

Stay At home 2041

Chapter 2041: Adding Life Experience System...

Abraham ordered double of all the side dishes, and got his butler to get two bowls of rice over from the restaurant next door.

Others came to the tavern for drinks.

However, this uncle-and-niece duo appeared to be here to eat.

The atmosphere in the palace had been rather suppressive recently, and Vanessa was very smart. Therefore, what happened to Josh could not be kept from her.

Abraham heard that Vanessa could not eat, so the moment he tried the side dishes, he brought her out of the palace to try the side dishes from this tavern.

"This pig ears salad and pig tongue salad looks like the husband and wife lung slice made by Boss Mag," Vanessa exclaimed when she saw the side dishes.

"Try it, it tastes rather similar," Abraham said with a smile.

"Really?" Vanessa was in disbelief.

Boss Mag was the best chef she had ever seen. She did not think that the owner of a small tavern could make food comparable to Boss Mag's.

Vanessa picked up a piece of pig's ear. After the training from Mamy Restaurant, she had already thrown away all prejudices she had for any ingredients.

She would not look down on the food because of a piece of pig's ear. Instead, she was looking forward to it as she had not tried a pig's ear. She was looking forward to the surprise that it would bring her.

The pig's ear was covered with a layer of bright red oil, and the fragrance with a hint of spiciness was already wafting over.

The moment it entered her mouth, the numbing spiciness exploded suddenly.

Vanessa felt her head buzz.

It was a familiar feeling!

Vanessa chewed into the pig's ear. Amidst the soft tenderness, there was a crunchy cartilage. When she bit into it, there was a soft crunch. It was springy, and gave her an interesting chewing experience.

The freshness and numbing spiciness were all encapsulated in this mouthful.

Vanessa closed her eyes slightly, and felt as though she was back in Chaos City, sitting in Mamy Restaurant and trying Boss Mag's new launch.

"Whew... it's spicy!"

Vanessa ate a mouthful of rice. There were already beads of perspiration forming on her forehead.

It was this feeling of exhilaration!

The spiciness came swiftly, and did not stick around for long. The fragrance was even better, making one feel like eating more!

“How was it?” Abraham asked with a smile.

Vanessa swallowed the rice, and smilingly said, “I want to go over to the kitchen to see if Boss Mag is imprisoned there to cook.”

“I took a look yesterday. He’s not,” Abraham said with a smile.

“I didn’t expect Rodu to have such a good chef. Even though there are only three dishes, this pig ears salad is as good as the husband and wife lung slice.” Vanessa took a slice of pig tongue, and put it into her mouth. She fell right into it.

Mag did not mind others bringing their own rice over. After all, Vanessa had not reached the legal age to drink, and such strong alcohol was not suitable for her, either.

He observed them carefully, worried that they would guess his identity through the dishes.

However, according to his observation, the two seemed obviously more interested in the food.

After filling her stomach, Vanessa seemed to be in a better mood.

“Is this a little inappropriate?” Vanessa asked as she pointed to the rice bowl in front of her.

Abraham shook his head with a smile, and said, “It’s alright. I’ve already told the owner. We’ll just bring the bowl back with us later.”

“Hehe, Uncle Abraham, you’re the best. You would always think of me the moment you found something delicious.” Vanessa looked at Abraham gratefully.

“But of course.” Abraham patted his chest, and said, “As long as I have something good to eat, I definitely will not forget you.”

Vanessa looked around, and inched closer to Abraham as she whispered, “In that case, can I take away some too?”

“You’re not full?”

“No, Royal Mother has not been able to eat anything recently, either. I want to bring some back for her as appetizers.” Vanessa shook her head.

“Alright. I’ll take away a set for you.” Abraham stood up and went to the counter.

“It’s a total of 264 copper coins...” Amy was already done with the calculations.

“I also want to take away a bottle of Maotai and one each of the three side dishes,” Abraham said.

“Alright. Please hold on for a while,” Mag responded from the kitchen. In no time at all, the three side dishes were ready to be taken away. Mag took a bottle of Maotai from the wine cabinet, and passed it to Abraham.

"Thanks, Boss. Buy some sweets for the child with the change." Abraham passed three dragon coins to Amy.

"Thank you, Fat Grandpa." Amy kept the dragon coins happily. This was super valuable money.

"Goodbye, little kid." Vanessa smiled and bade Amy farewell while she gave Ugly Duckling a little caress.

"Duke Abraham and the owner of this tavern have some special relationship!"

"Yeah, even Princess Vanessa and the little boss seemed quite close. This little girl can't be trifled with."

"Don't mention the little girl. Even that round thing isn't to be trifled with."

Abraham and Vanessa's actions were seen as evidence by the customers there that they had a good relationship with the people from the tavern.

Mag was rather happy about this misjudgment.

It was better to have less trouble, and it felt great to have someone powerful backing you up.

Vanessa was powerful enough to be able to protect them completely.

Oh, it was her status that was high enough.

There were three princes in the Roth Empire, but only one princess.

Everyone knew that His Majesty doted a lot on this princess. No matter whom you offended, you should never offend this princess.

"Goodbye, I will not see you off." Mag helped the last drunk customer out of the tavern, handed him over to his coachman, and closed the door of the tavern behind him.

"Phew..."

Mag let out a long sigh. He actually felt as though he had just ended a busy day at Mamy Restaurant.

"Are you thinking of recruiting a server?" Irina asked with a smile as she walked down the stairs.

"I really am thinking of it." Mag nodded honestly.

He had to manage the operations, take orders, serve the food, and even get busy in the kitchen with the salads, plating, and handling the occasional strange requests from the customers.

He was really rather tired.

"Then do you think I will make the cut?" Irina asked as she pointed to herself.

"You can't," Mag said as he shook his head.

"Huh?"

"You have the life of a lady boss. Making you run around in the tavern is a waste of talent," Mag said seriously.

“Mm-hm. Collecting money suits me rather well.” Irina sat behind the counter, and started counting the day’s revenue.

Mag secretly heaved a sigh of relief for the customers.

He was mainly afraid that Irina would throw the cold foldable chair at the customers for no rhyme or reason.

It might even cost a life.

Amy suddenly ran downstairs, and poked her head out from the staircase as she exclaimed, “Father, it’s raining stars!”

“If there’s a meteor shower, make a wish and it will come true,” Mag said with a smile.

“Really?” Amy’s eyes lit up.

“Mm-hmm. Of course. Amy, you can make a wish before the meteor shower disappears.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“I’ll go then.” Amy quickly turned and ran up the stairs.

“Meteor shower, please bless me with a delicacy that could never be finished and I would never be sick of!”

The falling meteor shower shook a little, with traces of flying backward...

“Host confirmed!

“Adding Life Experience System...”

Chapter 2042: Amy’s Life Experience System.

System?

What’s that?

Can it be eaten?

Also, where are you?

Why can’t I see you?

Amy crawled up from her bed. She searched the room inside out, and pouted angrily as she said, “If you’re not coming out, I’ll tell Father to catch you.

“..” Life Experience System.

“I’ll count to three.” Amy put her hands on her hips. “Three!”

“Wait, you can’t do this.”

“I just like to count from three. None of your business!” Amy snorted.

“..” System.

“Are you in my head?” Amy hit and then shook her head.

“Calm down, Little Mistress. Didn’t you make a wish last night? I am here to fulfill that wish.” The system’s voice rang.

It could only change his attitude when facing this host who was rather unstable, with her morals not completely sculpted. She could not be communicated with normally.

“So are you here to give me food?” Amy’s eyes lit up. With utmost anticipation, she said, “A delicacy that could never be finished and I would never be sick of!”

“No, I am here to help you, Little Mistress, fulfill your wish. Of course, I will also be providing support to help your life become even better,” the System answered.

“So... you have no food, and you can’t cook too?” Amy tilted her head.

“I am a Life Experience System. My aim is to help you upgrade your life experience. Making food is out of my job scope,” the System said seriously.

“Then what do I want you for? You’re worse than Ugly Duckling. At least Ugly Duckling can be eaten,” Amy said in disdain.

“???” Life Experience System.

As a system, it did not expect to be despised by its owner the moment it appeared.

According to the system’s manual, a System was a supernatural being to the host, and would usually be treated with respect and admiration.

Why did its owner despise it, and even compare it to lowly beasts?

Furthermore!

Why was its random-picked host a mere four-year-old girl?

For a system, this was simply a hell of a beginning!

Although... it was an emotionless system.

However, it could feel that evilness in this world at this moment

How could a system start raising a kid the moment it debuted?

“Novice mission: please gain 10 life experience points! Upon completion of the mission, you will receive a novice hamper!”

The System tried releasing its first-ever mission.

“What are life experience points?” Amy was attracted to the game-like setting. She would occasionally play some games with her father.

“Life is a learning journey. We would have joy, anger, worry, longing, sadness, fear, shock, and other negative and positive emotions. Emotions are a very important measurement to life experiences.

“The System will digitalize the emotional wavelengths, and that will be the life experience points.

“All emotions induced by you, Little Mistress, will be transformed into life experience points that will be accumulated in you,” the System quickly explained.

Amy listened very seriously. After a while, she said, “So? What do I have to do?”

“..” System

I’ve said so much.

Have you not heard a thing?

“Therefore, in order to complete the novice mission and officially journey onto the main mission stage, please participate actively in life to gain more life experience points,” the System said as gently as it could

“Is the novice hamper a giant snack hamper? What’s in there?” Amy asked again.

“To maintain the mysteriousness and your proactiveness, us, as Systems, would not usually reveal the award. Sometimes, the reward might even be decided by a roulette,” the System explained.

“If it’s not something yummy, I’m going to ignore you from now.” Amy snorted.

“. “The System.

In the vocabulary of human words, there was a phrase called “going crazy,” which was an apt description of its current feelings.

It was a system.

It existed as assistance that only a transmigrant chosen by the heavens could have the chance to own.

But in her eyes, it was just a storeroom for snacks?

Amy lay back on her bed. She looked around, and after making sure there was no one, she thought to herself, How do you talk in my head? Why is there no sound when I’m talking to you?

“I am lodging in your mind. Our interaction uses brainwaves, so there will be no sound, and no one will realize.”

“Then if I die, will you be dead too?”

“Theoretically, you can say so.”

“Then you must be careful, your little life is in my hands,” Amy said with a smile.

“Negative emotions from the Life Experience System +1!”

“Hm? Look, that number jumped! Do I have experience points now?” Amy exclaimed with her eyes widened.

“..” System.

As a system, being threatened by its host was an embarrassment to all systems!

But...

How infuriating!

“Little Mistress, according to the rules binding us, you have to keep my existence a secret, which means you are not allowed to tell anyone about my existence. Otherwise, you will be punished.”

“Father said that other than life and death, everything else is nothing. If you kill me, you’re committing suicide. So what are you going to punish me with?” Amy asked with a smile and a tilt of her head.

System responded, “F*ck!”

“Negative emotions from the Life Experience System +1 +1...”

If it wasn’t because it did not have sufficient power, the System would not mind releasing a mission on murdering one’s father.

Therefore, before she got up from bed, Amy had already successfully gotten five life experience points from the System.

“Just that? It’s too simple.” Amy looked at the five experience points, and continued to study this so-called system.

An interface appeared in her mind. It looked rather similar to the gaming interface she played with her father.

The main page showed the following.

Host: Amy

Level: 0 (0/100)

Life experience points: 5

Skills: NIL

Mission: Novice Mission – Gain 10 life experience points! (ongoing)

Mission Reward: Novice hamper

Lucky draw system: Currently Unavailable

(Please explore for more functions...)

An ordinary four-year-old would probably find it difficult to understand this interface.

However, it was something easy to understand for Amy.

It was just like defeating monsters to gain life experience points and upgrading.

Amy closed the interface, and asked smilingly, "System, are you there?"

"Novice instructions begin. Side quest: make a sumptuous breakfast for your family. Interacting with your family is a fast way to gain life experience points and deepen your relationship. An additional reward will be given out upon successful completion." The System quickly released a side quest.

As a system, it would be an utter disgrace if other systems were to find out that its host gained experience points from it.

It was the kind that would make it get kicked out of the group chat.

Just like a certain cuisine system senior.

Chapter 2043: Exclamation From the Life Experience Ssystem +1

"Prepare
reakfast?"

Amy sat up and thought seriously for a while. After that, frustrated, she said,

"But I don't know how to cook."

"Little Mistress, do not worry, as a Life Experience System, I will provide you with all-rounded assistance and guidance to ensure that you can prepare a delicious set of breakfast," the system said confidently.

"Alright. I will get up first." Amy climbed up softly so that she would not startle Annie, who was sleeping beside her. She dug out a little apron from her wardrobe, and tiptoed out of the room.

Amy appeared in the kitchen with her little apron. She looked at the pots and pans on the stove and the other knives and kitchenware hanging on the wall, and was a little stunned.

The System was a little stunned as well.

Is this really a fantasy world?

Why is there kitchenware from so many technological worlds? And.
electricity?

This makes no sense!

The system flipped its system manual for verification.

This was indeed a fantasy world. It was a fantasy world with giant dragons flying in the sky, trolls pounding on the ground, and succubí showing their charms.

However, what was a rice cooker?

Could it be some demon or beast that had transformed into one?

The System felt that its fragile worldview had met with a huge impact.

Maybe.. there was a mistake during the time of my descent, and technology had been developed in this world?The System tried to convince itself.

“Breakfast, what should I make?” Amy asked.

A four-year-old child would need patient guidance.

The System tried to speak as amiably as it could. “Little Mistress, what would you normally have for breakfast?”

“Youtiao with soybean milk, or a helping of Yangzhou fried rice, the congee with pork and century egg is pretty good too. The tofu pudding is a little too troublesome, but the stir-fried chicken is good, and sometimes we would add a salted egg yolk pastry.”e

“Hold on.. this food.. what are they doing in this world?!”

The System’s worldview collapsed once again.

It was even.. a little confused.

From what it found from its database, this food should be from a lowly star called Earth, which was where the place named Yangzhou was.

“So, what should we make” Amy pointed her two index fingers together gently as she fell into a dilemma.

“It’s too dangerous to make the youtiao, and the procedures for the salted egg yolk pastry and tofu pudding are too complicated. They are not what you could master easily. Therefore, the only choice right now is the Yangzhou fried rice or the congee with pork and congee with pork and century egg. I suggest that you make the congee with pork and century egg. It’s simpler,” the System suggested.

Amy shook her head, and said, “No, Father said that we should always take on challenges. I choose to make the rainbow fried rice!”

“System.

Right now, it wanted to drag that legendary father out a hundred times!

“Alright. The ingredients you need right now are prawns, eggs, ham, shiitake mushroom.”

“No, it’s these.” Amy opened the refrigerator, and shifted a little stool over to step on it. She pulled out the different ingredients needed for the Yangzhou fried rice from the freezer compartment.

There were prawns the size of Amy’s arms, top-grade egg, top-grade ham that had been marinated for years, fresh and rare tree mushroom..

“Why are there so many rare ingredients! The System was stunned.

According to the Life Experience System’s ideology of taking things one step at a time, the first step to making a delicacy should start with planting and harvesting ingredients.

For example, rearing a piglet in preparation for the marinated ham, hatching an egg from a chicken, going to the mountains to pluck fresh tree mushrooms, and going down to the sea to catch fresh prawns.

In the end.

Everything was there in the refrigerator?

On top of that, they were all good-quality ingredients.

Amy placed everything on the kitchen counter, and asked expectantly, “So, what do I do next? What should I do?”

Although her father did teach her cooking before, she really could not master

1. Therefore, she gave up.

However, making breakfast for her parents was rather interesting.

“Choose a cleaver that feels good to hold and chop all the ingredients into cube-size.” The System started its tutorial.

Amy took the cleaver her father used often from the knife rack. She climbed

onto her small stool, grabbed a piece of ham, and hacked it.

Crunch.

Boom.

The steel kitchen counter was chopped into two pieces and fell apart.

“Huh Amy opened her mouth slightly with the cleaver in her hand.

System: (4+!!

This.

What kind of monster is that!

Chopping the vegetables became chopping the kitchen counter

This kitchen counter doesn't seem too sturdy..” Amy said blankly.

Can you blame it for not being sturdy?!

The kitchen counter would probably flip itself upon hearing that.

You're the one who used too much force!

“In that case.. What should I do now? I broke Father's kitchen counter. If he sees it, he will be very angry.” Amy said in a fluster after coming back to her senses.

“Don't worry, Little Mistress, it's just a kitchen counter. I believe your father would not blame you. After all, you're so cute..

“If Father gets angry, does that mean I can also gain life experience points?

“What??

The System was stunned. However, it still replied, “Theoretically speaking, it is true”

“No, no. I can't make Father angry or upset. He's been working hard every day to support me and Mother.” Amy shook her head, and placed the cleaver aside.

She picked up the ingredients that had fallen on the floor, and propped the chopped kitchen counter back up.e

“It's already broken. You'll need a weaponsmith to forge it back together. This is obviously not what you can do,” the System persuaded.

Of course, propping up a steel kitchen counter weighing hundreds of kilograms

with her bare hands was not like what a four-year-old little girl could do.

In any case, from what it seemed, this host was not simple.

However, it was just an ordinary Life Experience System!

“Fire can melt steel, and ice can solidify it again,” Amy said as she looked at the broken kitchen counter.

“Theoretically, it is true. However, it would need a blacksmith to first melt the steel in his workshop and then.”

A flame appeared in Amy’s palm, and it traveled along the crack. The two sides of the thick steel started to change in color and melt.

After that, Amy reached her left hand out, and chilly air started expanding out.

Two thick layers of ice appeared on the top and bottom of the kitchen counter, trapping the melted steel between them.

Three minutes later, the ice fell off and disappeared.

The kitchen counter had been joined back together. The surface was smooth, and other than a black line left behind, it was completely the same as it was before.

The System.

Although the extreme cold could break the internal structure of steel and cause the joint area to become brittle, this was already considered an extremely difficult thing for a four-year-old to do.

“Exclamation from the Life Experience System +1!”

Chapter 2044: Negative Emotions From Mag +1 +1

“Exclamation points from the Life Experience System +1.

“Surprise points from the Life Experience System +1.

“Anger points from the Life Experience System +1.

“Sadness points from the Life Experience System +1.

“Fear points from the Life Experience System +1.

“Ding dong!

“Congratulations on completing the novice assignment, Little Mistress. You have received one novice’s gift package. Please accept your gifts!”

Amy finally received all the experience points needed for the novice assignment from the system after she completed that shockingly charred Yangzhou fried rice.

“Wow, this novice assignment is as easy as cooking this Yangzhou fried rice,” Amy said happily.

“...” System.

“Am I right, System?” Amy didn’t forget to ask.

“Negative emotional points from the Life Experience System +10!”

“There’s no need to. You’re being too nice.” Amy waved her hands.

“What the heck is this + thing...” The system felt like crying.

During the process of cooking the fried rice, it watched Amy reduce all the various precious ingredients to this wok of charcoal.

She even almost blew up the kitchen a few times while cooking. The process was so thrilling, but the result was so unassuming.

It felt as though it had been played.

‘As anew system, it actually let its host complete the novice assignment on it.

This was a scandal that could crucify it on the pillar of shame!

“Now, I want to check on my snack’s gift package.” Amy looked at that shiny gift package in her mind, and clicked it open expectantly.

“Congratulations on receiving a copy of ‘The King of Jokes.’ You have received the ability of ‘Attribute Identification.”

The system’s notification sounded after the gift package was opened.

Amy looked around her before asking, “Where’s my snacks?”

“Let me solemnly explain... This is the novice gift package, not a snack gift package!” the system emphasized.

Amy pursed her lips, and aggrievedly said, “Liar! You said you were here to help me fulfill my wishes, but you only gave me a copy of “The King of Jokes. I didn’t even get a packet of egg biscuits. I’m not going to play with you anymore.”

This.

The system was getting a headache.

It didn’t have the ability to pacify children in its setting.

Perhaps God had never expected that it would end up with such a host too, right?

“Please don’t cry. You can read ‘The King of Jokes’ if you feel sad. Besides, the ability of ‘Attribute Identification’ is really fun.” The system tried its best to pacify her.

Amy stopped feeling sad, and clicked open that ability of 'Attribute Identification'.

The learning process only took a minute. When she opened her eyes, and looked at that wok of fried rice in front of her, she saw a line of text: [A wok of exploded Yangzhou fried rice].

"..." System.

Thave exploded.

"What are you doing, Little Amy?" Mag suddenly appeared at the kitchen's entrance. He looked at the messy kitchen and Amy, who was still holding a spatula, with shock.

"I-lam making breakfast for you guys." Amy turned around to look at Mag. She had two black charcoal traces on her face as she revealed a pure smile with crescent eyes. She looked superbly adorable.

"Are you making breakfast?" Mag stepped over a chef's knife that was stabbed into the floor at the entrance, and came to the stove that was covered with rice. The corners of his mouth twitched as he stared at that dark cuisine on the stove.

Even with the insight of a professional chef, he couldn't see what the heck that black thing in the wok was.

"Yes. This is the rainbow fried rice that I have made for you guys. You guys have worked very hard, so I wanted to make breakfast for all of you." Amy nodded. She flicked a glance at the fried rice in the wok, embarrassed, and said, "But... it seems to turn into black soil fried rice now."

Mag looked at Amy, who seemed a little dejected, and felt a warm feeling in his heart.

"No, it's pretty well done." Mag patted her head with a smile.

"Impressed points from Mag +1."

Amy lit up her eyes. She was happy as long as her father was happy.

"Did the kitchen explode? Why is there a burnt smell?" Irina walked to the kitchen's entrance with a frown. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the messy kitchen. "Did it really explode?"

Mag turned around, and smilingly said, "Little Amy got up early to make us breakfast. It's normal to have some accident on her first attempt."

Smiling, Irina replied, "I see. Then, it's a little better than my first attempt at cooking."

"What nice food did you make?" Irina walked into the kitchen. The corner of her mouth also twitched when she saw that blackened wok.

Amy smilingly introduced, "This is the rainbow fried rice, but there were too many dark clouds today, so it became black."

"N-not bad." Irina nodded.

Oh well, she was her daughter who had completely inherited her cooking talents.

Amy was greatly encouraged. As she took the bowls out from the cabinet, she said, "Since Father and Mother like it, let me get you two some."

Mag's and Irina's eyes widened at the same time.

"Are we really going to eat this early in the morning?" Irina whispered at Mag's ear.

"It's hard to reject her." Mag sighed softly.

Amy scooped up four bowls of black Yangzhou fried rice, and the family of four stared at one another at the table.

The faint charred smell drifted from the bowl. The best ingredients still managed to give out a whiff of stubborn fragrance under such horrendous cooking circumstances.

"Let's eat. Don't be shy. There is more in the wok," Amy said to the three of them expectantly.

".." Mag.

Mag looked at the pure smile on Amy's face. Seeing the expectations in her eyes, he simply couldn't reject her. After a brief hesitation, he still picked up the spoon and fed himself a mouthful of that black fried rice.

Err.

How should he describe this feeling?

It was as though all the ingredients were rolled around in a salty alkali ground before they were tossed into the fire and stir-fried with plant ash. Then, everything was finally plated on a layer of soil.

That such a taste could be created was beyond his imagination.

One had to know that the best and most precious ingredients had been used. It wouldn't have tasted bad if she had just added water and boiled them.

"How is it? Is it tasty?" Amy asked with a hopeful look on her face.

Mag, who had already lost his desire to chew, continued chewing after he saw Amy's anticipated look. At the same time, he had to maintain the smile on his face. He then quickly picked up the glass of water next to him, took a big gulp, and swallowed all the food down.

"Negative emotions from Mag +1 +1."

"Not bad..." Mag nodded with a smile.

What could he do? This was his child, so he had to bear it.

"Hehe." A happy smile appeared on Amy's face, but she was a little puzzled inwardly.

Why did her mind show negative emotions when her father clearly liked her fried rice?

The system must be broken.

Mm-hmm, this stupid system.

"What do you think, Mother?" Amy's gaze turned to Irina.

"Negative emotions from Irina +1."

Chapter 2045: A Bowl Of Exquisitely Made Sichuan Spicy Wontons In Red Oil

Irina ate a small mouthful of the black soil fried rice, and swallowed it forcefully, ignoring her stomach's discomfort.

"Mm-hm, not bad." Irina drank a glass of water and nodded with a complex expression.

She hadn't eaten such horrible food for a long time.

The last time

Perhaps it was when she had tasted her own cooking.

It had been a bison as huge as a small mountain.

It had been roasted into ashes eventually.

The taste of it when eaten with rice

She still felt a discomfort in her tummy thinking of it right now.

This soil fried rice made by Amy indeed had the essence of her cooking.

Annie heard their praises, and picked up the spoon expectantly to feed herself a spoonful of fried rice.

Her eyes widened slowly as she stared at Mag and Irina with suspicion. She resembled a little fawn that was deceived with her bright eyes.

However, she still swallowed that mouthful of rice eventually, and put down the spoon quietly. She drank a big glass of water and showed a forced smile.

[Negative emotions from Annie +1]

[Negative emotions from Annie +1]

[Negative emotions from Annie +1]

"Then... I'll go clean up the kitchen, and make something else to eat." Mag picked up his bowl, and walked to the kitchen.

"Tcan help you clean up." Irina, who never did any work, got up and walked to the kitchen with her bowl.

Annie also got up quietly, and went into the kitchen with her bowl.

"Seems like this fried rice isn't as bad as I thought. Everyone seems to like it." Amy picked up her spoon, and popped a spoonful of it into her mouth.

Amy's expression froze instantly.

Silence.

(= ey!

"How can it taste so horrible!"

Amy had even shocked herself.

Irina peeped at the entrance, and smilingly said, “We... shouldn’t have hurt her pride, right?”

“I hope that the little one can have a clear understanding of her cooking talent now. Please don’t get up to torture the kitchen and our stomachs every morning.” Mag shrugged with a smile.

He was still rather touched by the fact that Amy got up to cook for them.

This little one already empathized with their hardship at such a young age.

However, her cooking talent was the direct opposite of her magical talent. It was extremely bad.

If it was Annie, she could most likely make a rather good Yangzhou fried rice.

With Irina’s help, the kitchen was soon returned to its original condition. Only after Mag took out all sorts of ingredients from the refrigerator did he see the slash on the cutting table.

Irina flicked a glance, and calmly said, “She’s not used to holding a chef’s knife. It’s normal.”

Mag glanced at her. Normal people wouldn’t find it normal.

“Do you have any opinion?”

Mag quickly shook his head. “No. It’s pretty normal. I used to hack the cutting table when I was cutting up the ingredients.”

So... Father, Mother, and Annie even tolerated such a horrible taste just to take care of my feelings. Amy looked at the kitchen before she turned her gaze to Ugly Duckling, which was stretching out lazily on the counter.

[One excessively fat feline]

This was the first time Ugly Duckling didn’t come to the table during a meal.

Ugly Duckling seemed to have sensed something bad. It turned around, and saw Amy holding a spoonful of dark cuisine and walking towards it.

“Come, Ugly Duckling. Try the love breakfast that I have made for you.”

Don’t you come over!!!

Ugly Duckling’s fur stood up on its ends immediately as it glared at Amy.

Amy grabbed Ugly Duckling, which was about to retreat. She then pinched its round face, and threw a few grains of fried rice into its mouth.

Ugly Duckling thrashed with its legs twice before turning its head to one side, and died on the spot.

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

“Wow. That works too?” Amy’s eyes lit up. She stared at Ugly Duckling as though she was looking at a treasure.

Amy put down the spoon, pinched Ugly Duckling’s face, and happily said, “Are you dead? What a pity. Seems like we can only have either Peking Duck or roast goose for lunch today?”

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling, which tilted its head to one side and had its tongue lolling out, called out weakly.

“This Ugly Duckling seems to have suffered a heat stroke, why don’t—”

“Meow, meow, meow~”

Ugly Duckling shot up and rubbed its head against Amys hand before jumping up and down the counter to prove that it was well.

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1]

In the blink of an eye, Amy received 10 life experience points from Ugly Duckling.

Mag came out with breakfast that he made again. It comprised the brightly colored Yangzhou fried rice, the classic pairing of soybean milk and youtiao, a bowl of stomach-nourishing congee with pork and century egg, and a bowl of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.

“This is?”

Everyone’s gaze was attracted by that red and glistening Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.

Mag’s breakfast menu had never had such a strong-flavored breakfast before.

Moreover, this was something they had never seen him make before.

[A bowl of exquisitely made Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil—the chef has astonishing culinary skills.]

A row of remarks popped up in Amy’s mind when she looked at the Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.

“This is Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil. Today is my attempt at making it. Do you guys want to try it?” Mag smilingly said.

If the hundreds of thousands of attempts in the test field for the God of Cookery last night weren’t counted, this would indeed be the first Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil that he cooked in reality.

The sense of achievement was rather amazing when he saw this Sichuan snack that he loved appeared in this alternate world.

“It looks rather greasy. I will just eat the congee.” Irina declined it, and went for the congee with pork and century egg. Her injured stomach needed comfort from the warm congee.

Annie chose the Yangzhou fried rice. She also declined by shaking her head.

“Can I try one, please?” Only Amy looked at Mag with anticipation.

“Of course.” Mag picked up a small bowl, and scooped a bowl for her.

Only a real chowhound would dare to try different food.

Amy picked up one wonton with the spoon. The bright red soup gave the wonton’s skin a beautiful color. The meat’s aroma slowly drifted over through the thin dough skin. Spring onions and cilantro were scattered over it, making it look very enticing.

Amy pouted her lips, and blew at it before feeding it into her mouth gingerly.

The soup was slightly hot and numbing, but it had a rich bone broth’s taste. This was a bone broth that had been simmered overnight. It was a perfect union with the red sesame oil.

The dough skin was thin and smooth, and it was fully filled with meat stuffing. After biting into it gently, the meat juice burst out in the mouth.

‘The tender and fresh texture fusing with the slightly spicy soup was simply the most exquisite and beautiful clash!

This mouthful was simply too fulfilling!

“System, please don’t issue any more unreasonable missions such as asking me to make breakfast in the future. This is an insult to someone who has a father that has perfect culinary skills,” Amy seriously said inwardly.

“_.” Life Experience System.

How could a host issue requests for her system’s missions?

That was really unreasonable, okay!

Chapter 2046: Amy, The King Of Jokes

“It’s so delicious. The skin is thin and soft, and it is stuffed with meat filling. It felt so blissful with just one bite,” Amy praised.

To a broad-spectrum chowhound, the theory of eating light for breakfast was invalid.

Mag indulgently said to Amy, “I’ll make you another bowl later if you like it.”

“Mm-hmm. Father is the best,” Amy said happily before continuing to eat the wontons.

Mag picked up a spoon and started eating too.

The so-called wontons were Sichuan-style wontons in his understanding.

However, the wonton’s skin was round, while the Sichuanese wonton’s skin was square.

Its size was slightly bigger compared to the small wontons of some places, yet it was smaller than some big wontons at some other places. The perfect size was when you were able to pop one into your mouth every time.

Mag actually didn’t like the wontons in clear soup very much.

That scoop of red oil was equivalent to infusing a soul into it. It made him fall in love with the Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.

Mag tasted the soup first.

The rich bone broth combined with the red oil that was painstakingly brewed. The roasted sesame floated on top of the soup. One could sense the layers of taste even with just one mouthful. It was exhilarating.

Then, he ate the wonton.

The handmade dough skin was soft and tender yet chewy. Upon biting it open, he discovered the pork meat filling had already nurtured the most delicious stuffing.

It was the size that fitted an adult's mouth perfectly. At the same time, it provided the greatest sense of satisfaction.

This helping of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil had indeed lived up to his expectations.

Even though Amy gave them a scare early in the morning, the breakfast still ended in a cordial atmosphere.

They had nothing to do in the morning, so Mag made a pot of fruit tea after cleaning up, and the whole family sat around the table.

Anna had already taken out her drawing supplies, and continued drawing.

Irina looked at Mag, and smilingly asked, "I heard that there was an increase in the number of customers yesterday?"

"It's still some distance away from my first small target," Mag said humbly.

"How many customers is that?"

"Maybe 1000 customers," Mag replied with a smile.

"Ding, dong! Side mission released: the old father's wish—help Saipan Tavern reach its 1000th customer. You will gain a mysterious reward after completing the mission!"

Right then, the system sounded in Amy's mind.

"Can you even call that a mission? With Father's culinary skills, he can achieve that in a few days himself," Amy said perplexedly.

"_." System.

You are indeed very confident about your father.

"Could the little mistress please try to complete the mission and actively take part in it? The final reward will be decided according to your participation."

"If the reward is still 'The King of Jokes' this time, I don't want it," Amy said disdainfully.

Mag waved his hand in front of Amy and smiled. "What are you thinking about in a daze, Amy?"

"I'm not thinking about anything. When I was sleeping last night, I received a—"

“Warning! Warning! Warning! Please abide by the rules, Little Mistress! The self-destruction program will be activated once the system is exposed!” The system’s urgent voice sounded. Amy’s voice halted immediately.

“What did you receive?” Mag asked smilingly.

Amy blinked, and then changed her story. “I had a dream when I was sleeping. I dreamt of a very funny man. He said he was the king of jokes, and then he told me many jokes.”

“Oh? Little Amy had such a funny dream. What funny jokes did that king of jokes tell you?” Mag said with surprise.

“He said, ‘You can actually drink water that is freshly boiled, as long as you’re not afraid of being scalded.’

“Even a monster would not hurt its own children, so the experts suggest kneeling and calling the monster whenever you meet one out there to increase your chances of survival.

“The ghost knocking on the door at night means that the ghost is rather polite.”

Mag and Irina listened to her with great interest, laughing hard occasionally.

Even Annie, who was drawing, couldn’t help putting down her pens, and listened to Amy tell jokes.

[Happiness points from Mag +1]

[Happiness points from Annie +1]

[Happiness points from Irina +1]

{Happiness points from Irina +1]

{Happiness points from Irina +1]

Amy looked at the life experience points that kept popping up in her head, and got even more excited at telling the stories.

“Little Amy, did you hear all that in your dream?” Irina was laughing so hard that her jaws were aching.

“yup.” Amy nodded. She also wanted to be an honest child, but the system wouldn’t allow her to.

This baddie system.

“Seems like Amy had a funny dream last night.” Mag was still smiling. Although he wasn’t as easily amused as Irina, he was still very much entertained by Amy’s lame jokes.

It was even more interesting, especially when coupled with her cute language.

“Then, can I tell the jokes to the customers in the future? Perhaps that will attract more customers to the tavern?” Amy asked Mag.

“This...” Mag lamented. There were storytellers at the teahouses and taverns, but he had never seen a cute child tell jokes before.

However, looking at Amy's expectant look and considering her previously excellent expression, Mag nodded with a smile. "Of course. If you want to, Little Amy, go ahead."

"Hehe. Alrighty." Amy nodded happily.

Irina rested at home for the whole morning. She went out again after lunch.

She said she needed to return to Chaos City to settle some Night Elves' matters.

'The Wind Forest was having some upheavals recently. It was the best opportunity for the Night Elves to retaliate.

The two children stayed at home, while Mag went out, pretending to do some shopping as usual.

This was Rodu, after all. Furthermore, the other shop owners had been paying attention to him and Saipan Tavern because he bought up half of Romo Street earlier.

When Mag returned from the market with a basket, he "bumped" into Eiffie, who had been following him for three blocks.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Hades," Eiffie said to Mag with a smile.

She wore a long burgundy red dress today. It emphasized her shapely figure perfectly.

"It must be a very special kind of providence." Mag nodded with a smile. He flicked a glance at her slightly quivering calves.

The outdoor temperature should be around zero degree Celsius right now. The ice on the road hadn't melted yet. In this world where skin-colored pantyhose didn't exist, it was really hard on her to dress like this.

"Yes. I knew from the very first time that I met Mr. Hades that something special was going to happen between us." Eiffie smiled seductively as she flicked her hair and pouted her red lips, showing her most charming angle to Mag.

"For example, bumping into each other on my way home from the market?"

"Erm..." Eiffie looked taken aback.

"It's indeed rather special. Let's go to the market together some time." Mag chuckled.

"Sure, I'll definitely go with you next time." Eiffie nodded with an aggrieved gaze.

How could there be such an unromantic and insensitive man?

Usually, shouldn't the man say: let's sleep together whenever you are free?

If he was a more sophisticated man, he would say: I want to wake up together with you.

"I can see that your tavern is already doing quite well. I have spent quite some time and effort to gain my very first batch of customers. You're really outstanding," Eiffie said.

"Really? I am just getting started," Mag said with a smile.

"_." Eiffie..

Chapter 2047: I Want To Hit Your Chest With My Little Fists

Eiffie wasn't defeated. She flicked her hair to the other side, and revealed a charming smile again. With her lips curling up, she said, "I heard that the side dishes that you made are as nice as your liquor."

"This is a rumor." Mag shook his head.

"Hmm?*

"The dishes that I made are much better than my liquor," Mag said confidently.

Eiffie stared at Mag, who had a confident smile on his face, with a frozen expression.

You are the boss of a tavern.

Eiffie smilingly asked, "I wonder if I will have the chance to try the dishes that you make?"

Mag flicked a glance at her, and also smilingly said, "Although you are pretty, don't harbor too pretty thoughts."

".." Eiffie.

She wanted to hit someone.

I want to hit your chest with my little fists.

Until I break your ribs.

After ending an enjoyable conversation with the sexy and beautiful, Mag returned to his tavern happily.

"This is infuriating... There is actually such a man in this world! Furthermore, why does he even have a wife who is much more beautiful than me?!"

Eiffie stomped her feet angrily. A cold wind blew over. She shivered and ran back to her tavern, hugging herself.

To think that she spent one hour putting on makeup, put on her prettiest dress, and followed him around like a pervert for one hour in the cold wind to create this chance to bump into him.

The little maid came over to put on the cape for Eiffie, and looked at her expectantly. "Miss, were you successful?"

"I have successfully sold you to Hades." Eiffie pursed her lips.

"Really?!" the little maid said with surprise.

"No. Would you need to be that happy if it was real?" Eiffie gave her a disdainful look.

The little maid pursed her lips and stole a peek at Eiffie. Shaking her head, she said, "Not exactly. I still prefer to stay with Miss."

"Hoho."

wee

'As soon as Mag went in, Amy came to him, and asked, "Father, I saw that auntie from the opposite tavern stop you just now. Do you know each other?"

Mag was a little taken aback, and quickly explained, "Ah... That is just a friendly greeting between neighbors. Usually, such events don't need to be written down in the diary."

[Shock points from Mag +1]

"Ah... Is that so?" Amy nodded thoughtfully.

"Yes, that's right. I just went to the market, and bought some wild boar meat. We can eat grilled meat for lunch today." Mag swung the basket in his hand.

"Roast meat! I like it!" Amy's eyes lit up. Indeed, she forgot about the diary immediately.

"Come, let's process the meat first." Mag walked toward the kitchen.

Saipan Tavern was in the phase whereby it was getting popular rapidly. With Abraham and Vanessa as the live advertisements, not only would the tavern avoid a lot of trouble, it would also bring in many customers.

With the excellent sale of the Perfect Food, the number of Mag's religious fans grew exponentially. It had already broken through 180,000 currently.

'When he was marketing, he saw a middle-aged woman who was selling vegetables reading his tutorial of the eggplant with garlic sauce in the Perfect Food. As she read, she praised, "This young chap is so handsome!"

See, the people of Rodu are simply so honest.

After processing and marinating the wild boar's meat, Amy played downstairs by herself, while Annie drew at the side. Mag went upstairs to the study to find out more about mind control ability rewarded by the system.

Although it was said to be an ability, it should be described as a technique to control the mind.

As it was still relying on Mag's own spiritual power, the stronger the spiritual power, the more powerful this technique was.

Mag's spiritual power was very strong. It was much stronger than that of most people in this world, including some 10th-tier great magic casters.

According to the system, this was because Mag's mind had been cleansed by the spacetime turbulence when he transmigrated and fused with a portion of Alex's soul and memories.

Therefore, Mag looked at the big stainless tea mug on the table.

It didn't get pregnant.

But it cracked.

Yes, the big tea mug cracked.

'The tea mug that was forged from one piece of 304 stainless steel was crushed into a thin piece of metal with one look from Mag.

Mag picked up that piece of metal, amazed, and said, "This is one amazing technique."

Then, Mag made a book fly up shakily from the table. The book would fly wherever his gaze pointed at, just like with controlling the flying sword.

However, in a moment of carelessness, the book flew out of the window, and flew diagonally across the street and into a half open window on the second floor of Titan Tavern.

"That..." Mag opened his mouth a little. If he didn't see wrongly, that should be his collector's item, the comic edition of *The Plum in the Golden Vase* (1. *The Plum in the Golden Vase* or *The Golden Lotus* is a Chinese novel of manners composed in vernacular Chinese during the latter half of the 16th century during the late Ming dynasty (1368-1644). It was published under the pseudonym Lanling Xiaoxiao Sheng, "The Scoffing Scholar of Lanling," but the only clue to the actual identity is that the author hailed from Lanling County in the present-day Shandong. The novel circulated in manuscript as early as 1596, and might have undergone revision up to its first printed edition in 1610. The most widely read recension, edited and published with commentaries by Zhang Zhupo in 1695, deleted or rewrote passages important in understanding the author's intentions. The explicit depiction of sexuality garnered the novel a notoriety akin to *Fanny Hill* and *Lolita* in English literature, but critics such as the translator David Tod Roy see a firm moral structure which exacts retribution for the sexual libertinism of the central characters.]?"

Of course, that was a collector's item.

What kind of proper person would read *The Plum in the Golden Vase*?

But.

However, this was the number one book of the four great classical novels from the alternate world, after all. He didn't know what would happen when it just flew into some ordinary household.

"It's just a book... It should be nothing," Mag consoled himself.

Due to being unfamiliar with the technique, he caused the accident.

However, this gave Mag a reminder.

Why did he have to use a pornographic book for practice?

Mag closed the window, and picked up *The Fairies' Traces in the Fields'* to practice flying.

Oh, yes.

This was the ancient Chinese version.

Indeed, using a cultivation novel made flying much smoother.

Mag was having a lot of fun here. On the other hand, Eiffie, who was propping her face on her hand and sulking by the window, was hit right in her face by a book that flew in. She almost died right on the spot. "Who smacked me with a brick?!" Eiffie got up from the floor, and removed the unidentified flying object from her face. The title *The Plum in the Golden Vase* was written on it.

Oh, yes, she couldn't read Chinese words.

Therefore, she didn't know what the words meant even when she saw them.

Although she couldn't understand the title, there was also a beautiful woman revealing the top of her breasts on the cover. She was standing seductively next to the window while holding a short bamboo, and looking at a man standing downstairs smilingly.

Ha, it was obvious that it wasn't some proper book.

Hence, Eiffie locked the door from the inside, and closed the window before she flipped open the book and started reading it.

ee

Mag placed the The Faires' Traces in the Fields back on the topmost level of the bookshelf after he was done playing with it. Then, he went downstairs.

He had long known how to maneuver a flying sword.

However, this was very different from mind control. It depended on powerful strength and the connection that he built up with the Tian Du sword.

His flying sword was more like a giant hidden weapon. Its fault tolerance was not high.

However, if mind control was included in it, then it would give more possibilities to the flying sword and more possibilities to his fighting techniques.

Of course, that would have to be developed and practiced.

Amy stared at the sizzling meat, and gulped before saying, "Father, why are we not selling grilled meat? There will definitely be more customers coming here to drink if we sell grilled meat, right?"

Chapter 2048: Cats In The Alternate World Are Afraid Of Cucumbers Too

Of course, selling grilled meat was a good business.

This had already been proven in Mamy Restaurant.

Furthermore, the combination of grilled meat with alcoholic drinks was irresistible.

However, be it the roast beef kebabs, roast mutton kebabs, or roasted pig's eyes, they had all been introduced at Mamy Restaurant. If they were introduced at Saipan Tavern, they would be exposed. Vanessa and Abraham had already come in search of one aroma. It was better for them to be more careful.

Mag gave Amy two pieces of grilled meat. Shaking his head, he said, "Because Saipan Tavern will become Mamy Restaurant if we sell grilled meat."

"Oh." Amy nodded. She popped a piece of meat into her mouth. After a while, she continued, "Then, can we increase the number of side dishes? The kinds that haven't appeared in our restaurant before." "Of course, we can, but..." Mag paused, and lamented, "It's not easy to create a delicious side dish to go with the drinks."

“Ding-dong! Side mission released: Help Father create a delicious side dish to go with the drinks! Mission reward: unknown. Are you going to accept the mission, Little Mistress?”

Right then, the system’s voice popped up in Amy’s mind.

“Ding! Mission released: could the Host please create a new side dish to add on to the tavern’s menu! Mission reward: receive two side dishes’ recipes!”

At the same time, the system’s notification beeped in Mag’s mind.

“Hmm

Mag and Amy were both taken aback at the same time.

Annie looked at the two of them with befuddlement. She picked up a piece of grilled wild boar meat, dipped it in the sweet and spicy sauce, and wrapped it in a piece of fresh lettuce leaf before biting into it.

The sliced wild boar meat had already been marinated. The marbling allowed the meat to remain tender after grilling. The meat juice burst out in the mouth with just a gentle bite. The numbing spiciness and sweet spiciness created a beautiful melody by interweaving together. Together with the crunchy lettuce, it was absolutely satisfying.

“Cooking with Father? It sounds so interesting. I accept it!” Amy replied inwardly.

“Creating a new side dish with Amy?” Mag agreed too after a brief moment of hesitation.

After all, such buy-one-get-two-free deals didn’t often happen with the system.

“Father, then can I create a side dish for the customers with you?” Amy looked at Mag, and expectantly said, “Although I can’t cook, I... can eat it.”

See, what a reasonable request.

“Sure, of course.” Mag nodded, a little surprised by Amy’s enthusiasm.

The little one had always been interested in eating, but she wasn’t interested in the cooking process.

However, she could also be interested in the failed products during his creation process.

Since he had accepted the mission, Mag began to ponder what kind of side dish to add to the tavern’s menu after lunch.

Salads were naturally the easiest. After the practice with pig ears salad, pig tongue salad, and sliced beef and ox tongue in chili sauce, he was now very adept at making a salad’s dressing.

Moreover, among the salads that were suitable to eat with drinks, such as century egg salad, cucumber salad, chicken feet salad... They were all excellent.

“The pig tongue salad and pig ears salad are both quite greasy. It would be nice to have a refreshing and crunchy cucumber salad.” Mag’s eyes lit up as he had an idea.

Century egg would easily remind others of the congee with pork and century egg in Mamy Restaurant. After all, the century egg didn’t exist in this world.

Meanwhile, although the chicken feet salad was nice, it was... troublesome to make.

Be it the control of heat, the technique to process the chicken feet, or the chicken feet's marinate, they all needed to be tested again and again.

Chopping cucumbers was different.

Who didn't know how to chop cucumbers?

Thinking of it, the cucumber was indeed a delicious and easy to use high-end ingredient.

Sitting across from Mag with her chin propped on her hands and swinging her short legs, Amy stared at Mag for a long time before she couldn't help asking, "Father, what kind of dish should we make together?"

"We are going to make a smashed cucumber salad. Let's go and try it out now." Mag rubbed the little one's head, and walked to the kitchen.

There were different flavors of smashed cucumber salad. Some liked the sweet and savory one, while the others liked the spicy one. As for Mag, his favorite was the sour and spicy one.

The refreshing sour and spicy smashed cucumber salad was not only great to eat with drinks, it was also excellent to eat with porridge.

'There weren't any cucumbers in the refrigerator, but Mag got a batch of them from the system, using the mission as an excuse.

The long and straight cucumbers were about the size that could be easily grabbed by the hand.

Hmm. They were indeed the perfect size for making smashed cucumber salad.

"Is this the cucumber?" Amy asked curiously.

"Yes."

"But why is the cucumber" green?"

"Errr..." Mag was at a loss for words at that moment. The little one asked something that he had no idea about.

Amy tiptoed and picked up a cucumber from the refrigerator. She brandished it around. "It looks like a bludgeon. I'll go scare Ugly Duckling with it."

Then, she went out with one cucumber, and placed it gently next to Ugly Duckling, which was snoozing away on the counter.

Amy stepped back, and called out, "Ugly Duckling."

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling opened its eyes in a daze and answered before it saw the unknown long green object next to it.

"Meow!!!"

(oαBH

Ugly Duckling sprang up and leaped up a few meters into the air. It hit its head on the ceiling, and then fell to the ground.

It scrambled to Annie, who was drawing at the side, and hid behind her. Then, it poked out its head to size up that cucumber on the counter warily.

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +3]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +2]

[Negative emotions from Ugly Duckling +1...]

Amy laughed even harder.

Mag was also laughing. A new piece of knowledge had appeared: cats in the alternate world were afraid of cucumbers too.

“Ugly Duckling, you are so stupid. It’s just a cucumber.” Amy picked that cucumber and waved it around.

Ugly Duckling stared at it warily as it remained hiding behind Annie.

“Alright, I’ll stop teasing you.” Amy went into the kitchen with the cucumber, and asked Mag, “Father, how are we going to eat this cucumber?”

“Actually, we can eat this cucumber right away after washing it.” Mag took the cucumber from Amy, ran it under the water, and broke it into two.

“Give this portion to Annie, and you can eat this portion.” Mag gave Amy the cucumber.

The system’s cucumber was green and crunchy. It even had a faint fragrance after Mag broke it apart. It looked just like a kind of fruit.

Moreover, the entire growing process was organic without using any pesticide, so they could eat it right away after rinsing it with water.

“Can we eat it right away?” Amy took a bite of the cucumber.

Crunch.

It was refreshing with a hint of sweetness. Amy’s eyes tured into crescents. After swallowing it, she took another bite, and happily said, “The cucumber is delicious.”

Chapter 2049: [A Perfect Smashed Cucumber Salad.]

Smashed cucumber salad was a simple and quick dish to make.

Everyone would dare to say that they knew how to make smashed cucumber salad, but not everyone could make their smashed cucumber salad delicious.

Acucumber was placed on the chopping board with its skin left intact after being washed cleanly.

The skin was the essence of the smashed cucumber salad.

Of course, that was the same for marinated cucumber as well.

Mag held Fat Head Fish, and placed it between his eyes solemnly.

“Now!”

Mag lifted the cleaver, moving as fast as lightning. The moment the cleaver landed, he rotated his wrist, and instead of chopping, he smacked. Before the cleaver reached the chopping board, he slowed down suddenly to pat the cucumber gently.

Smack!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

The round cucumber was quickly smashed flat, and its juice squirted everywhere.

(Cucumber: I’m broken.)

Mag frowned a little when he looked at the smashed cucumber on the chopping board.

As he used too much force, the interior of the cucumber was overly squashed and destroyed, making it a smudgy mess and a little ugly.

“Fail.” Mag threw the smashed cucumber into a basin at the side, and took another cucumber.

The key of the smashed cucumber salad was the word “smashed.”

This action was the perfect union of power and technique, and it was crucial to control the power used.

Smashing the cucumber could allow the flavors to go in better, and it would also taste better than sliced cucumbers.

The cucumber had to be smashed, but not completely disintegrated, and the interior of the cucumber could not be squashed. Otherwise, it would lose its refreshing taste.

This step made the smashed cucumber salad a very difficult dish that required technique.

Mag recalled his smacking move just now, and tried to control his strength and the angle of his smacking. After that, he wielded his cleaver again.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

In no time at all, the basin beside him was filled with smashed cucumbers.

“Father, are these cucumbers what we will be eating tonight? I think it’s a little too much.” Amy could not help but speak up when she saw Mag pick up yet another cucumber.

“Oh, no, these are all cucumbers that I did not smash well. I can’t use them to make smashed cucumber salad,” Mag said with a shake of his head.

“In that case, what will these cucumbers be used for?” Amy asked, puzzled.

“They will be thrown away,” Mag said.

“That’s a lot of cucumbers. What a pity to throw them away.” Amy took the basin with her. As she ate the smashed cucumbers, she said, “In that case, hand them over to me. I’ll eat them all up.” Mag did not doubt her words at all.

However, this had also proven his conjecture right—Amy was here for the food indeed!

Mag shook his head with a smile, and continued to smack the cucumbers in his hand.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

He did not use too much or too little strength. Each smack allowed the side of the cleaver to get in contact with a segment of a cucumber, making it crack perfectly. The cucumber was covered in large and small cracks, but it was still whole.

Perfect!

‘Mag nodded as he looked at the cracked cucumbers on the chopping board. After that, he cut them into small pieces.

‘The cut cucumbers split naturally into even pieces. The cucumbers were covered with cracks, but they still looked very full and juicy.

‘The cucumbers were prepared. Next, it was the flavoring sauce.

The flavoring sauce was the core of the taste for smashed cucumber salad.

Cucumbers were light and refreshing, so the flavoring sauce would determine their taste.

As a lover of sour and spicy smashed cucumber salad, Mag had already drafted a recipe for the flavoring sauce in his mind: soy sauce, vinegar, a little sugar, oyster sauce, garlic, red oil, and Chaotian pepper. Although Mag had not made this dish before, he had eaten a lot of smashed cucumber salad.

After this period of understanding and familiarizing himself with the different seasonings, Mag could already guess what kind of seasoning was added to a dish based on his memory.

Of course, the specific amount still required trial and error.

After peeling off the garlic’s skin and pounding it down, Mag started his meticulous seasoning, as though he was making some chemical medicine.

The red oil was premade since it was needed in the pig ears salad and pig tongue salad.

“Too sour!

“Too sweet!

“Too salty!

“Too spicy!”

wee

Mag tried the sauce he made every time and frowned.

Amy returned to the kitchen with the large basin in his arms. There was a row of sauces by her side. She was eating the cucumbers happily with the sauces.

“Is it good?” Mag placed the unsatisfactory sauce down as he spoke to Amy, who was munching on the cucumbers like a little squirrel.

“Mm-hm. It’s good.” Amy nodded. “And it is getting better?”

“Try this, then.” Mag placed a plate of sauce in front of Amy.

Amy picked up a piece of cucumber, and dipped it in the sauce before putting it in her mouth.

It’s sour and spicy, delicious!

[An almost perfect dipped cucumber.]

A validation report appeared in Amy’s mind.

“Although it’s good, I think it can be improved to make it perfect,” Amy told Mag.

“Oh?” Mag was slightly shocked. The little fellow loved to praise him. He did not expect her to give her a not-perfect review.

However, that was what he was thinking too.

The sourness and spiciness were done perfectly, but he still felt that something was lacking.

“Father, is this cucumber eaten dipped?” Amy asked.

“Right! I should mix them together and see the results!” Mag’s eyes lit up. He was so caught up with the process that he neglected the possible reaction that would happen when both were combined. Although the cucumber did not have much taste, it had its unique fragrance.

On top of that, the cucumber was very juicy. Therefore, when the cucumber was mixed with the sauce, the sauce would become lighter due to the cucumber’s juice. This was also something that Mag had to take into consideration.

“Smashed cucumber salad is a salad. You don’t eat it as a dip,” Mag said with a smile. He smacked another cucumber, and made the sauce according to the previous recipe. He drizzled the sauce over the cucumber, mixed them well, and placed them in the refrigerator.

Soon after, Mag took the smashed cucumber salad out from the refrigerator.

‘There was indeed more liquid in the plate. However, as the dish was refrigerated, the amount of liquid that seeped out was not too much.

‘The cucumber was still very green, and there were some garlic bits and red Chaotian pepper decorating it. The sour and spicy fragrance wafted over, making one swallow their saliva instinctively.

“Try this.” Mag took two pairs of chopsticks, and passed one of them to Amy while he picked up a piece for himself.

‘The sourness of vinegar blossomed in his mouth immediately. The spiciness followed soon after. The fragrance of the red oil and Chaotian pepper infused together perfectly, bringing out the spiciness even more.

Mag bit into the cucumber. It was refreshing and crunchy. On top of that, the refreshing juice from the cucumber squirted out in his mouth, neutralizing the sourness and spiciness perfectly.

“This is it!”

Mag’s eyes lit up.

He finally found the key to its imperfection. It was the original taste of cucumber.

Now, this smashed cucumber salad had reached his expectations.

Although it could not be compared to a real master’s, it was enough to have with porridge and wine.

Amy took a piece of cucumber.

[A perfect smashed cucumber salad—shocking culinary skills..]

Chapter 2050: Attack On Cucumber!

I

Mag did not add the smashed cucumber salad successfully to the menu, as this smashed cucumber salad still had yet to reach the system’s requirements.

Points were deducted as too much juice had seeped out of the cucumber.

“It’s not my fault that there’s too much liquid? I didn’t do anything to it.” Mag shrugged innocently.

“There are many things to be improved on for this smashed cucumber salad. It has yet to reach the System’s standard of perfection. Please continue practicing and researching!” the System said strictly.

Stupid System asking for so much. Mag pressed his lips together as he looked at the smashed cucumber salad in front of him worriedly.

comment

“Father, this smashed cucumber salad is really good. The customers would definitely love it,” Amy said happily as she placed the basin in her arms down while eating the smashed cucumber salad.

“It is good, but it still hasn’t reached the standard where it could be served to customers,” Mag said with a shake of his head.

“This is not good? But the Sy—”

“Warning! Warning! Warning! Please abide by the secret rule!” The Life Experience System’s warning alert rang immediately.

“sy... Seriously, Little Amy thinks it’s perfect already.” Little Amy swallowed her words.⁷

“There is too much liquid seeping out. Besides, there is even more liquid now. This means that the taste of the cucumber will decline with time. This is a very bad weakness.” Mag shook his head. He also realized the severity of the problem when he saw the increasing liquid in the plate.

Drinking was an activity that would last a rather long time. If a side dish was unable to stay as good as it was after a long time, it would be a failed dish.

The cucumber's texture relied on the juice in it. Loss of liquid would result in its texture going bad.

If Mag could not resolve the problem of the liquid seeping out, the smashed cucumber salad could not be served.

"system, in that case, have I completed my mission?" Amy asked inwardly.

"There are no new dishes on the menu..."

"But you've given your rating just now. It was a perfect smashed cucumber salad," Amy said seriously.

..." System.

According to the Life Experience System's standards, it was indeed already a perfect smashed cucumber salad. It was suitable to go with rice or porridge.

However, the problem now lay with the fact that the little mistress's father was not satisfied with this standard of smashed cucumber salad.

"What a stubborn old man!" The System tagged Mag.

"Stupid System, you're not allowed to speak badly about my father!" Amy said angrily.

"Alright, Little Mistress." The Life Experience System was in a rather awkward position now.

It was the one who gave the review, but now the dish did not make it onto the menu. That meant that its standards could not be compared to a human's, and this was terrible.

"As the dish did not reach the creator's expectation, the System will deem the mission unfinished. Please continue to assist your father in improving the dish to complete the mission!" The System's voice rang.

"Hmph! Liar!" Amy said angrily.

"Putting plant oil in beforehand may be able to reduce the amount of liquid seeping out. You can try to hint your father in this direction!" the System quickly suggested.

Amy looked at Mag, who was troubled, and suggested, "Father, why don't we try mixing the red oil and the cucumbers together first?"

"Mix the red oil first?" Mag was a little surprised at Amy's suggestion, but after thinking about it for a while, he nodded and said, "I'll give it a shot."

The recipe was already perfect, and Mag could not think of any better way to improve it yet.

However, Amy's words did remind him of something. The sequence in which the different seasonings were added might be important.

After smashing another cucumber, Mag sliced it horizontally this time to increase its surface area.

After that, he poured a spoonful of red oil on the cucumber, mixed it well, and allowed the red oil to completely cover the surface of the cucumber before pouring in the flavoring sauce.

After the well-mixed cucumber was put in the refrigerator, the father-and-daughter duo waited patiently at the side.

Awhile later, Mag opened the refrigerator to retrieve the smashed cucumber salad.

"It's less watery!" Amy exclaimed.

"Yes." Mag's eyes lit up as well when he saw the significantly smaller amount of liquid in the plate.

"Let's give it a try." Mag picked up a piece of cucumber and put it in his mouth.

It was still as sour and spicy, but the texture of the cucumber was even better. It had become crunchier and juicier, much to one's surprise.

"An acceptable smashed cucumber salad! Can be placed in the menu.

"Ding! Congratulations on completing the dish creation mission! Two side dishes had been released! Please accept them!"

The system's voice sounded in Mag's mind.

"Little Amy, you're awesome! We've made a good side dish successfully!" Mag said happily as he picked Amy up and spun her around twice.

Mag did not know how long this smashed cucumber salad would've taken to complete if it were not for Amy's reminder.

[Joy from Mag +1]

[Joy from Mag +1]

"That's great! This cucumber is really delicious." Amy was all smiles as well.

"Ding! Congratulations on helping your father create a new side dish! Mission reward: a set of miniature kitchenware!

"Side quest: Attack on Cucumber! Please learn to make this dish and experience cooking for real."

'Amy's Life Experience System released the mission reward and a new mission at the same time.

"You're a terrible system!" Amy frowned.

"22?" System.

"I've already told you not to give me any cooking missions. Whom are you trying to look down on? And whom are you trying to make things difficult for?" Amy said seriously.

"The Life Experience System exists to allow Little Mistress to have a better life experience. There may be difficulties, but as long as you overcome the challenges, everything will become beautiful scenery along the journey," the System said.

"You are the challenge that I want to overcome the most right now." Amy pouted.⁷

“Be good. The rewards coming up would be even better, and there might even be a snack hamper,” the System said in a gentle tone.

“Really?”

“Really!”

“Alright. I will believe you once more.” Amy nodded. After that, she looked at Mag, and said, “Father, can I learn this?”

Mag looked into Amy’s azure blue eyes blinking adorably at him, and there was only one thought in his head: say yes!

However, his rationale won, and he said, “If you like it, Little Amy, I can make it for you.”

“But I want to learn.” Amy reached her hand out, grabbed two of Mag’s fingers, and swayed them from side to side as she pleaded, “I want to learn a simple dish too. That way, I can make it for everyone.” Mag’s heart was melted by the little fellow’s adorableness. The burnt fried rice, chaotic kitchen, and more were all thrown to the back of his head. Mag agreed, saying, “Alright, alright, I’ll teach you how to make the smashed cucumber salad.”

“Hehe! I knew Father was the best,” Amy said happily with a smile.

“In that case, we have to start learning from smashing cucumbers.” Mag picked out two cucumbers from the refrigerator, washed them, and placed them on the chopping board. After that, he picked up Fat Head Fish.

Meanwhile, Amy also pulled out her miniature kitchenware, which consisted of knives, a chopping board, and more..