

Stay At home 2051

Chapter 2051: Can One World Have Many Systems?

“Hmm???”

Mag looked at the miniature kitchenware that Amy took out with a surprised expression.

The kitchenware was about half the size of the normal kitchenware. The knives' set gleamed coldly under the light.

If they weren't marked with the mark of 304 steel, this would have to be a set of kitchenware handmade by a master.

This was the alternate world!

A world where one couldn't buy a stainless steel knife set easily on the street.

Moreover, this 304 stainless steel marking was too out of the norm and too obvious, right?!

comment

“system, did you trade with Little Amy privately?’ Mag asked inwardly.

He was certain that he had never given a set of kitchenware like this to Amy. He did give one set to Anna, who loved to cook, but it didn't look like this.

Only the system could make a set of kitchenware that looked so modern with the label marking in this world.

“No! Didn't! Never!

“This system only serves one host, and cannot interact with another person. This is a very important principle in the system's code! It's equal to the host's confidentiality's code!

“Moreover, this knives' set is of a very low quality. It definitely was not made by this system!

“Judging from the forging techniques and materials, it indeed is a modern mass-production item. Its origin needs to be verified!”

The system was obviously a little agitated, but it clearly stated its stand.

Then, where did Little Amy's knives' set come from? Mag furrowed his brows slightly.

Amy held onto the chef's knife, and enthusiastically asked Mag, “Father, can we start now?”

“Mm-hmm. Let's start learning from smashed cucumber salad.” Mag nodded. He wasn't in a rush to ask Amy. He held the cleaver, and smashed the cucumber with the back of the blade as he said, “You have to be fast. You tap at the cucumber gently when it's not paying any attention.”

Smack!

Big and small cracks were made on the cucumber, but only a little juice splashed out.

“It looks quite simple.” Amy nodded before she raised her chef's knife confidently, and smacked down.

Boom!

The cutting table still couldn't withstand that blow.

Mag: (—”—)

Looking at the cutting table lying on the floor with all its four legs bent and the cucumbers that were smashed to bits together with the cutting board, his expression was a little complicated.

Co)/

What the heck?

Holding the chef's knife, Amy looked equally shocked too.

Amy turned to look at Mag, and innocently said, "I-I simply tapped it gently."

"Mh-mmm. I know." Mag forced a smile. He patted Amy's head, and consoled, "It's fine. This always happens to chefs."

He knew Amy didn't do that on purpose. However, the little one had learned only his starting stance, but she didn't learn to retract her strength before the knife landed on the cucumber.

Not to say a cucumber, even a stone melon would be shattered with that blow.

Perhaps this was the so-called "easy to learn, but difficult to execute."

"This knife seemed to be damaged too." Amy looked at the bent chef's knife in her hand with distress.

Mag took that chef's knife, and broke it into two with a gentle bent. He shook his head, and said, "The quality is too lousy. Little Amy, if you really want to learn cooking, let's get Master Rom to make you a chef's knife after we return to Chaos City."

"Obviously, it's because you guys are too violent, okay! Girl with monstrous strength and dad with monstrous strength! My life is so hard!" One system was bellowing at a corner.

1

"Mm-hmm. Alright." Amy nodded obediently.

Mag cleared up the mess in the kitchen before installing four superalloy legs for the cutting table, the kind that could withstand a blow from a 7th-tier knight.

Mag took a small knife from the knife rack, and passed it to Amy. He asked, "By the way, where did you get this set of knives from, Little Amy? I remember I didn't give you a set of knives, nor did we buy one when we went out."

"This." As soon as Amy opened her mouth, she heard the system's urgent warning in her mind. She looked troubled when she sensed Mag's concerned gaze.

"Stupid system, Father said I have to be an honest child. I cannot lie!" Amy said angrily in her heart.

1

"Please calm down, Little Mistress! As your system, I have to strongly warn you about the importance of keeping this secret.

"Moreover, the locals might not be able to understand the sophisticated existence of this system. They might cause Little Mistress harm once we're exposed.

"According to the systems' manual, there had been cases of hosts being sliced up and studied, or burned right on the spot. They were all horrendous.

"Even if your family members won't hurt you, in such a fantasy world, once the others knew about it, rumors such as being controlled by the devil could also occur and bring harm upon your family members."

The system tried to talk Amy out with a gentle and sad tone of voice. It almost knelt down to Amy. Mamma Mia!

Why did it get stuck with such an "adorable" host?

Daddy God, I want to go home...

Bring harm to Father, Mother, and Annie? Amy became nervous as soon as she heard that.

The system seemed to catch the focus, and quickly said, "Yes. We have to keep this secret and slowly get more powerful so that we can protect them."

"Then what should I say? I'm really not good at lying." Amy was distressed.

"You'll say... You'll say that you picked them up in the ancient well at the back. I'll put some other things in there later to create an illusion that the old well is a portal to another space, and then you'll have a

proper excuse to explain the source of your rewards. Your father is just a local, so he wouldn't know about all this," the system suggested.

"It sounds feasible." Amy nodded slightly. With a glint in her eye, she said, "This... I got it from the well at the back."

"You got it from the well?" Mag was a little stunned.

Judging from Amy's behavior, he could basically deduce that she was lying.

However, Amy wasn't a child who liked to lie. She had to have her reason for that.

Why couldn't Amy tell the truth about this modern set of kitchenware that appeared mysteriously?

Moreover, she had been behaving weirdly since she had woken up in the morning.

She, who had been uninterested in cooking, had suddenly decided to make breakfast for them.

She had even asked him to add more items to the menu, and asked to learn cooking...

All this looked so familiar.

"System, can one world have many systems?" Mag asked inwardly.

"Absolutely impossible!" the system answered resolutely.

"Are you certain?"

"Only in those messed-up worlds would God throw some substandard systems there for them to compete and fight their way to become the real host of destiny.

"Meanwhile, the world only needs one outstanding system like me. There will never be another system!" the system replied seriously.

"In this case..." Mag murmured. "I'm basically sure that there should be many systems in this world..."

Chapter 2052: What To Do When You Are Threatened By Your Little Mistress On Your Very First Day Of Setup?

"I feel that you are scolding me, but I don't have evidence," the system said.

"If Amy received a system, would she be required to keep this secret?" Mag continued to ask.

He had also thought of the possibility of Amy being controlled by the Great Old Ones.

However, the Great Old Ones wouldn't be so stupid as to issue Amy meaningless missions such as making breakfast and learning to cook. They also wouldn't give Amy a cute set of kitchenware as a reward.

Only a ridiculous system would do such a thing.

Like his defective cuisine system.

“According to the system’s confidentiality code, the host has to sign a non-disclosure agreement after receiving a system, and has to strictly keep the secret. The system would explode and perish together with the host,” the system confirmed.

“Hmm? Why did I never hear that before?” Mag was bewildered.

“Because the host is very well-aware and timid, this system never needs to emphasize on it.”

“This is called steady,” Mag emphasized before he teased, “But in this case, are we sharing a common destiny? Then, you better be nicer to me in the future. It’s over for you if am unhappy and fall down the stairs one day.”

Laughing, the system replied, “The system can find another host if the host dies accidentally beyond the setting. The system would not disappear like this.”

“Speaking of it, Amy wished upon a shooting star yesterday. She really might have received a system. I wonder what kind of system it is. It can’t be a useless cuisine system too, right?” Mag pondered.

“This system is a unique existence! This system is the most studious and hardworking in the entire system universe! How dare you say that I am useless?!” the system roared.

Mag pursed his lips. “You see, my combat ability has already reached the ceiling of this world, and yet I am still just the boss of a small restaurant. I didn’t master any one of the eight major cuisines. Aren’t you useless as a cuisine system?”

“.”“The system.

“If you systems have a group chat, with your standard, you should be the one that always got kicked out, right? It’s so embarrassing,” Mag lamented.

“How dare you! How dare you!” The system was furious.

“Since I can’t ask Little Amy directly, why don’t you ask in the group chat which one of your colleagues is tied to my daughter?”

The system severely said, “According to the systems’ code, there is also a confidentiality code between the systems. We cannot share our hosts’ information and allow our hosts to have a connection. This will greatly disrupt the world’s balance.”

“Oh, I see.” Mag frowned.

“To receive a system is a host’s greatest honor and opportunity. Even if Host has doubts, please don’t interfere casually, otherwise it might cause unnecessary harm and trouble to your daughter,” the system warned.

Mag rolled his eyes. “Hoho, it is its greatest honor to become Amy’s system. With Amy’s talent and background, does she need such a useless system? Apart from wasting her time and energy by issuing her nonsensical missions, what good can it do?”

‘The system was silent. silent...

It actually couldn’t come up with a rebuttal.

Seems like I have to teach Amy how to tame and control the system, Mag thought.

The system.

Was that appropriate?

At the same time, it felt... schadenfreude for that colleague that might exist in Amy's mind.

Hahaha!

Another system has fallen to this devil.

I want to see who will be kicked out of the group chat with me next time.

Mag ended the short conversation with the system, and smilingly said to Amy, "I see. That might be a wishing well. We'll go take a look at it later and see if there are other things in there."

"alright, alright." Amy nodded happily.

"system, this matter can't end if you don't put a snack gift package in the well today," Amy said inwardly.

“.” Life Experience System.

Teaching a little one with absolutely no cooking talent to cook was a mission from hell.

After smashing three cutting tables and three normal cleavers, Amy finally used Fat Head Fish to smash a cucumber that remained somewhat intact.

"That's not bad, at least it still can be eaten." Mag looked at the cucumber that was smashed into granules, and showed a fatherly smile.

"It's indeed super easy." Amy smiled too.

Mag lost his balance and almost fell down.

Looking at the trash can that was almost filled to the brim with shattered cucumbers, Mag meaningfully said, "Daughter, you have to reject sternly if someone makes an unreasonable request or makes you do something that you're not able to do. Don't be restricted by rules. You make the rules in your territory."

"Mm-hmm." Amy nodded obediently, even though she didn't quite understand.

"I feel like I'm being targeted, but I have no evidence," remarked the Life Experience System.

"That's all for today. We'll learn how to make the dressing tomorrow." Mag ended today's tutorial happily.

As for the system's mission, as long as they completed it, that would do.

As for whether the smashed cucumbers were up to standard, it wasn't the concern of the host's father.

The host and the system were of equal status.

Come to think of it, he was that system's daddy.

See, this logic was perfect.

“Let’s go and see if there is other stuff in that well. If there isn’t any, I will fill it up.” Mag removed his apron, and brought Amy to the backyard.

‘There was an old well in the tavern’s backyard, but it had already dried up after years of neglect.

Mag had even taken a look at it when exercising a few days ago. There had only been a withered leaf in there. There was no spacetime portal in there at all. It was just an excuse made up by that system to give Amy a reasonable source for her rewards.

Amy jogged to the well, looked in on her tiptoes, and excitedly said, “Father, look! There really is a package in the well!”

Mag looked in after hearing that. Ha, there really was a box with golden words written on it: “Snack Gift Package’!

ee

On the systems’ forum.

Post requesting assistance: a noob system asking for help online. What to do when you are threatened by your little mistress on your very first day of setup? Urgent!!!

The following replies came.

The Strongest Strategy System wrote, “Little mistress? I know you are a sucker as soon as you speak. What an embarrassment.”

God of Martial Arts System added, “What to do when your host is disobedient? He will be after you beat him up. I call him ‘dog poop’ now.”

Sucker System continued, “What to do? Pamper her, of course! She’s the host that you chose, so you got to pamper her no matter what. Can’t talk now. My host is calling me again.”

God of Cookery System advised, “You can’t spoil her. You have to fight for dominance! My host is well-behaved after being taught by me. He’s calling me daddy every day.”

Multiple systems replied to the God of Cookery System’s post.

“Ptui!

“Get out of the chat group!”

“You are boasting here again?”

Chapter 2053: A Drink That Will Make You Happy?

Mag waved at the well, and a huge snack hamper flew up. He grabbed and put it in the space beside him.

“It really is a huge snack hamper!” Amy exclaimed.

Mag sighed for her system. That tone and sentence told him that it was all a self-directed performance.

However, Mag still tried to act along. He squeezed out a surprised smile, and said, "It really is a huge snack hamper."

"Heh. Humans are indeed just a repeating machine," a certain Life Experience System scoffed.

Amy opened the gift package. In the box were Lays chips, Mimi prawn snacks, Weilong spicy strips, Maltesers, Coca-cola...

Mag raised his brow, and wondered if the system packed the snacks from a random snack shop on Earth.

"How do I eat this?" Amy grabbed the cola bottle, and waved it around. After that, she twisted the cap open forcefully.

Poof!

Before Mag could stop her, the Coca~cola was already forcefully opened, and the drink burst right out, forming an arch in the air.

Amy's hand trembled and dropped the bottle, together with the remaining half of the drink.

Luckily, Mag reacted quickly and caught the bottle. Mag smiled and wiped the cola on Amy's hands with a handkerchief, and said, "This is Cola. It's the happy water of a fatty. You can't shake it before drinking it, otherwise the drink will squirt out."

"It's a drink that will make you happy?" Amy exclaimed.

"Try it to find out."

Amy put the bottle to her mouth, and gulped down huge mouthfuls of the drink.

Burp...

Amy placed the bottle down and burped loudly. After that, she smiled radiantly at Mag, and said, "I really became happier."

Amy capped the bottle, and said happily, "This is a good well. It's just like a wishing pond."

"Mm-hmm. If it's obedient, we'll keep it. If it's not, we will bury it," Mag said with a smile.

"Hehe, alright." Annie carried the snack hamper that was even bigger than her body, and put it on her shoulder while saying, "I'm going to share these snacks with Big Sister Annie. That way, it will be double the happiness."

The two little fellows shared the snacks happily, and Mag could occasionally enjoy one or two Maltesers-brand "immortal pills" while he pondered over Amy's system.

From what it seemed, this system should not be a vengeful system or perverse-choice! system, nor was it a pretentious system.

It made Amy make breakfast, helped him in creating his new dish, taught how to cook... It seemed more like a kind of experience System.

In that case, Mag was slightly relieved.

It's a good thing for children to experience life and understand the pains of the world to know where the food on their plate comes from.

Humans have to be more down-to-earth.

A proud person as he was in his previous life would often incite jealousy from others.

Of course, what would be the expressions on those world chefs' faces who cursed him to land in this world if they saw him in his current glorious state now?

Like this: (++)?

Or like this: ug)?

"System, why don't you send pictures of me with my beautiful wife and cute children, and wielding a sword to slay enemies to those chefs who cursed me back then?" Mag said inside.

"Would you like to receive another transmigration course?"

"Heh, a bunch of stingy fellows." Mag pressed his lips together and let things go.

He would not want to transmigrate again with such a perfect life currently. He would not even want to transmigrate back to Earth.

ee

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

An editor rushed into Garlan's office as he said in a shaky voice, "Chief! Chaos City's distributor requested another 100,000 prints!"

"What?!" Garlan, who had his head in his work, suddenly looked up at the editor in shock.

"100,000 prints! The preorder bill has been sent over from Chaos City," the editor said as he placed a receipt on Garlan's table.

Garlan looked through the bill three times, and was still in disbelief. How could Chaos City alone have such a good market response?

Perfect Food pan-continental plan had been launched years ago, and one could even buy the latest issue on Demon Islands.

However, Perfect Foods main zone of influence was still the Roth Empire.

The sales of other regions added up would only make up one-fifth of the Roth Empire's sales.

Chaos City's market was not bad to begin with, reaching sales of 3000-5000 per issue.

After this issue was published, 5000 magazines were released to the distributor in Chaos City.

Now, the distributor actually ordered 100,000 magazines straight away.

"It was said that our magazine was hard to buy in Chaos City. Even second-hand ones were sold at 500 copper coins per magazine, and it was still hard to come by," the editor said agitatedly. "Sir, I think we

are making a miracle! The sales of this issue have already broken through 150,000, and all the distributors were still asking for more copies.”

“This is not the miracle we made. It was Boss Mag.” Garlan could not hide the joy on his face as well, but he was much calmer.

“Yes, Mr. Mag’s face reveals in addition to the recipe tutorial for the popular eggplant with garlic sauce caused this sales miracle.” The editor nodded in agreement.

“Find a few more printers, and get them to work in full force, but maintain the quality,” Garlan said seriously. “Also, go talk to the distributors, and never allow resale at a higher price to happen. If it happens again, we will take back their distribution rights, and put them on the Perfect Foods blacklist. “Yes, I’ll be on it.” The editor left quickly.

Mylo sauntered into the chief editor’s office, and sat in front of Garlan. He crossed his legs, and said slowly, I think you should just get Boss Mag to write for you instead. The sales have already thrashed many famous food magazines.”

“If [had that ability, our boss could even wake up laughing.’ Garlan pressed his lips and smiled. “However, Boss told us to go to Chaos City again to ask Boss Mag to provide us with long-term content. If it can’t be done, he can provide us with just the materials as well.”

“I am just a freelance writer, are you sure it’s appropriate for me to keep going on business trips?”

“We have sufficient budget this time around, with food and massage all paid for.”

“Sure, even if we’re going to a dragon’s cave, I will go with you!”

ee

“Boss Mag has quite a flare for writing, Although he does not use flamboyant vocabulary, it was good as it did not feel cringy. His writing is simple and easy to understand. For someone who hasn’t cooked before, even I feel that I can cook,” Vanessa, who was traveling in a horse-drawn carriage, said with a smile as she flipped the Perfect Food magazine in her hands.

Chapter 2054: The Exchange Center Is Already Open

Saipan Tavem still opened for business at 6pm.

Over 100 people were crowding around when Mag opened the door.

However, most of them were not attracted here by the liquor’s fragrance, but by Amy, who was sitting on a little stool with Ugly Duckling in her arms.

“You achieved nothing when you were young. You sometimes complained and grumbled, but you tried to work hard at other times. You tried to build connections, but your life didn’t improve at all. You always felt miserable until you were 30 years old,” Amy said.

“What will happen after 30 years old?” Tom asked excitedly after hearing that.

Amy closed her eyes, looking very cute, and slowly and calmly said, "After 30 years old... you will get used to it."

"Hahahaha... It's so funny."

"Although it's very funny, why do I feel that she was talking about me?"

"Don't laugh. The master is talking about you."

Everyone burst out into laughter. The response was very enthusiastic.

The tavern hadn't opened yet, but all of them were charmed by the tavern's owner's adorable daughter.

The little one was not only cute and well-behaved, she would even tell funny jokes. They couldn't walk away from her. Not only could they kill time, they were cheered up by her after being busy for a long day.

"Is it time for the tavern to open?" Amy turned around to look at Mag before getting up with a smile, and saying to the customers, "Welcome to Saipan Tavern. We have the best liquor, the funniest jokes, and the cutest Ay."

[Happiness points from Tom +1]

[Happiness points from Dick +1]

{Negative emotions from Tom +1}

{Negative emotions from Tom +1}

Amy looked at the life experience points that kept popping up in her head with an exceptionally sweet smile and crescent-shaped eyes.

"Boss, your daughter is really cute."

"Boss, my son is five this year. He is handsome and rich. Should we consider becoming in-laws?"

"Boss, is your daughter for sale?"

The customers came in and asked all kinds of funny questions.

"Not for sale!" Mag rejected firmly.

Amy got to Mag, and smilingly asked, "Father, are we getting more customers?"

"Yes, Little Amy got many customers for the tavern." Mag patted Amy's head with a smile. The little one had worked very hard.

Vanessa came forward, looked at Amy with her beautiful eyes, and asked with anticipation, "Cutie pie, I would like to hear you tell another joke."

She had been listening to her from the horse-drawn carriage earlier. She laughed so hard that tears came out.

She hadn't laughed so happily for a long time. She didn't expect to be amused by a four-year-old girl today.

“Alright.” Amy looked at Vanessa, and tilted her head to think for a while. “Tom went to a party, but he was stopped by the guards. They asked him, ‘What is that bulky thing at your waist? Take it out!’ Tom lifted his clothes, and angrily roared, Flesh! Flesh! It’s my flesh that I grow myself in!”
A fatty that just stepped into the tavern faltered in his steps.

[Negative emotions from Tom +3]

“Hahaha...”

Vanessa was stunned for a moment before breaking out in a hysterical laugh.

“Thank you for making me happy.” Vanessa removed the white jade beads bracelet on her wrist, and gave it to Amy. “Big Sister would like to give you a small gift.”

“Thank you, Big Sister.” Amy took the beads and wore them on her wrist.

‘The customers at the back couldn’t stop staring at them with a shocked expression.

If they had seen correctly, that should be the gift that the king had given the princess for her birthday recently, and she was giving it to the tavern’s little boss now.

We can’t mess around with this tavern!

Everyone quickly reached a consensus in their heart.

With Amy’s performance, Maotai’s intoxicating fragrance, and the fame that began to spread in Rodu’s courtiers’ circle, Saipan Tavern welcomed its very first full house.

Amy went into the tavern, and saw a chubby young man sitting by the window, and looking at the sky at a 45-degree angle melancholily. She couldn’t help but curiously ask, “Fat Big Brother, why are you looking so sad?”

The chubby young man sighed, and lamented, “The others can just go on a trip with their swords as they wish, but I can only inherit my father’s career, and be a noble at the court, being bothered by all the state’s matters.”

“Don’t be sad. Although you cannot go on a trip as you wish, at least you can get fat as you wish,” Amy consoled him.

Huh?

(0-0)?

The chubby young man turned to look at Amy, who was walking away.

[Negative emotions from Tom +3]

Seems like this big brother is easily agitated. I can continue to get points from him, Amy thought. She already received over 80 life experience points from the customers in a short while.

“Ding, dong! You have accumulated over 100 life experience points! The exchange center is already open. Little Mistress, you can use the life experience points to exchange for items at the exchange center!”

Right then, the system’s voice rang in her mind.

“Can I exchange snacks? I still want to drink the happy water of a fatty.”
Amy’s eyes lit up, and quickly clicked open her properties panel.

Host: Amy

Level: 1 (1/100)

Life experience points: 101

Skills: [Attribute Identification]

System’s missions:

1. Side mission: The old father’s wish! (In progress)
2. Side Quest: Attack on Cucumber! (In progress)

Lucky draw system: Currently Unavailable

Exchange center: Open

(Please explore for more functions...)

Amy clicked open the exchange center that had just appeared expectantly.
It jumped to another glittering interface.

Elementary iron sword: 50 experience points (click to exchange)

Elementary magic wand: 100 experience points (click to exchange)

Forbidden fireball magic: 100 experience points (click to exchange)

eee

Spring of Life: 1000 experience points per bottle (click to exchange)

eK

“That’s all? Amy got out of the exchange center disappointedly.

The system began its promotion enthusiastically. “An elementary magic wand is a must-have weapon for a novice magic caster, and the fireball magic is a powerful yet easy to learn magic. Little Mistress, you would only need to earn life experience points to receive—”

“Forget it. You don’t even have happy water. Your rewards are completely unattractive. I’m not going to play anymore. You can play by yourself.” Amy sat on the chair behind the counter and interrupted the system before picking up the glass of Spring of Life to take a sip.

Irina bought it back two days ago. It had been their family’s drinking water recently.

“The system.

This shouldn’t be its script?

How could a novice host be drinking the Spring of Life, and be so disdainful towards his rewards?

“I’m giving you one last chance. If I still don’t see happy water when I click into the exchange center, I won’t play with you anymore. It’s meaningless,” Amy said.

On the systems' forum.

Novice system seeking help: what to do if the little mistress is too strong when she starts the system? The initial rewards are incompatible! This system is pulling its hair out!

Chapter 2055: Grandpa "Mag"

11pm. The tavern was closed for business. Mag closed the door and heaved a breath of relief.

The tavern had received over 180 customers that night, and the revenue surpassed 100,000 copper coins for the first time.

'As Amy kept most of the money, Mag had lost the chance to save his private savings.

Amy came up from under a table while shaking the beads on her wrist, and happily said, "Father, this bracelet can glow in the dark."

"It's very valuable," Mag said with a smile. Only Vanessa would give such a precious luminous pearl bracelet away casually.

Amy put down her hand, and asked, "But where's Mother? She hasn't come back for the whole day."

"She has returned to Chaos City. There might be some matters she needs to handle." Mag wasn't very worried about Irina. With Ah Zi around, it wouldn't be hard for her to get away even if she met unforeseen circumstances.

Chaos City was, after all, their base, and nothing serious would happen there.

"Let's go. It's already late. Let's go wash up and sleep." Mag took Amy's little hand, and walked to the staircase.

Gentle footsteps sounded, and Annie appeared at the staircase with a picture book in her arms.

Mag stopped, and smilingly asked, "What's up, Annie?"

'Annie passed the picture book to Mag.

Mag took the picture book. A pretty and cute mermaid was sitting on a rock on the cover. The background was a rippling blue sea, but the most eye-catching item was that bowl of... red braised pork in the mermaid's hands.

A soul was immediately infused, wasn't it?

Just by looking at this cover, giving it the title of "The Indescribable Tale of the Mermaid and the Red Braised Pork" was perfectly appropriate.

Compared to just having a cute and innocent mermaid, the additional red braised pork would make people even more curious.

In two short days, Annie's drawing technique had already improved by leaps and bounds. Be it the artistic style or the details, they were all exquisite without any faults.

Even that bowl of red braised pork was colorful and enticing. It made people hungry when they looked at it.

Amy climbed onto a stool, and exclaimed, "What a beautiful Little Mermaid. Big Sister Annie is so awesome."

Flipping open the picture book, the story was still that familiar mermaid's tale, but compared to the first version, this version's storyboard, expressions, and dialogue had all improved.

Of course, most importantly, an old grandpa named "Mag" was inserted in this version. He taught the little prince how to make the red braised pork and win the heart of the little mermaid. See, this was the quality that an outstanding comic artist should have.

Not only did Annie insert Mag into the Little Mermaid's story perfectly, she even gave him an important role.

Meanwhile, the cooking process of the red braised pork was perfectly drawn too.

Even a person who couldn't cook could follow the instructions in the picture book and make a passable red braised pork.

Annie placed her hands behind her back, and looked at Mag nervously and expectantly.

She was just like a student who was waiting for her teacher to declare her results.

"Perfect. Absolutely perfect!" Mag closed the picture book, and wholeheartedly praised Annie. "Annie, you are a natural comic artist. You have unmeasurable talent in this area."

A smile appeared on Annie's face. She had a slight blush, but a gleam sparkled in her eyes.

"Let me read it." Amy took the picture book over from Mag carefully and ran upstairs.

"It's so well drawn. It will be a waste if it's not published. However, I can see that Rodu's picture books' publishers' equipment is all simple and basic. They might not be able to print out the original drawing's effects..." Mag murmured before saying, "Why don't I open a publishing company that only prints your picture books?"

Annie nodded obediently, but she didn't seem to understand what Mag was saying.

Mag patted her head smilingly, and indulgently said, "Let's go. It's already late. Let's wash up and sleep."

Annie rubbed against his hand with her eyes closed before going upstairs.

After telling a bedtime story to the two little ones, and waiting for them to fall asleep, Mag returned to his room, changed into night camouflage clothes, and left the tavern.

"Boss Mag, this way." Noah waved to him from a dark alley.

Mag walked into the alley, and asked Merante, "How is it?"

Merante shook his head, and said, "We have searched throughout Rodu, but we couldn't find any traces related to the devil. Josh might have already left Rodu."

"This isn't good news." Mag frowned.

“He might not have left, either. What if he is simply hiding somewhere? He’s so cunning,” Noah butted in.

“He’s already the public’s enemy right now, and he can’t do much in Rodu, so there’s no incentive for him to remain here. He wouldn’t have taken the risk to stay in this city where most of the 10th-tier powerhouses are located.” Mag shook his head. “It will be even harder to look for him now.” “Where will he go, then?” asked Noah.

After pondering briefly, Mag said, “If he wants to get stronger, he has to create more conflicts and obtain more resentment from them, or appear in places where there is a strong resentment and absorb it directly.”

Merante suddenly said, “Perhaps we should go to the extreme north of the continent. It was an ancient battlefield. Countless corpses were buried under that snow plain.”

“That ghostly place…” Noah instantly turned sullen. “You can’t even see a ghost there. He most likely won’t appear there, right?”

He felt the light leaving his life the moment he thought about leaving the warm and comfortable Rodu, and going to the freezing snow plains in the north.

Merante said to Mag, “We’ll set off tomorrow morning. We’ll let you know immediately if we discovered his tracks, Boss Mag.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded. “Let’s search through Rodu one last time tonight. Let’s go into the second prince’s residence.”

“Sure.” Merante nodded, and the three of them quickly disappeared in the dark alley.

One hour later, Mag jumped over the walls of the second prince’s residence. He looked at the wooden box in his hands with a frown.

Merante sighed, and lamented, “Seems like this is the source of the devil. Greed made him lose his soul.”

“This shows that the devil that controls Josh and the devil that escaped from the seal under Golden Dragon Island are not the same one. We have two enemies.” Mag passed the box to Merante.

Merante kept the wooden box, and gravely said, “I will try to locate him as soon as possible, before he can plan an even bigger plot.”

“Be careful.” Mag nodded.

“Let’s go, young man.” Merante turned to leave.

“Didn’t you say that we will leave in the morning?” Noah was confused.

“The devil will not give you a chance to stay overnight when it comes looking for you.” Merante chuckled.

“Goodbye, Boss Mag.” Noah waved to Mag sullenly, and quickly caught up with Merante..

Chapter 2056: Crab Roe In Soup Dumpling

Mag was not in a rush to return to the tavern. Instead, he went to Sean's mansion.

Standing in the dark at the corner of the street while looking out at the lavish mansion, Mag frowned.

'There was the aura of two 10th-tier powerhouses. They could not stop him.

However, tonight was not the best time to kill Sean.

Josh was already socially dead. Now, Sean was the only heir to Andre's throne.

The third prince was just a child who liked carpentry, and was not within Andre's consideration.

If Mag were to kill Sean now, he could not guarantee that Andre would not do anything crazy.

Sean was on Mag's to-kill list, and Mag did not care if Andre had anyone to succeed him.

This was because Andre would ultimately die in his hands.

Mag threw a block of wood towards the mansion and turned to leave.

Soon, a 10th-tier powerhouse came rushing out with a group of knights. They searched around and returned with nothing.

In the study, Sean looked at the rock with a horrifying devil's head carving handed to him by his subordinate. His face was pale.

"Deliver this over to the palace early in the morning tomorrow, and report this to Royal Father," Sean commanded solemnly and looked away.

'When everyone left, Sean regained his composure, and he muttered to himself, "Josh, well done. You can't even save yourself, but here you are, threatening me. I hope you can hide yourself well and not be caught by my people
ee

Chaos City.

The large square before the textile factory in the north of the city.

Irina stood at the high platform, and said loudly, "Political power comes from the gun barrel. This is a truth that would never change. We have to forgo all our ideals and prepare for the final round of war with the stubborn sect led by Helena to free the Wind Forest completely, save our fellow people from the suffering, and rebuild the Wind Forest!"

"Defeat Helena!"

"Rebuild the Wind Forest!"

Tens of thousands of Elves shouted together.

There was a glow in their eyes. It was the longing for freedom!

"I will choose from among you to form an elite team. I hope that you can deal Helena with a heavy blow, but I do not wish for any unnecessary death or injury because of that.

"From tomorrow onwards, Ashley will be in charge of this matter. It will be on a voluntary basis, and I hope everyone can take part actively," Irina said.

There was another round of cheers.

Irina nodded at Ashley, who was standing beside her, and turned to walk off the platform.

"After this mobilization, it will be akin to declaring war on the Wind Forest once again. Are the people we have within the Wind Forest all ready?" Irina asked Ashley the moment they entered the office.

"Yes. They are all ready." Ashley nodded. "There has been a split within the Wind Forest during this period, and this gave us more chances to get more supporters among the powerhouses.

"Your Highness, there is one more thing." Ashley looked at Irina hesitantly.

"speak."

"The people are the most concerned about Her Majesty's stance. Could you communicate with Her Majesty?" Ashley asked.

Irina shook her head slightly, and said, "I am unable to contact the queen too. However, this has to do with the fate of the elves and the future of our people. The stance of the queen is not important. What is important is what we truly think."

Ashley had a clearer look in her eyes. She nodded, and said, "I will pass this message to our people."

ee

Mag returned to the tavern, washed up, and went to the study instead of sleeping.

According to what he understood, the current most advanced printing factory on the Norland Continent used block printing technique, and that was why all picture books were mainly in black and white.

Of course, there were also better-quality picture books drawn by hand, and those were more colorful.

However, picture books like that were usually very costly, and were generally custom-made. For example, if a certain wealthy man liked colored picture books, they might get an artist to custom-make one.

If Mag's "The Plum in the Golden Vase" had not flown away, it would've probably fetched a good price just based on its classic storyline and beautiful illustration.

The thought of that made him glance at Titan Tavern.

Titan Tavern had just closed for the day. The windows were tightly shut, but the lights were still brightly lit. There was also the shadow of a person passing by occasionally. That probably was the lady boss's room.

"Thankfully, it's a Mandarin version. They can't read it, so I guess it should not be a problem, right?" Mag muttered to himself guiltily.

Mag thought seriously about making a printer.

He did have a blueprint for a colored printer in his brain, and it was nothing too complicated to make. However, to complete everything including finding the colors, electronic parts, and more... would take him about a year or two.

The steam train could only be launched so quickly due to the heavy funding from Scheer and the deployment of various logistical and operational talents.

To create his own printer just for a picture book was a little too complicated.

“system, do you sell second-hand printer?” Mag asked inside.

“Please mind your words... the System...”

“Till pay you more.”

“How much more?”

“Double.”

“No matter how much more you pay me, I am a God of Cookery Cultivation System, and would never sell second-hand printers easily,” the System said seriously.

“Forget it then. You’re not the only system around. I’ll get one free from Amy’s system,” Mag said leisurely.

“22?” The System.

ee

The next morning, Mag got up half an hour earlier

It was not because he was excited; he worried that Amy’s darn System would give her another breakfast making mission.

Of course, there was another reason. He intended to cook up something a little different for Amy’s breakfast.

He took out a ball of dough he prepared last night from the refrigerator. After setting the temperature, it was at its best state for the yeast to work.

The dough was pressed and kneaded on the table as it transformed into different shapes in Mag’s hands.

It had been two days since he learned how to make the soup dumpling, Mag was not in a rush to show it off, as the Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil had already become Amy’s staple for breakfast. Today, he wanted to change things up for them.

After the dumpling skin was kneaded, Mag took out the frozen soup that he had made last night from the refrigerator.

The frozen soup was a thick, sticky soup made from pig’s skin, and would be in this frozen, jelly-like state after it was frozen in the refrigerator.

This was the difference between a soup dumpling and a normal dumpling. This was also the soul of the soup dumpling.

Before learning how to make a soup dumpling, Mag always thought that the soup in the soup dumpling was inserted with a needle.

Other than minced meat, some other fillings included fresh crab meat and crab roe.

Crab roe in a soup dumpling was really an irresistible delicacy.

Crab meat, crab roe, and other spices would be stir-fried until the oil from the crab meat seeped out. After that, the ingredients for the filling would be mixed together. Before it was even done, the smell was already making one drool..

Chapter 2057: New System Requested A Second-Hand Color Printer For The Little Mistress!

“smells good!”

“Let me take a look at what goodies Father made!”

Two little heads peeked out from the kitchen. They looked up curiously at the pile of bamboo steamers that had steam escaping from them.

The fragrance of the dumplings wafted over together with the steam.

Mag turned to look at the two little fellows with a smile, and said, “Have the two of you washed up? If you haven’t, go up and wash up first, and you’ll be able to have piping hot soup dumplings when you come down.”

“Father, what are soup dumplings?” Amy asked curiously without moving.

“You’ll find out later.” Mag kept it mysterious.

“Alright.” Amy nodded and turned to go upstairs to wash up.

Not long later, the two fellows came downstairs.

Mag had already switched the fire off. After a while, he brought the three bamboo steamers with dumplings out of the kitchen.

Mag opened the lid of the bamboo steamers as the two little fellows watched intently.

The three soup dumplings took up almost all the space in the bamboo steamer.

The thin bamboo skin was almost translucent. It looked very cute, and it was filled with soup, yet it kept its full, round shape. The folds were even and beautiful, and there was a spot of crab roe in the middle of the bamboo steamer, looking like a blossoming chrysanthemum flower.

“Wow, it’s pretty.” Amy’s eyes lit up. She could not resist the urge to poke the soup dumpling.

The dumpling sank in a little, but bounced right back up and shook a little, as though it was alive.

“It’s cute.” Amy’s eyes lit up.

“The ones with a yellow dot on the folds are the crab roe soup dumplings, and those without the yellow dot are the normal soup dumplings. Try and see which ones you like.”

Mag picked up a soup dumpling with a pair of chopsticks. The flat soup dumpling immediately became round like a lantern. The soup filled the dumpling up, but it did not burst.

“This just came out of the steamer, and it’s very hot inside. Be careful when eating. Have it in small bites.” Mag placed a crab roe soup dumpling on each of the two children’s plates as he reminded them.

“”Mm-hmm.”

The two little fellows nodded. However, their attention was all caught by the soup dumplings, and Mag did not know if they actually heard him.

“Boing, boing, boing.” Amy poked her soup dumpling with her chopsticks, and watched it wobble on her plate happily.

Meanwhile, Annie observed the soup dumpling curiously left and right, as though she wanted to see through it.

Mag also picked a crab roe soup dumpling for himself quickly and gently. Before the soup dumpling even noticed, it was picked up gently by its fold, and was quickly placed on Mag’s plate.

It looked perfect from every angle.

On top of that, the dumpling was in its best condition. Throughout the steaming process, the soup did not leak, and it did not lose its shape.

There was a technique to eating the soup dumpling. One would have to bite gently on the dumpling skin to break it, and then suck out all the soup slowly before eating the skin and filling.

“Watch closely at how I eat it,” Mag told the two little fellows, and bit gently on the dumpling skin.

Ssss!

Hot!

The soup inside the soup dumpling that was just served was still boiling hot.

That bite almost made Mag give up on this dumpling that was just by his mouth.

Behind that thin chewy dumpling skin was soup, and the fresh soup would flow right into one’s mouth with a small bite.

The crab roe was extremely fragrant, and the soup was very fresh. Just a small mouthful of soup would call for more.

As for the scald, it was completely suppressed by the deliciousness.

‘When the soup was almost gone, Mag put whatever was left of the dumpling in his mouth.

The skin was chewy, and the meat filling that was submerged in the soup was fatty but not greasy and very smooth. On top of that, the crab meat and crab roe were really delicious.

“This is probably the peak of the crab roe soup dumpling.” Mag could not help but praise himself. It was indeed the soup dumpling that he had failed countless times at making.

The two fellows watched Mag finish a soup dumpling with their eyes wide open.

Gulp.

The two of them swallowed their saliva at the same time.

“I want to give it a try too.” Amy went up and bit into the soup dumpling. After that, she put her mouth to the dumpling, and took small sips of the soup.

Amy’s beautiful eyebrows rose and her eyes sparkled, as though she found no-man’s land.

After finishing the soup, Amy looked up, and exclaimed, “This is fantastic! The crab meat soup is fabulous!”

After saying that, Amy picked up the rest of the dumpling with her two hands. The dumpling was too big for this little fellow, and she was unable to eat it in one bite like Mag, so she nibbled on the dumpling in her hands with a blissful smile.

Annie could not sit still seeing how delicious the two made the soup dumpling look. She also bit into the dumpling, and sucked out the soup as a smile appeared on her face.

The soup was rich and not greasy. The filling was fresh and tender, and the skin was chewy. Such an exquisite and unique dish was really marvelous.

Besides, the soup dumpling’s cute appearance and the unique eating method made Annie want to draw them in her picture book.

After finishing the three soup dumplings, Mag was about full, and Annie had also placed her chopsticks down.

But Amy did not have enough. She picked her plate up and licked it clean. After that, she looked at Mag expectantly, and asked, “Are there more? I think I can have another three.”

“I knew three wouldn’t be enough for you. There are three more in the kitchen.” Mag stood up with a smile, and headed to the kitchen to take another steamer of soup dumplings.

“Father is the best!” Amy raised her two little hands happily, and reached out to put a soup dumpling on her plate. After that, she continued eating.

“Is Little Amy’s mission today to learn the smashed cucumber salad?” Mag asked as he took a sip of warm milk.

“Yeah,” Amy mumbled. The system said that today was the last day, and she had to master the smashed cucumber salad.

However

How did Father know?

Amy paused and looked at Mag.

"You've only learned it halfway yesterday, of course you'll have to learn the remaining half today," Mag said with a smile.

"Mm-hm, mm-hm." Amy nodded and continued eating her dumpling.

"aren't Big Sister Annie's drawings very beautiful?" Mag asked again.

"Mm-hm. They're gorgeous, even better than those we bought," Amy said as she nodded her little head.

"In that case, should we get them printed out so that more people can enjoy the beautiful drawings too?" Mag asked with a smile.

"Yes. That would bring more happiness to more people." Amy nodded in agreement.

Sighing, Mag said, "But all the printing factories in Rodu can only print in black and white. If we were to get Annie to draw the same things every day, it would be tiring and a waste of a talent. It would be great if we actually had a printing machine that could print out many colors."

"Yeah, if we have a machine like that, we can print the picture book out ourselves," Amy agreed.

"Don't you have a wishing well, Little Amy? Why don't you make a wish for a fully automated printing machine. If such a small wish can't even be fulfilled, we should just fill the well up." Mag took a sip of milk, and said, "It must be a fake wishing well."

"_." Life Experience System.

I feel that there's something wrong with this person, but I have no evidence

On the systems' forum.

Life Experience System's Request Post: New system requesting a second-hand color printer for the little mistress! Hope that all the seniors can lend a helping hand and make the price a little prettier.

Replies came.

Negative Emotion System: What a disgrace to the Emotion Systems!

Bootlicker System: Exactly, do it right, satisfy all needs, and you'll have everything you want!

Resourceful System: Which kind? I have everything. I can give it to you at a cheaper price with 100-year free servicing.

God of Cookery System: What a joke! I almost sent this post out in the morning. Luckily, I insisted on my system's principles and limits.

Live-stream System in reply to God of Cookery System: If your host added just one more copper coin, this post would be yours..

Chapter 2058: Made In M78

"System, I would like to have a fully automatic printing machine. If not, I won't do any mission in the future." Amy finally decided to target the system.

"According to the systems' manual, the rewards given by the system are decided by the system itself. Little Mistress, you cannot request as you please..." The Life Experience System decided to put up a

struggle.

Amy played with the little fire dragon in her palm, frowning, and asked, “Then, do you think that it is appropriate to give me fireball magic?”

“The system.

If it weren’t for the fact that it had posted too many posts asking for help, and had been banned by the moderator, it would definitely have gone and posted another post for help on the systems’ forum now.

“Of course, if you can help me go up one tier, I can consider not having the printing machine,” Amy added.

The system quickly said, “Little Mistress, could you please complete your mission enthusiastically? The reward for the smashed cucumber salad has already been confirmed—one fully automatic printing machine!”

‘The request to go up one tier was too much. Comparatively, a second-hand printing machine was nothing.

“What to do. My host is still a baby...”

The system tried to console itself, but it got increasingly angrier as it thought about it. “But I am a baby too!!!”

Amy ran into the tavern through the back door, and happily said to Mag, “Father, I made a wish at the wishing well. It said it would give us a printing machine.”

“That’s great.” Mag smiled brightly. He had saved tens of thousands of copper coins.

Come to think of it, this system was rather useful.

The God of Cookery System reacted. “This fellow system is such a poor thing...”

“Come, let’s continue to learn to make the smashed cucumber salad. We learned how to smash cucumbers yesterday, so we only need to learn how to make the dressing today.” Mag brought Amy into the kitchen.

‘There was no need for any cooking talent or controlling her strength when making the dressing. The amount of each condiment to add was fixed.

Amy was a clever child, so she quickly got the hang of it.

‘Mix together one helping of badly smashed cucumber and a bowl of well-mixed dressing, putting them into the refrigerator and waiting for a while. One helping... of a rather ugly smashed cucumber salad was considered done.

[A helping of barely acceptable smashed cucumber salad.]

“Ding-dong! Congratulations on completing the “Attack on Cucumber” mission! Mission reward: a second-hand fully automatic printing machine from the Messier 78 reflection nebula!

“The reward is ready to be released at any time. Due to the gigantic size of the reward, it cannot be placed in the old well. Little Mistress, you can decide on the location to place it in,” the system announced in Amy’s mind.

“Isee...” Amy looked up at Mag, and said, “Father, the wishing well said that the printing machine is too big to place in the well. Where do we put it?”

“22?” Life Experience System.

Mamma Mia!

Thave exploded.

‘There was an awkward silence for three seconds before Mag smilingly said, “Then, let’s ask it to put it in the house next door. It belongs to us too.”

“Alright.” Amy nodded.

“Keep calm and carry on.” The Life Experience System consoled itself inwardly before releasing the second-hand printing machine that it had bargained for a long time.

This second-hand nuclear-powered printing machine had been in the Business Tycoon System’s M78 nebula’s warehouse for more than two years, so it sold it to the Life Experience System for a scrap metal’s price.

Of course, it was still very costly to buy dozens of tons of scrap metal.

But what else could it do?

What if the little mistress decided to ask for a power station or a transformer substation after it declined her request... Then, it would really be the end for it.

Oh, yes... Although this was a fantasy world, this house had electricity!

It was suffering a huge loss

‘The Life Experience System’s life experience in the alternate world was -10086.

“Mm-hmm. It tastes great. Well done, Little Amy.” Mag tasted the smashed cucumber salad that Amy made. Even though it looked horrible, its taste was still not bad.

After all, they were using the same recipe and same steps, so the taste wouldn’t differ too much.

“Hehe.” A happy smile appeared on Amy’s little face.

Amy carried the plate out of the kitchen, passed a pair of chopsticks to Annie, and looked at her expectantly. “Big Sister Annie, come and taste my smashed cucumber salad.”

Annie popped a piece of smashed cucumber salad into her mouth, and her eyes instantly curved into small crescents. After swallowing the cucumber, she gave Amy a thumbs-up.

“Hehe. I can make smashed cucumber salad for you guys often in the future.” Amy also enjoyed the plate smashed cucumber salad in her hands. After all, she made it herself, so it felt very gratifying.

After the little one was done eating, Mag couldn’t wait to bring Amy to the house next door.

It used to be a restaurant. The hall on the first floor was very spacious, and everything was moved out, so it was perfect to accommodate the printing machine.

However, it was empty when Mag opened the door. There was no printing machine.

“Father, does a printing machine look like this?” Amy pointed to an old decoration item in a corner.

“No. That’s a dead bonsai.” Mag shook his head. After checking thoroughly once, there indeed wasn’t any printing machine.

“Why don’t you communicate with the wishing well again? Let’s see if there was any problem during the process of teleportation?” Mag asked Amy.

“Oh, I will ask it, then.” Amy nodded before saying inwardly, “Stupid System, where’s the printing machine? Why is it not here? Are you lying to us?”

“The reward was already released...” The system felt a little guilty, but the printing machine was really not there.

“Why don’t you... Little Mistress go check in the house next door?”

“Father, let’s check in the house next door. Maybe this is a stupid wishing well,” Amy said to Mag.

“Alright. These idiots often do such things.” Mag nodded and brought Amy to the house next door.

Coincidentally, that was his too.

“_.” God of Cookery System.

“_.” Life Experience System.

Indeed, Mag found that giant made in M78 nebula in the house next, next, next door.

The five-meter-tall giant almost burst through the ceiling.

‘And Mag even opened his mouth in shock for a long time when he saw the nuclear-powered logo at the

side.

The... planet of Ultraman was indeed different.

Even a printing machine could use nuclear power. Were they trying to print forever?

Mag walked around this giant that almost occupied 50 square meters before finding a user's manual in a corner.

As an outstanding graduate from the mechanical design specialty, he had no problem with reading the manual.

"Father, what is this red button?" Amy's voice came from the side.

Mag took a look, and calmly said, "Oh, that's the self-destruct button."

"Then, can I press it?" asked Amy.

1

"This street will be gone if you press that, Little Amy," Mag replied with a smile.

This was even a conservative way of saying it..

Chapter 2059: Indeed, The Systems Were All Idiots

'Mag was very satisfied with this nuclear-powered printing machine.

According to the conversion of the universal calendar, it was already 300 years old. It could be considered as a relic.

However, it was nuclear-powered?!

This alone was enough to defeat all other printing machines.

However, this printer wasn't a normal paper printer. This was, in fact, an advanced 3D printer. It came with a design platform. As long as a complete blueprint and detailed settings were given, it could print a tank for you.

"Perfect. This is really a treasure for designers." Mag's eyes lit up. This would save him a lot of trouble in communicating with the craftsmen.

This would indeed complete the closed loop "from designer to product." There would be no middle men to take a cut from it.

Meanwhile, Mag discovered a room full of printing paper next door.

Apart from the paper and raw materials, the printing machine itself didn't need to replace the printing consumables. According to the manual, the consumables that came with the printing machine could allow the machine to work continuously for 100 years.

If you couldn't live to be 100 years old, it could even send you off.

"System, look at how the other systems work. They settle everything once and for all. So perfectly done," Mag commented inwardly.

"ptui! Embarrassing!" the system said disdainfully.

"Speaking of it, have you found out what Amy's system is?" Mag asked again.

Silly systems like them should attract one another?

The system firmly said, "According to the systems' code, the systems cannot interact with one another or find out about the identity of the other systems and their hosts. Hence, this System will not go and find out about the other system, nor would I tell Host about anything related to it."

"Fine. I will treat it as a stupid wishing well then. That's not bad, either." Mag nodded.

"The system.

"Let's tum it on." Mag got Amy and Annie to stand aside before pressing on the "ON" button.

Boom.

The printing machine made a continuous sound like a tractor, and the ground began to vibrate violently. The house shook violently along with it. A ton of dust flew out from the printing machine, and the decorations hanging on the ceiling began to drop down, as if a rocket was lit, and was about to take off.

Amy took out her magic caster's staff, and set up a frost protection shield above Annie's and her heads before asking Mag with shock, "Father, is the house going to collapse?"

Mag quickly turned off the switch, and the roaring monster finally quieted down.

Mag swept off a lamp that fell on his head and frowned. "It's indeed the printer specially made for Ultraman. Even turning it on is so high-profile."

"What's happening?!"

"It's so scary! I could feel the heaven and earth shaking."

"I thought I was dreaming. It almost threw me off my bed."

Romo Street was filled with residents that rushed out onto the streets, and some were even still in their pajamas.

'There was shock on everyone's face, displaying the fear of this sudden vibration.

"Run, Miss! The ground is moving!" The little maid ran into the room, pulled Eiffie, who just sat up in a daze, and ran out.

"Wait a sec..." Eiffie put on a jacket, pulled a heavy book out from under her pillow, and held it in her arms before she followed her maid out.

"Miss, let's run first. Why are you still holding onto a book?" The maid stared at the book in Eiffie's arms curiously.

"Don't ask so much, little girl. You can't read this book." Eiffie knocked on the little maid's head with her two knuckles with a blush. She hid the book within her clothes, afraid that others would see it.

"What's the big deal about it..." The little maid rubbed her glabella, feeling rather aggrieved.

It wasn't just Romo Street. With Romo Street as the epicenter, there were obvious vibrations within a few kilometers.

At the royal palace five kilometers away from Romo Street.

“Why are there vibrations?” Andre, who was holding his morning court, asked gravely.

All the courtiers in the hall looked shocked too.

Many events had happened in Rodu recently. The courtiers couldn't help worrying about sudden events that could arise.

Soon, a courtier strode into the great hall, and respectfully reported, “Your Majesty! A small earthquake has happened on Romo Street. The scale is small, so there shouldn't be much damage caused.”

Andre frowned after hearing that. “Rodu hasn't had an earthquake for a long time. We're in times of trouble now. Send someone to check it out.”

“Yes.” That official quickly strode off.

eK

As this printing machine's startup was even more conspicuous than a nuclear submarine, Mag decided not to use it for the time being to prevent arousing unwanted suspicions.

Amy walked out of the house, and looked at the neighbors as she said, “There are so many people on the street today.”

“Yes. Everyone came out to bathe in the sun.” Mag nodded.

Effie was about to return to her house after she discovered that there weren't any more vibrations when she saw Mag and his family coming out from the house diagonally across from her. Befuddled, she said, “Why are they coming out from that house?”

The little maid was obviously still afraid. She pulled Effie's sleeve, and said, “Miss, why don't we sunbathe a little before going back in? See, the sun is big and round. It feels so warm.”

“Then you will sunbathe here by yourself. I want to go back to sleep first. Don't disturb my sleep with such small matters in the future.” Effie walked straight into her house without looking back.

“” The little maid.

But everyone ran out.

“System, help me transport this printer back to Chaos City. The space here is limited, and it will attract unwanted attention.” Mag began to negotiate with the system after he returned to the tavern. Judging from the neighbors' reaction, there should be people conducting checks very soon. It would be unusual if nobody paid attention to such major earth movements.

The system proudly declared, “This System doesn't accept such assignments.”

“Such an assignment is within your professional expertise. You have set up so many transportation routes for delivering ingredients, shouldn't you recoup some of your investment by delivering some other things?”

“It sounds reasonable.” The system was almost convinced.

“I will give you 9999 copper coins for soundproof equipment and to deliver this antique printing machine back to Chaos City. Where can you find such a good deal?” Mag bluffed.

“That’s all?” The system sounded unsatisfactory.

“10,000 copper coins then! From four digits to five digits right away!”

“Deal!!!”

Mag curled his lips and let the system send the printing machine back to the textile factory in the north of Chaos City. He wrote a letter and placed it on the printing machine. Irina would understand after reading it.

Indeed, the systems were all idiots.

The system sent the printing machine away, and Mag went to clean up the scene. He made the house look like the epicenter of an earthquake, and removed the traces of the printing machine.

As expected, a group of officials soon rushed over to conduct checks on Romo Street, but they left after concluding it truly had been an earthquake..

Chapter 2060: The Young Lady Accidentally Dropped Her Rod

Exchange center:

Coca Cola: 1 experience points (Click to exchange)

Lays Potato Chips: 1 experience points (Click to exchange)

Wei Long Spicy Gluten Strips: 1 experience points (Click to exchange)

Kizhiro Jelly: 1 experience points (Click to exchange)

Dove Chocolate: 3 experience points (Click to exchange)

eee

Special grade steel chef’s knife: 100 experience points (Click to exchange)

KE

“Lwant this, this and this...” Amy was very satisfied with this brand-new version of the exchange center. She easily spent all of the over 100 experience points she had, and bought a bunch of snacks.

Amy tore open a bag of potato chips. As she munched on them, she said, “System, you make me very happy.”

“I feel that I have turned into a snack exchange center. I’m a Life Experience System, but I have no experience as a system.” There was a hint of helplessness and resignation in the system’s voice. The other hosts sailed up to the peak of their lives and lived happily ever after receiving their systems.

Meanwhile, its host used her system to trade for snacks after receiving a system, and lived a slacker’s carefree life from now on.

Sometimes life was just like this. It was completely different from you imagined it to be.

KE

'Mag went out for marketing as usual.

On his way home, he saw a few adorable wooden puppets hanging on the shelf of the grocery shop diagonally across. Hence, he put his basket at his door, and walked over to the grocery shop.

'The puppets were handmade by the shop's owner in his free time. There were all kinds of animals and little dolls. They looked exquisite and cute. One could buy one for just 50 copper coins.

Mag bought 10 little animal puppets at once. The price was very reasonable for these toys that took a lot of time and effort to make.

'The boss gave Mag another small monkey because Mag was generous and a neighbor.

Mag lowered his head to fiddle with the monkey, and was about to return home.

He suddenly sensed something falling onto his head after taking a few steps, and instinctively stepped to his side.

Bang!

A half-a-man-thick pillar landed right where he was standing.

"Hmm?" Mag looked at that pillar. Such a killer litter could even kill a cow.

Then, he looked up, and his gaze landed on a beautiful woman leaning against the window.

'That woman looked coquettish. There was a hint of worry and a bit of expectation in her mannerism. Her beautiful eyes were blinking, and her clothes were slightly disheveled. A part of her collar bone was even revealed when she looked down.

Hmm?

Why did this scene feel so familiar?

Eiffie flicked her hair, showed her most charismatic profile, and apologetically said, "Boss Hades, a-are you alright? I was about to close my window, but the rod fell down."

'As soon as she spoke, Mag recalled.

'Was this the fricking scene whereby Pan Jinlian first met Ximen Qing!?!

1

However, if Ximen Qing had encountered such a gigantic rod, he most probably would have died right on the spot.

In that case, the over 100 chapters of the exciting story wouldn't have taken place, and the Song Dynasty! wouldn't have ended.

However, why did Eiffie suddenly decide to use this trick?

Was she really careless?

Or did she deliberately imitate the story?

Mag immediately felt a little guilty when he thought of “The Plum in the Golden Vase” that flew into someone’s window.

Perhaps.

But

If.

That would be a little problematic.

Mag nodded, and replied, “I’m fine, just a little taken aback.” He was about to go off. It was best not to have any special encounter with this beautiful lady boss.

He didn’t know if this lady boss had a former husband that sold pancakes and a brother-in-law that could kill a tiger with his bare hands.

“Wait a sec!” Eiffie quickly stopped him and ran downstairs. She opened the door, and stopped Mag who was about to go home. With self-reproach, she said, “Boss Hades, don’t be in a hurry to go. I almost hurt you, so I have to apologize first.”

“It’s fine. Just be careful in the future. Don’t use such a thick log to support the window. Normal people can’t withstand it.” Mag pulled his hand back discreetly.

Eiffie blushed. She had simply suddenly realized that Hades was passing by her house. She had then thought of a scene in the book, and got overly excited. Then, she had accidentally tossed the pillar down; fortunately, it hadn’t hit Hades.

However, it didn’t go as the book described. Why was Mr. Hades still ignoring her?

Perhaps it was because the pillar didn’t hit him.

“If Miss Eiffie is fine, I will go back first.” Mag thought that it wasn’t nice to let Eiffie hold onto him on the street. Gossips might arise if the neighbors saw them. If the gossip got to Irina, both taverns would be razed to the ground.

“Don’t be in a hurry to go, Boss Hades. In fact, I have something to tell you. It’s regarding your tavern’s future. Are you really not considering coming in?” Eiffie said to Mag smilingly.

“I think the future of my tavern is great. Yesterday’s sales even broke past 100,000.” Mag smiled.

Eiffie’s expression froze immediately.

100,000 copper coins in a night!

That only happened at Titan Tavern during the time that her parents ran it.

However, how long has the Saipan Tavern been open?

It was a tavern that had only been open for less than 10 days, and its sales figure had already broken through 100,000 copper coins!

“That is really an awesome result.” Eiffie chuckled politely, albeit embarrassingly.

“Yes. It’s really slow progress.” Mag nodded.

“222” Eiffie.

How could he say that?

Only Saipan Tavern’s sales could break 100,000 on the entire Romo Street now.

Titan Tavern, whose sales figure could surpass 10,000, was already considered as a popular shop.

However, Mag used slow to describe such astonishing results.

“Does Miss Eiffie still have anything to tell me?” asked Mag.

Due to the great discrepancy in her expectations, Eiffie’s confidence was completely eroded. Depressed, she said, “It’s regarding Rodu’s liquor tasting. It’s the most prestigious liquor tasting event in Rodu’s tavern industry. It will bring great fame and customers to the tavern if you can get a good ranking in this liquor tasting, but that shouldn’t be attractive to you at all.”

“Liquor tasting!” Mag’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

To Mag, who was searching hard for a shortcut to expand the tavern’s influence, this was equivalent to an event that was custom-made for him.

Mag smilingly said to Eiffie, “I wonder if Miss Eiffie is free? Why don’t we go in and discuss it in detail?”

“Huh?” Eiffie was stunned. She stared at Mag with bewilderment.

“Is it not convenient?” Mag, too, felt that he was being too abrupt.

“Of course, it is convenient. Please come in.” Eiffie quickly stepped to the side to let Mag come in.