings."

"This..." Mag was stunned by Gina making him the guardian out of the blue.

"Gina is willing to follow Sir for the rest of my life as your servant and be with you always," Gina said the rest of the words with a blush.

Being made the guardian of a race and having a beauty throwing herself at him, his life seemed to have reached the pinnacle.

However, Mag had just proposed successfully yesterday, and the wife had declared her return formally, so there was no way he could fool around.

"Get up first, Gina." Mag quickly helped Gina up from the floor. He didn't hide his double identities from Lantide, so he could deduce that this decision was made after they saw him attract lightning to strike the octopus monster.

Even he was rather impressed with the Lantidean's king's determination as the ruler could hand over the control of Lantide completely, and allow their princess to follow him.

However, Irina finally got rid of the restrictions imposed on her as the princess of the elves, so he naturally wouldn't want to undertake the job of guarding an entire race.

Being a guardian wasn't a joking matter.

Lantide had already formally stepped into this world, so it might one day have a conflict with one of the races. Then, as the owner of the Scepter of the Deep Sea, Mag definitely couldn't watch at the side. If he agreed to it, it would be equal to adding in a lot of causes and effects for himself unnecessarily.

Gina was blushing. She didn't dare to look at Mag directly, but she couldn't help stealing glances at him. There was a hint of shyness and anticipation in her gaze. She was so nervous that she didn't know where to place her hands.

"Gina, I cannot accept this scepter. Please go back to tell the king that I appreciate his good intentions, but my power is limited. I cannot undertake the heavy responsibility of being the guardian and take

charge of Lantide. If ever Lantide is in trouble, I will definitely help if it's within my ability." Mag looked at Gina with a smile. "As for you, you're the restaurant's employee and also my friend. If you don't mind, you can stay in the restaurant until you are sick of it."

Chapter 1810: It Exploded!

Mag believed there was no way that he could undertake the responsibility of guarding a race. He even often worried if he could be a good father or a good husband.

Gina stared at Mag in a daze, as if she didn't expect he would reject her. After being dazed for a moment, she panickedly said, "D-did I do something wrong?"

"No, you didn't do anything wrong. Lantide is not wrong, either." Mag placed his hand on Gina's head gently to calm her. He said to her smilingly, "If Lantide doesn't compete with the other races, you all naturally don't have to worry about the other races going into the sea to fight with you. Hence, there's no need for you to hand the scepter over to an outsider like me, and be under my control. I will always be Lantide's friend. Of course, I won't stand aside if you ever need my help.

"Furthermore, I'm just a human, and not some god. I love to cook, I love the restaurant and a simple life like this. Power to me is just like a fleeting cloud."

Gina looked at Mag with her mouth slightly agape. There seemed to be a holy glow that was emanating from his body, just like that of the savior that appeared in the crystal ball that day.

"Simple... happy life." Gina felt enlightened and nodded hard. "I will return to tell Royal Father and the high priest exactly what you said."

"Go ahead." Mag retracted his hands, his gaze full of encouragement.

Watching Gina leave, Mag heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Irina wasn't present, otherwise he would have to explain what "follow Sir for the rest of my life" meant again.

Hannah's rum brewery should be completed by now? Mag pushed the bicycle out as he prepared to go to the north of the city to check on the progress of Hannah's rum brewery. Many customers had been asking about the rum recently.

Additionally, Mag was prepared to place the mass production of Maotai and whiskey on the agenda.

Brewing beer on his balcony had already reached its limit. Brewing whiskey and Maotai would need a bigger place and a longer time. Building a brewery and producing them on mass scale was a good idea.

Liquor was an industry that had very high profits. Beer, rum, whiskey, Maotai. Mag, who had the trump cards, was very confident that he could monopolize the high-end liquor market of the Norland Continent.

As for the wines, out of respect for Scheer, Mag decided not to overtake the name of Buffett Winery for the time being.

"Host, please don't get lost in earning money. Introducing this world to great dishes is what you should do as the candidate for the God of Cookery!" the system reminded him.

“Money? I have never touched money. I’m not interested in money. I only want the people who like liquors in this world to get to enjoy the real great liquors, and give those lousy liquors a sense of crisis and direction to improve themselves,” Mag said honorably.

After riding his bicycle out of the door, he greeted Mobai and Lulu—who were sitting at the blacksmith shop’s entrance for a break—and then rode off, whistling.

“Boss Mag is indeed a carefree person.” Mobai chuckled as he looked at Mag’s back.

“He’s a good man,” Lulu said bashfully.

Before he reached the brewery, Mag already saw the white smoke that was coming out of the tall chimney from afar.

This lass really couldn’t wait to start work. Mag cocked his eyebrows. It seemed like Hannah had already begun to test the machines.

He could understand Hannah’s “can hardly wait” mentality. After all, everything of this rum brewery, from the machines’ blueprint to the factory’s layout blueprint, was thought out by her through many sleepless nights. Then, she stayed at the construction site every day, working overtime to make sure that the craftsmen who were split into two shifts built it properly.

It wasn’t too much to describe it as the fruit of her labor.

Boom...

A sound of explosion came from the brewery as soon as Mag’s bicycle was parked in front of the brewery.

“This is?” Mag saw that the tall chimney swayed in the midst of the black smoke before crashing down unwillingly.

A group of craftsmen who were refining the brewery’s details ran out with a look of fear and panic.

Mag rushed into the thick black smoke immediately, and pulled the befuddled Hannah out.

Hannah, whose face was tainted black by the smoke and hair was frizzled like the golden mane of a lion, was stunned for a moment. She blinked before she noticed Mag. Then, she revealed a shocked expression. “I-it exploded!”

“Yes, I saw it.” Mag pursed his lips, trying hard to stifle his laughter.

“I-it just exploded like that!” Hannah replied innocently in a quivering voice.

“Yes, I saw it...” Mag turned his head to the other side. He couldn’t help but make “hehehe” sounds.

He was professionally trained.

But he couldn’t hold it in.

After laughing, Mag turned to look at the distraught Hannah, and patted her shoulder to console her. "It's alright. We can start all over again as long as the people are still here."

"From drawing the blueprints?" Hannah's eyes rolled, and she fainted into Mag's arms.

This child... Mag held onto Hannah. He instructed the craftsmen to put out the fire that was caused by the explosion first. He asked them not to bother with clearing the aftermath before sending Hannah to the textile factory nearby.

Irina wasn't around, but there were still many magic casters who knew healing magic, and there was a professional hospital. After all, there were 30,000 people making up the Night Elves.

The explosion didn't hurt Hannah. She fainted due to exhaustion, on top of the desperation of having to re-do the blueprint again.

The elven healer placed a calming magic on her. Hannah's furrowed eyebrows relaxed, and her breathing became even gradually as she fell asleep.

That elf also used a cleansing magic on her. She cleaned up the sooty Hannah, and changed her clothes.

The elf walked out of the room, and said to Mag, "She will be fine after a sleep."

"Thank you. Let her rest here for a while. I'll come back to fetch her later." Mag took a look at Hannah, who was lying there quietly, before walking out of the infirmary.

Mag returned to the brewery.

Looking at the mess, he felt rather speechless.

The boiler exploded, and the brewing machine was all over the place. The entire boiler room was in a mess.

Mag took out an N95 mask, and put it on. He looked around the smokey factory building with narrowed eyes, and inwardly asked, "System, check what's the problem."

"Host—"

"1000 copper coins." Mag stuffed the system's mouth.

"But the Host has no money now..."

Mag's expression froze, but he smiled, and said, "I have secret savings."

Approximately one minute later, the system's voice appeared. "The scan is completed. On the three-dimensional plot drawn according to the design blueprint, six structural problems and three material problems were found. The design blueprint of the brewing machine has been redrawn, should I print it out?"

"Of course." Mag nodded.

"It costs two copper coins to print a page. There are a total of 32 pages, and the charge is 64 copper coins. Deducted!" The system's joyful voice sounded.

Mag looked at the stack of blueprint in his hands, and dissed the system's greediness inwardly. However, he was still very satisfied with the unusually standardized drawings.