

Stay At home 1851

Chapter 1851: Boss, Are You Jealous?

The Delicacy Extravaganza was an annual feast for the Chaos City's residents. Meanwhile, to the food and beverage operators, it was a promotion campaign and an opportunity for their restaurants to spring up.

More than 100,000 in human traffic with spending power could easily make an originally unknown little restaurant, or even a little stall, famous.

Such incidents had happened on the Delicacy Extravaganza before.

And this was the motivation for all the big and small vendors for taking part in the Delicacy Extravaganza.

The Delicacy Extravaganza would do a three-month selection for the vendors who wanted to take part in the exhibition to remove those who were unhygienic, and their food wasn't up to standard. This was to protect the customers' interests, and make sure that they could enjoy the Delicacy Extravaganza.

The sky was just getting brighter, and the Aden Square's Delicacy Extravaganza exhibition venue was already getting busy.

The vendors were carrying all kinds of equipment and ingredients into the venue, and began their preparations. The bosses were instructing their employees loudly to place the stuff neatly so they could give the customers a great experience when the exhibition hall opened.

"Boss, whose booth is that? It has such a great location and space, yet nobody is here to set it up until now?"

"Can't you see that huge signboard? Mamy Restaurant. I heard the president of the Food Association went to invite him personally, and even did a promotion for him at all the entrances. I think... it's nothing great."

"Boss, are you jealous?"

"F*ck, I'm jealous."

The Mamy Restaurant's booth was located at the exhibition hall's biggest entrance. It had the Delicacy Extravaganza's largest human traffic, and the exhibition's activity stage was close to it. Apparently, there would be a few different shows every single day.

If this booth could be rented with money, many bosses would be willing to pay a high price for it.

However, as the facade of the Delicacy Extravaganza, the vendor of this booth was usually designated by the Food Association. It had always been the Ducas Restaurant for the past few years. Today, it became the Mamy Restaurant, and the Ducas Restaurant's booth was shifted one position back.

To the food and beverages operators, this change was foreseeable.

Although the Mamy Restaurant had only been open for half a year, it was already a norm for it to dominate the Aden Square food competition's Delicious Cuisine Rankings and grace many gourmet magazines. Many chowhounds came just to try its dishes.

Such a restaurant was unimaginable in Chaos City before.

Those vendors who were initially unconvinced all shut up after they went to try out Mamy Restaurant personally. Some of them even became supporters of Mamy Restaurant.

Although they were jealous, the majority of the vendors were convinced about the matter that the Food Association placed Mamy Restaurant in the center position.

Furthermore, many vendors who were situated nearby began to hope to catch some customers from Mamy Restaurant's booth.

Alva, the manager of Ducas Restaurant, stared at the two empty booths with clenched teeth, and said, "No. I can't take this lying down. It's fine that they switched us out from our usual position, but why were they given two booths? Our Ducas Restaurant is an old restaurant in Chaos City, and we have been well-known in Chaos City for all these years. Robert isn't saving any face for us by doing this!"

The employees in charge of the ingredient preparation looked at one another in silence.

The chef, Beate, was standing next to the roasting oven, adjusting the angle and position of the oven seriously.

Alva went to Beate, and asked in a low voice, "Beate, how confident are you about beating him with your new roast pig's flavor?"

Beate looked at him, and thought for a moment before replying, "50%."

"So low?" Alva furrowed his brows. Ever since the rise of Mamy Restaurant, the Ducas Restaurant had fallen off the top spot of Chaos City's food and beverages's industry.

Initially, he also wanted to increase their menu's prices after seeing Mamy Restaurant's steep price, but it only caused them to lose their regular customers. Many of them switched to Mamy Restaurant.

Although he managed to lower their prices in time to keep a portion of their customers, Ducas Restaurant was no longer the synonym for high-end restaurant in their customers' hearts.

Instead, it became the choice when they couldn't line up at Mamy Restaurant, or when their gathering wasn't suited to be held at Mamy Restaurant, as it had a smaller space.

This was unacceptable for the proud Alva. He wanted the Ducas Restaurant to be the people's top choice, and not a replacement.

Fortunately, after Beate was defeated by Mag, he went to try out new recipes, and finally came up with a brand-new roast pig.

He asked Beate to continue improving the new roast pig product so they could impress and shine at the Delicacy Extravaganza.

The Ducas Restaurant's booth was next to the Mamy Restaurant's booth, so they were almost competing side by side. He already couldn't wait to wipe away their previous humiliation.

"Chef Mag has great culinary skills, so it isn't an easy feat to defeat him." Beate threw a glance at the empty booth. A confident gleam appeared in his eyes. "But, I am very confident with our roast pig this time."

"Alright, I believe you." Alva nodded, and didn't say anything more.

Mag still woke up at 6am as usual. He made an individual breakfast for Irina first before eating breakfast with Miya and the ladies after they arrived. He also briefed them about their work plans today.

Firis was in charge of the ingredient preparation, and Yabemiya was in charge of receiving the customers and packing the food, while Shirley and Anna were in charge of receiving payment.

Gina, Jane, and Angela were in charge of the octopus tentacle booth on the other side. Babla hadn't returned yet, while Camilla and Elizabeth applied for a leave. However, the manpower was still ample now.

Mag stood up, and said to all of them, "The number of customers that we serve today might be many times our usual number of customers, but we only need to do four dishes today, and we don't need to serve and clear the tables. Let's go!"

"Let's go!" all the ladies shouted with a smile too.

"Then, let's set off now. We still need to decorate the booth simply." Mag opened the door, and used two big trolleys to load up all the kitchenware, the octopus tentacles, and two standing advertising boards. Then, they proceeded to the Delicacy Extravaganza.

Mag didn't bring too much kitchenware: a triple stove, three grilling stoves for the octopus balls, and a movable chopping station. After setting all of them up, the booth was still very spacious.

On the other side, Gina and the other ladies had already placed the octopus tentacles on the shelves. The L-shaped shelves facing the entrance were filled with octopus tentacles of all sizes, which looked rather intimidating.

"This octopus tentacle is huge. That octopus must be huge too, right?" Jane whispered as she struggled to put a giant octopus tentacle almost 50 kg heavy onto the counter.

"Don't you come from the seaside? Have you ever seen a live octopus before?" Yabemiya asked curiously as she helped to display the octopus tentacles.

"I've only seen them in the size of a palm. I've never seen such a big one before." Jane shook her head, looked at the octopus tentacle that was as thick as her waist, and stuck out her little tongue. "I will definitely be eaten by it if I ever meet it."

Chapter 1852: You... Are Really A Business Genius

The Mamy Restaurant's entourage naturally became all the vendors' center of attention when they arrived at the venue.

"See, everyone. Mamy Restaurant's staff are all so beautiful. There are elves, demons, and lady orcs. This boss is really something?!" The young staff from the neighboring booths were all enchanted.

Their bosses looked at their own rugged staff with a twisted expression, and said, "They are... they are just so-so."

"Boss, you are jealous again."

"Shut up! I'll fire you if you talk nonsense again, and change to pretty girls."

"Calm down, Boss... With my pay, you can only get a woman who looks like me even if you fire me. Maybe I am even a better worker."

"I want to go and work at Mamy Restaurant." A young male staff member in the next booth looked at the Mamy Restaurant's booth expectantly.

"Wake up. They only employ pretty girls and maidens. You are neither pretty nor qualified," his colleague said hurtfully.

"Maybe I could still try it out." That young man still tried to persevere.

"Just go and try. There are some things you need to try before you know if you can or can't." His colleague nodded.

"You like pretty girls?" A sinister voice came from behind them.

The two staff members paled at the same, and they turned around with a sullen look.

"I'm only thinking about it." The little worker smiled embarrassedly.

"Boss, I didn't think about anything." The other worker quickly extricated himself from this sticky situation.

"Then go and do your job properly if you are not thinking about it." The boss with golden teeth hugged the tall and lanky worker, and walked to the side.

"B-Boss, I'm not thinking about it now." The worker had a smile that was uglier than a crying face.

"No, you've got to think about it. Which man doesn't like pretty girls? I like them too." The boss had an increasingly bright smile.

The worker continued to smile bitterly.

The boss brought the young worker to one side, and whispered to him, "I know you have a talent for cooking, and the chef said you can be groomed. You are different from the other blockheads. I'm giving you a task right now. I'll promote you and give you a raise if you complete it. I'll make sure that you can find yourself a pretty girl in the future."

The worker threw a glance at his boss. He thought he was going to be fired, but the boss didn't scold him. Instead, he even wanted to promote him and give him a raise?

He didn't quite believe it.

The boss saw through his doubts. He patted his shoulders, and said, "You don't believe it? If you complete this task for me, you will be in charge of half of the kitchen, and enjoy equal status with your master in the future."

"Really?" The worker's eyes lit up. He had suffered quite a bit learning from his master all these years. He was scolded and beaten at his master's whim. Although he had learned quite a bit, he had been wondering when he could finally graduate from this life. He didn't expect the boss to toss up such enticing terms. "Please say it, Boss. I will do whatever you tell me to do."

"Smart kid." Big Gold Teeth nodded with satisfaction. He got closer, and said, "Apparently, the Mamy Restaurant's boss said he will publicize four recipes today, and conduct on-the-spot teaching. You don't have to come to work today, just take a little notebook, and stand at the Mamy Restaurant's booth for the whole day. As long as you can learn 60% of those four dishes, you will be the second-in-command of the kitchen tomorrow."

"I promise to complete this mission." The worker's eyes lit up, and he nodded excitedly before he started to walk to Mamy Restaurant's booth.

"Wait a sec." Big Gold Teeth quickly stopped him. He rolled his eyes, and said, "There are no customers now, and you are going to walk over in your uniform. Isn't it obvious that you are going over there to copy him?"

The worker looked down at his uniform, and then scratched his head embarrassedly. "I was too excited, so I didn't notice."

"Go back and change first. Take this money, and buy a few products to try it out later. Learn carefully. Get lost if you can't get the taste right." Big Gold Teeth gave him two gold coins before asking him to scam.

The worker kept the gold coins carefully before skipping away. He had already begun to imagine getting a promotion and a raise, marrying a pretty girl and attaining the peak of his life.

It wasn't a secret that Mag was going to publicize his recipes and conduct on-the-spot teaching. All the other restaurants were having ideas. They didn't want to miss this opportunity where they could copy his recipes openly. Regardless of how much they could learn, they had to know how to make it at least.

"What is that booth displaying? They are so densely packed and look scary."

"Looks like octopus tentacles. I heard that the new products released by Boss Mag two days ago were using octopus tentacle as the main ingredient. The response is rather positive."

"Then, what does he intend to do by displaying the ingredient in a booth alone? Selling the ingredient directly?"

The booth that was filled with octopus tentacles attracted a lot of attention.

Yabemiya looked at the price tag that she was about to put up, and softly asked, “Boss, is this octopus tentacle too cheap? The seafood that we rarely come across in the market usually costs hundreds of copper coins for one helping.”

“Our objective is not to earn money, but to let more people enjoy delicious food. The price of 50 copper coins could let more people from the low-income bracket enjoy it occasionally,” Mag said with a smile.

Boss is so awesome. My perspective is way inferior to his. Yabemiya looked at Mag with admiration gleaming in her eyes. She soon put up the banner.

“The shocking trial price for Little Sys Seafood Shop’s freshly frozen octopus tentacle—50 copper coins for 500 grams! Everyone is limited to 500 grams or one piece. Please proceed to the Little Sys Seafood Shop at the Aden’s Market’s entrance if you want to purchase more!”

Yes. It was such a blatant direction of sales.

He was doing advertisements at the best position in the Delicacy Extravaganza’s exhibition hall, and conducting on-the-spot cooking lessons. Mag felt that he would be the top salesperson in the culinary world if he could go back to his original world.

Soon after, Robert specially came over to greet Mag. His expression obviously froze when he saw the booth that was full of octopus tentacles. However, he soon recovered his warm smile. “Are you ready, Boss Mag?”

Mag pretended not to see the change in his expression, and continued to speak with a smile. “Yes. There’s not much variety, so the preparation is much easier.”

Anyway, Robert was also using him and Mamy Restaurant as the Delicacy Extravaganza’s selling point, so it made them even.

“The Delicacy Extravaganza is seven days long, and there will be a best dish award for the Delicacy Extravaganza on the last day. Do you want to reconsider taking part in it?” Robert said out loud what he came for.

“Can’t we take part for just one day?” Mag smiled.

“Erm...” Robert pulled his lips. He indeed would like Mag to take part for all seven days of the Delicacy Extravaganza, but Mag obviously wasn’t interested. “Theoretically, you can, but this award will be eventually decided by the total votes cast after seven days. Hence, you might not have an advantage if you only set up for one day.

“The publicity effect will be quite good if it gets the Delicacy Extravaganza’s best dish award,” Robert added.

“I see...” Mag lamented. The most important thing now was to promote the octopus tentacles. If the octopus tentacles series could get the Delicacy Extravaganza’s best dish award, it would naturally gain more exposure.

“In this case, I will keep this octopus tentacle booth running from tomorrow onwards too, and then put a photostone here that plays my cooking’s tutorials. I will take part virtually for the next six days.” Mag smiled and suggested a solution that solved both their problems.

Robert was stunned for a moment before he put up his thumb, and said, "You... are really a business genius."

Chapter 1853: Chain Of Consumer Value

Mag smiled and nodded. He was born in a tycoon's family, so he still had that basic quality.

Such an excellent position plus an explosive marketing plan, and if they could get the best dish award after resting for six days, this octopus series would definitely become one of Chaos City's specialty dishes.

Of course, this thinking was too idealized, and belittled the other vendors.

Although Robert was a little hesitant, eventually he agreed to Mag's plan of taking part in the Delicacy Extravaganza for the next six days virtually. This innovative method of participation might bring some new changes to the Delicacy Extravaganza.

It was already 8 am when Mag and the ladies finished their preparation work. Robert gave a speech, and the Delicacy Extravaganza opened right on time.

The customers surged into the exhibition hall via all the various entrances. The main walkway, where the Mamy Restaurant's booth was, had almost half of the human traffic.

"Woah, it's Mamy Restaurant! Is that *the* very famous Mamy Restaurant?!"

"Errr... What are these scary-looking tentacles? Why do they take up the best position?!"

"40 copper coins for a helping of octopus balls, 50 copper coins for a helping of octopus sashimi! 100 copper coins for a helping of stir-fried octopus tentacles! 100 copper coins for a helping of stir-fried octopus in XO sauce[1]! Is this boss crazy for money!?"

"Look! The boss of Mamy Restaurant is going to publicize his recipes and conduct on-the-spot teaching! No way, I'm gonna stay here all day. It's rare to have a chance to learn cooking from a top chef!"

"These maidens are all so pretty... slurp."

Mamy Restaurant's eye-catching display unit and beautiful service staff quickly attracted the attention of the customers who entered the exhibition hall. It even caused the walkway to be blocked at one point.

Fortunately, the walkway was wide enough, and the Food Association's staff members helped to ease the traffic, and they managed to make the traffic flow again.

Robert couldn't help but lament as he looked at the Mamy Restaurant's booth. "Mamy Restaurant is indeed a famous brand. It's swamped as soon as the Delicacy Extravaganza opens. This is the first ever in the Delicacy Extravaganza's history."

Mag was also a little shocked by the enthusiastic customers. Thousands of customers swamped the booth as soon as the exhibition opened. Some of them might have heard of Mamy Restaurant, while others were simply curious, and had a herd mentality.

“Today will be a tough battle. Everyone, please be mentally prepared,” Mag reminded the ladies while turning on the six stoves to preheat the woks.

Harrison squeezed to the very front of the crowd with his impressive tonnage, and smilingly ordered, “Boss Mag, I want two helpings of octopus balls, one helping of octopus tentacle sashimi, one helping of stir-fried octopus tentacles, and one helping of stir-fried octopus in XO sauce. Do they come with rice?”

“Yes. Today’s stir-fried dishes will come with a bowl of complimentary rice.” Mag nodded.

“Hehe. This is such a great benefit.” Harrison smiled brightly. He was extremely happy.

The customers around him all looked at him with suspicion. Wasn’t the rice always complimentary? Why did this fatty laugh so happily when he heard that the rice was complimentary? Perhaps he was an idiot? Or, a skill?

“I want one helping of octopus balls!”

“I want a helping of octopus balls too!”

“Mama, Mama, I want to eat those cute little balls too.”

After Harrison started the ball rolling for Mag, the customers behind him also began to place their orders. The high-definition pictures of the four dishes were put up above the booth, and they could be seen from afar. The cheap and adorable octopus balls became the dish that everyone tried out first.

“This...” Yabemiya felt overwhelmed when she looked at those customers who were all squeezing together, and placing their orders with a hand in the air. How was she going to take their orders?

Mag noticed that problem too. After all, these were not the Mamy Restaurant’s regular customers. They hadn’t been “baptized” by the rules of lining up. Although it looked lively when the customers all squeezed together, it was a headache for the vendors and some of the weak and frail customers.

Mag turned off the fire, and calmly said, “Take out the rules’ board and hang it up. Let’s set the rules first before doing our business.”

“Yes.” Yabemiya’s eyes lit up. Then, she brought out a standing sign, and hung it in front of the booth.

Everyone looked over when they saw Mag turn off the fire and bring out a standing sign. They saw the sign read, “Please line up for purchase with a 50 cm distance from the person in front of you. First come, first serve. Those who break the rules will not be entertained. Onlookers, please stand beyond the lining-up area.”

They were the first on the Delicacy Extravaganza to set up rules for the customers. The onlookers were even banned from getting too close. It caused an uproar instantly.

“This boss is quite arrogant. He actually sets up rules for his customers, and refuses service to those who break them. He really thinks very highly of himself.”

“Isn’t it so? The most important aspect of the Delicacy Extravaganza is its liveliness. This boss actually dares to chase his customers out just because he has a good spot. He really doesn’t know how to do business.”

“What’s that to see? I will go somewhere else. Doesn’t the roast pig from the Ducas Restaurant next door smell good too?”

Immediately, many customers who were there for fun scolded Mag as they left. The surrounding people were reduced by half instantly.

“Tsk. He’s still too young. How can he chase his customers away? This boss doesn’t look like he knows how to run a business.” Alva from the Ducas Restaurant’s booth next door began to smile. Any experienced boss wouldn’t have done such an unfriendly thing.

All the bosses from the various booths were also looking at Mag with a mocking look. They had been worried that they would be crushed by Mamy Restaurant, but the Mamy Restaurant’s boss didn’t look too smart now.

Mag looked at the customers who remained behind, and curled his lips. He could see that many of them were housewives, and they were the ones who were the most likely to buy the octopus tentacles to bring home and the most enthusiastic to learn. They were his best target audience.

They didn’t have any advantage with their size and strength when it came to watching a show for fun.

Thus, the rules of lining up would give them a comfortable space to wait for their food and learn. Hence, it made them like Mag more.

As for those who were just there for fun, he didn’t care about them. They were just there to watch a good show no matter how many of them were there.

Judging from the chain of consumer value, their value was equal to zero. It was even worse than pet dogs.

The precious front row positions, of course, should be given to those valuable women.

“Dear customers, I am the chef of Mamy Restaurant, Mag. Thank you for coming to support us today. We can’t operate without rules. We can’t take orders and serve if there are no lines and order.

“Therefore, could all of you stand in a row of eight people and line up backwards with a 50 cm distance from the person in front of you? Please turn towards the exterior of the exhibition hall after you reach the evacuation point. Just continue to line up according to the sequence.

“I can promise all of you that we will take orders and serve according to the line’s sequence, so I wish all of you could obey the rules of lining up by yourselves,” Mag said to those customers who were still standing at the booth with a booming voice.

Soon, the messy crowd of customers in front of the booth began to line up according to Yabemiya and Shirley’s guidance. They formed eight lines, and extended out with a 50 cm distance in between. It was very orderly.

“Are the people actually willing to line up?!”

The bosses who were ready to serve the straddling customers stared with wide eyes when they saw that.

[1] XO sauce is a spicy seafood sauce from Hong Kong with an umami flavor. It is commonly used in southern Chinese regions such as Guangdong. XO sauce is made of roughly chopped dried seafood, including dried scallops, fish, and shrimp, which are cooked with chili peppers, onions, and garlic.

Chapter 1854: I Feel I Can Do It Too

There had been vendors who were very popular at the Delicacy Extravaganza in the past too, and their bosses were proud that they were swamped.

The more crowded they were, the more popular they were. With the enhancement of the herd mentality, they could attract even more customers. Therefore, all the vendors would employ skills to pretend to swamp their booths every year during the Delicacy Extravaganza.

They had never seen any vendor who would push the customers that swamped their booth away, or requested that they line up for purchase.

However, that was what Mamy Restaurant did, and so many customers actually obeyed that?

The staff member strode to Robert, and asked, "President, will that affect the extravaganza? Do we need to interfere?"

"There's no need to. Rules and order are Mamy Restaurant's specialty. Letting their customers dine gracefully is what every vendor should learn." Robert shook his head. He frowned as he watched those vendors slowly get surrounded by the crowd, and said, "The Delicacy Extravaganza's ambiance in the past years was too rushed. Many vendors had even forgotten that the taste of their food should be the core of their competitiveness. Lying to their customers will only continue to smear the Delicacy Extravaganza."

"But—"

"Get two staff members to guide the customers lining up at the Mamy Restaurant's booth. As long as they don't affect the other customers coming in and going out, give them as much freedom as possible," Robert interrupted him.

"Yes." The staff member strode away.

"Thank you for cooperating, everyone. Now, please start to order according to your sequence," Mag said to the cooperative customers with a smile.

"Mamy Restaurant's mode of operation is indeed the most comfortable." Harrison, who automatically let the ladies go first, and took the third spot, looked at Mag with an appreciative gaze.

"I want a helping of octopus balls, but Chef, are you really going to teach us on the spot? Are you really sharing your recipes?" A young housewife standing in the first row looked at Mag with admiration. "I always go to eat at Mamy Restaurant. I am your die-hard fan."

The ladies in the lines began to have an expression of great interest. Even those who had never been to Mamy Restaurant had heard about this restaurant.

If they could learn a high-end dish with this chef, they would have a skill that they could show off in front of their friends and conquer their hubbies' stomachs.

"Yes. I will publicize four recipes today and conduct on-the-spot teaching." Mag nodded. He remembered this regular customer.

Mag snapped his fingers, and a giant virtual screen appeared over the Mamy Restaurant's booth. It was broadcasting the happenings in the booth live.

This was a technique that was frequently used at event locations of big competitions. They combined the photostone with a small magic spell formation to achieve the effect of live broadcast. Unfortunately, it could only be transmitted within a short distance as it was restricted by the size of the magic spell formation.

"Woah! This boss is too hardcore?!"

"He's so considerate! He's afraid that we will fail to learn."

The customers at the back of the line, who were worried that they couldn't see Mag cook properly, couldn't help cheering.

"I want a small helping of octopus balls."

"One helping of octopus balls."

The customers placed their orders according to their sequence. Many of the ladies had had breakfast before they left home, so they only ordered the octopus balls. Customers like Harrison, who ordered every dish and extra rice, were usually males or the restaurant's regular customers who came to eat breakfast specially.

"I will only be cooking four dishes with octopus as the main ingredient today. The first dish is the octopus balls. The ingredients needed are onions, cabbage, red pepper, octopus tentacle..." Mag used a magical loudspeaker device. Although it wasn't very loud, it was loud enough for those customers who were watching the giant screen to hear. He began the tutorial.

The vegetables were finely minced by the cleaver. Although Mag had slowed down to let the audience see clearly, his superb cutting skills still amazed those housewives.

After cutting the vegetables, Mag started to teach them how to mix the octopus balls' batter. From the choice of flour to the ratio of egg and water, he explained all of them in detail. He operated as he explained, so it was simple and easy to understand.

"All the ingredients for the octopus balls are ready, so now we will start to make the octopus balls. First, turn off the fire to preheat the specially made octopus ball grilling pan, and then pour in an ample amount of oil. Use a ladle to scoop up the batter, and pour into these little holes..."

Mag's action was smooth, and his operation wasn't affected at all while he explained. The vegetables and octopus tentacle were scattered over the batter before another layer of batter was added to the brim of the grilling pan. He used a bamboo stick to swipe across the grilling pan before he quickly turned

the half-formed octopus balls to one side. Golden-brown octopus balls were soon presented in front of all of them.

Not only did the customers lining up enjoyed it, those customers who had just entered also couldn't help slowing down to watch it. Even those customers at the other booths also turned to look at that giant screen.

Mag was just like a swordsman with a cleaver, displaying his superb and intricate techniques on that grilling pan. The super giant screen made him the only main character.

The golden balls began to give up a mesmerizing scent.

"The little balls are so cute... Slurp."

"I didn't expect cooking to be so mesmerizing too. This chef is really too handsome."

"He's handsome, a fantastic cook, and he speaks so gently. He fulfilled all my requirements for a spouse!"

"I think that I can make these octopus balls exactly as long as I have that grilling pan."

Some of them couldn't help gulping over the octopus balls, while some couldn't help gulping over Mag.

The lines in front of the booth grew silently.

"After the octopus balls have turned golden-brown, and you can feel the surface is a little hard with the bamboo stick, you can pick them up, and put them on the plate. These octopus balls will then be considered a success." Mag put four octopus balls into a small wooden box, and passed it personally to the first customer who ordered it. He smilingly reminded her, "It's hot. Please be careful when you eat it."

"Thank you." The young housewife blushed, and gingerly received the little balls. Even her husband hadn't talked to her so gently for a long time.

"I think this chef is very formidable, but his actions are slow. He's just so-so."

"That's right. I feel I can do it too."

The customers watching began to comment spitefully.

In order to demonstrate to the customers in detail, Mag only made one pan of octopus balls for the first round. After plating them, Mag let Yabemiya give them to the customers.

"Now we will revise it again," Mag said as he turned on three stoves, and then casually poured a big ladle of batter over the grilling pan.

Chapter 1855: Perhaps It's Coming Soon

Mag tossed the batter casually, and the batter splashed onto the grilling pan. Miraculously, the batter filled up each hole equally. Not a single drop was splashed out of the grilling pan.

"Err..."

The crowd descended into silence. The audience began to look at him differently.

It was still that ladle. It was still a ladle of cabbage, a ladle of red pepper, a ladle of corn, a ladle of octopus tentacle...

The audience's eyes began to widen gradually as they watched the ingredients scattered over the batter evenly.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

All of them could only see a faint shadow when the bamboo stick swiped across the grilling pan, and the octopus balls were already flipped to the other side. It seemed like the octopus balls had grown on the grilling pan in the blink of an eye.

The bamboo stick shook gently. The octopus balls flew across the air in a line, and landed gently in the little wooden box. Mag sprinkled the seaweed powder, and squeezed the ketchup and mayonnaise over them before adding the shredded seaweed and bonito flakes.

He only took less than half of the time used in the first round to complete three grilling pans of octopus balls from the very start to plating them.

"Isn't this very simple?" Mag smiled.

After a moment of silence, a round of enthusiastic applause broke out.

"It's really a skill. He should be rewarded!"

"This... I can't even follow with my brain."

"Are those flakes he scattered on the very top alive? Why are they moving?"

"This boss is so suave! He has completely turned around the image of a greasy chef in my heart."

Everyone was looking at Mag with a different gaze. Little stars of adoration began to appear in many ladies' eyes.

Meanwhile, those customers who were initially watching for fun began to join the lines. They wanted to try the skills of this boss who cooked so entertainingly.

Mag successfully attracted a lot of attention with his superb culinary skills and live broadcast on the giant screen.

"Oh! This octopus ball is so delicious."

"Yes. It's crispy on the outside while tender on the inside. It's fresh and aromatic. It's simply amazing!"

"Whoo... whoo... It's a little hot. Gotta eat it slowly... Whoo..."

The customers who received the octopus balls in the first round already started eating. Their reviews were smashing.

As the aroma of the octopus balls slowly spread out, the customers who were looking over began to gulp.

“I am done explaining the octopus balls. However, although the octopus balls are delicious, it’s a slightly more professional dish to make as it needs special custom-made grilling pans. It’s more suitable to be a snack that is sold on the streets. Both children and adults will love it,” Mag explained with a smile as he pointed out a clear path for those people who were looking to start a street food project.

This dish was never a home-cooked dish. Its preparation was complex, and it needed many ingredients. Besides, most people wouldn’t eat it as a meal. It wasn’t sufficient to eat a big helping after being busy for a day. It was more of a fun thing to do at home when one was free.

However, as a street food, it would crush that sweet pancake countless times.

He hoped that the octopus ball could find its existence in the streets of Chaos City as a street food.

“Now, let’s continue to learn the next dish, stir-fried octopus tentacles. This dish is more homely, and it’s quick and simple. After learning it, you will have one more main dish on your dining table at home, and it will definitely outshine your friends.” Mag took a bunch of small-sized octopus tentacles from the side, and began to explain and demonstrate from how to process the octopus tentacles to the amount of ingredients and the techniques of matching and processing them, to stir-frying them and adding condiments, etc. Every single step was explained precisely in detail.

Silence fell again. However, the aroma of the stir-fried octopus tentacles was even more direct and aggressive compared to the subtle octopus balls.

The octopus’s aroma began to spread after it was stir-fried. Under the enhancement of the spiciness, it became very aggressive.

“Gulp.”

“This aroma is simply too enticing?!”

“I didn’t feel much for the octopus balls, but this... I think I can eat two bowls of rice with it.”

The enticing aroma caused a small commotion among the customers. The lines in front of the booth suddenly grew longer, and there were still customers going to the back to join the lines.

Meanwhile, those housewives began to stare at Mag’s actions intensely like a hawk as they tried to remember every move and sentence in their hearts. Some even took out a photostone to make records.

With the enticing aroma, neat lines and attention-attracting gigantic screen, Mamy Restaurant became the most popular booth during the Delicacy Extravaganza’s opening.

“This is a helping of stir-fried octopus tentacles. Isn’t it very simple?” Mag plated the octopus tentacles on three plates, and smiled at everyone. “I suggest that all of you buy some octopus tentacles at the seafood shop’s booth next door to try it out at home. I believe you all can make a scrumptious dish that will surprise even yourself. Remember, when buying octopus tentacles, your first choice is definitely ‘Little Sys Seafood Shop’.”

Rodu today was as lively as usual.

The Magic Caster Tournament, which happened once every three years, had already produced the top 32 yesterday. The finals to decide the rankings of these 32 contestants and select the champion would be held today.

This qualifying competition was naturally the most exciting.

Almost all of Rodu's aristocrats came. The front-row seats were the most expensive, and yet they were still very hard to get.

Almost the entire city was discussing the Magic Caster Tournament.

The most talked about was naturally Krassu's four-year-old disciple, who challenged the Magus Tower's advanced magic casters, and won eight competition rounds in a row—little magic caster Amy.

Master Krassu was the Roth Empire's most famous magic caster. Under his limelight, his disciple was still so formidable that it was unbelievable.

This was one of the important reasons that the Magic Caster Tournament's scalped ticket's price suddenly increased yesterday. Many people wanted to see this little magic caster showing off her skills at the Magic Caster Tournament with their own eyes. Perhaps they could witness history in the making, and gain another right to boast in the future.

Apart from Amy, who was shining in the magic caster category, there was also another contestant who was also being noticed in the youth category.

Due to his mature looks, Kassadin was labeled as a children's bully. Everyone began to research him, trying to find evidence to prove that he didn't belong to the youth category, and then pin him onto the wall of shame.

He was really in a pathetic state.

"Master, do you have requests for me in today's competition?" Amy asked Krassu while munching on a piece of bread.

"I don't have anything to ask of Little Amy. Just go and have fun. You can fight with whatever style you like. Do your best. You don't have to worry about your opponents, since there's a judge to watch over them." Krassu chuckled. He didn't restrict Amy from using ice magic.

"Alright." Amy nodded. "In this case, then I'm really just going to have fun."

Krassu looked at Amy, and asked, "Oh yes. Amy, do you feel like you are going to advance soon?"

"Advance? What advance?" Amy didn't quite understand.

"Becoming an advanced magic caster."

Amy tilted her head, and thought before she shook her head, and said, "I'm not very sure. I feel that I am going to advance at any time, but something's still missing. Perhaps it's coming soon."

Chapter 1856: This Child Grew Up So Impatiently!

In front of the Magus Tower, King Andre, the courtiers, and the magic casters sat on the elevated platform.

Princess Vanessa was not there today, but the second prince, Josh, who had not been seen for days, was around, and was sitting on the left of Andre.

Josh was dressed in a magician robe, and had a smile on his face. He was still that kind and gentle second prince in the eyes of the people.

On top of that, Josh was also the disciple of Richard, the president of the Magus Tower. This was the best time for him to don the magician robe.

Krassu glanced at Josh, and was shocked. That day, Alex sliced off one of his ears, and gave him a death notice. However, right now, other than just looking a little thinner, Josh actually looked rather good mentally.

Below the stage, the 32 magic caster category contestants and 32 youth category contestants stood on either side of the stage.

Standing right in the front in the magic caster category row was a tiny Amy. The contrast between her and the big and tall Westin, who was standing right in front in the youth category row, was very glaring.

It would look a little better if the two of them were to switch positions.

Kassadin had long heard all the discussions. His face was red with embarrassment. If it were not because Elder Brent kept promising to take him in as his disciple, and give him more resources when he entered the Magus Tower, he would definitely not have appeared.

He glanced at Amy, and clenched his teeth. If it were not for her, he would not have appeared here again. He was supposed to be the one standing in that position, getting all the looks of admiration from everyone. He should not be standing here and be questioned for bullying children.

How hateful!

Amy happened to turn to look towards the youth category row, and saw Kassadin. She could not help but exclaim to herself, "This child grew up so impatiently!"

The scene on the screen happened to switch to the contestants. Amy was looking up slightly and saw, to her shock, Kassadin being projected on the screen.

Amy, who was standing among the adults, and Kassadin, who was standing among the children, coupled with Amy's shocked expression.

After a moment of silence, a roar of laughter erupted.

The contestants all heard Amy's words, and were trying very hard to control their expressions. They could not laugh too hard at such a solemn and important event.

Kassadin's face turned black. He was dying to crawl into a hole and disappear.

"Our contestants managed to emerge victorious in yesterday's competition. Today, we will be moving on with the Magic Caster Tournament's top 32 ranking matches, and finally decide the rankings for the

champion and top 32 for this year's Magic Caster Tournament. Now, could all the contestants get ready? The draw for the top 32 battles will start soon. The rules are as they were yesterday. The last 16 contestants will be picking the numbers!"

The emcee interrupted the roar of laughter, and announced the drawing for the first match of the day.

The ball of numbers exploded, and the flying number tags were caught by the contestants. The duel name list was quickly reflected on the screen.

Other than Amy, the disciple of the Magus Tower president, Jasper, had also received a lot of attention as he was the hot favorite to win for this year's Magic Caster Tournament.

On top of that, there was also Jeremy, the pro of lightning magic, who had made it into the top 32 for three consecutive years, and even reached the eighth spot in the previous tournament.

However, he decided to take part in the Magic Caster Tournament once again as he was not hired by the Magus Tower as a teacher. It was very apparent that for Jeremy, who was at the peak of the 7th-tier, his goal was the championship.

Jeremy was born as an ordinary person, and did not have a background with the Magus Tower or a family of magic casters. He worked his way up to his current spot step by step based on his hard work and the opportunities he got on the way. Therefore, he was very popular among ordinary people.

There were also a few other magic casters at the peak of the 7th-tier who were also thought to be hot favorites for the champion title.

Everyone's expectations of who would clinch the championship were reflected in the number of folds for them getting champion's place.

Jasper was at 3.0 folds, and Jeremy was at 3.5 folds. Both of them were hot favorites for the champion spot, so before the top 32 competition even started, their folds were already very low.

However, Amy had a 1.0 fold, and that shocked everyone.

Although Amy performed very well in yesterday's competition, displaying the strength of close combat magic and her good use of both long-range offensive magic and close combat magic, she was still a child, after all. On top of that, according to the analysis of the magic casters, she had yet to even break through the 7th-tier. The moment she was lined up with powerful magic casters like Jeremy and Jasper, she would have no chance of winning.

As for why her folds were so low, it was because someone had placed a 20,000,000 copper coin bet on her becoming the champion during the top 64 battle yesterday, even before she entered the top 32. Therefore, her folds dropped straight from 100 to one.

Although Amy's chances of winning were slim, according to the staff from the casino, if she really won the championship, not only would the magic casters from the Magus Tower not profit from the bets, they would even lose all the money they'd earned from the tickets.

Am I lucky or unlucky? McKinley looked at the number 0 in his hand as he fretted.

He was probably very lucky not to have picked Jeremy or Jasper in his first battle, but picking Amy was a headache as well.

Although she had yet to break through the 7th-tier, even Albin from the Magus Tower lost to her yesterday, and that meant that her capabilities could not be measured purely with her tier.

McKinley knew very well how strong Albin was as someone with a family of magic casters.

However, as an advanced magic caster, he also had his dignity and pride. When the emcee announced for everyone to take their places at their respective areas, he started to quickly brainstorm over what to do.

The key to Amy's win was to act before her opponent. And as her opponent, even an advanced magic caster would find it very difficult to win if they were unable to cast their advanced magic.

Therefore, the key to this battle would naturally be how to defeat her before she even got close.

What a headache. McKinley locked his brows together tightly.

Amy glanced at the number tag on her waist, and then hopped along to the battle arena she was supposed to go to.

For the top 32 battle, the area had doubled again, allowing both parties to fully unleash their capabilities.

Amy stood at the center of the arena, and looked at McKinley, who was standing almost at the edge, curiously. When she saw that he had his brows tightly knit together, she could not help but ask, "This big brother seems a little unhappy?"

Most of the screens in the area were broadcasting the scene at Amy's arena.

"Isn't that McKinley from the Langard Family? The Langard Family is a family of talented magic casters. They had been the magic casters who had moved to become advanced magic casters the fastest recently."

"I remember that he's a fire magic caster. He's not bad."

"But... Little Amy's master is the God of Fire, Krassu."

"The duel between flames. I guess this would be one exciting duel."

The audience chatted fervently, and everyone had their thoughts on how this duel would turn out.

"All candidates, take your positions! The duels will officially begin!"

The emcee's clear and loud voice resounded the arena.

"Fire element, listen to my call, chaos without order, make her explode!"

McKinley raised his magic wand, and chanted his spell. He pointed at Amy, and three fireballs with flaming red tails were shot towards Amy.

Chapter 1857: Fierce And Cute, Fierce And Cute. She's So Adorable

Three Exploding Fireballs formed a line, and flew towards Amy.

While the fireballs were flying, three firewalls appeared besides Amy, surrounding her.

As soon as the fight started, McKinley attacked Amy decisively. He abandoned all the advanced magic that needed longer chanting time, and instead used the basic magic which he was more familiar with for his first attack.

The raging fire surrounded Amy, and people almost couldn't see her tiny figure within it. They couldn't help worrying about her when they saw those three Exploding Fireballs hurtling towards her.

Although the Exploding Fireball was a very basic fire spell, with the enhancement of an advanced magic caster's powerful magic, the effective kill zone of these three Exploding Fireballs was sufficient to cover every target within 100 meters range.

Could Amy, who lost the advantage of being the first to strike, survive this attack? It became everyone's concern.

On the platform, Brent's eyes lit up, and he clenched his fists subconsciously.

He would take McKinley in as his disciple if the latter could defeat Amy in this round. Anyway, it wouldn't be his loss to take in such a genius as a disciple.

Krassu still had a calm expression. There was even a hint of ridicule and mockery on his slightly curled up lips.

"Wow, playing with fire!" Amy looked at the raging red firewalls around her and the Exploding Fireballs flying towards her. Her eyes lit up, and then she raised her hand with a smile. "I know this too!"

A golden-purple fire rose from her palm, and the three firewalls backed off, and submitted to it as if they had met their king.

"Let's go, little fireball!" The golden-purple fire was rubbed into a small egg-sized fireball by Amy, and then tossed out.

The golden-purple fireball went through the firewall in front of Amy like a sharp sword cutting through a city wall. A one-meter-wide passage was smashed open in the raging firewall, and it couldn't close up for a long time.

Bam!

The golden-purple fireball collided with those three Exploding Fireballs in midair, and exploded into dazzling fireworks.

"Err..."

McKinley was shocked that his attack was easily resolved by Amy. That little fireball had released such a terrifying force that even those three Exploding Fireballs' power was offset by it. No harm was done to Amy at all.

However, the advantage of attacking first was that his second attack had already descended while Amy was resolving his first.

“Meteors Falling!”

As McKinley pointed his magic wand at Amy, dozens of meteors dragging a red tail behind them each appeared in the sky above the arena, and crashed towards it.

Depending on the delay created by the first magical attack, he gained enough time to launch an advanced magic spell.

Although “Meteors Falling” was a relatively weak form of magic in the advanced fire magic series and a castrated version of the “Falling Stars”, the intermediate spells still couldn’t match up to its power.

A dozen falling meteors were enough to turn the arena into ruins.

Amy could choose to resist it, or get out of the arena.

Of course, the results of both choices were no different. From the moment the meteors appeared, he had already won this duel.

“Meteors? Let me make a wish first.” Amy looked up at the meteors with red tails, put her palms together, and closed her eyes.

“Is she giving up?”

“The judge will help her, right? Such an adorable little girl. Please don’t let her get hurt.”

“She’s still a child. It’s already amazing that she could make it to this stage. A four-year-old top 32 was never heard of, and most likely won’t ever emerge again.”

The audience looked at Amy, who was surrounded by the firewall with her eyes closed and hands together as the meteors rapidly got closer to her, and lamented that her journey had to stop at top 32.

McKinley smiled. If he was to lose to a four-year-old little girl, that would really be a humiliation on his path to becoming a powerful magic caster.

The meteors were less than 10 meters from the ground, and people could feel the scorching heat on the ground.

The judge looked up at the burning meteors and then at Amy. He was ready to end this duel.

Right then, Amy opened her eyes, and flashed a cute smile at McKinley. “I’m done wishing, so I’m going to beat you up seriously now.”

“Erm?” McKinley frowned before he widened his eyes.

Amy crouched slightly, and then leaped up into the air like an arrow. She brushed by a meteor before stepping on another one. Then, she stepped on the meteors one by one, and ice lotuses appeared underneath her feet. She was actually stepping up to the sky, and stomping all those meteors under her feet.

“Sh-she is going up to the sky!!!”

A commotion erupted immediately.

The audience looked at Amy, who was going up into the sky by stepping on the meteors, with an expression of disbelief.

No one expected her to use such a method to overcome McKinley's advanced magic.

The hot flames on the meteors actually didn't cause any harm to her. It was as if the flames were just a special effect.

"Now, it's my turn." Amy stood on the highest meteor, and looked at McKinley, who was in shock. She raised her magic caster's staff, and then swung hard towards the meteor under her feet.

Bam!

The gigantic meteor became just like a fiery baseball, and the speed of its descent suddenly increased by a few times. It instantly overtook the other meteors, and crashed towards McKinley.

"I admit—"

Boom...

Vroom...

A series of loud sounds buried McKinley's voice. The meteors landed on the arena, and created a series of loud sounds. The ground that was enhanced by magic trembled slightly, and the shattered rocks hit the magic shield. Dust swirled around.

The audience were silent, and they stared at the dust that slowly settled on the arena with wide eyes. They saw McKinley had fallen to the ground beyond the arena with a pale face, and was shielded by the judge. He was in a sorry state.

Then, they saw Amy standing on her wind fire wheels in midair in the middle of the arena. The breeze was blowing on her cape, and there wasn't a hint of dust on her.

Dozens of craters appeared on the ground. A giant three-meter-deep crater appeared on the ground where McKinley had been standing earlier.

"Th-that is too suave?!"

"Are the magic casters nowadays getting more violent than the knights?"

"Fierce and cute, fierce and cute. She's so adorable!"

After a moment of silence, a round of enthusiastic applause broke out.

They had once again witnessed an incredible fight.

McKinley attacked first, and even released an advanced magic spell. In the end, he was defeated by his own magic, which was really dramatic.

McKinley looked at that deep crater and gulped. If the judge hadn't thrown him out of the arena in time earlier, they would've been picking up pieces of his body now.

“Although fire is fun, don’t get carried away, Big Brother,” Amy said to McKinley smilingly.

Chapter 1858: Am I Going To Get Popular

“You... I...” McKinley pointed at Amy with a quivering finger. He was so furious that he threw up blood, and fainted.

“Contestant Zero, Amy, Victory!” the judge loudly declared.

Andre looked at Krassu, and marveled, “This disciple of yours is extremely talented. Her combat awareness and adaptability to changes are tip-top. Krassu, you have gotten yourself a treasure.”

All the magic casters from the Magus Tower had different expressions. All of them had seen Amy’s talents, and she had only learned magic for six months. If she had practiced for two and half years... They didn’t dare to imagine it.

“Actually, Amy is just more hardworking than the other children.” Krassu chuckled.

Everyone rolled their eyes. If being hardworking was enough, then those magic casters who practiced constantly apart from eating and sleeping should have all become great magic casters.

Some people couldn’t reach her starting point even after striving for their entire life.

The magic casters’ world was that cruel.

“The adults nowadays don’t seem to take setbacks very well.” Amy looked at McKinley, who was being carried away, and shrugged. She turned to walk to the waiting area.

She observed the duels at the other arenas as she walked. Then, she kept revealing a shocked expression.

Amy returned to the contestants’ resting area to wait for the start of the next round. She picked up a specially supplied chicken drumstick, and softly mumbled, “All these big brothers are so formidable. Looks like I will have to compete seriously.”

The magic caster in charge of drawing lots at the side twitched his lips. Could it be that she had been only playing from yesterday till just now?

Amy watched the big screen while munching on the drumstick. She would occasionally clap and cheer for those magic casters who performed extremely well. She had transformed into the greatest onlooker. She didn’t look like a contestant who had just won a round in the top 32 competition earlier.

She managed to capture a new batch of fans when the broadcast camera focused on her occasionally.

Only the magic caster standing next to her had a weird expression—the little girl wasn’t cheering randomly. She was mumbling, “I’ve learned that! I can do that too! Oh, magic can be played like that too, I’ve learned it!”

What’s that?

On-the-spot learning?

This is the intense top 32 qualifying matches that you are taking part in too, alright!

Jeremy was the second person to finish his duel. He indeed lived up to his name as the pro of lightning magic. His terrifying lightning magic had rendered his opponent helpless. He displayed his peak 7th-tier power to the max and won easily.

“An opponent who deserved to be treated seriously.” Amy looked at Jeremy, who was walking to the waiting area, with bright eyes.

Jeremy was stunned when he saw Amy sitting in the waiting area. He was obviously surprised that someone could finish dueling quicker than him. However, he soon recovered his cool and aloof composure. He went to sit down at his number’s area, and closed his eyes to rest.

Then, Jasper came to the waiting area too. He also had a shocked expression when he saw Amy. He thought her journey would end here. He didn’t expect to see her again in the waiting area. His gaze had a battle intent when it landed on Jeremy. There was only one opponent that he took to his heart at this year’s Magic Caster Tournament.

The contestants who won gradually returned to the waiting area. They immediately sat down, and started to cultivate to regain their magical power. The next round would start as soon as the last contestant finished dueling.

Not every contestant was like Amy, Jasper, and Jeremy, who dispatched their respective opponents easily.

The contestants who could enter the top 32 had real skills. The threshold almost began at 7th-tier. Many magic casters only barely won. They had injuries on their bodies, and their magical power was almost exhausted.

That was the cruel part of the Magic Caster Tournament. The weaker you were, the worse the continuous competition system was to you because the powerhouse would have more time to rest, while you would descend into a repeated loop of tough battles.

Of course, the reality was even more cruel than this because there would be no judges to ensure your safety in real life.

The last contestant barely defeated his opponent, and stumbled back to the waiting area. The emcee declared the start of the top 16 qualifying matches, and began to draw lots.

The octopus balls became this year’s Delicacy Extravaganza’s first popular item with their adorable looks and excellent reviews.

And Mag’s on-the-spot teaching was also very popular.

The chef who was hidden away in the kitchen at the back of the restaurant was always a little mysterious to the patrons.

The recipes were a chef’s core competitiveness. Chefs were rarely willing to share them, let alone the master chef’s recipes of a high-end restaurant like Mamy Restaurant. Not only did Mag share them

publicly, he even conducted on-the-spot teaching. Even those people who knew that they couldn't master them stopped to admire and watch too.

The gigantic screen showed Mag's every step in the simple kitchen to all of them. He was just like a master swordsman moving in between the three stoves and three octopus ball grilling pans. The simple ingredients were transformed into helpings of scrumptious octopus balls, stir-fried octopus tentacles, and stir-fried octopus in XO sauce. He was so fast that he dazzled the onlookers' eyes. However, he was calm, and did his job with skill and ease.

Marvel!

Adoration!

Disbelief!

Praises for Mag could be seen on the faces of the onlookers. They had never thought that a chef's job wasn't as easy as they thought it was.

They, too, could imagine the hard work behind his apparent calmness.

Of course, it was the enticing aroma of the stir-fried octopus tentacles and the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce that kept them around. They wanted to see how the aroma was created before they decided to join the long lines.

The octopus ball was an excellent after-meal snack that was suitable for both adults and children, while the stir-fried octopus tentacles and stir-fried octopus in XO sauce, paired with a bowl of rice, were a lethal attraction to the hungry people.

It wasn't hard to understand why the octopus sashimi was being ignored. People were resistant to eating raw octopus as even the orcs were used to roasting their meat now.

The lines in front of Mamy Restaurant's booth had already turned out from the entrance. There were approximately 1000 people in the lines.

It was the most popular booth of the Delicacy Extravaganza within the first hour of opening. Its popularity was unrivaled.

The other booths that were swamped seemed to have the same few people squeezing at the front, while Mamy Restaurant's eight lines of people could be seen moving forward. This was also one of the reasons why more and more customers were willing to go to the back and join the lines.

Meanwhile, the seafood shop's booth next door was also very popular with the housewives.

The 50 copper coins per 500 grams of octopus tentacle wasn't cheap, but it also wasn't expensive. An ordinary family could still afford it occasionally.

After learning the unique recipe from a high-end restaurant's chef, and watching his live demonstration, the housewives only wanted to return home to their kitchen to try cooking a helping of stir-fried octopus tentacles themselves to impress their husbands and children.

Angela placed an ice pack together with the weighed and packed octopus tentacle with consideration to ensure that they would be able to have the freshest and tastiest octopus tentacle after they returned home from the Delicacy Extravaganza. The address of Little Sys Seafood Shop was also printed on the packaging. They believed that the careful housewives would return as the seafood shop's customers after they tried it.

Am I going to get popular?

1

Mag raised his eyebrows as he looked at the huge crowd surrounding the booth and watching the demonstration.

Chapter 1859: I Don't Regret Loving You, Either

Live-streaming was a very tiring job. Mag felt that intensely after going for over an hour.

He had to talk fast enough, and yet his actions couldn't slow down. Otherwise, the customers in the lines would be unhappy.

Therefore, after three rounds of explanations, Mag decided to play the recorded video.

Erm. Dark technology was indeed good to use.

The teaching videos of the four dishes were played in turn. After each teaching video was done playing, he would play a short clip of him cooking to let the audience see how a real chef worked.

Compared to the times when he worked at Mamy Restaurant, where he had to handle dozens of dishes, handling four dishes wasn't a test to Mag at all. However, the restaurant only operated for a few hours, while the Delicacy Extravaganza's booth lasted for the entire day without a break. That was the real test.

"Boss, the small-sized octopus tentacles are almost sold out," Angela reminded Mag softly.

"The refrigerator is below the display unit. It's filled with small-sized octopus tentacles. You can replenish it any time." Mag saw that the small-sized octopus tentacles, which were originally stacked up as high as a mound, were about to run out, but nobody was buying the large and extra-large octopus tentacles. Hence, he let the system change all the stock to the small-sized tentacles.

"Alright." Angela nodded. She opened the refrigerator's door, and it was indeed filled with small-sized octopus tentacles. If the refrigerators below the display unit were all filled with stock, then they wouldn't have to worry about the stock running out.

"Your octopus balls." Yabemiya passed a helping of octopus balls to a maiden in a light yellow long dress in front of her.

"Thank you." That maiden flipped her loose flowing hair before turning to look at the man standing next to her, and calmly said, "Let's split up after eating this helping of octopus balls."

"Huh?" The man who was still holding a bouquet of flowers was stunned.

“Huh?” Mag also looked up in shock. What were these two people doing? The maiden looked intricate and well-dressed. The man was also handsome and well-dressed. However, he had a rather bad case of dark circles. At first glance, they looked rather compatible.

“You have been good to me all these years. Although you are quite the jerk, I don’t regret having loved you before.” That maiden looked at the man, who looked increasingly miserable, with a mocking smile.

“Maggie, you have to believe me. I really do love you...” The man covered his heart with his hand. Tears filled his black eyes as he was about to weep. He could really act on a whim.

Even Mag couldn’t help but slow down to watch and learn his acting skills. Perhaps he would put it to good use one day.

The customers who were looking up at the tutorials began to listen in as they detected a good show in the making.

“You love me, and yet you cheated on me again and again? I have found women’s underwear in the crack of our bed. There are so many of them that they could fill every corner of our house. And, they are all of different sizes.” The maiden grew increasingly mocking. “But that is our home, the bed that I sleep on every night. When did you manage to bring them home? I am so silly. I actually didn’t discover anything. Your control of timing really frightens me.”

“Those...” The man’s expression changed, and a hint of panic and regret flashed across his eyes.

The onlookers made various faces.

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Σ(⌘°Д°;)⌘

Holy moly! Mag looked at that man with a respectful gaze. His time management skill was indeed unparalleled!

That maiden interrupted that man, and continued, “Those are just the tip of the iceberg. You said you liked to exercise and treasured your friendship with your bros. I’m so silly. I always tried to understand that, and let you have time to exercise with your bros. If I hadn’t seen your diary a few days ago, I wouldn’t have known that ‘multiplayer sports’ that you guys love is actually that kind of ‘sports’...”

The onlookers: (` ^)=3

Mag: (` ^)=3

“Alright then, I can’t force a relationship. I have let you down all these years, Maggie. I don’t regret loving you, either. Let’s just end this.” The man threw the flowers to the ground, and walked away.

The maiden looked at the man’s retreating back as she held the octopus balls in silence.

Everyone was looking at her with pity. It seemed like this maiden had met a jerk.

“This is my payment.” After a while, the maiden turned around, and passed a silver coin to Yabemiya.

“Miss, you are our number 666 customer today. You’re very lucky as you get to eat for free,” Mag said with a smile.

Yabemiya retracted her hand that she just extended out.

“Really?” The maiden’s eyes lit up, and she looked at Mag with surprise.

“Yes. Seems like you are very lucky today.” Mag nodded.

The maiden smiled, and then nodded. “Yes. I broke off with a jerk, and get to eat the cute and delicious octopus balls for free. It looks like I am indeed very lucky today.”

Mag smiled, and gently said, “Cheer up. You deserve someone better.”

“Mm-hmm.” The maiden nodded hard. “Thank you, Boss!” She waved and then turned to leave.

Everyone watched that maiden disappear into the crowd. Her light yellow long dress, coupled with her loose flowing hair, made her look like a wilted sunflower that was looking up to the sun again.

Then, all the maidens began to look at Mag with an unexplainable gentle gaze.

The brisk business of the Mamy Restaurant’s booth made its surrounding booths look quiet. Even those customers who were squeezing in front of the other booths were looking at that giant screen, or envying the orderly lines.

“Why are these customers so accommodating to him? This doesn’t match their status as the customers at all!” Alva in the Ducas Restaurant’s booth next door looked at the crowd, and clenched his teeth.

Beate looked much calmer. He felt complex as he watched Mag teaching carefully on the giant screen.

If he hadn’t been particularly convinced when he had lost to Mag the first time, he had fully grasped the difference between him and Mag now as he watched Mag share his recipes publicly and teach on-the-spot without holding back.

Were these four dishes casually thought out to entertain the audience, create a hype, and attract attention?

Judging from those customers who heaped lavish praises on it and the aroma that kept spreading over, that was not the case.

These were delicacies that were sought-after, well-received by the customers, and highly profitable.

Furthermore, every dish wasn’t easy to make. Even if others wanted to copy them, it would be difficult to achieve the same taste.

Just like Mamy Restaurant’s other dishes. Alva had asked their kitchen to replicate them more than once, but they could never replicate any dish exactly. It was even very difficult to achieve a similar taste. This was what made Mamy Restaurant a unique existence.

However, Mag was selflessly sharing these four dishes with everyone. One would never find another chef in Chaos City, or perhaps on the whole Norland Continent, with such broad-mindedness and confidence.

Chapter 1860: It's A Pity That There Is No If

Rodu, in front of the Magus Tower.

Today's qualifying match was much more exciting than yesterday's elimination match. It was difficult for ordinary people to witness a duel between advanced magic casters, and all of today's duels were between advanced magic casters.

Amy was lucky after she advanced to top 16. She met magic casters who were injured by the continuous competition for two consecutive rounds. Depending on her energetic state and attacking speed, she won easily, and was the first to advance into the top four.

"Amy won again!"

"Who could have expected that the first to enter the top four would be a four-year-old girl!"

"Even though her opponent was injured in the legs, had difficulties moving, and almost depleted his magical power, luck is almost part of one's potential."

The crowd was already in a frenzy. No one thought Amy could have advanced into the top four so easily.

A four-year-old top four contestant ascending to the top four by stepping on one advanced magic caster after another was a legendary achievement.

Brent stole a glance at the sullen Richard secretly, and then shrugged. He was feeling extremely uncomfortable.

He had promised to the president confidently that Krassu's disciple wouldn't make it to the top 100, but now she was sitting in the top four.

She had already defeated three Magus Tower's disciples along her journey.

It was equivalent to slapping them across their faces when the little girl sent the Magus Tower's disciples out of the arena one by one.

This was almost equivalent to saying how awesome Krassu was, that even a four-year-old disciple he had only taught for six months could crush the Magus Tower's adult disciples easily.

That hurt!

There was another contestant who felt horrible, and had also defeated his opponent very quickly: the top four in the youth category, Kassadin.

Amy tilted her head, and looked at Kassadin as she smilingly said, "Wow, it's you again. Even though you look like you are in a hurry to grow up, you really look very handsome when you beat up the children."

Kassadin, who was initially shocked that Amy could actually advance to the top four, blushed when he heard her words. He was dying to crawl into a hole and disappear.

He suddenly regretted that he had won the competition. He wouldn't have to come here to suffer and be her best backdrop if he had lost earlier.

The top eight competition was especially heated. Jeremy was still the second to return to the waiting area. There were some little burnt holes in his magician robe. Although he still looked like he was in a great state, his opponent had obviously caused him some trouble.

His footsteps obviously faltered when he saw Amy in the waiting area, and he began to look at Amy with a hint of solemnness.

The pupils of Jasper, who returned to the waiting area shortly after, also constricted when he saw Amy eating a lollipop with her head tilted to one side. *She actually advanced again.*

"Seems like this round of drawing lots will depend on luck." The last to arrive at the waiting area was a young magic caster with short yellow hair.

Aulden Collier came from an ancient magical family—the Collier Family. He was the strongest dark horse in this year's Magic Caster Tournament.

His participation in the competition hadn't gained any attention initially. People had thought he was just a normal advanced magic caster. However, while eliminating all the powerhouses along the way and advancing into the top four, he had displayed his peak 7th-tier power perfectly.

And according to the observation of some magic casters, he could advance to become an 8th-tier powerhouse any time, and be in the same tier as Jeremy and Jasper.

He represented the greatest potential among the younger generation.

Meanwhile, Amy looked rather awkward in the midst of them.

Of course, everyone had dispelled the idea that this little one was weak.

When that sturdy magic caster's staff smacked those advanced magic casters out of the arena, it was those magic casters who flew out of the arena who were weak, meek, and helpless.

They were simply too pitiful as they were actually sent out of court with such a humiliating method during a proper magic casters' duel.

However, her power, which still had not advanced to 7th-tier, did look a little weak when she stood among those three big shots in a great state.

Although Jeremy and Jasper didn't answer, they knew very well that it meant whoever drew Amy would advance easily.

Meanwhile, the other two would have to have a duel among his peers in top form. It would be difficult to guess who would be the winner, and the winner would still have to face an opponent still in an excellent state after he won.

This was indeed a test on their luck.

Richard looked at Krassu, who was looking extremely smug, and jealously said, "Your disciple is indeed very lucky to have advanced to this stage. However, she will have to stop here."

Krassu was in an extremely good mood, and he mercilessly retorted, "You called that 'have to stop here'? Your disciples were still playing with mud at her age."

Hehe, he loved to watch this old chap Richard get angry. Amy had really done him proud.

Richard was stumped. He did not know what to say in reply, and could only huff angrily.

"Krassu, who among these three do you think your disciple can defeat?" Andre asked with a chuckle. He was really asking sincerely, and not mockingly.

"This disciple of mine always has unexpected ideas. I really don't know whom she can defeat." Krassu shook his head. "Of course, if she was also a 7th-tier, none of them would be her match."

All of them became silent. They had no doubts about Krassu's words.

Amy defeating her opponents beyond her level had already become a norm. One had to know that this was an intermediate magic caster crossing over a large divide, and defeating advanced magic casters.

If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that this unbelievable matter had happened a few times.

The difference between the 7th-tier and the 6th-tier couldn't be simply described by the difference between one tier. There was a qualitative difference between the intermediate magic and advanced magic. It was an advanced magic caster's understanding and control of magic.

One could only break through to the 7th-tier, and become an advanced magic caster after they understood the secret of the rules.

Advanced magic also required one to understand the rules, and put them to good use.

No one knew how powerful Amy, who grasped both ice magic and fire magic, would be if she became an advanced magic caster.

However, one could imagine that her combat style would be unfathomable and full of changes.

"It's a pity that there is no if." Richard sneered inwardly.

At the same time, the emcee declared the start of the semifinals' process of drawing lots.

Two golden number balls flew out, and Jeremy and Aulden reached out at the same time. They grabbed one number ball each.

Jeremy looked at the number zero's number tag, and smilingly said, "I'm always rather lucky."

"Actually, this is the tag that I prefer." Aulden looked at Jasper with battle intent. "I only like to battle. A competent opponent like this is especially hard to find."

"The finals' name list is out. Contestants, please take your positions!"

The judge's voice reverberated throughout the arena.