

## Stay At home 1831

### Chapter 1831: Become My Servant...

Supper was the best comfort for a day's exhaustion.

The two dealt with the crayfish in front of them seriously with occasional conversations and clinks of glass. It was not a very sweet moment, but it was still blissful.

"Say, if Amy were to come downstairs now, and see that we're having supper behind her back again, would she be angry?" Irina asked Mag with a smile as she sucked on her thumb.

"Maybe. She would be super fierce." Mag nodded at Irina with a smile. "But she's still growing up, and it's not good for her to have supper."

"Are you going to Rodu with her the day after tomorrow?" Irina asked after biting into the mutton kebab.

"I won't be going. With Krassu's capabilities and his status in the Roth Empire, Amy will definitely be safe." Mag shook his head. He added, "There would be a Delicacy Extravaganza in Chaos City three days later. I've already promised the president of the Food Association that I would attend."

"Mm-hmm." Irina nodded. Krassu was just like a pastor in the Roth Empire's world of magic casters. By inviting Krassu back to host the Magic Caster Tournament this time, Andre had to be thinking of pulling Krassu over to his side. Therefore, Krassu would not be in danger. "Didn't anyone from the Roth Empire look for you today?"

"Not a shadow in sight." Mag shook his head. "Besides, they most probably don't know where to look for me."

"True. A powerhouse without any care is the scariest." Irina smiled with a nod.

"Compared to that, I actually am more worried about where the other half of the Great Old One is sealed. Since the Great Old One at the Thunderstorm Mountains could break out of its seal, the remaining half most probably could too." Mag put his glass down with a serious expression.

"The powerhouses from the various races had come to a common consensus at the celebration party held in the city lord's castle. Everyone would check out their territory for possible tracks of the Great Old Ones. Once there is a discovery, the other races will be informed immediately," Irina said.

"I'm just afraid that they would be sealed at a deserted place or somewhere dangerous, or even in the midst of the vast ocean. Lantisde used to be a vast piece of land 10,000 years ago." Mag was not very optimistic about the situation.

"If I can get a full grasp of the Holy Light, I might be able to purify them immediately," Irina said thoughtfully.

"Before that, the various races of the Norland Continent will still have to join hands to deal with the situation. At least during the peace talks a few days later, renewing the peace treaty will be the first step."

“The Roth Empire will never agree to it. They have the ability to fight the dragons, but their territory is almost the same as the goblins’.”

“Actually, I also agree that the various races should have their territories redistributed. The peace treaty 100 years ago divided the land based on capabilities. However, the capabilities of the various tribes were determined by a war that swept across the entire Norland Continent.

“100 years have passed, and the strength of the various races has increased or decreased, becoming completely different from what it used to be. The Roth Empire’s territory was the smallest out of all the races, and most of the land was frozen, and unable to be used for farming. This was not advantageous for the survival and development of humans.”

“You want to start a war?” Irina was stunned.

“No. I want to discard the war, and put things out openly on the negotiation table, and have the various races reshuffled based on their strength. After that, use the land not yet developed by the various races, and redraw the territorial boundaries based on strength.

“The dragons occupy Dragon Islands. However, the land on Dragon Islands left undeveloped is many folds wider than the Roth Empire’s. Also, the orcs’ southwestern territory was also left undeveloped. There are vast areas of land like that.

“If some of these lands can be given to the Roth Empire, the Roth Empire will be able to find a place for their citizens who have nowhere to go.”

“Do you really think Andre would be satisfied with this amount of land? Besides, the other races would probably be unable to accept it.” Irina did not agree with Mag.

“I know Andre’s ambitious, and I know the other races would definitely not accept giving up their land. However, if Andre wanted to go to war without justification, he would not be able to cause the entire Norland Continent to be embroiled in a racial war. This would be a lethal blow to his plans.” Mag smiled. “Although I am no longer a general at the Roth Empire, I still have some influence.”

Irina’s eyes lit up as she sunk deep in thought.

“If we can continue with another 100 years of peace, we just need to work hard to dispel all bad feelings between the races, and make the entire Norland Continent just like Chaos City, with the various races living in harmony and equality. That would be able to solve any possibility of a racial war happening,” Mag said.

“Although that does not sound like an easy task, at least Chaos City proved this to be possible.” Irina nodded and looked at Mag with admiration.

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“Scram! All of you, get out!!!”

Expensive tea sets and porcelain were strewn all over the floor. The bedroom was a mess, and a few maids ran out of the room in horror.

The two 10th-tier knights guarding by the door exchanged glances, and closed the door reluctantly.

Josh, whose hair was unkempt, leaned against the wall as he slowly slid down to the floor. He picked up the flask of wine, and poured the liquid into his eyes as he stared blankly into space.

His left ear had been cleanly shaven off, making his handsome face look a little strange.

“Alex! Why are you able to get back up time and again...” Josh clenched his fists tightly, and his nails dug into his flesh as he howled like a wild beast.

It had been two days since he returned from Chaos City, but he had never been able to walk out of the trauma of the sword.

He had lost an ear, his dignity, and the courage to face Alex head-on.

That line “As for your life, I will claim it one day” echoed in his mind like a curse. The slight breeze outside would make him nervous, and he would be unable to fall asleep without getting drunk.

However, for the past two days, even making himself drunk had become so difficult.

Alex attracted the heavenly lightning to strike the devil, used his flying sword to kill Westin, and took Josh’s ear. That had left an indelible mark in his heart.

“Become my servant. I shall bestow you with the powerful strength passed down from ancient times. I’ll allow you to kill all your enemies, and those who were disloyal to you shall all fall into a bottomless hell...” An enchanting voice sounded inside him.

Josh looked at the wooden box he hid under his bed, and his eyes glimmered.

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“Josh is done for. Alex has actually given me a big help.” In the first prince’s mansion, Sean stood in the hall in his armor as he looked out towards the south. He smiled. A pile of torn bits of a letter beside his feet was blown away by a gust of wind.

What happened to Josh at Chaos City did not escape his ears. For the past two days, Josh had been shut inside his room, and his hysteria was also within his control.

The path towards power had never seemed so smooth.

### **Chapter 1832: The Limit Of This Child Would Not Just Stop At The 10th-Tier**

Mag sat up from the single bed in the study. The first ray of morning sun shone on the bed. He blanked out for a while, and reached out to switch off the alarm clock. It seemed like he had a drop too much last night, and there were many details he could not remember clearly.

He pulled the blanket aside, and saw that he was dressed neatly in his pajamas. It seemed like nothing interesting happened last night.

Click.

The door was pushed open gently. Amy, who was dressed in a black magician robe, ran in and stood by the bed. She spun around on the spot, and looked at Mag expectantly as she asked, “Father, can I wear

this magician robe to the Magic Caster Tournament? I heard that I get to go on stage to receive a prize if I win the first place.”

“Of course you can. Our Little Amy is the cutest magician princess.” Mag nodded with a smile. He did not know when the little fellow woke up, and she even changed into a magician robe on her own. If it wasn’t that little tuft of hair sticking out with personality, she would already be ready to go up on stage to receive a prize.

“That’s great! Then I will receive the prize like this.” Amy smiled brightly as though she had already defeated all the magic casters, and was about to go up on stage.

“Little Amy, come here.” Mag beckoned with a smile.

“Mm-hm.” Amy went over obediently and sat by the bed.

“Our precious little baby has grown up a little more.” Mag placed his hand on Amy’s head, and helped her press down that tuft of hair sticking out. Her hair was as soft as silk, just like a newborn kitten’s fur. It glimmered under the golden glow of the sunlight.

Amy tilted her head, reached out, and pinched Mag’s face. Her azure blue eyes shone brightly as she said in a kiddish voice, “Thankfully you’ve not grown old, Father. Little Amy won’t allow you to become old too.”

Mag’s heart melted. He suddenly felt warm and fuzzy inside. He smiled and nodded. “Alright, if Little Amy doesn’t grow up, I won’t grow old.”

Amy thought for a while, and looked conflicted.

“What’s wrong?”

“In that case, I’m not growing up. I don’t want Father to grow old. I want Father to always be with me. I’m not growing up.” Amy shook her head as tears welled up her eyes.

“Silly. Father will always be with you until you find me annoying, grow tired of me, and want to go out to roam the world.” Mag tapped Amy’s little nose.

“Never! Amy loves Father the most, why would I be annoyed with you? That won’t happen!” Amy smiled. She went up and kissed Mag on his cheek. She dangled her two feet by the edge of the bed, and quickly told Mag like a mini adult, “Father, Master said that I would be gone for three days. For these three days, I’ll be handing Ugly Duckling and Big Sister Annie to you to take care of. You can ignore Ugly Duckling, but Big Sister Annie would definitely feel lonely, so you have to spend more time playing with her.”

“Mm-hm. I will take good care of her.” Mag nodded with a smile. He did not expect the little fellow to already be thinking of taking care of Annie when she was just a four-year-old.

“Good morning, Father. I will go back then. I still have many sets of clothes I’m going to try on for her to see.” Annie jumped off the bed and walked to the door. She paused for a while, and said, “Big Sister Annie and I would like tofu pudding and youtiao for breakfast. Master Krassu said that we would be setting off this morning.”

“Alright, Darling,” Mag replied with a smile. He got up, changed into his chef’s suit, and went downstairs to wash up and prepare the kids’ breakfast.

It was a short three-day trip, so Amy did not need to pack a lot of things. Besides, with Krassu going along, he needed not worry too much.

Soon after, Irina went downstairs as well. She was still in her pajamas when she stood by the kitchen door with a glass of warm water Mag poured for her as she watched Mag make breakfast while sipping on the water.

“Good morning. Did you sleep well last night?” Mag asked with a smile as he turned back to glance at her.

“Mm-hmm. Pretty good.” Irina nodded lazily.

“Amy and Annie are having youtiao with tofu pudding for breakfast. What about you?”

Irina thought for a while before saying, “I want rainbow fried rice and a glass of soybean milk.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded. He switched on the soybean milk machine at the side. “Little Amy changed into her magician robe early in the morning, and ran to my room to show me. Looks like the little fellow was still thinking of going out to play.”

“She just wants to fight.” Irina smiled too. “That’s rather similar to me. When I was young, I liked to pick up fights. I liked to see their angry faces, with them being annoyed with me while being unable to do anything to me.”

Mag smiled. It seemed like this had not changed at all.

“When I came down just now, I saw that Annie was rather interested in Amy’s magic wand. Do you think we should let her try learning magic?” Irina put down her glass.

“If she’s interested.” Mag paused for a while, nodded, and said, “I think that works too.”

“In that case, I’ll take a look to see what magic is suitable for her to learn,” Irina said with a smile.

Mag had finished making breakfast when Amy and Annie came downstairs.

Mag added a sunny-side-up each for the two little fellows. Growing kids needed to replenish their proteins.

“Annie, would you like to learn magic?” Irina asked Annie, who was eating quietly, during breakfast.

Annie was stunned.

Amy pointed at the magic wand beside her.

Annie’s eyes lit up, and she nodded. Her bright eyes were shining with anticipation.

Annie had been watching sign language videos, and training her listening comprehension for the past few days. Therefore, she could already roughly understand what they were talking about, and could also communicate with them through basic sign language.

“Give me your hand.” Irina held Annie’s hand gently, and multiple golden rays appeared around their hands.

Irina looked at the layers of golden glow. She frowned and released her grip after a very long while.

“How did it go?” Mag asked.

Amy and Annie were also looking at Irina with anticipation.

“This is the first time I run into this situation.” Irina shook her head. “Her knowledge storage is empty. I can’t see any attributes.”

“Does that mean she can’t be trained in magic?” Mag frowned.

Amy and Annie appeared rather disappointed.

“No. The vastness of her knowledge storage is something I’ve never seen before. I’m afraid that even a 10th-tier magic caster would not have such vast knowledge storage.” Irina shook her head. She looked at Annie as though she was looking at a precious treasure. “I am just unable to tell what kind of magic is suitable for her. The upper limit of this child would not just stop at the 10th-tier.”

Mag was stunned upon hearing that, but quickly understood why.

After all, Annie was once part of a Great Old One. Although her mental age was that of a mere child, her talent was not like an ordinary person’s. She might really break through the restraints of the 10th-tier in the future.

### **Chapter 1833: An Old Father’s Glad Smile**

“Does that mean Big Sister Annie would become a super-duper impressive magic caster in the future?” Amy exclaimed.

Annie seemed to have understood Irina. Her eyes shone as she looked at Irina expectantly.

Irina nodded with a smile. “Yes. As long as we find her suitable magic to train, she should be able to improve very quickly. Her vast knowledge storage is enough to neglect all bottlenecks and restraints.”

“Then how should we find the suitable magic for Annie to train?” Mag looked at Irina.

“This is the first time I’ve met with such a situation too, but I did test it out a little just now. She should be unsuitable for light-type magic and life magic.” Irina shook her head. She looked at Annie with a smile, and said, “There’s no hurry for this. You just need to find different types of magic casters, and try it out on her. Although it’s a little more troublesome, it’s not difficult. There are already different types of magic casters among the Night Elves.”

Mag nodded. In terms of training, Irina was more professional than him.

After breakfast, Irina went upstairs to get changed and left.

Yabemiya and the rest arrived subsequently.

Not much later, Krassu rang the bell, took the breakfast Mag prepared, and brought Amy along with him.

Amy stroked Ugly Duckling's head as she said seriously, "Ugly Duckling, you have to be good and stay at home with Big Sister Annie, alright?"

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling licked her little hand, and looked at her mournfully.

"Be good. I'll be back soon. When I'm back, I'll feed you dried fish." Amy pulled out a dried fish from somewhere, and gave it to Ugly Duckling.

The little fellow immediately lowered its head, and ate seriously as all of its sadness was dispelled.

"Big Sister Annie, bye-bye." Amy gave Annie a hug, and then went over to bid farewell to Mag and the ladies of Mamy Restaurant. After that, she held her magic caster's staff in her hand, and left with Krassu as the magic cape fluttered behind her.

There was already a line outside the restaurant. The customers' eyes lit up when they saw Amy in her magician robe, purple magic cape, and magic caster's staff.

"Little Boss, where are you going?" Harrison asked with a smile.

"I'm going to the Magus Tower, and eat all the good food!" Amy said seriously.

"If there's a lot of good food there, are you not coming back?"

"Could there be a chef better than my father? Such a person doesn't exist." Amy turned, and her cape fluttered behind her as she followed Krassu.

Everyone watched her leave, and found her really cool.

"Is the little boss going to take part in the Magic Caster Tournament with Master Krassu?"

"It seems like there is already a predetermined winner for the youth category this year."

"She is really the pride of Chaos City. Our little boss is definitely able to do Chaos City's magic casters proud."

"Rodu, your little devil is back."

The customers discussed her with smiles and expectations. They actually felt as though they were sending their child out to war.

Mag stood in front of the ceiling-to-floor window, and watched with a smile as Amy left on Krassu's flying steed, and disappeared on the horizon.

This was the first time he let Amy leave with someone else on a long trip ever since he came to this world.

The little fellow finally changed from a cowardly and self-abased half-elf to a little magic caster who dared to step into the Magus Tower.

Although he had an old father's glad smile hanging on his face, Mag still felt a little afraid.

Perhaps there would be more moments of him watching her leave like now. He could only stand here and watch as she roamed the vast land and explored the world.

“Amy is a very outstanding little magic caster. She will definitely return with victory. Boss, you don’t have to worry,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

Mag looked at Miya’s energetic smile, and nodded with a smile. He glanced at the clock on the wall, and walked towards the door as he said, “Let’s get ready for business.”

After the morning operation time, Mag took a trip down to the shop he bought yesterday.

The rather old-looking shop had transformed into a beautiful seafood shop overnight. Other than the signature goods, the U-shaped seafood display shelf also maximized these two shop fronts which were located at the entrance of the market. The customers did not have to enter the shop to purchase their goods. They could start choosing what they wanted outside the shop.

The long counter was split into 10 stalls. There would be 10 cashiers working at the same time, so even if business was very good, they could still cope.

Mag walked into the shop. There was a freight elevator by the wall that went straight up to the cold storage upstairs so that it would be convenient to retrieve stock.

The whole of the second floor was a medium-sized cold storage. Mag reckoned around 300 tons of goods could fit there.

“Host, isn’t my design for the octopus tentacle specialty store great?” the system suddenly spoke.

“It’s alright. It’s of a sub-par standard.” Mag nodded. The use of space and the layout were indeed not bad. The system was still rather reliable. If he got a dwarven craftsman to do it, it probably would take at least a week.

Mag toured around the shop. As the ice shelves were lined at the outer perimeter of the shop, the interior was very big. The system even prepared an employee’s lounge area where they could rest on tatamis. There was even a massage chair at the corner, a drinking area, and a washroom. The entire concept of being people-oriented was fully displayed here.

After making sure that everything was alright, Mag left the shop, and rode his bicycle to the textile factory in the northern part of the city to ask Ashley for manpower.

“Mr. Mag, Her Highness has already told me about your request. These 20 people were picked by me as the most suitable candidates. You can choose 10 of them as your first batch of workers,” Ashley said with a smile as she brought 20 elves out.

Mag had helped the Night Elves a lot, and Ashley respected him very much. It was a tradition for the elves to repay kindness with kindness.

“Alright.” Mag nodded, and looked at the elves.

Of the 20 elves, there were males and females. They were all very good-looking elves. It was very apparent that Ashley had specially picked them out.



On top of that, Mag, who probed them slightly, realized that there were two 5th-tier magic casters among them. The rest were all in the 3rd or 4th-tier.

It was naturally too much of a waste of talent for them to work in sales.

However, the Night Elves were currently filled with talents with nowhere to go. Irina and Ashley also wanted them to gain more experience so that they could adapt to life in Chaos City.

These elves were mostly maids or servants of the nobles when they were in the Wind Forest. They followed Irina to Chaos City and gained freedom. Otherwise, they would never have the dignity to earn their keep with their own ability. They were even looking forward to this. Mag could already feel this from their gazes.

“Hello, everyone, I am Mag. The new seafood shop will currently only need 10 employees. On top of that, as the job scope is a little complicated, I need to do a simple interview with all of you, and choose 10 of you for the roles,” Mag said with a smile.

### **Chapter 1834: The Best Business**

The interview went by very quickly. These people were specially hand-picked by Ashley, so they fitted Mag’s requirements in all aspects. Therefore, Mag only had to ask them a few simple questions to pick out 10 of them who best fulfilled his requirements.

As for the remaining 10, Mag kept a list of their names so that they could go over to work immediately if the seafood shop was to expand.

“This is the address of the shop. Be here at around 9 am tomorrow. I want to give you some training before we start business operations. The official opening will be on the day after tomorrow.” Mag wrote an address on a piece of paper, and handed it to the last-minute appointed leader.

She was a mature and gentle elf called Alia. Her smile was warm and friendly, and she was very approachable. As she used to be a senior servant, she had the ability to manage, and was thus appointed by Mag to be the acting manager of the seafood shop.

He would be giving them a basic pay of 5000 copper coins per month as well as a certain percentage of sales commission.

There would be a test at the end of every month, and the top three salesmen could receive the chance to be promoted and also a big bonus.

The foundation Mag wanted to build for this seafood shop was based on meritocracy.

After hiring the workers, Mag understood the situation at the textile factory under the accompaniment of Ashley.

As one of the people with actual control over the textile factory, Mag owned half of the stocks, and was in charge of the sales. He had similar say as Irina over the textile factory.

The current spinning machine run by the steam engine had passed through the exploration stage steadily. The 12 production lines were operating with a high efficiency and the output was very stable.

On top of that, tens of thousands of elves were using the manual spinning machine that Mag had adapted in the manual workshop. They almost could equal the output of the spinning machine.

“Judging from our current output, we will be able to produce more than 20,000 batches of cotton yarn. If we do not increase our workers, there will be a limit to how much our output can be increased.” Ashley passed Mag a table.

“To be able to produce up to 20,000 batches on the second month is already exceeding my expectations.” Mag received the table, but did not look at it. Instead, he was looking at the hustling elves in the workshop. There were occasional traces of magic, and although the work was tough, they were all smiling happily. At times, they would joke around, making the atmosphere very harmonious.

“What’s the arrangement for the workers’ working hours?” Mag asked Ashley.

“Currently it’s nine to five. The workers’ off days were arranged so the machines would not stop running,” Ashley replied.

“Has the city lord’s castle lifted their restrictions on you?”

Ashley was a little shocked at Mag’s question. However, she quickly replied, “The restrictions have yet to be completely lifted because there are a lot of Night Elves, the current limit for the number of elves leaving the factory was increased from 500 to 5000.”

Mag nodded. The city lord’s castle had accepted the Night Elves into the city, but the city lord himself also had difficulties. Allowing the Night Elves to slowly integrate into this city was good for both parties.

“I’ve already received the first loan for 10,000 batches of cotton yarn. I’ll get the finance department to credit it in, and we can release the first official salary for them. Living in Chaos City is all about money,” Mag said with a smile.

“Alright.” Ashley blinked. Mag did give every elf an advance payment of 1000 copper coins, and the factory covered food and lodging, but if the elves wanted to buy something outside, they would still have to plan their expenses wisely.

Paying the workers their salary would also allow them to have a sense of achievement for their labor. This was completely different from the limitless oppression in the Wind Forest.

“Other than that, I also intend to introduce 12 cotton yarn machine production lines to increase our efficiency. While not affecting the delivery of the cotton yarns, the quality could also be increased.”

“Do you intend to weave the yarn into cloth?” Ashley was shocked.

“Yes. Cotton yarn is the lowest tier production. Although we’ve mechanized to increase efficiency, in order to open up the market, we’ve lowered our selling price, and our revenue is not high. On top of that, the high-quality yarn that was made into cloth will have a higher value. The revenue could also increase by a large margin.” Mag nodded. He added, “Of course, we will only make the best quality fabric, and will not be producing it in high volumes.”

Ashley thought for a while, but was still puzzled. She asked, “Since high-quality fabric has a higher revenue, why don’t we put in all our effort in production?”

“Goods are only precious when they are scarce. If there was high-quality cloth everywhere in the market, its price would naturally fall.” Mag smiled and shook his head. “Monopoly could indeed bring us a huge revenue, but it would also harm people in this field of business, and that might bring us future trouble.

“Although this industry would still have to go through mechanization, this is a foreseeable, slow process, and should not be done overnight. We can just take away with us the thick stack of money on the table. It’s not very nice to flip the table too.”

Ashley understood. She looked at Mag with increasing admiration. Mr. Mag had foresight, and that was not something ordinary people could surpass.

Mag toured around the factory building. Irina bought a really big plot of land from the city lord’s castle for the factory and Night Elves’ accommodations, but only half of the piece of land was used. Mag did rough planning, and drew out areas for the new workshop and weaving room.

Mag would still have to go back to slowly research the weaving machine. However, that was not like the spinning machine. In his memory, there was a ready blueprint of a weaving machine from the Middle Ages, but it could not do detailed work, and would definitely not meet the criteria of the fabric. Therefore, it required improvements.

He had already launched the steam engine, and the textile industry would definitely welcome a huge revolution in the future. Mag would start it off, and when it was time for the steam spinning machine to level up, he would already be dabbling in another field.

Mag left the factory, and went over to look for Scheer.

The appearance of the Great Old Ones had messed up their initial plan for the steam train. However, their test trial had already succeeded, and all they needed was the peace talks to be renewed. The steam train would open up a new era, and Scheer was very confident in that.

Mag knew very clearly that Scheer’s judgment was not wrong. The steam engine could open up a new era, and so both he and Scheer had signed an extra agreement for the priority supply of the steam engine.

“I heard that Mr. Mag and Princess Irina’s textile factory is already on the right path. Are you planning to expand so quickly?” Scheer asked Mr. Mag with a smile as she signed the contract.

“Yes. The increase in efficiency brought by the machine is very obvious. It’s inevitable that many of the labor-intensive industries would be replaced by machines, and the capitalists who grasped the mechanical techniques would have the greatest benefits.” Mag nodded with a smile. “Producing steam engines would naturally be the best business.”

### **Chapter 1835: The Best Way To Forget A Man Is To...**

Scheer smiled. She did not doubt Mag’s judgment at all. The steam train’s trial was a success, and Mag’s textile factory was also producing at high efficiency. All of this proved that the steam engine could be widely used.

"I heard that Mr. Mag and Miss Gloria are in a deep working relationship. I wonder if we could also engage in some other partnerships as well." Scheer looked at Mag with a smile.

*Vixen.* Mag raised his brow slightly. If it was someone else, their mind would definitely go down the gutter. Thankfully, he had a tiger wife at home, so his heart was as calm as water. Smiling, he said, "If I had other big projects which require a large amount of capital like the steam train, I would naturally come to you first. As for those small projects, I would not hold you up with those."

"Even I can't take on more projects like the railway." Scheer smiled and looked at Mag with an expectant gaze.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I really don't have any such projects currently." Mag shrugged. The era of the steam engine had just started, and he could not make everyone jump into the digital era all of a sudden. The world would probably enter a state of confusion, and God might punish him for that.

"Then I hope I will be the first person you think of when there's an opportunity," Scheer said seriously.

"Of course." Mag picked up the glass of water on the table and took a sip. After that, he stood and left to go back to cook.

On his way back, Mag saw that the temporary stalls in Aden Square were almost all set up. It took up the majority of the central space in Aden Square. It seemed like the scale of the Delicacy Extravaganza this time was rather big.

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"It's too difficult. Brewing wine isn't even this tough. I'm just dead tired," Hannah said depressingly during lunch as she walked down the stairs, and flopped on the table after washing up.

It pained everyone to see her like that. They all knew that the machine in her factory building exploded two days ago, and she had to start from scratch.

"Although you're dead tired now, you'll soon be rewarded," Mag said as he took out the last plate of eggplant with garlic sauce.

"What reward?" Hannah suddenly sprang right up as she looked at Mag expectantly.

"You won't be tired when you're dead." Mag smiled and sat opposite Hannah.

"Boss, you..." Hannah glared at Mag angrily.

"Yeah, look at Ugly Duckling. It's just eating and sleeping all day long. How blissful," Miya said as she stroked Ugly Duckling, which was eating by her feet.

"Alright, let's eat." Mag picked up his chopsticks with a smile, and told Hannah, "I went to the textile factory this morning, and found you a group of outstanding workers. Once you've got your machine ready, you'll be able to start work immediately."

"Really?!" Hannah's eyes lit up with joy. She looked at Mag agitatedly, and said, "Boss, I love you!!!"

"Alright, alright, I can't accept your love." Mag quickly waved his hands. Thankfully, Irina was not around, and neither was Amy, who had a notebook.

After lunch, Mag suddenly recalled something. He announced, "Oh, right. There will be a Delicacy Extravaganza the day after tomorrow, and the Food Association has invited us to join it. I've already agreed to it, so we will not be running our business on that day. We are going to set up our stall."

"But we have so many dishes. It's not very easy to operate with a stall," Yabemiya voiced out her concern.

"We will only have four dishes on that day. Stir-fried octopus tentacles, octopus balls, and two octopus tentacle dishes." Mag smiled. "On top of that, I will be revealing the recipe for these four dishes and do a live tutorial."

The restaurant became quiet. Everyone looked at Mag in disbelief.

"Boss, you mean... you're going to teach everyone how to make those four dishes?" Rena asked in shock. Those were the newly launched popular dishes.

"Are you going to reveal the recipe even for the new dishes that the restaurant has not launched?" Firis exclaimed.

"Yes. I intend to teach everyone how to make those dishes so that everyone can whip up delicious food at home too." Mag nodded. Smiling, he said, "As for the two new dishes, I don't intend to put them up on the restaurant's menu. If people want to know what they taste like, they can only make it themselves at home, or wait for another restaurant to introduce it on their menu."

Everyone was even more astounded. They did not understand why Mag was doing this.

"I intend to open up a shop specially selling octopus tentacles. I've already found the supplier, and I am revealing the recipe to teach everyone how to eat the octopus tentacle because I want to start the sales for it, and also do some advertisement for the new shop," Mag explained with a smile.

"Boss, you are really a talent in sales." Angela gave Mag a thumbs-up. She sincerely admired him.

Everyone also understood how it worked, and could not help but look at Mag in a different light.

"I just wonder if those customers who would want to try the new product but miss the opportunity would flip," Miya said with a smile.

"It's alright. I'll write a notice up tomorrow to tell them that we will be launching the new products during the Delicacy Extravaganza, and it will only be launched for that day. Those who are free will naturally go over to try it out," Mag said. It would be best if they would buy some octopus tentacles to make it themselves at home.

"Boss, Is that Miss Audrey interested in you? I saw her lining up outside just now," Yabemiya told Mag with a smile.

"I'm not sure about that." Mag sighed. He looked up at the ceiling with a trace of melancholy in his eyes. "This darn charm."

Everyone burst out laughing.

"Alright, pack up and get ready to start work," Mag said with a smile.

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“Hubby, why do we always have to line up for so long every time we come to this restaurant? My legs are so sore.” A beautiful young lady used her fist to pound gently on Vicennio’s chest as she complained softly, “We should have played a little longer in the cart before coming down.”

*In that case, I had to come down,* Vicennio muttered to himself inside. However, he put his arm around the young lady’s waist dotingly, and let her lean on him as he gently comforted her, “Honey, don’t be impatient. The restaurant’s door will open soon. There’s a long line because Boss Mag’s food is really too delicious.”

He looked in front. Randy was chatting happily with a gentle-looking woman. That woman would occasionally cover her mouth and giggle as she looked at Randy with a gleam.

“Tsk. It seems like Betty is very fond of your friend. I haven’t seen her so happy in such a long time.” Bonnie looked at the two of them as well, and covered her mouth as she giggled. She said, “Indeed, the best way to forget a man is to find an even more interesting man.”

### **Chapter 1836: I Am Not Shameless?!**

Randy was having the time of his life as he chatted with the lady. He knew everything about the food in this world, and could tell her about any legend easily.

*A professional is just so confident.* Looking at the gleam in the lady’s eyes, Randy curled his lips. Judging from his wealth of experience, when a woman revealed such an expression, it meant that she was already charmed.

Randy wasn’t a crass person who was money-oriented. He didn’t like these beautiful ladies for their money. He simply wanted to console their wounded souls, and help them regain their confidence towards life.

You didn’t believe it?

Alright, he was after her body.

Such a slightly mature yet well-maintained woman knew how to pamper a person the most. This was what those young maidens couldn’t compare in.

Even though the young maidens were more energetic, they didn’t know how to use that energy. They weren’t as considerate as this gentle beauty.

“Seems like you have been to many places. Do you know which place has the most delicious food?” Betty looked at Randy smilingly.

Her sister asked her out for lunch today, saying that she wanted to introduce a man to her.

She actually didn’t want to come out today, as the previous man hurt her heart thoroughly. She was already utterly disappointed with men. However, she couldn’t withstand Bonnie’s harassment, so she came out after tidying herself up.

She didn't expect this man, who wasn't very handsome, to have so much interesting knowledge. He could give you an interesting answer no matter what you asked him, and he seemed to know about all the places on the Norland Continent. He seemed to be very knowledgeable.

"The most delicious food in the world is right in front of us." Randy smiled, and looked at Betty with a heated gaze.

"Smooth talker." Betty blushed, and glared at Randy bashfully, but she was feeling very sweet.

"Why do you say I'm a smooth talker?" Randy pretended to be astonished, and then chuckled. "The most delicious food in the world that I refer to is in this Mamy Restaurant, made by Boss Mag."

Betty was slightly taken aback, and then looked up at the signboard. So he wasn't talking about her. He was actually talking about the restaurant. She blushed instantly. She felt amused in the midst of her embarrassment. A smile that hadn't appeared for a long time was revealed on her lips.

Randy was even happier to see her like this. Smiling, he said, "Of course, the person in front of me is even more delicious. I am already half-full simply by looking at you."

The smile on Betty's face became even brighter. She tossed all her troubles away, and ripples began to appear at the bottom of her heart.

The restaurant's door opened. Mag stood at the door, and smilingly said, "Welcome to Mamy Restaurant."

Everyone filed in, and found their usual seats.

"Boss Mag." Randy blinked at Mag when he walked through the door.

Mag nodded with a smile, and swept a glance at the beautiful lady next to Randy. He had heard Randy boast about the beauties that he had met before more than once. It seemed like he had found a new target, and she was also a rich lady.

Betty also flicked a glance at Mag. This restaurant's boss looked rather young and different from the usual restaurant's bosses, who looked greasy and had big bellies. This boss was tall and strapping. He wore a clean and neat chef's suit, looking very energetic. Furthermore, he looked rather handsome, and his sexy mustache gave him a more mature presence.

"Boss Mag is not just the boss of Mamy Restaurant. He's also the restaurant's chef. One could say that he's the best chef in this world," Randy explained with a smile when he saw Betty look at Mag.

Betty retracted her gaze with a gentle laugh, and said, "I heard experience and skills are very important to a chef. One cannot be a great chef without decades of experience. I didn't expect him to be a master chef at such a young age."

"That is perhaps talent." Randy chuckled helplessly. "I've been to many places, tasted many scrumptious dishes by many chefs, and interacted with many people, but I've never met a chef like Boss Mag. Every one of his dishes is a signature dish, but he is still constantly innovating, and bringing surprises to his customers."

Betty looked at Randy with an impressed expression. She had, in fact, passed the age in which she liked men who boasted about themselves. Instead, she was more impressed with men who knew how to appreciate others.

“Let’s sit here.” Randy found a four-person table near a floor-to-ceiling window. He pulled the chair out for Betty first before sitting across from her.

“This is a good seat.” Vicennio sat down with Bonnie.

Bonnie wrapped her arms around Betty’s arm as soon as she sat down, and whispered next to her ear, “How is it? Do you like him?”

Betty blushed slightly. She stole a glance at Randy, who was chatting with Vicennio, and nodded slightly.

Bonnie said smilingly, “Tsk. Beggars can’t be choosers indeed. Bring him away with you later. We won’t hold you back. My husband and I have to go back to attend to some urgent matters.”

Betty naturally knew what was the urgent matter that her friend was referring to. She blushed deeper, and glared at her coyly.

“You don’t have to envy me. Isn’t there one available if you want?” Bonnie gestured towards Randy with her gaze smilingly.

Randy froze a little. He suddenly wondered if he would be like Vicennio in the future, and would have to come to Mamy Restaurant to nourish his kidneys daily.

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After the lunch service was over, Mag made himself a pot of tea, and brought the lounge chair to the restaurant’s entrance. He covered himself with a wool blanket, and napped comfortably under the warm winter sun.

There was a slightly smaller lounge chair next to his, and Annie was lying on it. She was looking at him with her big eyes.

Ugly Duckling snuggled at her feet. It raised its head to yawn before burying its head back in the soft blanket again. It closed its eyes, and began to snore.

Mag turned to look at Annie before saying inwardly, “Omnipotent System, when can you develop a miracle drug that can make Annie speak?”

The system seemed to be rather flattered by Mag’s praise, and said, “This System... is indeed omnipotent. However, her problem is more complex, and cannot be resolved with one or two pills. After a series of studies, this System discovered that there is a Fragrant Deer that lives on the Fragrant Island located in the Staro Sea. If we use its antlers as medicine, perhaps it could have some therapeutic effect on her mutism.”

“Staro Sea, Fragrant Island, Fragrant Deer.” Mag remembered this information. Regardless if it was indeed useful, as long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would try it out for Annie.



Communication would be quite difficult for the young lady if she couldn't speak for the rest of her life. Moreover, she might never be able to make new friends.

Mag continued to ask, "Are there other studies and discoveries?"

The system lectured, "This System is a cuisine system. It's already very improper for me to dabble in medical studies, so can the Host please stop having all these groundless expectations."

"You can post and ask if you don't know. Don't you systems have a group chat? You can ask the big shots in your industry." Mag was relentless.

"I was kicked out of the group chats many times because of you!!!

"I am not shameless?!"

The system was angry.

### **Chapter 1837: Do You Want To Learn Magic from Me?**

"RBQ[1. A Chinese Internet slang which means the kind of person one cannot afford to offend.]"RBQ, RBQ..."

Mag cocked his eyebrows, and stopped asking in case the system decided to abandon itself to despair.

However, since the system had already told him a possibly viable solution, he would make a trip to the Staro Sea in the northeast of the Roth Empire with Annie after he finished his work in the next two days.

Mag retracted his thoughts, and began to secretly use a cultivation method to circulate in his body.

He accidentally made himself into a demigod that day when he used the tribulation lightning to strike the octopus.

However, according to the system, he had cheated on his way to become a god. If it weren't for Bro Octopus who undertook the majority part of the tribulation lightning, Mag would have died right on the spot.

Maybe it was because of that, but he didn't have rays of light when he raised his hands, and no flower petals lay on his path when he walked. Obviously, he didn't receive any special effects package from God.

Besides, his power was indeed beyond the 10th-tier, and had already entered another level.

However, this difference wasn't that great that a 10th-tier powerhouse was only like an ant to him. The difference was perhaps like he could take on 10 of them at the same time.

Of course, if he chose to cheat from afar, and use a flying sword to kill his enemies, he could kill as many as he wished.

After having a nap, Mag brought Annie to shop around, and they walked around the square. Mag bought candied haws for the little one, and went to the Delicacy Extravaganza's area that was under construction. He found the stall that Robert arranged for him.

Robert gave him a lot of respect. Mamy Restaurant's stall was right in the center of the exhibition hall, and it was double the size of the stall next to it. Moreover, a signboard was custom-made for it. The workers were installing it right now, and they could see it from afar.

They happened to see Xixi giving the two birds a bath when they returned.

Black Coal's burnt feathers had already grown back a little, but it still looked rather ugly.

Green Pea was still as smug as ever, and it was combing through its feathers with its beak after its bath. The bright green feathers glowed under the sunlight.

"Hi, little girl, I am the honorable Fama Odin Ben. I see that you have special bone structure, and you should excel at martial arts. I have a book— Mmmm..." Black Coal was interrupted by a handkerchief that covered its head.

"Boss Mag, Annie. Did you guys go shopping?" Xixi asked smilingly.

"Yes. I brought Annie out for a bit of fresh air." Mag nodded with a smile. He suddenly halted when he was about to leave. He looked at Xixi with a hesitant expression.

Xixi tossed Black Coal back into the cage, and asked Mag, "What's the matter, Boss Mag?"

"I will have to trouble you for one thing, Xixi." Mag nodded.

"Let's talk inside," Xixi said smilingly, and entered the magic potion shop with the basin.

Mag brought Annie into the shop.

"It's like this. Annie is interested in magic, but I don't know what kind of magic she is suitable for. Therefore, I would like to ask you to help me do some tests on her," Mag said to Xixi directly after she put down the basin.

The nature magic was equally amazing compared to life magic, and only Xixi and Lulu knew nature magic now. Hence, he would like Xixi to check if Annie could practice nature magic.

"Oh, I see," Xixi replied meaningfully. Mag had brought Annie to her two days ago, asking her to help treat Annie's mutism. However, the life magic had no effect on her mutism, so they had to give up.

She rather liked this quiet little maiden. She was at a lively age, but she couldn't talk, so it was rather heartbreaking.

Besides life magic, she was also a water magic caster. As a 7th-tier magic caster, it was a piece of cake for her to test if an ordinary person was suitable to learn magic or not.

"Annie, give me your hand," Xixi said to Annie smilingly, and held her hand gently. A small green tree suddenly blinked in the middle of Xixi's palm, and rays of green light beams engulfed their hands.

Xixi closed her eyes. After a while, she suddenly opened her eyes, and stared at Annie with disbelief.

Mag knew that she was most probably shocked by Annie's vast knowledge storage. However, he still asked expectantly, "Can she cultivate?"

“Annie’s situation is very unique. She has an unbelievable knowledge storage that is even vaster than mine. The word ‘genius’ isn’t even enough to describe her.” Xixi nodded. “However, she doesn’t seem to be able to practice water magic, but she seems to have an affinity with my nature magic.”

“So, she can practice nature magic?” Mag raised his eyebrows. This was useful information.

“Please wait for a moment. I’ll go get Lord Urien here to take a look. My ability is limited,” Xixi said before she hurried away. Soon after, Urien followed her out.

“Teacher Urien.” Mag nodded at Urien.

“Boss Mag.” Urien nodded too, but his gaze was on Annie. His eyes lit up, and he lightly tapped a finger at Annie’s glabella. Circles of ripples slowly extended outwards.

“She has such a vast knowledge storage even though she hasn’t started cultivating!” Urien was shocked, but he soon regretfully said, “It’s a pity that she doesn’t have any reaction to ice magic. Seems like she isn’t able to practice ice magic.”

Urien retracted his finger, and said to Mag, “If this girl manages to find the type of magic that is suitable for her to cultivate, she will become great if given time.”

Annie inched closer to Mag. Although she knew this old gentleman wasn’t a bad guy, she still felt a little afraid.

Xixi hesitated briefly before saying, “Master, when I checked on Annie earlier, I discovered that she seems to have an affinity for my nature magic. Can we let her try to cultivate nature magic?”

“There’s no problem if you’re willing to let her learn from you.” Urien nodded. The nature magic was the secret magic of the dryads, and Xixi and Lulu were the only dryads left now.

“I will do my best to impart nature magic to Annie if she wants to learn from me.” Xixi smiled at Annie. “The dryads are already in decline. If we’re going to abide by the rules in the past without making any changes, nature magic is going to disappear sooner or later. That will be the real loss.

“What do you think, Mr. Mag?” Xixi turned to ask Mag. She knew Mag had adopted Annie, so he was considered to be her parent.

“It will be for the best if Xixi is willing to take Annie as your disciple.” Mag nodded. Both the nature magic and the life magic were a secret magic created by the dryads through the World Tree.

Annie was kind and gentle, so she fitted in with the way of nature very well. Of course he was willing to let her learn nature magic.

Xixi held Annie’s hand, and asked smilingly, “Annie, do you want to learn magic from me?”

Annie looked at Xixi’s gentle smile, and then she, too, smiled and nodded hard.

### **Chapter 1838: I Can Settle One Child With Each Punch**

Xixi took Annie in as her disciple, so she kept Annie behind. She said that she needed to interact more with Annie to form a relationship before she started to teach her.

Mag knew that Xixi was a gentle and detailed maiden, and was also Annie's teacher now, so he didn't have any objections. He returned to the restaurant alone.

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"Master, where do we go to look for good food now?" Amy nibbled on a corn cob as she followed Krassu around. Her cheeks puffed out just like a silly little hamster's.

Krassu was holding a small basket filled with all kinds of snacks, and he looked at Amy with exasperation. "Did you not have enough, Little Amy?"

The first thing the little one did after arriving in Rodu was to drag him along to look for good food.

They had already eaten through three streets, but she had no intention to stop. Her target was always on the next street.

"Erm, I think I can eat through another three more streets." Amy nodded honestly.

Krassu shook the basket, and said smilingly, "Let's bring these along to eat on our way. We need to make a trip to the Magus Tower to meet some people."

"Alright." Amy nodded reluctantly, and followed Krassu up the horse-drawn carriage.

"Master, is the Magus Tower built with magic casters? How many magic casters were used to build it in the past?" Amy asked curiously while munching on the corn cob.

"Erm..." Krassu cocked his eyebrows. Why did this question sound so weird? "The Magus Tower is the Roth Empire's magic casters' holy land. The best magic casters in the Roth Empire are all gathered there. They study magic, and take in many disciples so that the numbers of magic casters in the Roth Empire can increase rapidly, and the Roth Empire can become stronger."

"Then, why are you not there? Are you not good enough?" Amy tilted her head.

"I..." Krassu was dumbfounded. "I established the Magus Tower back then, but I don't want to manage it now."

"Really?" Amy's eyes lit up. "I didn't expect Master to be so formidable."

"That's for sure, Little Amy. Your master is the most famous magic caster on the Norland Continent, the Lord of Fire, Krassu. I established the Magus Tower back then alone..." Krassu spoke with fervor and assurance, but he suddenly realized Amy was quiet. He turned to look, and saw the little one digging through the basket fervently, looking for food. She was in a dilemma as to whether to eat the little drumstick or the little wheat biscuit first. She wasn't listening to him at all.

Krassu sighed inwardly. Only this disciple of his never took him seriously. One had to know that people lined up from the entrance of Magus Tower to the city gate, trying to be his disciple.

Amy finally decided to eat the little drumstick first. She took a bit of it, and then asked, "Then, do I have to fight with them later?"

Krassu smilingly said, "The Magic Caster Tournament will only begin formally tomorrow morning. Does Amy want to fight with those children or those adult magic casters?"

"I can settle one child with each punch. It's no fun at all." Amy shook her head with a sparkle in her eyes. She clenched her little fists, and said, "I want to fight big magic casters so I can pull a few more punches."

"Alright, then Master will arrange for you to take part in the adults' competitions." Krassu nodded. He knew Amy's ability very well. She could handle herself in the adults' competitions. She would be bullying the children if she took part in the children's competition.

The horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of the Magus Tower.

The magic casters who were guarding the Magus Tower looked at the horse-drawn carriage warily. One of them even approached the carriage, holding a magic caster's staff.

A little girl in a complete set of magician robes flipped open the curtains, and jumped out of the carriage with a wheat biscuit in hand.

Then, an old man with white hair and white beard followed after her closely.

That young magic caster was stunned before exclaiming, "Lord Krassu!"

The magic casters who were going in and out of the Magus Tower all looked over. They all looked surprised when their gazes landed on Krassu. They all crowded over, and then bowed to Krassu respectfully. "Lord Krassu."

"Wow, Master actually has so many followers." Amy looked astonished.

Krassu nodded seriously before he brought Amy into the Magus Tower, but he had a smug smile. These youngsters were indeed very respectful.

"Lord Krassu still looks as formidable as ever!"

"Yes. He is the Magus Tower's founder, the Lord of Fire and the most powerful magic caster in the Roth Empire. He's a legendary powerhouse that even the giant dragons are afraid of."

"Is that little girl the disciple that he has just taken in? She's so tiny and cute. She should be our little junior sister."

"Tsk, according to hierarchy, you have to call her 'junior uncle'."

"Perhaps Lord Krassu brought her here to take part in the Magic Caster Tournament? We have never seen such a young contestant before, even in the junior section."

All the magic casters were conversing softly. They were rather curious about Krassu bringing his little disciple back.

Along the way, all the magic casters were surprised to see Krassu, but they still bowed to the latter respectfully.

Although Krassu had gone behind the scenes for many years, and even declared his exit from the Magus Tower, his influence in the Magus Tower hadn't diminished at all.

“Woah, Master, you’re hanging on the wall.” Amy suddenly halted her footsteps, and pointed at the giant wall mural at the entrance. Krassu, who was wearing a magician robe and holding a magic caster’s staff, was right in the center.

“This is the Wall of Honor. I’m not hanging on the wall,” Krassu explained helplessly.

The people around them covered their mouths and giggled. This little girl was so innocent and cute.

“That irritating mister is there too,” Amy said, pointing at Richard’s portrait at the side.

It became silent all of a sudden, and everyone had a weird expression. However, no one dared to say anything.

They had long heard that President Richard and Master Krassu were at odds, but this was a topic which they only dared to discuss privately. They didn’t expect this little girl to point at President Richard’s portrait and say “that irritating mister” openly.

This was the current president of the Magus Tower, a 10th-tier great magic caster and one of the most powerful magic casters in the Roth Empire.

“He’s indeed rather irritating.” Krassu nodded, and continued walking ahead with Amy.

After walking for a short distance, the mountainous Brent stopped in front of them. He wiped the sweat away from his forehead before saying to Krassu with an obsequious smile, “What are you doing here, my lord?”

Krassu flicked a glance at Brent, and mockingly said, “I built this tower. Do I still need to report to you before coming here to take a look?”

“No, no, no. Of course, you don’t have to report to me. It’s just that we didn’t prepare to welcome you properly.” Brent quickly shook his head. The fat on his face was trembling, and he was so terrified that his face turned pale.

“Ha, Little Amy, let’s go.” Krassu snorted, and continued walking forward.

“Mister, you should go on a diet, even though you definitely also won’t look good after you slim down,” Amy said to Brent smilingly before skipping to catch up with Krassu.

### **Chapter 1839: You Little Jerks**

Irina slept with Annie because she was afraid that Annie would be frightened after Amy went to Rodu.

Mag felt especially relieved to sleep on his single bed alone.

“As long as the Host is cowardly, 404[1] cannot get me. You little jerks...” A row of tiny words flashed through his mind quickly.

The system, who posted a mocking message in the group chat, was kicked out again.

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The first thing Mag did after waking up the next day was to write an announcement.

“Mamy Restaurant will be participating in the Chaos City’s Delicacy Extravaganza tomorrow. We will be releasing two new limited-edition products at the Delicacy Extravaganza tomorrow—they will only be released during the Delicacy Extravaganza, and won’t appear in the restaurant’s menu.

“At the same time, I will share the complete recipes of all the octopus dishes on the Delicacy Extravaganza publicly, and conduct on-the-spot teaching!

“Are you tempted?”

“This is more than tempting. I have already exploded!”

“Does these new limited-edition products mean they’re only available on that day? We will have to wait for a year if we miss it that day?”

“Share the recipes publicly and conduct on-the-spot teaching? I think the Food Association must have struck a deal with Boss Mag under the table.”

“Am I lacking in learning how to do it? What I lack is ample fresh octopus. We can’t buy this at the seafood market at all.”

“Anyway, I have already decided to let all my chefs at home to go there and learn tomorrow so they will know what real cooking is.”

“Can I go and open a restaurant if I learn how to cook it?”

A sudden commotion broke out among the customers lining up at the entrance after they read the notice.

“Are you sure they can learn how to cook it?” Irina stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, and looked at the excited customers out there with a skeptical attitude. These people didn’t look like they knew how to cook.

“Others can learn how to do it even if they can’t.” Mag smiled. “Besides, they don’t have to make it to my standard. As long as they can grasp the methods and steps, the octopus dishes will defeat their normal dishes easily.”

Irina turned to look at Annie, who was nibbling on the tofu pudding, and smilingly said, “Annie has started learning nature magic. Seems like it indeed suits her. Let her continue learning from Xixi today. The World Tree in Xixi can increase Annie’s cultivation speed greatly.”

“Alright. I’ll send her over later.” Mag nodded. Annie had learned it for one day. Her talent was indeed shocking.

“I heard from Ashley that you intend to expand the factory?”

“Yes. The Night Elves have over 30,000 people, and that number is still increasing. Although the textile factory can support the Night Elves now, it still can’t let all the Night Elves enjoy a blissful and comfortable living standard. I intend to create jobs for all the Night Elves.” Mag nodded. “I intend to set up an employees’ happiness foundation with my textile factory’s shares. 10% of the annual revenue will be used to do charity, while the remaining 90% will be used to give dividends to all the employees.”

Irina looked at Mag with a glow in her eyes.

"It's fine. It's what I should do." Mag smiled.

"This is all my money. You are so generous to donate it." Irina rolled her eyes, but she couldn't help smiling.

Mag continued, "Furthermore, I also decided to recruit employees from the Night Elves for the brewery that I collaborate on with Hannah. The salary will be the same as the textile factory's, and the technical talents will be paid even more."

"Yes. Ashley mentioned that to me. You can just look for her regarding this. She knows better than me who the people that you need are." Irina nodded. She threw a glance at the clock on the wall. "I've got to go now. Helena wants to meet me outside the city today."

"Do I need to accompany you?"

"No. It's enough for Ah Zi to go with me. She won't dare to touch me now." Irina shook her head. After her saying goodbye to Annie, a golden light flashed under her feet, and she disappeared from the restaurant.

Ding~

The doorbell rang. Firis and the ladies had arrived.

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After the breakfast service, Mag went straight to the seafood shop. The acting manager, Alia, was waiting outside the shop with nine elves.

The group of 10 good-looking elves attracted the passers-by's attention when they stood at the entrance of the shop.

Mag stood the bicycle in front of the shop, and smiled at them. "You guys came early."

"We have only just arrived." Alia smiled, and her tone was gentle.

"Let's go in first." Mag used a key to open the lock in the small door. He pressed on a button to raise the rolling shutter door after they entered. A shop with three open shop fronts was revealed.

A one-meter-wide display stand surrounded the exterior of the shop, and it was separated into 10 different sections. A simple barstool which they could use to rest their feet during the lull period was placed under each section of the counter.

All the elves looked at the place that they were going to start work at curiously. Compared to the textile factory, the decor here was more exquisite.

"These counters are your working area. There's a total of 10 sections, and each of you has a designated section. We will draw lots to distribute the sections later."



Mag looked at all of them smilingly, and confidently said, “I have told all of you yesterday that this shop was a comprehensive seafood shop, but we are only selling octopus tentacles currently. Our objective is to make the octopus tentacle into a hit item, and make everyone in Chaos City fall in love with it.”

All of them were looking at Mag with a shimmering gaze. Although they were still not extremely enthusiastic, they already had a clear understanding of themselves and this shop.

Mag took out a stack of small and thin sales instruction manuals, and passed them to Alia before saying, “This is the sales instruction manual for the octopus tentacle. We don’t need any sales talk to sell a best-seller. We are using the best quality and cheap prices to impact the customers’ understanding. However, we do need to have the sales attitude that can match it—we need to respect the customers and respect ourselves. All of you can figure out the details when you go back, but I hope all of you can recite the content of the employees’ code of conduct to the manager tomorrow morning.”

Alia passed a booklet to every one of them. Some elves stole a peek at it. They heaved a sigh of relief after realizing that there were only 20 short and simple lines for the employees’ code of conduct.

“Now, I will need all of you to familiarize yourselves with the shop.” Mag clapped his hands to attract all their attention before leading them around the shop.

The lounge that was separated from the work area was split into two by genders. They could take a short break during the lunch break. Beds and beddings were provided, and heated floors were installed.

There were beverages and snacks provided at the rest and relax area. As it was still a working environment, Mag didn’t provide any entertainment facilities. Instead, he put a massage chair there so that they could relax their bodies and minds for a while after a busy work day. Separate male and female washrooms were provided too.

All the elves looked excited. A comfortable rest area and an exquisite and interesting rest area. No one expected to have such a considerate design in the shop. This working environment was fantastic.

Everyone started to look at Mag with more respect and adoration. This boss was indeed very considerate to his employees, making them feel respect and love.

#### **Chapter 1840: Just Like This?**

“The second floor is the cold storage. All the freshly frozen goods are stored in the storage on the second floor. We can access the cold storage through the freight elevator. Let me bring you all there to take a look.” Mag led the elves to the freight elevator, and demonstrated how to use the freight elevator.

The freight elevator opened straight into the cold storage. The lights came on as soon as the elevator’s doors opened.

Octopus tentacles of different sizes were displayed on the rows of shelves. They were displayed with one square meter as the basic unit. The spacious second floor was completely opened up, and it was almost 200 square meters wide. Octopus tentacles of various sizes were displayed everywhere.

The small octopus tentacles that were as thin as a thumb and the big octopus tentacles that were as thick as a thigh were all densely stacked together, making people feel oppressed.

“These octopus tentacles are displayed according to sizes: small, large, and extra-large. You simply drag one square meter of them away. You place them into the one-button deicer to unfreeze them before replenishing the stocks on the first floor through the freight elevator.” Mag pointed at the squarish deicer next to the elevator. This thing was also a fool-proof one-button operation.

“Boss, there are no medium-sized octopus tentacles?” an elf asked softly.

“Yes. There’s no medium-sized. There are only the small, large, and extra-large.” Mag nodded.

“What if the customers want to have the medium-sized?” that elf asked again.

“It’s fine, let them slap themselves across the mouth then.” Mag smiled, and said to all of them, “We will do a trial operation this afternoon, and we’ll most likely welcome our very first sales explosion tomorrow. All of you will familiarize yourselves with your work such as accounting, giving back the change, and replenishing the goods. The hectic pace of the work is most likely going to exceed your expectations.”

All of them began to move under Alia’s instructions after hearing that.

The small trolley sent the frozen octopus tentacles into the deicer, and deicing was done in three seconds. The octopus tentacles that were stuck together were instantly separated, but they were still in the frozen state.

Everyone’s sales area was separated into three squares that were used to hold the three different sizes of octopus tentacles. Each slot could hold one square meter of octopus tentacles each perfectly.

These display squares had a refrigeration effect, and could maintain the octopus tentacles’ frozen state, preventing the octopus tentacles’ texture from turning bad.

Alia asked Mag, “Boss, our shop doesn’t have a signboard yet.”

“I’d forget if you didn’t mention it.” Mag was stunned when he heard that. He actually almost forgot such an important matter. After a brief moment of pondering, he said, “Then, let’s call it Little Sys Seafood Shop.”

“Little Sys Seafood Shop?” Alia repeated it, feeling that this name sounded rather strange. However, since this name was given by the boss, she couldn’t oppose it, so she simply nodded.

“Host! This System objects to this shop’s name. Why is this System little?” The system’s unhappy voice sounded.

“System, isn’t this shop our collaboration? I used the word ‘little’ from Xiaomi[1] and combined with your ‘sys’ to form the shop’s name, showing your importance to me. It’s very difficult to find such a meaningful and purposeful shop’s name now,” Mag replied sincerely.

Mag actually had his own considerations regarding this shop’s name. After all, the origin of this octopus tentacle wasn’t nice to explain. If anything happened in the future, he would definitely push the blame on the system. After all, this was “Little Sys Seafood Shop”, and it had nothing to do with Amy.

Everyone displayed the octopus tentacles in the stall orderly. The mounds and mounds of octopus tentacles looked rather spectacular.

However, to those people who had tryphobia, it was rather alarming.

The seafood shop was located at the main entrance. The people walking around in the square and the people going into the market could see this shop immediately.

Mag had priced the octopus tentacles at 50 copper coins per 500 grams regardless of size. The minimum purchase was 250 grams

This price was rather attractive for seafood. Any price lower than that would attract suspicion about its source. Furthermore, this wasn't simply seafood, but also a fresh Great Old One.

The cost price that the system gave to Mag was five copper coins per 500 grams, and that was inclusive of logistics costs. According to the system, this thing could be harvested again and again, which was even better than harvesting chives[2].

They had to wait for a few days before they could harvest chives again, but they didn't have to wait to harvest the octopus tentacle. It would regrow immediately after it was cut off, and they didn't have to consider the Great Old One's feelings at all.

After deducting all the costs, the net profit of 500 grams of octopus tentacles was around 40 copper coins. According to the system's 100 tons of output per day, in the best-case scenario which was to sell all of them, this octopus tentacle shop could bring him a net profit of 8,000,000 copper coins per day.

Of course, this was the best-case scenario.

It was obviously impossible to sell 100 tons per day just depending on this shop located at the marketplace's entrance alone. After this shop was established, Mag decided to open branches at all the marketplaces and areas where the people congregated in Chaos City. He wanted to consume the entire seafood market of Chaos City.

This was a piece of virgin land that had never been claimed before. He was going to swing the first hoe and dig up the gold.

The shop's location was excellent, and the octopus tentacles on the shelves were eye-catching enough. However, most of the people who walked by only took a curious look. In the situation where no one knew what it was and how to eat it, almost no one approached to ask about it.

Although the business was bad, Mag wasn't concerned. Today's trial operation was to let the employees familiarize themselves with the sales procedures.

"I will hang up the signboard tonight. You all can get off work at 5 pm today. Come punctually to work at 6 am tomorrow morning." Mag gave Alia a few simple instructions before he returned to the restaurant.

The Delicacy Extravaganza's organizers only provided the venue; each exhibitor was responsible for the specific layout.

It was a good thing that Mag only decided to do four dishes, and one of them was even the octopus sashimi. Hence, he only needed two stoves, one octopus balls' grilling plate, and two frying woks.

As taking part in this exhibition was to promote the “Little Sys Seafood Shop”, Mag decided to split the venue in two. Half of it would be given to “Little Sys Seafood Shop” to exhibit and sell the octopus tentacles.

Mag recruited two orcs on the spot, and made them carry the kitchen equipment and the freezer showcase. He set up the venue within one hour.

Compared to the surrounding booths which had individual seats set up, Mamy Restaurant’s booth didn’t even have a single chair.

Mag’s objective was very clear. It was to prevent the customers from lingering. He wanted to maximize the number of customer orders so as to achieve the purpose of promotion.

Furthermore, the public dining area officially set up by the Delicacy Extravaganza was nearby, so the customers could take food away, and have it over there. Their dining experience wouldn’t be lowered too much.

Robert happened to be overseeing the work on location, and he came over with a smile after seeing Mag. “Have you already begun to set up the booth, Boss Mag?”

“It’s already all set up,” Mag replied smilingly.

“Just like this?” Robert couldn’t help but feel shocked when he saw the simple setup and empty booth.

Mag smilingly said, “Yes. I will only make four dishes for this Delicacy Extravaganza. Two of them will be the new limited-edition products for the Delicacy Extravaganza, and will only be sold during the Delicacy Extravaganza. Furthermore, I will share the recipes of these four dishes, and conduct on-the-spot teaching.”