

## **Stay At home 1901**

### **Chapter 1901: Let's Bet**

The lady looked at Georgina in shock, but still retracted her gaze courteously, and picked up her mirror without saying anything again.

Kenneth looked away. He tried his best to hide the disappointment in his eyes, although that was expected.

Harrison also did not expect Georgina to reject his recommendation. However, when he saw her looking down like an abused kitten, her eyelashes trembling, he could not help but sympathize with her.

"I think there must have been times when you loved trying new things," Harrison started.

Georgina thought that Harrison would continue to persuade her like how others would, and throw out a bunch of reasons to convince her. She had even decided to leave straight away the moment he spoke. However, she did not expect that he neither persuaded her, nor reasoned with her.

She looked up at him, and felt the gentleness in his gaze.

It was not like the glaring rays of the sun, but like the warm fireplace. Although it was not stunning, it was warm enough.

After a slight hesitation, she nodded.

Yes. There was a time when she loved trying new things.

Then, no matter how busy her father was, there would always be a day when his time belonged to her.

She would always bring him around the streets of Chaos City to try all the things she had never tried before. There were those which were delicious and those which were not. However, as long as it was new, she would be curious to try it out.

"I like it too. Whether it's interesting things, interesting places, or interesting food, as long as it's something I haven't tried, I would always give it a go." Harrison smiled brightly, as though he was very happy that there was something similar between the two of them.

"Mm-hm," Georgina replied softly. Although she did not carry on the conversation, she felt as though the two of them had gotten closer.

"Let's not talk about somewhere far away. In Mamy Restaurant, whenever Boss Mag launches a new dish, no matter what it is and no matter what others remark or guess about it, I will always order a serving without any hesitation. What others say does not count. I have to try it for myself for it to be real. If I missed out on a delicacy, that would be such a loss," Harrison continued despite Georgina's silence.

Georgina looked at Harrison with increasing curiosity. Back then, she was just like him. She would always feel an immense sense of loss if she were to miss out on a delicacy, just like him.

"Yesterday, Mamy Restaurant was closed for the day, and I swept the whole northern part of the city for street food. I discovered a few eateries that were not bad, but it was a pity those foods weren't filling.

Today, when the restaurant opened for operation, Boss Mag announced that he would be launching a new dish again. That's really a pleasant surprise." Harrison smiled brightly, and looked at Georgina as he said, "Miss Georgina, let's bet."

"Hm?" Harrison had made Georgina relax unknowingly. Upon hearing what Harrison said, Georgina could not help but be curious.

Harrison said, "Boss Mag is launching a new dish called Mapo Tofu today. Let's bet and have a guess at what kind of dish it is. The loser must promise the winner something."

"Mapo Tofu?" Georgina repeated softly. *This name sounds strange. What's the link between tofu and tofu pudding? What is Mapo? Is it a person? Or a herb?*

A million thoughts flashed past her mind. It was just the name of a dish, but it made her very curious.

"Don't worry. I will not raise anything overboard, but for your request, anything will do as long as I can do it," Harrison said with a smile. "Would you be willing to play this game with me?"

Georgina looked at Harrison's smile, and although the answer she had in her heart was a rejection, she somehow nodded her head.

"In that case, I'll start guessing first. I am guessing that this dish must be spicy, and it must be spicy and numbing. However, it's made with tofu pudding. It must be quite a delicious snack," Harrison said excitedly. After that, he looked at Georgina, and asked, "Miss Georgina, what kind of dish do you think it is?"

"I..." Georgina opened her mouth, and realized that she seemed to have fallen into Harrison's gentle trap. He had been eating here every day, so he would definitely know this restaurant and the chef better than her. This was her first time here, and she had completely no idea about the restaurant and chef's style. Guessing based on just the name of the dish was not easy at all.

However, looking at Harrison, the competitiveness within her which had disappeared long ago started awakening. She thought for a while, opened the menu, and found the Mapo Tofu in the stir-fried dishes section very quickly.

In a white porcelain plate, there were white cubes submerged in bright red gravy. It was decorated with bits of minced meat and fresh chopped green onions. It looked really enticing.

Georgina stared at the picture for a while, then looked up at Harrison, and said, "I think it must be a dish that will make you eat a lot of rice."

"It looks like we have completely different guesses. I think it is a snack that is suitable to eat on its own, while you think that it's a dish that has to go with rice. In that case, there will be a clear winner." Harrison nodded.

"Mm-hm." Georgina was rather confident. Based on her past experiences, this dish had to have rather extreme taste. It would not be a good choice to have it as a snack alone. However, with rice, one would definitely be able to wolf down a lot of it.

"Can I have your order, please?" Just then, Yabemiya happened to reach their table.

The lady sitting with them ordered a set of sweet tofu pudding and a plate of Yangzhou fried rice.

“I want a set of sweet tofu pudding, two roujiamos, and a Mapo Tofu,” Harrison said with a smile. After that, he looked at Georgina, and said, “Miss Georgina, I think you should see for yourself who exactly is the winner, right?”

Georgina felt something amiss, but at the same time, she wanted to prove to Harrison that she was right. She hesitated for a while, looked at Yabemiya, and said, “I want a set of Mapo Tofu and a bowl of rice.”

“Alright, please hold on.” Yabemiya nodded with a smile.

Kenneth looked at Georgina in surprise. This was the first time in two years she took the initiative to order food. It even felt unreal to him, and all this was thanks to the young man sitting in front of them.

“Sir, what would you like to have?” Yabemiya looked at Kenneth.

“I want...” Kenneth hesitated for a while, and recalled what Harrison said before. He said, “I would like a set of savory tofu pudding, a set of braised chicken and rice, and a set of eggplant with garlic sauce.”

### **Chapter 1902: I'll Just Have A Bite**

After ordering the food, Harrison was all smiles, while Georgina felt as though she had fallen into a trap.

For these two years, she was basically surviving on IV drips.

The feeling of hunger was long gone, and she was not interested in any food. She even felt repulsed by food.

Now, she actually ordered a set of Mapo Tofu for herself.

She fell silent for a while, and was about to find an explanation for this situation.

“Your eyes are very beautiful,” Harrison said seriously as he looked into her eyes, interrupting her thoughts.

Georgina was stunned, and she quickly blushed.

Her eyes were of a pale purple color, and she had been praised for her eyes by many ever since she was young.

If there was anything that could be praised about her right now, it seemed like it would only be her eyes.

Only, people could not see her eyes most of the time.

And for these two years, other than her father, it seemed only Harrison had told her that.

“Thank you.” Georgina smiled meekly. It was a foreign feeling, but she could not help but feel warm inside.

*She smiled!* Kenneth also smiled. However, he started looking at Harrison with a more complicated feeling. This fatty actually flirted with his daughter right in front of him. However, he could not stop him.

Harrison looked at the smile that flashed across Georgina's face, and felt encouraged. He asked, "Miss Georgina, you must have grown up in Chaos City, right?"

"Mm-hm." Georgina nodded.

"In that case, you must know Sitter Alley. 10 years ago, that was the place where all the eateries and snacks gathered in Chaos City. It was the source of almost all novelty snacks, which would then spread to all the streets, alleys, and food stalls. But that's where you could get the most authentic taste."

"I know that place!" Georgina could not help but raise her voice a little. When she was young, she stayed near Sitter Alley, the heaven of her childhood. Every day when she was released from Chaos School, she would go to Sitter Alley for some snacks first.

Thinking back, it was already more than 10 years ago. Back then, her mother was the one who would fetch her from school. Her mother was the world's gentlest mother who would be willing to eat everything with her.

"I made a trip to Sitter Alley a few days ago, and there were not many of those eateries left. I heard that most of them had moved to Aden Square, and some of them had closed down. I doubt it'll be easy to find the tastes of our childhood anymore," Harrison said with a sigh.

"They're... gone?" Georgina could not hide the disappointment in her eyes. She had always gone to Sitter Alley once in a while in the past, but not in the recent two years. She did not know that it had already declined.

Harrison looked at Georgina with a smile. "Sitter Alley might have declined, but the snacks with a classic taste can withstand the test of time. If you want to eat them again, I can bring you around the streets and alleys to look for them again. We will definitely find them."

Georgina looked at Harrison. There was a ray of light. There seemed to be a crack in her sealed-up heart, and the ray of light had shone in through the crack.

"Ahem... if you don't mind, I can join you too." Kenneth could not hold himself back. He let out a dry cough to make his presence known.

Georgina looked away with a blush. She lowered her gaze, and did not reply to Harrison further.

"Uncle, if you are willing to go, there will be no problem about that." Harrison was not shy at all. However, it was not very appropriate to flirt with the man's daughter in front of him.

However, Miss Georgina smiled and talked to him. She even ordered a set of Mapo Tofu. That was not a bad start.

Now, what he was worried about was whether the Mapo Tofu would fail him. After all, the savory tofu pudding was rejected. The most important thing was whether the first bite of Mapo Tofu would capture her heart or make her put her chopsticks down.

The temporary silence was interrupted by the dishes being served.

"Please enjoy."

Yabemiya placed the dishes on the table, and left with a smile.

Meanwhile, Georgina appeared to be attracted by the Mapo Tofu, which was giving off a tingling spicy scent.

On a white porcelain plate were small cubes of tofu submerged in a bright red gravy. Amidst the red and white were some minced meat and fresh chopped green onions sprinkled on top. The bright color made the dish look delectable.

Georgina kept telling herself, *I don't want to eat. I just want to prove that I'm right... That's all!*

However, the fragrance and steam of the spiciness kept wafting over and tempting her.

Her desire to eat, which had been sealed for a long time, was like baby shoots in spring, peeking out of the soil under the attack of the fragrance.

Her psychological resistance to food seemed weak and fragile before this strong attack.

"The color looks very vibrant, and I can already smell the spiciness. The shape of this tofu is firmer compared to the tofu pudding. The taste, however..." Harrison looked at Georgina with a smile, and said, "Miss Georgina, why don't we both give it a try, and see who exactly has gotten it right."

"I'm only giving it a taste," Georgina said seriously. After that, she picked up a spoon, and scooped up a piece of tofu.

The small cube of tofu had obvious edges, and was covered in the thick red gravy. The minced meat and chopped green onions as decorations made it look even more enticing.

Georgina swallowed. She was actually secretly looking forward to tasting it.

This was a very peculiar feeling. The last time she had actually looked forward to eating had been probably more than two years ago.

For the past two years, there had been almost nothing that could make her excited.

Perhaps it was because the smell of this Mapo Tofu was really too enticing. Perhaps, it was because the person sitting in front of her had warmed her heart and stomach, making her feel that there were still beautiful things in this world.

She blew on it, and after it appeared to have cooled down, Georgina put it into her mouth.

Hot!!!

The moment the tofu entered her mouth, the scalding sensation caught Georgina off guard.

Although the surface temperature had decreased significantly, the interior of the tofu was still as hot as when it was just taken out of the pot. That made her shudder.

She stopped herself from spitting out the tofu, and opened her mouth to take deep breaths to cool down the tofu.

That was when the taste of the Mapo Tofu came in.

The soft and tender tofu melted in her mouth immediately. The minced meat also disintegrated the moment she bit into it.

The numbness, spiciness, freshness, fragrance, and tenderness exploded in her mouth instantly, bringing her taste buds back to life.

Her taste buds that did not know what was flavor anymore were hit with a strong attack without any warning, wave after wave without stopping.

“Ah~~”

Georgina closed her eyes slightly, but still could not help but let a moan escape her mouth.

### **Chapter 1903: Can't Stop!**

It was an indescribable taste, and Georgina was unable to control her bodily reactions.

Georgina felt as though she had fallen deeply for the Mapo Tofu. Her physical and psychological resistance towards food crumbled in front of it, and it became the most beautiful catalyst.

Yes. She could not help but welcome its beautiful taste.

Irresistible.

This was unlike any food she had eaten before. The taste and texture were very unique, and it totally thrashed all the delicacies in her memory.

The authentic numbing taste triggered her heart and stomach. The hot tofu, coated with a layer of fragrant spiciness, brought about a very strong attack.

That attack was something no other food had made her feel.

The tiny crack in her heart was torn apart at that moment to allow an even bigger ray of light to shine in.

At that moment, she felt as though she had seen a small, crowded alley that was lined with different food stalls.

The crowd weaved through the stalls to try different food.

Meanwhile, she also saw a gentle woman holding a little girl in a red shirt in the crowd. She was eating gracefully with the little girl, and there was a smile on her face all the time.

After swallowing the Mapo Tofu, Georgina's forehead was already covered with beads of perspiration, and there were also tears in the corner of her eyes.

“Are you alright?” Harrison asked with concern.

“It... It was just too spicy.” Georgina avoided Harrison's eyes. The warm and spicy tofu slid down her throat and transformed into a ball of warmth, spreading throughout her body. This was when the spiciness started to show its prowess.

Georgina quickly took a mouthful of rice. The soft and fluffy rice was particularly refreshing. The more she chewed, the sweeter it tasted. It was very good to suppress the spiciness brought about by the Mapo Tofu.

*This rice... is very delicious too!* Georgina looked at the rice in disbelief. The rice had longer seeds than what she usually had. The grains of rice had a similar shape, and were translucent.

After swallowing the rice, she could not help but stare at the Mapo Tofu.

The numbing spiciness was addictive and irresistible.

*I'll just have one more bite. Last bite.* Georgina stared at the Mapo Tofu, and gave herself a pep talk. After that, she picked up her spoon, and scooped up another piece of tofu. This time, she was not eager to put it in her mouth. Instead, she blew on it carefully for a while, and then... She was still scalded.

Sometimes, that was also a very blissful thing.

The taste of the Mapo Tofu danced at the tip of her tongue. Georgina closed her eyes, and a tear rolled down the corner of her eyes.

*It's too blissful.*

*This feeling is really too blissful.*

For more than two years, she had been living in the shadows.

At this moment, she felt enveloped by the warm sun once again.

Actually, it was not food that she hated, but herself in the past...

But now, she knew that the one she should not hate the most was still herself.

"It's delicious..."

She swallowed the tofu with tears welling up in her eyes, and then had a mouthful of rice again. Georgina had already tossed away her burdens and worries completely. She put another spoonful of Mapo Tofu into her mouth.

The refreshing, numbing spiciness made her take bite after bite without stopping.

*It seems... this dish really goes very well with rice.* Harrison looked at the scene, and smiled. He swallowed everything he wanted to say. Although he had lost, it felt as though he had won too. In any case, he was happy to be able to see Georgina eat.

Kenneth looked at Georgina eating happily, and that big, bald, tattooed middle-aged man had tears in his eyes.

It had been two years. He finally saw Georgina pick up a spoon on her own and start eating,

For all those sleepless nights, he wanted to ask someone for help: what to do if your child refuses to eat?

The worry that had made his hair white had been solved at this moment.

After that, he looked at Harrison a little warily but with admiration. If it were not for this little fatty today, he might not be able to make Georgina eat anything. However, if Harrison wanted to woo Georgina, Kenneth would never agree to it so easily.

Ding!

Her spoon touched the bottom of the rice bowl. She had almost finished her bowl of rice, but there was still a lot of Mapo Tofu left.

Georgina was slightly stunned. Immediately, she blushed.

She... actually finished a bowl of rice!

"I haven't touched my bowl of rice yet. Why don't you have it first?" Harrison pushed her bowl to Georgina with a smile.

Georgina looked at Harrison, and then at that bowl of rice. She suddenly smiled at Harrison, and said, "Thank you."

After that, she picked up her spoon and continued eating.

*Does it really go so well with rice?* Harrison got Yabemiya to get him another bowl of rice. He scooped up a spoonful of Mapo Tofu, and put it into his mouth curiously.

Although the Mapo Tofu had been served for quite a while, it still managed to scald him.

The tofu melted in his mouth and the numbing spiciness exploded in his mouth. He was caught off-guard by that assailing deliciousness.

"Ssss~ Hu~" After swallowing the Mapo Tofu, Harrison opened his mouth and breathed out. The numbing spiciness filled his entire mouth. Right now, all he wanted was a bowl of rice...

In the kitchen, Mag watched Georgina eat, and could not help but exclaim, "Harrison does have some tricks up his sleeve."

Firis, who was plating the food, turned back to ask, "What did you say?"

"Nothing. I said I need to apply another layer of sauce on the kebabs," Mag said with a smile as he looked away.

Making an anorexic person regain her desire to eat was something he could do, but making her walk out of the shadows would require Harrison to put in more effort.

After finishing the second bowl of rice, the Mapo Tofu was also almost gone.

"Burp~" Georgina let out an unfulfilled burp. After that, she covered her mouth with embarrassment.

Harrison, who started eating later, put his spoon down almost at the same time. He looked at Georgina with a smile, and said, "It's very obvious that you won. This Mapo Tofu is indeed a dish that goes very well with rice. It's not suitable to be eaten as a snack on its own."

"Mm-hm," Georgina replied softly. Her smile showed that she was in a pretty good mood.



"I lost. I can accede to a request from you." Harrison looked at Georgina seriously. "What would you like me to do?"

Georgina lowered her head, and thought for a while. She looked up at Harrison as though she had made a very important decision, and said, "Can you... accompany me to find those street foods?"

She tightly gripped the corner of her shirt, and looked away quickly, as though she was waiting for her sentence.

Harrison was slightly stunned. After that, he smiled and nodded as he said, "Sure. I can go with you anytime. Just call me."

Georgina looked at Harrison, and her eyes lit up. A smile blossomed on her pale face.

She found the light again.

A ray of light that was willing to shine on her.

#### **Chapter 1904: Matchmaker's Red Packet +1**

Mag received a big red packet. That made him feel like the god of marriage... or rather, a matchmaker.

He was happy, of course, since he could get a red packet.

However, what made him happy was that Harrison could find the lady that he liked, and was willing to care for and protect her, to bring her out of her shadow and her pain. That was also a good deed in itself.

"The Mapo Tofu is a good thing indeed." Mag laughed. He kept the red packet carefully and looked left and right. After making sure that Irina was not around, he let out a sigh of relief.

The existence of delicacies was to make people enjoy eating.

If he could unknowingly change these people's lives, that would make him feel that cooking was a very beautiful thing.

As a dish that went really well with rice, Mapo Tofu had garnered good reviews from the customers.

It also caused the rice to sell really well today.

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"Georgina, why don't we go skiing," Kenneth told Georgina pamperingly in the horse-drawn carriage.

Georgina looked at Kenneth, but did not say anything for a long time.

Her father, who used to be a strict and serious father, suddenly seemed to have aged a lot.

The hair that peeked out of his head was already white. The wrinkles on his face could be seen clearly. His strong and straight back was slightly bent.

All this was because of her.

She was so silly to hurt the closest person to her for a person who had never really looked at her before.

Georgina felt her nose go sour. She pounced into Kenneth's embrace as she choked up, and said, "Father, I'm sorry..."

Kenneth's body froze. He looked at Georgina, who was sobbing in his embrace, and smiled. He patted her back gently. "There, there..."

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"Today is a really good day." Harrison stood beside his horse-drawn carriage, looked up into the sky, and laughed.

The coachman peeked his head out, and asked curiously, "Boss, did something good happen today?"

"Of course there is something good." Harrison laughed. However, he did not say much to the coachman. He had already made plans with Miss Georgina to go out to Sitter Alley to find those famous street foods.

He felt as though he had fallen in love.

Although he only had a meal with her once, and they did not exchange more than 100 sentences, he was already certain that she was the one.

"Go back first. I'll be walking around Aden Square this afternoon. I'll give you half a day off," Harrison said to the coachman as he waved his hand. After that, he sauntered off.

Although he had made plans with Miss Georgina to seek the food out tomorrow, he still decided to recon the place so that he could perform well tomorrow.

This was the first time he had such a strong urge to be in a relationship ever since he became an adult.

Being in a relationship was no small matter.

Many times, it was a plot that had been planned for a long time.

Therefore, men should be even more careful outside.

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The various representatives gathered in Chaos City, and were discussing the joint investigation at the meeting room.

Sean was the leader of the Roth Empire's representative team. Louis and Douglas from the giant dragon tribes had also arrived, showing how much importance they placed on this matter.

The various representatives had sent out their 10th-tier powerhouses as representatives. The devil escaping from the seal was no small matter.

"Why aren't Alex and Irina here?" Douglas asked Michael.

The various representatives also looked at Michael. Alex and Irina were the ones who raised this matter, and now that the various representatives had gathered, they were the only ones missing.

“I would only manage to meet those two once in a while.” Michael shook his head and smiled. After that, he got someone to switch on the projector to show the representatives what Mag had captured in the cave that day.

The expressions on the various representatives’ faces turned serious. Most of them had seen, with their eyes, the seal in the Thunderstorm Mountains, so they were very clear what that ruined stone door and pieces of the seal from the spell formation meant.

“It was indeed traces left behind by a giant dragon. I’m afraid Rankster is the only Frost Dragon that was capable of that,” Louis said solemnly.

Everyone looked at Douglas. This great elder of the Frost Dragon tribe had the most say.

Douglas remained silent for a while. He sighed, and said, “Rankster had disappeared three years ago, and there was no news of him until today.”

This was no secret at all. Rankster and Alex disappeared almost at the same time, and that caused many speculations.

Michael said, “Alex said that there was only one frost dragon scale found on site. He did not discover Rankster’s corpse. Everyone has to go over there to unravel the mystery of what happened at the sealed land.”

“In that case, why don’t we set off now and take a look at the sealed land before making a decision,” Sean said.

“That’s true. Let’s set off, then.” Michael nodded. He stood up and led the various representatives to the front yard.

Not long later, various flying steeds flew off from the city lord’s castle and out of the city.

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In the textile factory in the northern part of the city.

Ashley walked into Irina’s office. She looked at Irina, who was studying a blueprint, and said, “Your Highness, the construction team is formed. There are a total of 3000 elves. 300 of them will be in charge of supplying the materials. The first batch of wood planted last night is ready to use.”

“Fantastic.” Irina put the blueprint down, and looked at Ashley as she said, “When the school is built, we’ll not disband the team. We might very well be able to get other construction offers. The dwarves are destined to only be able to do manual work because of their standard of beauty, but we can do delicate work.”

“Alright.” Ashley nodded. She had no doubts about Irina’s decision at all.

After moving to Chaos City, the Night Elves had already passed through the initial difficult stages, and now Irina was arranging for them to get employment so that they could blend into Chaos City.

During this process, Irina had made many intelligent decisions.

As the person executing the plans, Ashley would obey completely.

All of a sudden, Irina looked up at the sky outside of the window and thought for a while. She stood up, and said, "I'll make a trip out. You can take a look at the blueprint first."

After saying that, Irina disappeared.

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For the entire morning, Luna visited more than 10 retired teachers. Almost all of them expressed their willingness to return to teaching upon hearing her intentions.

"Thank you so much, please, go back and have a rest." Luna walked out of a mathematics teacher's house with a smile, and helped him close the door.

*The 15th teacher. That's unexpectedly smooth.* Luna took out a small notebook and flipped it open. She put a small tick beside a name, and there were dozens of names that she had yet to visit.

Indeed, teachers had the greatest love for children. They would not reject almost anything that was within their capabilities.

Two of the teachers were not in the best of health, so Luna did not raise this with them. It was best for one to do things within their capabilities.

"The next teacher is Teacher Kakashi. I wonder if he'd have gone to sleep by the time I arrived." Luna bought a couple of pancakes from the roadside stall, and started eating them with the water she brought with her as she planned her afternoon itinerary.

### **Chapter 1905: Affinity +1**

After the afternoon operations, Mag glanced over from the entrance of the Delicacy Extravaganza, and saw a long line outside the seafood shop. Immediately, he felt relieved.

During the morning and afternoon operations, there were many customers inquiring about the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce.

Mag told them clearly that it was limited to the Delicacy Extravaganza, and everyone could go back home to learn it, or wait till next year's Delicacy Extravaganza, where it might appear again.

It was a very sneaky but effective method.

On top of that, the octopus tentacle series dishes—other than the octopus balls—were all very simple and quick to make. Judging from the ever-increasing number of fans, it seemed like those dishes would soon become a common home-cooked dish in Chaos City.

It was so worth it to spend only a few copper coins to taste a dish that would cost a few hundred copper coins in a restaurant. On top of that, the taste would be similar. What a steal!

Of course, if the customers could profit from it, Mag, who sold the octopus tentacles, would never lose money from it.

On his way back to the restaurant, Mag was dragged away by the excited Hannah.

"I refuse—"

Before Mag could even voice his refusal, Hannah had already pulled out a thick gold pipe. She looked at Mag, and said excitedly, "Boss, we've succeeded. A high-quality seal pipe. It can withstand the high pressure of the steam. This will definitely not blow up."

"Mm-hm. Not bad." Mag studied the pipe closely and nodded. After that, he glanced at the different parts placed on the floor with a smile, and asked, "Almost done?"

"Mm-hm. We can start assembling the machine tomorrow. Boss Mobai found me a very skillful craftsman to help me with the assembly. There will be no problem for sure." Hannah nodded happily. Although she had two dark eye circles, and was smeared with carbon and dust, they did not affect her beauty at all.

"I'll make a trip there tomorrow," Mag said. He was really worried about Hannah. This blueprint was provided by him. As long as the craftsmanship and sizes were right, there should be no problem. However, to be safe, he would still go over to take a look.

"That's great." Hannah smiled widely, revealing her two neat rows of teeth. The thought of remaking her self-brewed wine in Chaos City at an even bigger scale with a more advanced brewery made it difficult for Hannah to contain her excitement.

"It's been hard on you, Boss Mobai and Lulu." Mag greeted the two who were forging the metal parts in the workshop.

"Hehe, it's not hard with Boss Mag's Yangzhou fried rice," Mobai said with a chuckle as he wiped his perspiration away.

While they were rushing out the work for the past few days, Hannah had been the one bringing them takeaway food so that they did not have to line up.

"When we're done with work, let's gather for a few glasses." Mag loved honest people. He did not further disturb them in their work, and returned to the restaurant.

There was information about Rankster from the Gray Temple in the study room. Rankster was once known to be the archenemy of Alex and the chosen one in the Frost Dragon tribe. There were many legendary stories about him.

Therefore, there was much information about him in the Gray Temple Informations department.

There were no traces or clues left behind with regard to the case of the broken Great Old One's seal.

Meanwhile, Rankster had become the only point of breakthrough for it.

However, he had disappeared three years ago, and the only way was to try to find some related clues from all the information, which would take more than an hour to go through.

Mag did not find any relevant information to the Great Old Ones. Instead, he understood the whole of Rankster's life.

He was indeed a tough character. He was an illegitimate son of the Golden Dragon tribe and the Frost Dragon tribe, and was not well-liked. Furthermore, he was seen as the lowest-class mix-blood dragon, but managed to be reborn in adversity. That was when he showed everyone what he was capable of. His

hands were stained with blood from countless people as he climbed onto the throne of the Frost Dragon tribe.

If he was the main character, this story could become a very exciting drama on a passionate dragon king.

Rankster even lived in Chaos City for a period of time decades ago. However, there was no detailed recording, so he probably hid his identity back then.

This was actually very interesting. Decades ago, Rankster was already the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe. He was the person in power, and not a puppet of the elders.

He could have just assumed his identity. Why did he conceal himself and come to Chaos City?

“Is he dead, or is he trapped somewhere? Or maybe he was controlled?” Mag placed the information back into the box with a tightly-knit frown.

Judging from Rankster’s personality, it was impossible for him to be hiding somewhere.

“Unless... his current situation was somewhat like mine back then? He was also severely injured?” Mag suddenly thought of a possibility.

Rankster had made countless enemies, way more than Alex. There were even people from the Frost Dragon tribe who wished he was dead.

There were too many people who wanted him dead in this world. He could not allow himself to even be weak.

He had to protect his wife and children with his undying will.

Therefore, even though he had disappeared for three years with no news at all, and the Frost dragon throne had been empty, no one dared to do anything to Elizabeth directly.

“What a headache.” Mag stood up and scratched his head. He still could not find a way out.

“Ding!

“Congratulations for gaining more than 10,000 believers! Success in upgrading to Master Chef!”

Just then, the system’s voice rang in Mag’s head.

Mag paused in his actions. He suddenly felt a miraculous power start pouring in from the top of his head. He felt as though his spiritual energy had increased. This felt like enlightenment, and it was very miraculous.

“Is this the power of a Master Chef?” Mag clenched his fists slowly. After a while, he rolled his eyes, and said, “Why don’t I feel anything?”

Although he did feel enlightened, Mag did not feel that there was any substantial increase in his powers.

“Please feel it with your heart. The power of a chef is not just a pure increment of strength. It will also be displayed in other aspects.” The System’s voice rang again.

“Could it be that I can flip dishes in the wok faster?” Mag cocked his brow. He did not really buy what the System said.

“Reward for Upgrade has been released: Affinity +1!” the System said again.

This time, Mag felt a cooling sensation at his crown. His slightly spiked-up hairstyle was pressed down by something, but he still did not feel anything.

“Just that?”

Mag’s brows were knit even tighter together. He felt cheated.

“Affinity is a form of charisma. It will also not display any obvious advantage or disadvantage to you physically,” the System explained.

“Then I’d rather someplace that should be longer grow longer.” Mag pressed his lips together. In any case, he felt cheated.

“If you don’t believe me, go outside and take a look.”

“Fine. I’ll go out and take a look. What’s the big deal.” Mag walked down the stairs, opened the door, and went out. A young lady was standing at the restaurant door, seemingly looking at the restaurant’s notice. The door opened outwards and caused a rush of air towards her, causing her skirt to... fly up.

#### **Chapter 1906: Babla Returns**

Mag swore he did not do it on purpose. At least, he would not do something so lowly... baby pink... Aah, ptui! He had already closed his eyes.

Shrieks, Chaos.

According to the speed of free fall, the skirt would probably have fallen back in place. Mag opened his eyes, and looked at the lady who took two steps back in shock while holding her skirt down.

“Vivian.” Mag finally saw the lady clearly. After that, he was relieved. At least it was someone he knew.

“Boss Mag, you’re actually someone like that!” Vivian pressed her skirt as she looked at Mag with shock and embarrassment in front of the restaurant door.

“My apologies, Miss Vivian. I did not expect you to be standing outside the door. However, don’t worry. I closed my eyes just now, and didn’t see anything at all,” Miss said apologetically. He was indeed in the wrong. Something like this was very serious to ladies.

Vivian looked at Mag’s sincere expression, and felt her anger subside significantly. She thought for a while. Boss Mag had never really gone close to ladies. He had always maintained a decent distance and shown ladies basic respect. He was not the kind who would do something lowly. Besides, she was appearing rather strange to be standing at his door. Therefore, Vivian let go of her skirt, and said unnaturally, “Alright, we’ll let this pass.”

“We’ll let this pass?” Mag was shocked. He thought he had to come up with a good explanation, like why the wind was so strong, or why there would be an upward wind when the door was pushed open... He did not expect Vivian to let it pass after just glancing at him.

*Could this be the so-called Affinity +1?* Mag raised his brow with uncertainty.

"I wonder if I can help you with anything seeing that you're here at the restaurant at this hour?" Mag changed the topic for her.

"Yes, I am here to look for you." Vivian nodded.

"Huh?"

"I heard that you and Luna are building a new school. Can I be a teacher there?" Vivian went straight to the point.

"If I didn't remember wrongly, you seemed to have applied to teach at Chaos School, right?" Mag was a little shocked.

Vivian nodded. "Yes. However, I've decided to give up on Chaos School and join your new school."

"You didn't make it?"

"Boss Mag!" Vivian blushed. She was rather embarrassed, but still said with her head held high, "I was just... just that one or two points away."

"Teacher Luna is in charge of hiring teachers. She looks at one's responsibility to the children. I think there would be an assessment and interview. You can apply for it first." Mag smiled. However, Vivian was a very outstanding lady. There should not be a problem for her to become a teacher.

"I see. I should have just gone to Luna." Vivian nodded and waved goodbye to Mag. "Bye, Boss Mag."

"Bye." Mag watched Vivian leave in the horse-drawn carriage. Their team was expanding rapidly, and that was a good thing.

After seeing Vivian leave, Mag went out to walk around the streets.

Although he did not have heads turning or girls screaming at him, Mag could feel the obvious kinder looks at him from passersby, and even stray cats and dogs would wag their tails at him.

*It looks like that's the so-called Affinity +1.* Mag returned to the restaurant, deep in thought. Such upgrades in charisma were indeed invisible.

That was an ability that should be treasured.

Human interactions and first impressions could determine many things in the future.

If you were unable to give another person a positive first impression, that would mean that no one would be interested to know you no matter how talented you were.

On top of that, a higher affinity would mean that it would be easier to be liked by others and to build trust with people.

*This is simply an ability custom-made for sales.* Mag stroked his chin. So far, this seemed to be the advantage he felt from the God of Cookery system training.



Besides, this ability was rather useful to him as of now. He wanted to get more fans and thus level up in the culinary realm. Having a higher affinity would make it easier for him to gain fans.

*Interesting.* Mag nodded. He was already thinking of changing the video at the Delicacy Extravaganza with a new one.

Just as he closed the door, a stunning white light shone in the middle of the restaurant. After that, a silhouette rose with a table on top.

“Huh?”

Their gazes met, and they were both stunned.

“Er... Boss, stop staring. Help me get the table on my head off,” Babla said angrily at Mag.

“Alright.” Mag removed the table on Babla’s head with a smile. To be honest, if she had lowered her head for a while, the table would not have been on her head.

Babla, who had changed into a pink dress, rubbed her head and kicked the table. After that, she looked around and asked, “They’re all not around?”

“Mm-hm. They’re all in Miya’s shop.” Mag nodded.

Babla looked at Mag and sized him up. She felt as though he looked a little different. However, she could not put her finger on it. She frowned and thought for a while before asking, “Have you showered?”

“You can tell?” Mag frowned. He felt that her questions were a little strange.

“No, it was just a random greeting. I’ll go look for them.” Babla quickly realized that her question sounded weird. She blushed and escaped out of the door.

After opening the door, she came back within three seconds. She closed the door and breathed out some cold air. She shuddered and exclaimed, “It’s so cold! Why is it still winter!”

“It already was when you left. You’ve only left for a few days. Were you thinking that it would become summer the moment you were back?” Mag rolled his eyes. He looked at Babla, who was dressed in a thin dress, and laughed.

“The Moon Nation is really hot right now. Who knew... that it would still be so cold here.” Babla stomped her foot angrily, or maybe because she was too cold.

“Put this on and go. Remember to bring it back tonight.” Mag went up to get a coat, and put it on Babla.

The mid-length trench coat almost reached her ankles.

“It’s so warm!” Babla suddenly felt like she could do everything again. She thanked Mag and went out.

*Babla has returned. Our new help request should be here soon too. Looks like the Moon Nation will be tied closely to the Norland Continent.* Mag smiled. As long as the various representatives could ascertain that the Great Old One had broken through the seal and escaped, how to find and reseal it would only be a matter of time.

The Great Old One could not be killed, so they could only seal it back to temporarily stop it before finding other ways to kill it—for example, by eating it up.

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During dinner, Babla brought specialty gifts from the Moon Nation, and gave them to everyone.

Other than the glistening jewelry, there were also the interesting, irregular-shaped moon stones that gave off a soft, silver glow.

### **Chapter 1907: Gentle Assassin**

The moon stone, which was very smooth, was a little like jade. It was cool to touch, and would glow on its own, which made it very fantastical. It was more well-liked by the usual gold, silver, and other gemstones.

“It’s so pretty. I want to make it into a pendant. It looks just like a teardrop. How beautiful,” Annie said with a smile as she held a small moon stone in her hands.

“Polish this up a little. I want to make it into a moon stone ring. It looks better than a jade ring,” Yabemiya said equally happily after choosing a round moon stone.

“You guys actually like this stone so much?” Babla looked at everyone with a strange expression.

“Babla, this moon stone must be very precious, right?” Firis asked Babla shyly.

“Er... I just grabbed a handful of them from the garden before I left. This kind of stone is just one of those that could be found everywhere at our place.” Babla shrugged. She looked at everyone, who was in disbelief, and continued, “I don’t know that you guys would actually like this. If I’d known, I would have gotten them to choose a few better-looking ones.”

“Rare things are more precious. This moon stone is of better quality than most jades, and it can even give off its own glow. With a little polishing, it could become a rather good piece of jewelry. However, as there is a lot of it on the moon, it became worthless there.” Mag smiled as he picked up a piece of moon stone. “However, you can’t find this on the Norland Continent. As long as we tag it as imported from the moon, we will definitely be able to fetch a high price.”

“Why don’t we sell stones? We’ll transport the worthless moon stones on the moon to Chaos City to sell. We’ll definitely be able to earn a lot of money,” Amy suggested as her eyes lit up.

Mag looked at Amy with admiration. This little fellow’s brain turned really fast. She had the potential to become a rich businessman at such a young age.

“Would people really want them?” Babla was still rather uncertain. There really was a lot of this stone in Moon Nation. Their floors would usually be laid with mega-sized moon stones, and the quality of those was much better compared to these small stones.

“Next time you go back to Moon Nation, bring as many of them as you can. I can guarantee that everything will be sold out. We’ll split profits equally between ourselves,” Mag said with a smile. The jewelry field was one where one could profit up to hundreds and thousands of folds, especially for the

moon stone, with such high quality and low costs. If he did not profit that much, he would even be embarrassed to say that he was selling jewelry.

“Alright. In that case, I’ll choose the best decorative stones next time, and fill up my space magic ring.” Babla nodded excitedly.

She was not lacking money, but enjoyed making money.

“Right, you have to let me know in advance if anyone from the Moon Nation is going to be teleported over. Otherwise, I would feel a lack of security if people keep teleporting to the restaurant. Besides, I’ve already gotten people to set up some defensive spell formation in the restaurant. If they appear out of nowhere, they might get injured accidentally.”

Mag did not want to keep seeing people teleported over with a table on their heads like Babla did today.

On top of that, the restaurant did have a 9th-tier defense capability. If someone from the Moon Nation suddenly teleported over, and started engaging in a fight with the restaurant, it would be a mess.

Babla thought for a while, and replied, “Alright. However, it’s rather troublesome to keep activating the teleportation portal. Why don’t we set a time every month? That way, the restaurant’s business would not be affected as well.”

“That’ll do too.” Mag thought for a while, and nodded in agreement.

The most valuable part of Mamy Restaurant right now was not the land that it was on, but rather that it was on the ancient teleportation portal that linked the Moon Nation and Norland Continent. This effectively meant that the restaurant was like customs to both sides.

If Babla was not the princess of the Moon Nation, Mag would just mark up the price straight away, and make everyone who wanted to use this teleportation portal pay an entrance fee. That would be a faster money-making method than running a restaurant.

Right now, both parties were still in their initial exchange stages. Besides, the Norland Continent needed the Moon Nation’s help to seal the Great Old Ones. He naturally wouldn’t do something like that.

However, if both parties were to open up a travel project to the moon, Mag would be more than willing to earn some money from those wealthy people who wanted to go up.

“How long do you intend to stay this time?” Mag asked. Now that the passageway to Moon Nation had been cleared, Babla could return home anytime.

“I’m back to work. I’ll stay... until the restaurant closes,” Babla said matter-of-factly.

“As long as I don’t close down the restaurant, Mamy Restaurant will never be closed.” Mag pressed his lips together. He looked at Babla with bewilderment, and asked, “Aren’t you happy being a princess? Why did you come back to be a service staff member?”

“What’s so rare about being a princess? We have so many princesses there. I went back for a few days, and it was indeed boring to be a princess. Working is better. This place is really good. I love it here.” Babla shook her head.

“Alright, whatever floats your boat.” Mag raised his brow. It seemed like times had indeed changed. Working had become the new in thing.

Babla’s return meant that the manpower shortage in Mamy Restaurant was relieved.

With her spatial magic powers, Babla was the cornerstone of the restaurant in terms of serving food. She could send the dishes to the customers very efficiently.

Tonight’s dinner was quite a feast. Mag prepared it specially to welcome Babla back. Therefore, they had to start half an hour earlier compared to their usual meal time.

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Outside the restaurant, a line began to form.

Among the people in the line was a large man dressed in black. His hat was pressed down very low, and he was hanging his head low as he spoke softly to the middle-aged man standing in front of him in the line. He asked, “Chief Editor Garlan, do you think anyone can recognize me like this?”

The bald man who was addressed as chief editor turned to glance at the man in black, chuckled, and said, “Mylo, those who know you could still recognize you with one glance. Those who don’t know you won’t even take a second glance at you, much less recognize you.”

“That’s terrible!” Mylo was stunned. He looked left and right cautiously.

“This is Chaos City. You’ve never been here before, nor have you exposed any of the restaurants here. You don’t have to be worried about getting beaten up,” Garlan said with a smile.

Garlan was the chief editor of the gourmet magazine *Perfect Food*. The magazine was one of the most influential gourmet magazines on the Norland Continent, but it had not been doing well recently.

*Meatatarianism* and *Vegetarianism* had been breaking the records for two to three months in a row. This had become normal, and their tens of thousands of sales thrashed *Perfect Food* completely.

And the reason for the sales of *Meatatarianism* and *Vegetarianism* to surge in these two to three months was one restaurant, which was Mamy Restaurant, right in front of them now.

Both magazines’ new publications for the past two months had at least one article related to Mamy Restaurant. With that, their sales shot up, and even many who did not have the habit of reading magazines subscribed to them.

*Perfect Food* was not willing to be a sitting duck after lagging behind by so much.

Therefore, Garlan brought his best writer from *Perfect Food*, the gentle assassin, Mylo, here.

He wanted to break all the lies made by *Vegetarianism* and *Meatatarianism*. How could such an outstanding restaurant appear in a place lacking delicacies like Chaos City?

*Perfect Food* would be using an article that would be 100% truthful to pull this restaurant down from the pedestal and thrash those two shameless magazines!

Chapter 1908: Delicacies Are Hard To Find

Mylo, a food critic from Perfect Food, became notorious within the food and beverages industry for his sarcastic writing.

A saying in Rodu's food and beverages industry went like this: beware of fire, beware of burglars, beware of Mylo!

It was said that there were even restaurants that had their reputation tarnished by Mylo. There were even those that had privately raised funds to hire an assassin to cut off Mylo's writing hand.

Such news had been circulating in Rodu's gourmet circle. This had caused Mylo to always dress himself up unusually whenever he left his house.

However, his frame was too eye-catching, and his purposeful dressing made him easy to notice.

Thankfully, although he had been assailed by rotten eggs a few times, he still had not met the assassin that was coming for his hand.

Mylo's articles had a clear stand, and that was to use the strictest attitude to rate a restaurant. It was not criticism for the sake of criticism. Therefore, he had gained quite a lot of fans. His column was also the most popular column in Perfect Food. Many chowhounds even used his column as a guide to avoiding pitfalls.

Rodu was known as the city of delicacies with the highest number of restaurants on the Norland Continent. Their development in delicacies was not something the other races could compare to.

As for Chaos City, it was not even too much to say that Chaos City was the death town of delicacies.

For a city that had only flourished for 100 years made up of people from all races who had brought their specialty foods with them, this meant that none of the core cuisines had been brought over.

Actually, Mylo had been to Chaos City 10 years ago. However, the restaurants here were really a disappointment. He almost had no will to even lift his pen. Therefore, even Garlan felt that Mylo had never been to Chaos City.

This time, Mylo returned to Chaos City because of this rising star in the gourmet circle—Mamy Restaurant.

He had seen some of the articles in Meatatarianism and Vegetarianism. Derrick and Randy rose to popularity because they wrote about Mamy Restaurant. They became the highest-paid food critics overnight.

Mylo was not jealous. He just did not like how they idealized and magicalized their description of Mamy Restaurant with their words. As for the food, he would not believe that food as delicious as they described would exist in this world.

A lotus would not suddenly bloom in a death town. Mylo stood by his beliefs. Therefore, he came this time to expose Mamy Restaurant.

Meatatarianism and Vegetarianism were incorrigible. They were very influential magazines. If they were to cheat people into traveling all the way to Chaos City, only to leave them disappointed, that would be terrible.

Mylo looked around. The restaurant door was shut tightly, but a line had already formed long ago. Such scenes were rare even in Rodu. This would only happen when famous restaurants had sales going on.

Are these actors? Mylo observed the people in the line carefully.

Finding actors to build the atmosphere, and therefore attract unknowing customers were no new tactics. He had exposed many businesses which did that, causing such evil practices to die down.

However, after close observation, Mylo was even more puzzled.

The actors for restaurants would usually be poor people, and he would be able to tell from their clothing. Even if the businesses gave them clothes to wear, a person's aura could not be concealed by their clothes.

It was said that Mamy Restaurant had an expensive menu, and their main target audience was high-end customers.

From the looks of these customers in the line, be it their clothing or their aura, it did seem like they were this group of people.

After that, he listened closely to their conversation. Some of them were just engaged in small talk, but most of them were talking about delicacies, mostly from Mamy Restaurant.

"Hey, have you tried the Mapo Tofu newly launched by Boss Mag?"

"I didn't get to try it in the afternoon. What did it taste like? Is there really Mapo inside?"

"I didn't see Mapo, but the taste... tsk, tsk. Forget it. You should try it for yourself later on. I think I can't describe its goodness with my limited vocabulary. In any case, it's the best dish to go with rice."

"Tofu pudding, of course you have to eat the sweet one..."

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Such a lively atmosphere made Mylo blank out for a while.

For a food lover, this would probably be the ideal atmosphere.

On top of that, the line was very orderly, and there was a comfortable distance between everyone. This made conversing even more comfortable.

"These people aren't actors," Mylo told Garlan softly.

"I can tell. Rich people would never line up for so long for peanuts. Neither would they be involved in such a fervent discussion with others." Garlan nodded. He had a complicated expression. This appeared to be quite different from what they expected.

“Let me try to sound them out,” Mylo said softly. After that, he looked at a tall and skinny youngster standing beside him. He had a pair of faint dark eye circles, and looked rather exhausted. However, he did appear to be rather friendly. Smiling, Mylo asked the youngster, “Bro, could I ask you something?”

Randy yawned. When he heard what Mylo said, he turned and looked at him. He quickly sized Mylo up, and thought, Such a tall person is not common at all. However, Randy had always loved making friends. He nodded with a smile, and said, “Please ask. From your accent, you don’t sound local at all.”

“We are traders from Rodu, and saw that so many people were lining up here, so we joined the crowd.” Mylo nodded. Seeing that Randy was rather friendly, he relaxed a little, and continued, “I would just like to ask if this restaurant really has delicious food. We are in a rush, and would not like to waste too much time.”

“If you’re talking about delicious food, you’re at the right place.” Randy smiled. He said excitedly, “This Mamy Restaurant is the best restaurant in Chaos City. It’s not even too much to call it the best restaurant on the Norland Continent! Here, you can try delicacies you would not be able to get anywhere else, because every dish on their menu was invented by Boss Mag. You might have to line up for a long time, but it’s very worth it.”

Mylo was stunned by what Randy said. He didn’t expect that a random stranger that he found randomly would just start throwing compliments about Mamy Restaurant. This made him question his original judgment. He hesitated, and questioned, “Is it really that good?”

Judging from Randy’s clothing, he should be a youngster who needed not worry about work. Besides, he seemed rather passionate. That made him more believable as one could tell that he really liked the restaurant.

“Let me put it this way for you. I’ve been to many places on the Norland Continent, and have tried countless restaurants, big and small. However, none of them could keep bringing something novel out like Mamy Restaurant. It even made me willing to stay here just for the launch of the next dish.

“You might find it difficult to understand how difficult it is to find something really delicious.. However, if you stick with Mamy Restaurant, once Boss Mag releases a new product, that would be the top-class delicacy you’ve been searching long and hard for,” Randy said seriously.

### **Chapter 1909: This Owner... Is Too Good?!**

Mylo could deeply empathize with what Randy said about delicacies being hard to find, and even wanted to regard Randy as his soul mate.

Mylo was a person with a very strict attitude towards delicacies. He was not just being sarcastic.

If those businesses could be a little better, and stop serving mediocre food to their customers, he would not even bother writing anything.

If there was any delicacy worth his recommendation, he would likewise not be stingy with his words.

However, as of now, the rate at which such delicacies appeared was very low.

He had been to many places, but the more he traveled, the more disappointed he was. He’d rather return to Rodu to diss on those restaurants.

Mylo could not help but have some expectations for Mamy Restaurant after hearing Randy's praises.

Of course, he still had reservations despite the expectation. Randy might have come to that conclusion because he had not tried any delicacy before. This was not impossible.

"I heard that Boss Mag had just launched a new product today. I didn't manage to get out of bed for lunch, so I'm going to try this Mapo Tofu for dinner," Randy said with an expectant smile.

"That's great." Mylo nodded with a smile. He could tell that Randy was attached to this restaurant.

Based on his observations of the customers, Mylo could ascertain that this restaurant did not hire actors.

For a restaurant to have so many customers line up willingly to await its opening, it had to have some capabilities.

However, Mylo was still suspicious of the standard of this restaurant. He had to try it and find it good for it to be really good.

He thought that an average restaurant in Rodu could open a branch in Chaos City and be as popular as this restaurant.

This was what was known as dimensionality reduction.

The owner of this restaurant might be from somewhere else, maybe even Rodu, and had used its better-than-Chaos-City standards to win over a group of customers.

The wait lasted half an hour. Mylo and Randy chatted casually, and they found much in common.

The restaurant door finally opened. A young man in a clean chef's suit walked out to greet the customers with a smile.

"Look, that is Boss Mag. He is the owner and main chef of this restaurant," Randy introduced.

"At such a young age?" Mylo looked at Mag in shock. He looked like he was only around 30.

He looked a little too scrawny for a chef. Who knew if he would be able to lift up bigger pots. Being a chef was a lot of manual labor.

Besides, his chef's suit was so clean and white. Although Mylo also had some expectations towards a chef's dressing and demeanor, for a chef to work in a kitchen dressed like that was too much of an act.

If even a drop of oil splattered on the suit while stir-frying, wouldn't the entire suit be ruined?

Or did he change into a new set every day?

To Mylo, cooking in the kitchen dressed like that was akin to restraining oneself, and increasing the difficulty of cooking.

"Yes. He's the epitome of young and capable." Randy nodded. After that, he lamented enviously, "The number of ladies who want to marry Boss Mag could already make up the circumference of Aden Square."



“That really makes one envious,” Mylo chimed in sourly.

The customers started entering. Mylo also moved forward with the line.

He watched how Mag greeted the customers familiarly and courteously, and could even call out the customers’ nicknames.

“Not a bad atmosphere.” Mylo nodded. This small detail was enough to make one feel the humanity in this restaurant.

“Boss Mag,” Randy greeted with a smile.

Mag looked at Randy’s dark eye circles, and said, “It might be good to be young, but you still have to give your kidneys a break.”

“I can’t take a break, so I’m here looking for you to get it all pumped up again,” Randy said with a smile and wink.

Mag laughed as well. He knew that Randy had been a gigolo recently. A 30-year-old young lady was at the wild age. Randy could not make the call to rest.

Since he had decided on this path, he should know that.

However, it was written all over his face—he loved it!

“Have a bit more roujiamo later,” Mag said.

“Hehe, of course.” Randy quickly walked in so that he would not block the customers behind.

Mylo nodded slightly to Garlan and Mylo in a greeting. They did not look familiar to him. They had to be first-timers.

*Interacting with customers comfortably. While he’s able to joke, he’s also able to maintain seriousness.* Mylo had a good first impression of Mag.

The moment he entered the restaurant, Mylo’s eyes lit up.

The scale of the restaurant could only be considered average. There were only a few dozen tables in the main hall, with simple partitions between the tables that did not affect the flow of traffic. At the same time, customers could have some private space.

The designated hot pot area was on the right, and was majorly separated from the normal dining area, with only two arched doorways for entrance and exit.

It was said that it was because having hot pot and normal dining had two different atmospheres.

The accessories and decorations on the dining tables stunned Mylo at first glance.

It was not because they were grand or big.

It was because they gave one a sense of security and comfort.

There was a comfortable distance between tables, and there were refreshing wooden decorations with some greens to make one feel at ease.

Mylo was stunned at this restaurant that had one feeling relaxed and wanting to sit down and order some food immediately after stepping in.

This was probably the atmosphere every restaurant would like to create. However, of all the restaurants he had been to, none of them could do it as well as Mamy Restaurant.

What stunned Mylo the most was the ladies standing at both sides. There was a half-dragon, an elf, an orc, a demon... Although they were all of different races, the thing they had in common was their stunning looks.

"This owner... is too good?!" Mylo exclaimed to himself. He looked away courteously, and reminded himself again that he was here for the food today.

"Let's take a sit here." Garlan chose a seat closest to the kitchen. There, they could better observe this restaurant, including how the service staff would serve the food and how things were doing in the kitchen.

"This kitchen... is open for all to view?" The moment Mylo sat down, he realized that the kitchen was actually separated by a large crystal wall. Sitting at this spot could enable him to see everything that was happening in the kitchen with one glance.

"That's really..." Garlan turned over upon hearing that, and was also in disbelief.

"That's Boss Mag being confident and proud. He's not even afraid people would learn his recipes with this open concept." Randy came to their table with a smile, and said, "Mamy Restaurant has a table-sharing rule. Do you mind?"

Chapter 1910: This Can Be Cured Too?

Of course Mylo minded. With another person with them, it would not be as easy for them to communicate.

However, Mamy Restaurant had a table-sharing rule, and he had seen it in Randy's and Derrick's articles. That was one unique point of Mamy Restaurant, so he had no reason to say no.

On top of that, he had a great time conversing with this youngster who had given him the answers to a lot of his questions just now. He had the thought of making friends with him, and thus nodded with a smile, and said, "Sure, please, take a seat."

"Thank you." Randy sat with a smile. He looked at the two men with a smile, and said, "I'm Randy. How should I address both of you? What kind of business are you engaged in in Chaos City?"

"Randy?"

Mylo and Garlan were stunned at the same time. They exchanged glances, and had strange expressions.

Their motive for today was an exposé. Other than to expose this restaurant, it was also to expose Randy and Derrick.

But they did not expect to actually meet the real deal here, and they were even sharing a table. That was inevitably awkward.

Randy looked at the two men keeping mum, chuckled, and said, "Too complicated? Forget it then. Don't mind me. It's fate that we could meet. I just wanted a name so that we can greet each other when we meet again."

"No. I'm Mylo, and this is my brother, Garlan. We are traders selling skins," Mylo said with a hearty chuckle as he winked at Garlan.

"Yes, yes, yes. We brothers sell skins." Garlan nodded in agreement after getting the hint.

Mylo's reputation was a little... bad. If he was recognized there and then, they might be booted out. This had happened sometimes in Rodu.

"I see, you guys are skin traders. When I toured around the continent, I would often hitch a ride with traders. Skin traders are the friendliest." Randy smiled. After that, he looked at the two men with bewilderment, and asked, "But shouldn't skin traders be harvesting at the orc tribes now in this season? Why have you come to Chaos City?"

"Er..." Mylo was stunned. He just blurted out the skin trader persona, but did not expect Randy to know so much about them.

"We've already done our harvesting for the year, and have come specially to Chaos City to sell it to an old buyer." Garlan quickly took over.

Randy exclaimed, "I see. Then you've got to try the food in Mamy Restaurant for the days you're staying in Chaos City. You won't be able to try them back in Rodu."

"Hehe." Mylo and Garlan exchanged glances and let out a sigh of relief.

After that, an orc came over to their table and sat down.

Sharing a table had become a norm in Mamy Restaurant. Mamy Restaurant and Garlan were only shocked that the elves, demons, goblins, and orcs were sitting together at neighboring tables with a shockingly harmonious atmosphere. They would sometimes share a casual conversation before ordering their food.

Such a sight was impossible to find anywhere else.

One would not be able to find different races sharing tables in other restaurants in Chaos City, much less Rodu.

This restaurant was a little special indeed.

"This is the menu. Since it's your first time here, you should take a look at the menu first." Randy pushed the menu to the two of them, and reminded them, "Oh, right, you can also take a look at the back of the menu. There are some dining rules. Take a look at them so that you don't break any of the rules."

"Alright." Mylo nodded. He flipped to the back of the menu, and read the dining rules written neatly at the back.

Usually, when a customer chose a restaurant, he would have certain requirements for the restaurant. However, this restaurant had to be weird, and actually made rules for its customers.

However, after reading all the rules, Mylo had a totally different feeling about it.

The rules were very detailed, and were set for all customers.

However, these rules would not infringe on the customers' benefits. Instead, they would actually forge a quiet and peaceful dining atmosphere.

Like right now, during dinner time, one would be able to hear occasional shouts from drunk men trying to attract attention in the restaurants in Rodu, even in the private rooms.

However, over here, even the demons who looked menacing spoke softly.

Mylo grew fonder of this restaurant. Just the atmosphere and environment of this restaurant had surpassed all the other restaurants he had been to.

Next, Mylo flipped open the menu. His eyes lit up as he glanced over the beautiful pictures.

He had no idea what technology was used to make these pictures to make them look so colorful and vibrant, as though they were real food.

"These pictures must be for display only, right? They look different from the real thing, right?" Mylo asked Randy.

"They do look different from the real thing." Randy nodded.

"Indeed." Mylo was deep in thought. This was just one of the usual gimmicks used by businesses.

"The real thing looks even better. The flat pictures don't do the food justice," Randy said with a smile.

"Hm?" Mylo glanced at Randy. He started to suspect if this fellow had already become this restaurant's full-time actor.

Randy inched closer, and glanced at the pictures as he muttered, "This Mapo Tofu looks like it will go pretty well with rice. Looks like I have to order a bowl of rice. Then I'll have two roujiamos and a red braised pork. That should be about it."

Mylo started to reassess the menu. Other than the pictures, the prices were also very stunning.

The cheapest thing on the menu was the octopus balls, which cost 40 copper coins per serving. The other dishes were almost all three digits and more. The spicy grilled fish had already passed 1,000, and the 'Buddha jumps over the wall' actually cost 10,000 copper coins!

Of course, there were more expensive restaurants in Rodu and more expensive dishes than the 'Buddha jumps over the wall'. This time, they were already prepared for these prices before coming.

"How should I order?" Mylo asked Garlan.

Initially, they wanted to order everything on the menu. However, after seeing the menu, they realized they only had a budget for half of the dishes on the menu.

On top of that, it was one of the restaurant's rules for customers to order only the amount they could eat. Food wastage was not allowed.

Therefore, they now had to order according to how much they could eat.

“Of course you need a combination of meat and vegetables. That’s the healthy diet,” Garlan said with a smile as he glanced at Mylo.

Mylo got the hint. He looked at Garlan with admiration. The older you are, the wiser you are.

“Bro Garlan. You should order the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’. It cures baldness. You’ll see results after eating it just once. After having it three times, you’ll be able to regain a luscious head of hair,” Randy told Garlan sincerely.

“Cures baldness?” Garlan’s eyes lit up. He had been so troubled by his hair loss problems that he went bald. The more troubled he was, the balder he got. Now, his hair was almost gone. He had now transformed from a suave middle-aged man into a bald old man.

“Why, of course. Mamy Restaurant almost became a hospital specializing in treating baldness. Countless bald customers come every day.” Randy pointed at the table diagonally behind them discreetly, and said softly, “Look at that table there. It’s a gathering of old bald friends. Most of them came together to solve their hair loss problems.”

Garlan turned to take a look. From his position, he could see four bright heads. However, based on his experience, it seemed like they were already in the late stage of baldness. Usually, that was when the individual would start giving up on himself, and would go around telling lies to deceive oneself like it was more cooling, it was a breeze washing his head, and more.

“This can be cured too?” Garlan asked in disbelief.

“All they need is three treatments, and they will be guaranteed a head full of luscious black hair. If it doesn’t work, go look for Boss Mag,” Randy said with a serious nod.

“Then I’ll have one too,” Garlan said without thinking.

“Ahem, Bro, the money we have... isn’t really enough.” Mylo let out a dry cough. He felt as though Garlan had already started falling into Randy’s sales trap.

Garlan also woke up from his fantasy. Their budget was not enough for him to have the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’.

“10,000 copper coins to buy a head full of luscious hair. Going back to 20 is no longer a dream,” Randy said casually.

“It’s alright. I still have some with me. I’ll order the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’.” Garlan still could not resist the temptations as he pulled out his purse.