

Stay At home 1891

Chapter 1891: The World Was Alarmed

Douglas waved the letter in his hand, and spoke to all the elders and powerhouses in the Frost Dragon Tribe with a frown. "Alex found the Frost Order, but he didn't find Rankster. Moreover, this matter is related to the devil. I'm afraid the worst might have happened to him."

All the giant dragons paled. Although Rankster didn't have many real supporters in the Frost Dragon Tribe, he was still the number one powerhouse of the Frost Dragons. It was no doubt a huge impact to the Frost Dragons if he was confirmed to be dead.

"He... is indeed dead?" The eyes of Fox, who was sitting at the last seat, lit up. The news that he had been waiting so hard for was finally confirmed. He just didn't expect that it would eventually be revealed by Alex.

However, all this was no longer important. Elizabeth had already left the Frost Dragons, and he was the only candidate for the chief now. He could be the Frost Dragons' chief officially as soon as he got the Frost Order.

"Great Elder, where is the Frost Order now?" Fox tried his best to ask as calmly as possible. "The Frost Order is the Frost Dragons' chief's token. We should retrieve it as soon as possible."

Douglas looked at Fox with a frown, and said, "Alex has already passed the Frost Order to Elizabeth."

"What!?" Fox immediately stood up, and agitatedly said, "How can such a precious item be possessed by a traitor?"

"Elizabeth still belongs to the Frost Dragon Tribe. She is the daughter of Rankster. How can you call her a traitor?" There was a hint of displeasure in Douglas' voice.

Fox realized that he had overreacted, so he quickly lowered his head, and respectfully said, "Great Elder, Elizabeth and Alex broke the rules of duel, and almost killed me before fleeing the Frost Dragon Island. Aren't such actions equivalent to betrayal?"

"Yes, Great Elder. This girl is as hard to tame as Rankster, and she is hard-hearted and cruel. There will definitely be trouble if we keep her in the tribe. Perhaps she will be another Rankster."

"She must hate us, the Frost Dragons. Why don't we kill her, and eliminate this threat before she matures?"

The second elder and the third elder chimed in with a cruel look.

All the elders had different expressions, but they didn't refute, either.

Right then, the sixth elder slammed the table, and angrily said, "Nonsense! Elizabeth is kind and completely different from Rankster. Would she have fought back if you all hadn't forced her into a dead end? I think you people are afraid that our Frost Dragon Tribe won't go into a decline, so you try so hard to eliminate our own outstanding younger generation. I'm ashamed to be in your company!"

“Don’t be silly, Sixth. If Elizabeth really becomes our chief, our lives will be worse than the time that Rankster was around!” the second elder shouted severely with a sullen expression.

The sixth elder looked at all the elders sarcastically. “If it weren’t for Rankster, we Frost Dragons would have fallen out of the top 10 dragon tribes long ago, let alone be on par with the Golden Dragon Tribe. You people couldn’t be tyrants when he was around, but to the Frost Dragon Tribe, it was a rare era in thousands of years when we could develop and grow.

“I won’t oppose if Elizabeth becomes the next Rankster. On the contrary, I will strongly support her, fully support her!”

“Alright!” Douglas interrupted their arguments with an icy expression. He swept his sharp gaze at all the elders and Fox before he gravely said, “Elizabeth is the most talented Frost Dragon in the past hundreds of years. Although the Frost Order is a very important artifact of our tribe, it also belonged to Rankster. It’s heartless if we force her to give it back now.”

“Great Elder...” Fox looked grave instantly, and he tried to say something.

“Go to Chaos City and get it yourself if you want to. Alex is in Chaos City now. Why do you think he gave the Frost Order to Elizabeth in such a high-profile manner?” Douglas looked at Fox coldly.

Fox felt all choked up, and instinctively gulped. The person that he least wanted to see was Alex, so how would he dare to go ask for the Frost Order.

“The Golden Dragons will welcome her without hesitation if we continue to push her away. They will even give her the Golden Dragons’ throne,” Douglas said to all of them in a low voice. “By then, there will be no way that we can be on par with the Golden Dragons.”

“The... location of the seal isn’t Golden Dragon Island, but underneath it?” Louis couldn’t help but exclaim as he stared at the notice that he had received.

After the Thunderstorm Mountains’ incident, he already had a deep understanding of how terrifying the devil was.

However, the whole tribe had searched everywhere on Dragon Island with all their manpower, but they still couldn’t find anything to the seal or the devil.

Just as he thought that the mural was probably left behind by the ancient people as a warning, Alex unexpectedly found the location of a seal in the mountain range below Dragon Island.

What made him feel even more uneasy was that the seal was already broken, and the devil was gone.

Louis felt a chill up his back the moment he thought about that powerful octopus monster which had escaped from the seal, and was hiding somewhere.

“We have to go and check out that seal as soon as possible so that we can discuss how to handle it.” Louis strode around in the great hall with an anxious expression.

“I thought that matter at the Thunderstorm Mountains was already settled. I didn’t expect something to crop up again. A devil that has escaped from the seal is indeed a headache.” Andre was also sitting on his throne, and staring at the notice in his hand with a frown.

All the courtiers below looked miserable too.

The Thunderstorm Mountains’ incident was already well-known. All the courtiers knew how powerful the devil was.

Now that a devil had escaped from the seal, it was going to cause more uncertainty to the peace negotiation three days later.

A courtier got up, and asked suspiciously, “Your Majesty, this devil was discovered by Alex and Irina again. Can this be the fake news that the two of them let out to manipulate the peace meeting?”

All the courtiers had a doubtful expression when they heard that too. That was possible too.

“Michael has invited all the races’ powerhouses to explore that seal’s location. We will know if it’s real when they go over there. Alex and Irina wouldn’t do something that stupid.” Andre shook his head, and gravely said, “Let’s discuss a solution. How should our Roth Empire handle the devil if it has indeed escaped from the seal?”

Ding!

The doorbell rang again.

Amy, who had just come down from upstairs, was still holding an ice cream. She skipped to the door, and opened it.

Teacher Luna and Irina were chatting outside.

Chapter 1892: Why Don’t We Build A New School?

In the kitchen, Mag’s eyelids twitched when he saw Irina and Luna come in together, smiling and chatting.

However, he was relieved when he saw that Luna was smiling without any embarrassment.

Seems like I have judged a noble person unfairly with my own despicable mind. Mag scolded himself inwardly, and calmed himself down. A stable harem could indeed calm a man’s heart.

The guests had all arrived, and all the children came downstairs. Everyone made a toast to celebrate Amy winning the Magic Caster Tournament, and the dinner began in a happy atmosphere.

Amy’s accomplishment was so astounding that it actually didn’t cause any stress to the other children. After all, it was too surreal to compare with her, so it lost the impact of education instead.

Meanwhile, Amy didn’t care about this supposedly incomparable accomplishment in others’ eyes at all. She didn’t change the way she interacted with her friends.

The scrumptious food made the gathering's atmosphere cheerful and enjoyable. The children were also busy eating.

Jessica pointed at the champion trophy on the shelf behind the counter, and asked, "Amy, did you win that golden trophy?"

"Yes. I bit it. It's really made of gold." Amy nodded her little head and smiled, revealing her neat teeth.

"Wow..."

All the children's eyes glowed. Although they didn't know how precious this trophy was, since it was made of gold, it could be exchanged for many good foods.

"I heard that Little Boss is the youngest magic caster in the history of the Magic Caster Tournament. She's even better than Princess Irina back then. She has really done our Chaos City proud," Gjerj said with admiration.

Miranda pinched his thigh under the table, and gave him a look.

Gjerj, who was puzzled over why he was pinched, suddenly realized he had said the wrong thing when he saw Irina sitting across from him with an unfathomable smile. He instantly had an embarrassed expression.

"Yes. Little Amy is indeed very formidable. She's much more formidable than I was back then." Irina smiled and nodded. She wasn't angry at all, as it was her daughter who was being praised.

"Erm... Princess, I don't mean that..." Gjerj rubbed his belly embarrassedly. This was the elven princess after all. He wouldn't dare to say she wasn't good enough no matter how tough he was. Fortunately, she didn't mind, so he heaved a breath of relief.

"Teacher Luna, I heard that you are setting up a foundation recently, right?" Irina asked Luna, who was sitting next to her, gently.

Luna nodded, and replied, "Yes. The foundation is mainly to support the children to go to school, and assist them with their daily lives."

Irina smilingly said, "That's great. I want to contribute a little to it. May I donate 10,000,000 copper coins to the foundation?"

"Thank you so much if Miss Irina wants to contribute your love to the children." Luna quickly got up and bowed to Irina.

Irina got up to help Luna up, and sincerely said, "You're being too polite. This is just a small token. You are the one who is working hard for the children."

"I'm just doing whatever I can. There are still many things that I didn't do well enough," Luna replied embarrassedly.

Amy looked up, and said to Luna seriously, "How can that be? Teacher Luna is the kindest teacher in the world. Super fantastic teacher."

"Yes. Teacher Luna is the best." Jessica nodded too.

“You little ones.” Luna looked at the two children, and smiled naturally.

The two little ones had wandered on the streets before, but now they both had a happy and blissful life. That comforted her.

Mag picked up the wine glass to take a small sip of the red wine as he looked at Irina with admiration.

This woman was just like a rich red wine. The more he savored her, the more exquisite he found her to be. He was lost in her helplessly.

After they almost finished the dishes, the children went back to play, and the adults continued to chitchat.

Luna went to sit next to Mag, who was making tea, and smilingly asked, “Mr. Mag, I have something to talk to you about. Are you free to talk to me now?”

“Please give me a moment, Teacher Luna. Let me serve them the tea, and we can talk slowly.” Mag served the tea to the chatting adults before returning with the tray, and making two more cups of tea. He gestured to Luna to sit by the table at the side. “What can I help you with?”

“It’s regarding the foundation. The new teaching building in the Chaos School is complete, and the facilities inside were almost all set up. We can enroll another 500 children in the next term, and have already started to recruit more teachers.

“Currently, we have already come up with a list of 3000-odd children of school-going age who needed help, and provided them with assistance in their daily needs. However, there are still many children who cannot go to school on time. I would like to listen to your opinion.” Luna looked at Mag with a worried expression.

Mag also frowned when he heard that. The foundation had received plenty of donations, but it was restricted by the Chaos School’s teaching ability.

It wasn’t that the Chaos School wasn’t doing anything. Chaos School was a comprehensive school, and had students from all the various races. The teaching contents ranged from basic languages and words to combat techniques that were suited for all the various races. It covered many subjects, and had a higher requirement for the teachers. It had already tried its best to enrol 500 more people in such a short time.

However, this meant that over 2000 children couldn’t go to school. Time and tide waited for no man. Perhaps by the next year, some of these children would reach the age where they would have to work to support themselves. They would have missed the chance for the rest of their lives.

After pondering for a while, Mag said to Luna, “Why don’t we build a new school?”

“A new school?” Luna looked at Mag with surprise.

“Yes. Since the Chaos School cannot expand and recruit on a big scale within a short period of time, why don’t we use the foundation’s money to build a new school so that those children can go to school on time.” Mag nodded before continuing, “This new school will be different from the Chaos School. We will only teach the basic cultural courses, which are mathematics, common tongue, words, and basic common knowledge, but we won’t teach courses like combat and magic.”

"I see..." Luna pursed her lips as she pondered about the feasibility of Mag's suggestion.

Mag waited for a moment before continuing, "I think for these children, magic and combat are matters that are very far away from their lives. Their current objective is to survive. If we can teach them practical knowledge that could enable them to step out from their current social class, we might create some beautiful changes to their future."

Luna's eyes gradually lit up. She looked at Mag, and nodded. "I agree with you. Even for the students of the Chaos School, the majority of them can't grasp the high-level magic and combat techniques. Basic knowledge is their greatest gain. It will be a good thing for them if we can let those children learn basic knowledge too."

Chapter 1893: Can Amy Invest?

Luna was looking at Mag with an admiring gaze. Mr. Mag could always find the crux of the problem wisely, and made impressive suggestions.

"However, it isn't easy to build a new school. Looking for a location is still easy, but where can we find the appropriate teachers?" Luna said with doubt.

"The issue with the teachers is very easy to resolve too. Our objective is to let the children attend school first, so we can put teaching the practical skills and professional courses aside first. Hence, we can try to rehire the teachers who retired from Chaos School.

"Then, we can openly recruit a batch of outstanding young people, and as the Chaos School has been recruiting teachers, there should be many reserve teachers recently. We have quite a lot of choices.

"The experienced teachers will lead the new teachers, and we will soon establish a start-up teaching team to meet the problem of the children's enrollment issue," Mag answered.

Luna's eyes became even brighter, and she nodded. "The Chaos City indeed has many retired teachers. If they are willing to be reemployed, and impart their years of teaching experience to the new teachers, they will definitely set things on the right path very quickly. However, building a new school isn't a small matter. There has only been one Chaos School in Chaos City for so many years. I wonder if the city lord's castle will approve the permit?"

Mag looked at Luna smilingly. "Leave the planning of the new school premises and negotiating with the city lord's castle to me, but you will have to handle the rehiring of the retired teachers and the recruitment of the new teachers, Teacher Luna. It's almost 20 days until the new term. We might be able to let the children go to school in the new year if we hurry up."

"Alright. I will ask the school office to sort out the list of retired teachers after I go back today, and then visit them one by one." Luna nodded, feeling very energized. It would be fantastic if they could let all the children go to school.

Irina came over, and smilingly said, "If you guys only need teachers to teach the basic courses, there are some librarians and private teachers to the nobles among the Night Elves, perhaps they will be able to help."

“That’s great.” Luna’s eyes glowed. Elves’ long lifespan and learning ability that far exceed the other races gave them astonishing knowledge. Moreover, the librarians and private teachers were the best among them. Luna bowed to Irina, and said with appreciation, “Thank you so much.”

“You don’t have to thank me. What you are doing is the real admirable work,” Irina said to Luna sincerely.

Amy suddenly came over, and looked at Luna expectantly. “Can Amy invest if Teacher Luna wants to build a new school?”

“Little Amy, do you want to invest your pocket money?” Luna looked at Amy smilingly. She didn’t expect that the little one knew how to use the word “invest.” “However, we are not doing business, but letting more children go to school. Therefore, you cannot invest with us.”

“Actually, I have a suggestion, Teacher Luna. If we want to manage this new school in the long run, I think we should run it like a business. Anything that is run by love cannot survive in the long term.

“We should give the outstanding teachers who are reemployed a higher salary, and we should also give those new teachers the same salary and benefits as teachers enjoy in Chaos School. We can’t shortchange the children and disappoint the teachers. Apart from respect, we should also give them a salary that allows them to have a respectable life.

“Only then can we recruit excellent teachers, and let the children have better education.

“And all this needs a lot of funding. Depending on the foundation for funds alone isn’t a long-term solution. We need it to be able to earn its funds itself.

“Our objective in the start-up period is to let those children from disadvantaged backgrounds attend school. However, if our school is good enough, I believe the residents of Chaos City will be willing to send their children to our school, and we can accept reasonable school fees to be used as the school’s operation funds.

“Although what we are doing is public welfare, we should do it as a business and as an enterprise so even if the foundation failed to get funds one day, the school could still support itself and continue its operations.” Mag looked at Luna as he commented seriously.

Luna pondered seriously after hearing that, and her gaze slowly cleared up. She looked at Mag. “So, how should we operate?”

After thinking for a while, Mag said, “We will use the foundation’s current funding as the start-up fund, and then accept a portion of external investment, but the absolute control of the school has to be held by the foundation. Given the foundation’s current scale and what we need to do later, you will need to hire an accounting team to share the load on the financial scope so that we can be more professional and transparent.”

Luna nodded, took out a little booklet from her bag, and recorded what Mag had said.

Irina looked at Mag with surprise. She didn’t expect that he would have such professional understanding in that area. There was another area that spurred her curiosity besides his culinary skills.

“Then, can I invest now?” Amy blinked. Her father said before that investment was what made money give birth to more money. She loved baby money the most.

“Then, how much is Little Amy investing? Teacher will record it now for you,” Luna smiling said, feeling very gratified with Amy’s enthusiasm.

Amy thought for a moment before replying, “Is 100,000,000 enough?”

“Huh?”

Luna was stunned.

The originally noisy restaurant slowly quieted down. Everyone was looking at Amy with shock.

“Is it too little?” Amy looked at everyone, who had weird expressions. After thinking seriously for another moment, she said, “Then, I will add another 100,000,000.”

“Little Amy, 100,000,000 is a lot of money.” Luna chuckled rather helplessly. The little one had to be confused about the number.

“Yes. I know there are a lot of zeros.” Amy nodded. “But I really have it. You can ask my father if you don’t believe me.”

Luna and everyone turned to look at Mag.

“Amy received quite a big sum of money when she took part in the tournament. I will agree with her if she wants to invest 100,000,000 copper coins to build the new school.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“That means Little Boss has already earned her very first 100,000,000 when she is only four years old?” Gjerj gulped in disbelief.

“So, Little Amy has secretly become the richest woman among us,” Yabemiya said, also with astonishment.

Luna also couldn’t hide her surprise when she heard that. One had to know that Amy couldn’t even have a full meal a few months ago, but now she was going to donate 100,000,000 copper coins to build a completely new school.

Chapter 1894: Please Wait A Minute, Host

The 100,000,000 copper coins investment was so decided amidst laughter. Amy the Little Boss already had the bearing of a big boss.

Mag agreed to Amy investing 100,000,000, but this was a public welfare investment. They would be helping the poor children go to school initially, so it would basically be burning money in the early stage. It was still unknown if they could make the other children pay to attend school due to the excellent teaching results at the later stage.

However, he stopped her from investing the second 100,000,000. The little one still had no idea what 100,000,000 was. She might still consider when she was spending one copper coin because she knew that it could buy one pancake, but she simply said 100,000,000 without feeling any heartache.

He was never that generous when he was a rich second-generation heir in the past, either.

Of course, opening a school was a big issue.

However, as long as they had money and manpower, it wasn't that difficult at all.

Furthermore, their objective was not to open some kind of premier school. Their primary purpose was to enroll as many school-going-age children as possible, and give them a basic education. It was equivalent to a literacy class or a kindergarten.

After the teaching team was established, there would definitely be a good elevation and improvement under the lead of the experienced teachers and the attraction of a high salary.

They could still do a lot of things within 20 days.

Mag and Luna decided on certain matters regarding the opening of the new school on the spot. They also came out with a schedule on how to build new school premises within 20 days and enrol the children. Every single step had to be completed with a very high efficiency.

Gjerj came over to chime in, "The school will need stuff like tables and chairs. I know some friends who make furniture. I can ask them for help. They will definitely give the school the lowest price possible."

"That's great," Luna replied, surprised. She had spent much time and effort before getting a relatively lower price for the facilities of the Chaos School's new premises earlier.

Mag looked at the schedule, which was written with all kinds of things to do, with a smile, and said, "The timeline is a little tight, but we are a new school, so we don't have to restrict ourselves with Chaos School's reopening timeline. Our school can start a few days later."

However, Luna said seriously, "It's naturally the best if we can let the children start school together. I will try my very best."

"What's the name of this new school?" Amy asked curiously.

"Name..." Luna looked at Mag with hesitation.

Mag, too, thought about it seriously before answering, "Why don't we call it Hope School?"

"Hope School..." Luna murmured softly, and then her eyes flicked open. "I think this name is great."

"Giving all the children a hopeful future. This name is indeed very good." Irina nodded too, and looked at Mag with admiration.

The dinner ended in a happy ambiance. Because of the Hope School, a seed and a great deal of hope were planted in everyone's heart. They couldn't help but feel expectant for this new school.

"We will be coming to work at the usual time tomorrow, so please have an early rest, everyone." Mag, Amy, and Annie sent the guests away at the restaurant's door.

Amy looked at Mag, who was closing the door, and asked expectantly, "Father, since I have invested in Teacher Luna's school, can I go be a teacher there?"

"If Little Amy is willing to go and teach the children magic, I think that is good." Mag nodded with a smile. "Of course, the majority of the children might not be able to learn it."

"That will be such a pity." Amy couldn't help but feel bad for them, but she soon smiled again.

"However, they won't have to go to pick up recyclables and look for food on the streets again. They can even have classes in a clean and bright classroom. That's simply fantastic."

"Are you that happy?"

"Yes. I am super happy." Amy nodded hard. "Because Little Amy wandered on the streets before, and I envied those students who can go to school. I think they will think the same way as me."

"There will no longer be such children wandering on the streets of Chaos City. They will all be going to school at the Hope School." Mag patted Amy's head. So, this little one hadn't forgotten about her past, and she was still considering the other children.

Irina came down from the turn of the staircase, and asked Mag, "20 days. Are you sure there will be enough time?"

Mag nodded, and replied, "Leave the professional stuff to be done by the professionals. I will make a trip to the city lord's castle tomorrow. I think the city lord's castle will give us some policy preference. As for the construction teams, I have a few familiar dwarf construction teams at hand right now."

Irina shook her head, and said, "Leave the building of the school premises to the Night Elves. The dwarves' works are too rough, and their sense of beauty is too bad. They will kill the children's nature if they build a bunch of square buildings. You just have to give them a rough layout drawing."

"That will be the best," Mag answered without any hesitation. The dwarves were indeed building maniacs, but in terms of aesthetics, they simply couldn't compare to the elves.

A school was a special building. It would naturally be the best if it could give the children a happy childhood and a comfortable learning environment.

"System, give me a school layout that can accommodate 10,000 students. Go for a youthful and refreshing style. The best is if you can make students of all various races comfortable. It cannot be too expensive, so save as much money as you can while not compromising on the quality..."

"Wait a sec! Host, this System hasn't agreed to your unreasonable request! Please stop listing your requirements..." The system sounded.

"This is for the children."

"Could the Host please take a good look at your identity? You are the candidate for the God of Cookery, not some savior. Your efforts should be focused on creating more delicious food, teaching more people how to cook great food, and receiving more believers, and not wasting time and effort on other stuff!" the system said gravely.

Mag rolled his eyes, and then suddenly widened them. He, too, gravely said, "How is this wasting time and effort? I plan to open a professional culinary course to train chefs in a professional and systematic manner in the school. Isn't that great?"

“This...” The system was speechless.

“In this way, not only can I obtain a batch of highly professionalized believers, I can also change the way this world’s chefs pass on their legacy from the very root, and make it possible for scrumptious food to spread in this world.

“If this experiment is successful, I can promote culinary schools all over this world, and achieve the effect of fission. Then, I reap in believers in a great number. How can this be considered as wasting time and effort?” Mag continued.

“It sounds rather reasonable.” The system was a little hesitant.

Mag curled his lips, and continued, “Quick, give me a school layout design plan. We must put in 10 times the effort into this very first culinary school, and show the theme of hope as much as possible. We must let them sense that their future is hopeful. That is how it should feel.”

“The fee—”

“This is part of your job. What fee? No!”

“But—”

“Then, I am not doing it anymore. I will just lie flat. Anyway, I have earned enough money, and my power is strong enough.”

“Please wait a minute, Host. This System is processing the layout!”

Chapter 1895: Master Chef

Mag was secretly happy that he had saved a few copper coins. It felt even better than earning a million copper coins elsewhere.

“I’ll hand you the blueprint early tomorrow morning. I’ll rush it out tonight,” Mag told Irina.

“Alright.” Irina nodded. She glanced at Mag, and said, “You’re pretty fast?”

“Fast? How can a man be fast?” Mag raised his chin a little higher, and said, “Being efficient is one of my principles.”

After a whole day out and throwing a feast for their guests, the two children and Irina were a little tired. They all went back to their rooms to rest after washing up, and Mag also returned to his study room.

The system had already completed three blueprints for Mag to choose from.

The system’s works were all works of art indeed.

The three blueprints for the school exceeded Mag’s expectations. There was a lush, green garden, and the design style was simple, yet every spot of the school made one feel the goodness of humanity and hope.

Mag hesitated over the three choices for a very long time before finally deciding on a design that was closer to traditional Chinese architecture with water and man-made mountains. There were many

intricate and interesting designs hidden within so that the children could seek fun within the school's architecture.

Mag got the System to print out that blueprint, and said, "Keep the other two blueprints for me. We can use it when we open school branches."

After confirming the school's design, Mag was not eager to go to bed. Instead, he sat in front of the study table, and started organizing the timetable and other administrative matters for the school.

He trusted in Luna's abilities, and knew that the teachers and children were in good hands under her.

What he had to do was go to the city lord's castle to find a plot of land for the school, obtain its support for building the school, and deploy some Night Elves to complete the school's design and construction.

"It seems like I have to go to the city lord's castle after the morning operating hours." Mag kept his writing materials, and went to sleep.

However, he took a quick glance at his believer board before sleeping, and was shocked.

He had already reached 7438 believers. He only had a little over 3000 yesterday, so that meant that playing the video of the school today earned him more than 4000 people who wanted to learn his four dishes.

Mag could not help but exclaim, "That's... crazy?!"

He did not think that the people of this other world could adapt so quickly. They had already started learning from watching videos.

This had also increased his confidence. If he could push out the magicvision, video learning would be pretty great for increasing the number of his believers.

"Ding! The host has gained more than 5000 believers, triggering the System's mission. Please achieve a total of 10,000 believers within three days, and successfully rise up to the level of Master Chef! Mission reward: Affinity +1!" The System's voice suddenly rang.

"Master Chef? Is this a job title or a tier?" Mag asked curiously.

"This is a tier decided by the number of believers. The more believers you have, the more powerful you are as a chef!"

"Don't tell me the next tier is... Grandmaster Chef?" Mag raised his brows.

"Have you already seen the manual?" The system sounded shocked.

"After that is Legend Chef? Mythic Chef?"

"No more spoilers, please!"

"Tsk. That's so uncreative." Mag rolled his eyes, and said, "Other than the prize, what's the advantage of moving up the tiers? Since we're talking about tiers, and the goal is to reach the god level through cooking, I can't just survive on your prizes, right?"

“The way of training is profound and boundless. The host would be able to understand it in your training. Becoming the Master Chef is the first step to the start of becoming the real God of Cookery.”

“Fine. You don’t know. Why blabber all that nonsense?”

Mag could not be bothered with the system, and started observing the ancient scroll in his mind.

The scroll appeared really dated. There was a person drawn in the middle. That person was him, in a chef’s uniform and holding a cleaver, which was Fat Head Fish.

There were small stalks of grass which looked like fresh chives by his feet.

Dots of golden glow flew out from the little stalks of grass, landing on him in the painting to bring more vibrant color to the drawing, but there were no obvious changes.

“Is this it?” Mag stared at the drawing for a long while, and did not think that the golden glow brought about any changes.

It’s just 10,000 dots. They should arrive by tomorrow. However, gaining fans through tutorials is pretty effective. Why don’t we find a place to set up a place just for learning after the Delicacy Extravaganza? Mag thought to himself. However, after standing his customers up for two days, it would be perfect for him to launch the Mapo Tofu to appease them.

Many people in the Norland Continent were unable to sleep that night.

The various powerhouse representatives from the different races set off to Chaos City once again. This time, it was to verify that the devil did break free from the seal.

The leaders of the various races were strengthening their defenses while fervently calculating what impact this matter would bring to the upcoming peace talks.

After experiencing the horrifying power of the octopus monster at the Thunderstorm Mountains, no one could ignore the presence of the devil.

A joint investigation was about to take place. This time, the analysis might have a huge impact on the peace talks three days later.

The city lord’s castle in Chaos City was also brightly lit. The Gray Temple had already contacted the city lord’s castle reserve army to back up on the watch and sealing of the Thunderstorm Mountains. Currently, that was the most dangerous place.

Rodu’s palace.

In the hall, Andre looked at Sean, who was standing below him, and said, “Sean, I want you to represent the empire this time to go to Chaos City to investigate the devil incident.”

“Yes, Father.” Sean bowed.

“Your Majesty, the devil is really horrifying. I feel that we should not let the first prince, with his noble status, take the risk,” an old general said with a bow.

“I agree. Your Majesty, many things are happening on the Norland Continent right now, and the peace talks are also coming up. Letting the first prince go might cause a turn of events.”

Very quickly, a few other courtiers and generals also stepped up to express their concern with the decision to send Sean to Chaos City.

Josh was standing silently at the side, looking calm.

Sean was also standing straight, looking as though he was just waiting for the order.

Andre frowned. He looked at the group of courtiers, and said coldly, “He’s just going to investigate the issue of the broken seal with the other races. What use does he have if he doesn’t even have such courage?”

“Your Majesty, I am willing to go,” Sean said as he bowed again.

Chapter 1896: Return In Glory

Luna had been looking through the information of all the retired teachers in the archives center until late at night. In the end, she fell asleep on the table there.

Early in the morning, Luna took the list of retired teachers’ names and contact details that she spent the night organizing, and got ready to visit those teachers.

Her first target was a language teacher, Tahirid: a humble and well-mannered old man who just retired.

The horse-drawn carriage pulled over in front of a house with an exquisite design. Luna got off the carriage, and went up to knock on the door.

In no time at all, an old lady opened the door. When she saw Luna standing at the door, she exclaimed in surprise, “Luna, what are you doing here?”

“Good morning, Madam Berlinda. I’m here to look for Teacher Tahirid,” Luna said with a smile. She had been to Old Tahirid’s house before.

“He’s trimming the plants in the garden. Come on in first. He has been talking about you young teachers a couple of days back,” Berlinda said with a smile as she showed Luna in.

The era of houses made of wood had long passed, yet the house did not smell like decaying wood. Instead, it was very classical and elegant. The brown carpet on the floor and the burning fireplace made the entire room feel warm and cozy.

There were two sofas in the living room. The cushions were knitted with yarn by the skillful Madam Berlinda.

There were very thoughtful decorations everywhere in the room, and they were almost all personally made and displayed by Teacher Tahirid.

“Take a seat for a while. I’ll go call him,” Madam Berlinda told Luna before walking out the back door.

In no time at all, an energetic old man walked into the living room. He saw Luna, who was standing by the fireplace, looking at a drawing on the wall, and smilingly said, "Luna, why do you have the time to drop by my place today?"

Luna turned around, and saw an old man who was well-dressed even at home. With a smile, she said, "It's been a while since I've visited Mr Tahirid and Madam Berlinda, so I came specially to visit you."

"Take a seat. Let me make you a cup of coffee. The kids sent it over a couple of days ago. It's good stuff." Tahirid walked to the bar table, and grabbed a handful of coffee beans. He put them into a coffee grinder, and as he ground the coffee beans manually, he looked at Luna, and said, "I heard that you're recently busy with the construction of a new school for the kids. How's the progress?"

"The new school is almost completed, and we are already wrapping up with the interior renovations. Right now, we're just waiting for school to start, and then more than 500 less privileged students would be able to attend school," Luna replied with a smile.

"More than 500?!" Tahirid paused in his actions. He looked at Luna with admiration, and gave her a thumbs-up. "Luna, you're really doing a good deed for those children. Respect."

"I'm just doing things within my means. The kind people who donated to the foundation were the ones who enabled the children to go to school."

"The principal also talked to me about his intention to accept more students. However, it's not easy for our school as well. It was already our limit to sponsor 100 students. You're solving the schooling problems of 500 children all in one go. There's no need to be humble about that," Tahirid said with a smile as he continued to grind the coffee.

Luna looked at Tahirid, and pressed her lips together as she replied, "Although there would be 500 children who could start school when the next semester starts, there are still more than 3000 children in Chaos City who cannot attend school... You know it too. If they miss the age to go to school, they will be left with no choice but to do the lowest and most difficult jobs. They will not have the ability or opportunity to change their fate."

Tahirid's hand action slowed down. He let out a long sigh, and lamented, "In the past, my heart would always ache for you for giving everything to the children. By just getting by, you can't change anything. Those children aren't able to escape their fate other than the fact that they could have an additional full meal.

"Now that you can let 500 children study in Chaos School, you at least gave them the chance to change their fate. However, we still have limited capabilities. We cannot easily change the fate of more than 3000 children."

"I know that your heart goes out for these children as well, and I also know that what you said is true. Therefore, I've never requested the people around me to do what I am doing." Luna nodded. She looked at Tahirid, and said, "We aren't able to do it, but what if more people like you, with decades of teaching experience and still able to teach, gather together?"

"You mean?" Tahirid looked at Luna with bewilderment.

“I want to build a new campus for these children. A campus that is completely different from Chaos School, one that only accepts children who aren’t able to get an education, because they are poor,” Luna said with resolution.

Tahirid’s eyes lit up. However, he quickly calmed down, and hesitated for a while before looking at Luna, and said, “Luna, I know you have good intentions. However, building a new school campus is no small matter. Whether it’s the capital, resources, or the manpower for teaching these 3000 students, we might not be able to sustain it just by relying on old folks like us.”

“You are right. I know all that. Capital-wise, we still have sufficient funds in the foundation. As for the administrative procedures and construction of the new campus, there would be professionals handling them.

“Regarding the teachers, we will hire a new batch of teachers as our core manpower, but we still need to invite a batch of experienced old teachers like you back to help them along...” Luna told Tahirid about the plan that she and Mag had discussed yesterday.

Tahirid’s eyes grew brighter. After hearing Luna’s words, he stood up agitatedly, and said, “I didn’t expect you to already have such a detailed plan. This way, although each child is unable to develop their capabilities and talents to their best, it’s still a chance to learn useful knowledge for the children. At least it can change their fate, and that means that they could have more choices.

“I am willing to join this school to become a teacher again, and shine upon these children with the last of my passion.

“Although my memory has started deteriorating, if you don’t mind, I can still teach a few more years of calculations, or even tell the young teachers how they should conduct classes,” Madam Berlinda said with a smile as she walked out of the kitchen with a pot of boiled water.

“That’s wonderful. Thank you.” Luna stood up and bowed with a smile.

“Don’t say that. We’re just doing a small part. Luna, you are the one who has given her all to these children.” Tahirid waved his hand, and said, “Be it us, or the few other old fellows who just retired, we’ve been so idle at home. I happen to be meeting them for some tea later. I will tell them about this. They would definitely be willing to join.”

“Do you mean Mr Jeremiah and the rest?” Luna asked.

“Yes. That group of old folks.” Tahirid nodded.

“In that case, can I join you when you’re meeting them? I would like to personally tell them about this.” Luna looked at Tahirid expectantly.

“Of course.”

Chapter 1897: Is There Anything You, Boss Mag, Can’t Settle?

“Did you really draw this out last night?”

Irina sat by the dining table, and looked closely at the thick stack of blueprints. She looked up at Mag, who was sitting in front of her, and was in disbelief.

“It’s as real as it can get.” Mag smiled and took a sip of soybean milk.

“Shameless, shameless, shameless...” A string of words flashed past Mag’s mind, but he simply ignored them.

“Wow, what a pretty school. It’s even prettier than Chaos School.” Amy walked over to take a look, and her eyes lit up instantly. “Can I also study in this school?”

“Teacher Krassu can’t move his magic lab easily, so Little Amy can’t attend lessons in this school for the time being.” Mag shook his head.

“Alright.” Although Amy was a little disappointed, she did not insist on her wishes.

“This school is pretty good. As long as we can confirm the site of the school, I can tell them to start the construction.” Irina placed the blueprint down, and looked at Mag. She felt that there were even more mysterious things about him that made her even more curious.

Mag nodded. “After the morning operations, I will make a trip down to the city lord’s castle to vie for a valuable piece of land.”

After breakfast, the ladies started arriving.

Mag wrote on the small blackboard, and hung it at the door. New product launch this afternoon—Mapo Tofu!

It was a very simple announcement.

“Mapo Tofu? Sounds like something with a strong taste?”

“This tofu is really something.”

“Did Boss Mag recently hire a new employee called Mapo?”

“I wanted to complain about Boss Mag standing us up for a day, but on the account of the new launch, I’ll let it go.”

The customers discussed the notice, and were quite excited about the new dish.

“There are more customers in the line today. Boss Mag has cured my years of severe laziness.”

“You have no idea, Boss Mag has grown popular teaching people how to cook during the Delicacy Extravaganza.”

“That’s terrible. Those lining up behind must be having it worse.”

It was still early, but there was already a long line in front of the restaurant. That also made a lot of customers complain.

The morning operations ended in a flash, and Mag cycled to the city lord’s castle after that.

It was still Dicus who came out to greet him.

After hearing Mag’s intention in coming, Dicus looked at Mag in shock. “You mean, you want to build a new campus?”

Mag nodded, and said, "Yes. With the current scale of Chaos City, just the Chaos School alone would no longer be able to satisfy the needs for all children's basic education, especially those from poor families at the age where they should be schooling.

"For the things that Chaos School is unable to do, we want to build a whole new campus to fulfill them. Our motive is not to replace Chaos School, but to allow those children who have been left out by the system to learn in a classroom like the others of the same age. With their knowledge and their hard work, they would be able to change their fate."

Dicus listened intently, and said, "Please hold on for a while. This matter requires the city lord to make the decision. I will check if his meeting has ended."

Mag did not wait for long before Dicus returned quickly. "Mr. Mag, the city lord happens to have 10 minutes now. Please follow me."

Mag entered the city lord's office, and Michael looked up from a pile of documents. He looked at Mag, and asked, "How much land do you need? At which location? How much money do you need?"

Mag was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Michael to be so straightforward.

Dicus was also slightly shocked. He did not expect the city lord to offer Mag money so quickly without asking anything.

"We intend to build a campus..."

"I know. Go ahead. Is there anything you, Boss Mag, can't settle?" Michael smiled. He pointed at the map hanging on the wall at the side, and said, "The gray areas are empty plots. Choose a place."

Since Michael was already so straightforward, there was no reason for Mag to dillydally. He reached out, and pointed out a spot on the map as he said, "Here. This place, in the north of the city, but slightly close to the center of the city. It would be convenient for the children to go to school. I want 1,000 acres."

"How much budget do you need?" Michael asked.

"I know that the city lord's castle doesn't have much money. Capital-wise, the foundation will settle it on its own. We just need the city lord's castle support with administration and operations." Mag shook his head.

"I like your straightforwardness." Michael nodded. He turned and looked at Dicus, who still had his jaw down, and said, "Dicus, you will follow up with this matter. Settle all the relevant paperwork as quickly as possible, and support Boss Mag's work in any way you can."

"Yes, Sir." Dicus nodded. Although he still had not gotten used to the tempo of how things were moving, he still nodded.

"In that case, I will thank you on behalf of the children, and I will not disturb you further." Mag left the office.

Dicus followed Mag out the door, and looked at him as he asked, "Mr. Mag, it would take some time to get the paperwork for land transfer done. I will also need more time to ascertain the specific administrative support required. Can I hand you the land deed tomorrow?"

“Thank you.” Mag nodded and left on his bicycle.

For the transfer of such a large piece of land to only take one day showed the city lord’s castle’s sincerity. Mag naturally had no reason to ask to expedite it.

Mag rode to the north of the city. The land he drew out was between the slums and the wealthy enclaves. It happened to be on the same central axis as Chaos School, one in the south and one in the north.

This was a piece of barren land. There were some small areas used for farming, but most of the land was overgrown with weeds, and the land belonged to the city lord’s castle. Therefore, there were no land dispute issues.

20 days to build a thousand-acre campus on barren land. I think it’s possible. Mag looked at the piece of barren land, and could almost see a whole new campus on it, and hear the laughter and sounds of children reading.

Mag turned to go to the textile factory. He told Irina, who was patrolling the factory, that he had already confirmed details of the land, and proceeded to discuss the small details of having the Night Elves take the construction works.

“What about the materials? You will need many materials of different types to build such a large school. Do you all have any connections?” Mag asked his greatest worry.

Mag was not at all worried about the craftsmanship and aesthetics. However, the materials were an issue that they could not escape from.

“I’ve taken a look at your design. Most of the building above ground would require wood, and since you’ve already ascertained the location, I’ll bring them to plant trees to grow a forest. You’ll have to settle the material used for the flooring. I don’t like to deal with dwarves and goblins. They always think that we elves are stupid but full of money,” Irina said in a relaxed manner.

“I can buy the stones. However, are you serious about planting the wood from today?” Mag looked at Irina with confusion.

Chapter 1898: Anorexic Lady

“Do you know what elves have the most?” Irina asked Mag.

“Elves?”

“It’s plant and nature magic casters.” Irina smiled. “As long as we give them a plot of land, a handful of seeds, and a day’s time, they could make a whole forest.”

Mag blinked. He suddenly realized that his perspective was narrow.

After returning to the restaurant, Mag began his preparation work for the busy afternoon operations.

Mapo Tofu was destined to be the star for lunch hour today. This classic Sichuan cuisine found in Chengdu, China had a brilliant color and irresistible taste.

“Boss, what’s the relationship between the Mapo Tofu and the tofu pudding?” Yabemiya asked curiously as she watched Mag grind the tofu.

Mag thought for a while, and replied, “They’re probably... like a youthful lady and a middle-aged woman.”

“Then isn’t the Mapo Tofu a little inferior?”

“No, they have their own tastes and fans.” Mag shook his head with a smile. She was still too young to know that mature women were a whole category on their own.

In the restaurant, everyone was busy with the preparatory work, and the line outside the restaurant also began to grow longer.

Within the line was an eye-catching pair of father and daughter.

It was a big, bald man with tattoos all over and a scrawny young lady.

The young lady was so thin that even after wearing her cotton pants, she still appeared as though the wind could break her.

Her hands outside of her sleeves were almost just skin and bones. Her face was very pale, and her cheeks were sunken. Furthermore, her forehead appeared to protrude out even more because of the lack of meat on her face, and she looked very annoyed.

“I want to go home!” Georgina said with a frown. Her voice was weak and shrill.

“Georgina, it’s Father’s birthday today. Just have a meal with me. I heard that this restaurant is not bad. Look, there are so many people lining up,” Kenneth said with a smile. He had a gentle tone unbecoming of his bald head and tattooed body and the image they gave him.

“No... I don’t want to eat!” There was an obvious disgust on Georgina’s face. She turned and quickly walked away.

However, Kenneth held her small shoulders with a smile, and said, “Be good. Why don’t you just accompany me and take a seat inside? You haven’t sat down with me for a long time. Do it for me, even if it’s just a casual chat.”

Georgina looked at Kenneth impatiently with a frown for a very long while before she stopped struggling. However, she resolutely said, “I’ll make myself clear. I will not eat anything.”

“Alright. You just have to go in and take a seat with me. You can decide whether or not you want to eat.” Kenneth finally smiled brightly like a child who just got candy. As much as he was glad, there was a hint of sadness behind the smile.

He was also a reputable person with two short-distance trading groups and also a mine outside the city under him.

Many years ago, his wife passed away from an illness, leaving his underaged daughter behind.

He had been raising the child up alone all these years, and gave her the best of everything. He would even pick the stars and moon in the sky for her as long as she could grow up happily.

However, his precious little daughter met a scumbag outside, and got her heart utterly shattered. For a long time, she did not eat or drink, and now the healthy, cute, and extroverted young lady had become scrawny and skinny.

His heart was bleeding.

However, even if he broke that scumbag's third leg, he could still not make her regain the passion for life.

Georgina's greatest problem was the inability to eat normally.

She hated all foods, including those that she used to like.

The mention of eating would make her annoyed, and she would even start throwing up.

After consulting many doctors and magic casters, and after trying different methods, he could still only watch her grow thinner day after day.

A few days ago, he heard his friend say that the food in this restaurant was delicious, so he specially brought Georgina over with hopes that this restaurant would make her eat a little something.

Georgina pulled her hat a little lower, almost covering her eyes. She lowered her head, and looked just like a scrawny little chicken who wanted to block out the entire world.

Everyone looked away, as though they did not want to disturb this sensitive young lady.

"Young lady, Boss Mag's culinary skills are really superb. As long as you try his dishes, there will be no way you can resist them." Harrison, who was standing beside them, struck a conversation with Georgina.

Georgina turned subconsciously to look at the plump and kind-looking Harrison, and was stunned.

It was also Harrison's first time seeing Georgina's face. He suddenly pitied her when he saw how skinny she was.

Georgina quickly looked away, and lowered her head even more, as though she saw Harrison's expression, and knew what he was thinking.

Kenneth glared at Harrison, and moved Georgina behind him to protect her.

Harrison realized that his actions might be seen as ill-mannered to a young lady. He recalled that pair of fearful eyes and her scrawny look, and could not help but sympathize with her.

Although the bald middle-aged man appeared big and strong, Harrison still looked at Georgina apologetically, and said, "I'm sorry, Miss, please allow me to apologize for my lack of manners just now. I hope you can forgive me."

Kenneth was stunned. He sized up Harrison. Although this young chap might be a little fat, he looked like a kind person. After hesitating for a while, he chose to make way.

Georgina's eyelashes, which were hidden under her hat, trembled. She did not expect Harrison to actually apologize to her, and was a little shocked. Recently, people who had seen her face would almost all back off, but this fat man did not.

"I am a regular at Mamy Restaurant. I've witnessed almost its entire journey from when it only had one dish to becoming this famous in Chaos City, or even the Norland Continent." Harrison saw that Georgina did not seem repelled by him, so he smilingly asked, "Guess how long it took?"

For the past two years, Georgina had not followed any news related to food, and also had not heard of this restaurant. However, she knew that for a restaurant to become famous throughout the entire city, and even throughout the entire Norland Continent, it had surely taken many years to make it big.

"You would never be able to guess it. Only five months," Harrison answered himself. Smiling, he continued, "Mamy Restaurant only spent five months to go from a restaurant no one knew about to the best restaurant in Chaos City. And its name even spread to the whole of the Norland Continent because of all the essays and articles written by foodies."

"Five months?" Georgina looked up in shock at Harrison.

Chapter 1899: Has To Undergo Treatment Immediately

Perhaps it was because she had not interacted with strangers for a very long time.

Perhaps it was because Harrison's question tugged at her heartstrings.

At any rate, when Georgina spouted her reply, she actually realized that she was striking up a casual conversation with a stranger, and on top of that, he was a stranger whom she had just met.

After realizing that, Georgina blushed. She subconsciously shifted her gaze away from Harrison, but her ego did not allow her to shrink back into her turtle shell. She had to at least hear Harrison's reply.

Harrison thought that Georgina would ignore him, but when he heard her question, his eyes lit up, and he nodded with a smile as he said, "Yes. From when they first opened to now, Mamy Restaurant has only existed for five months. At the very start, they only had the Yangzhou fried rice on their menu.

"However, the owner of this restaurant is a superb chef. He would launch a new dish almost once every few days. On top of that, the dishes are all delicacies that could conquer everyone's taste buds. Through word of mouth, Mamy Restaurant quickly became known.

"You need to know that before this, there was no restaurant in Chaos City that would require their customers to come beforehand to line up for food in such an orderly and harmonious atmosphere too."

Upon hearing that, Georgina turned back to look at the line that continued until a distance away.

In the line, there were many customers dressed in lavish clothing. Although the line was long, no one appeared to be annoyed or impatient. Some of them would occasionally exchange conversations, and the atmosphere was amicable and harmonious, as though everyone was old friends.

Upon listening carefully to their conversations, one would realize that they were mostly talking about food, and many were discussing Mamy Restaurant's food as well as delicacies elsewhere.

Such a wonderful atmosphere reminded her of the past, when she would look for good food around the streets and alleys while holding her father's hand.

Kenneth's eyes lit up. He seemed to have seen hope.

Harrison looked at Georgina with a smile, and when she looked back, he continued, "This restaurant is really marvelous. On top of that, it would often bring you surprises. I believe you would be able to find the delicacy you would want to taste here."

"I'm sorry, but I don't want to eat anything." Georgina rejected Harrison's suggestion coldly, and went back into hiding behind Kenneth as she lowered her head.

Kenneth's expression froze. After a while, he nodded at Harrison apologetically, and sighed inside.

Harrison frowned slightly. It was not due to Georgina's actions, but because he was worried about this lady's health condition.

This lady was obviously not looking good, yet she refused to eat. On top of that, she seemed very resistant to that thought. This was terrible.

However, as long as you enter Mamy Restaurant, I don't think anyone would not want to eat, right? Harrison thought to himself as he stroked his chin.

Not long later, the restaurant's doors opened, and Mag walked out with a smile to welcome the customers.

What a young owner. Georgina was stunned when she saw Mag, who was standing at the door. After that, she was shocked by the beauty of the service staff. They were all so beautiful and elegant with fabulous figures and looks. That made her feel inferior in comparison.

"Let's go in too." Kenneth held Georgina's hand and led her in.

When Kenneth entered, the restaurant was almost filled.

Mag, who was just about to enter the kitchen to start work, swept a glance at the young lady who had wrapped herself up tightly in black from top to toe.

"Georgina, female, 19 years old, human. Suffering from very serious Anorexia Nervosa. Severe malnutrition. Severely depressed, moderate organ failure." Georgina's information came through the omniscient door at that time.

"This condition is a little serious. She has to undergo treatment immediately." Mag frowned slightly. He had already become a doctor as he started calculating in his mind how he should start.

This young lady's condition seemed rather complicated, but after organizing the information a little, Mag reckoned that she had to have gotten her anorexia due to depression, which led to her severe malnutrition, and her malnutrition resulted in organ failure.

Depression was a very complicated illness, and Mag did not dare to make any professional judgments on it.

However, the most important thing right now was for her to start taking in food and nutrients to better her physical condition so that she could at least have a healthy body.

However, for people with serious anorexia, being able to step into a restaurant was already praiseworthy. To make her want to eat would not be that easy.

He was very confident in his culinary skills, but he was not very confident in her.

“Boss Mag, what is the best thing to order for someone who doesn’t want to eat?” Harrison went up to Mag, and asked softly, “Will roasted duck and pork belly work?”

Mag glanced at Harrison. Based on his understanding of Harrison, he would definitely not have an issue of not wanting to eat. If his stomach could be filled, he would fill it with anything.

Therefore, he most probably was not asking for himself.

“Her?” Mag glanced over at the father-and-daughter who took the last table which was by the window.

“Mm-hm.” Harrison nodded. However, he quickly smiled shyly.

Mag understood immediately. This fellow was probably being lecher— had fallen in love. However, Harrison was a good person, whether in terms of family conditions or moral values.

Although Mag was not very confident that he could open up the windows to that lady’s heart, if he were to personally go over as a restaurant owner to tell her what was not suitable for her to eat, or even bring her unwanted attention, things would take a turn for the worse instead.

There was still one seat left at the table, and Harrison would definitely go over. It was the best choice to let Harrison guide her in ordering food.

But, what was with roasted duck and pork belly?

For someone who had not eaten in a long time, seeing two such greasy dishes on the table would probably make her leave straight away.

“Definitely not the roasted duck or pork belly! Not food with extreme tastes like the spicy grilled fish or spicy grilled fish. You should never recommend those to her,” Mag said seriously.

“You can recommend a serving of savory tofu pudding as an appetizer and a serving of braised chicken and rice or Yangzhou fried rice as the main course. If you order the braised chicken and rice, you can also order the Mapo Tofu as a side dish. This meal has to be simple yet give her a lasting impression.”

“Thank you, Boss Mag.” Harrison quickly nodded. Thankfully, he asked Boss Mag, or else he would step on a landmine. He turned and quickly walked towards the last seat.

Georgina sat beside Kenneth, and was looking around curiously under her hat.

This restaurant was not small, but was a lot smaller than large-scale restaurants like Ducas Restaurant. On top of that, it only had a dining hall and no private rooms. Moreover, there was even a rule saying that customers had to accept table-sharing.

A young woman was already seated in front of Kenneth, and the seat in front of her was still empty.

After that, a large silhouette walked over, casting a large shadow.

“Hi, there’s only one seat left here. Can I take a seat?”

Chapter 1900: I Don’t Want To Eat Anything

Georgina heard the familiar voice, and subconsciously raised her head, and greeted Harrison with a smile.

Inwardly, she was very against sharing the table with strangers, and could not accept sitting right in front of a man, as that meant that she had to endure the gazes of the other party. That made her feel very uncomfortable.

However, the rules of the restaurant dictated that the customers had to accept sharing a table, so she had no right to say no.

Or it might also be because this fat man did not look so detestable. He had a warm and friendly smile hanging on his plump face. Georgina hesitated for a while before nodding.

“Thank you.” Harrison smiled and drew the chair back to take a seat. After that, he nodded at Kenneth in appreciation.

Kenneth looked at Harrison, and nodded back, but had mixed feelings.

He was always worried that Georgina would be hurt ever since she was young. Therefore, he did not like letting her interact with males too early. However, after she closed herself off, he hoped that someone could open up her heart again, even if it was making her say a few more words. At least she would not be alone.

He could feel the kindness of this plump young man, and he could not reject him, because he really wasn’t capable of making Georgina emerge from her withdrawal.

“Hi, I’m Harrison. May I know your name?” Harrison sat down, and started talking to Georgina.

Georgina looked at him. His eyes were shining bright like a burning torch, and that made her cheeks feel hot. She instinctively looked away, and after a moment of silence, she replied softly, “Georgina.”

“Georgina...” Harrison recited once. Smiling, he said, “A very beautiful name.”

Georgina could not help but look at him again. She had never heard anyone say that about her name so gently.

“Are you not going to take a look at the menu? Mamy Restaurant has the most interesting menu in the whole Chaos City. It’s just like a delicate work of art.” Harrison pushed the menu beside him to Georgina.

Georgina looked at Harrison, and then at the menu beside her hands.

Ever since she was humiliated by that man she once thought was the sun in her life two years ago, she started hating all food and anything related to food.

She hated restaurants, hated kitchens, and hated menus.

However, Harrison's gaze made it difficult for her to reject. Or perhaps this exquisite menu did have a sort of curious power that made her reach out for it.

Its soft cowhide cover was very soft, and the texture was even better than that of all her bags. The design was simple yet classy, and that made the menu look very exquisite.

"The restaurant's rules are at the back of the menu," Harrison reminded her.

Georgina flipped the Menu to the back, and saw a row of small writings, listing down the rules of Mamy Restaurant.

There were rules about lining up, sharing tables, dining etiquette, and mutual respect between service staff and customers.

They were detailed, yet not cumbersome. Although they were rules, each one of them had a human touch to it.

They were not forceful requests from the restaurant owner. These rules were put together to guarantee a comfortable dining experience for the customers.

She finally understood why she felt that this restaurant was a little different the moment she stepped in. The distance between tables was just nice, and customers were harmonious and happy to share tables. Chatter was hushed, and no one shouted at the service staff. This made one feel very at ease.

Georgina could not help but think to herself, *It is an interesting restaurant.*

However, she was quickly stunned. The idea of being interesting had never surfaced in her mind for a very long time, and what was more unbelievable was that it was actually her thoughts on a restaurant.

"Before ordering, take a look at the menu. Mamy Restaurant's menu is the most exquisite one I have ever seen," Harrison encouraged.

Georgina opened the menu, and her eyes lit up.

This was not a menu from a restaurant that just listed countless names of dishes.

This menu actually categorized the dishes into the breakfast menu, stir-fried menu, barbecue menu, side dishes... and so on, which made it very easy for an individual to find a dish based on personal preference.

The most unique part was that each dish had its own photograph. The pictures of the dishes were brightly colored, as though actual dishes were on the menu.

Even for someone who detested food like Georgina, the photographs of the delicious-looking food with vibrant colors made her swallow her saliva.

This reaction came from her muscle memory. It showed that these pictures started to spark off some natural reactions in her body.

That's the way. Harrison's eyes lit up when she saw the mild reaction of Georgina swallowing her saliva.

“The favorite food of young ladies would be the limited tofu pudding. The dish has apparent beautifying effects. Look at me, I’ve only had it once in a while, but I’ve become much fairer,” Harrison advised, and even reached his fair and plump hand out to show her as evidence.

Becoming beautiful was irresistible to all ladies.

Georgina glanced at Harrison’s hand. It was indeed much fairer than hers. It was plump, and looked rather cute. She also used to have a plump little hand like that. How did she not find that cute about herself back then?

However, she was starting to gain interest in the tofu pudding that Harrison mentioned. When she was lining up just now, the most common dish name she heard was tofu pudding. What kind of miraculous dish did it have to be that it could make everyone vie for it?

Very quickly, she found the tofu pudding in the side dishes menu.

The fair and soft tofu pudding sat in a porcelain bowl. A kind of golden-red syrup was drizzled over it, and that was the sweet tofu pudding. There was another one with different ingredients scattered over and drizzled with some sauce, called the savory tofu pudding. They appeared to be a very exquisite dessert, and looked very cute.

“If you don’t like sweet things, you can try the savory tofu pudding. It’s refreshing and delectable with zero sugar. After having it, you would become even more beautiful, but that would not make you fat. It’s really the holy beauty product,” Harrison recommended with a smile.

“Mm-hm. I can attest to that. I didn’t sleep well last night, and have to meet an important client in the afternoon. Therefore, I came specially to have the tofu pudding at Mamy Restaurant this morning so that I can look my best immediately. This is the mysterious power of the tofu pudding,” the young lady sitting at the same table told Georgina with a smile as she put down the mirror in her hand.

Kenneth sat up straight, and looked at Georgina with anticipation, his fists clenched tightly under the table.

Georgina looked at the two strangers, and then at the menu in front of her. She pressed her lips together, and thought for a while before reaching out to close the menu. She shook her head, and lowered her gaze as she said, “I don’t want to eat anything.”

It was a very obvious rejection. She lowered her head, and sealed herself up like a stubborn stone.

She hated food, and even hated herself, who hated food, even more.

However, she could not nod. The only thing she was in control of was... rejection.