

Stay At home 2111

Chapter 2111 You're Lucky

Mag gave enough hints, allowing the case of buying a killer on the black market and kidnapping of the female lady boss due to business competition that shocked the city for a day and night to finally come to a close.

However, first there was an internal conflict amongst the culprits, and then the mastermind committed suicide, so it seemed that the court did not have to do anything. All they did was rush to the site, ensure security, and clean things up.

To put it bluntly...

They went there to wash the floor.

However, there was one more culprit on the loose.

On top of that, just before the people from court sealed Boris's mansion, his treasury was robbed.

The savings of Rodu's wealthiest tavern owner were wiped clean.

According to insider's information, the amount at stake was a few hundred million.

"It seems poverty would limit one's imagination."

Mag looked at the three billion worth of cash in the house that was being counted, and lamented to himself.

"Father, are all baddies so rich?" Amy looked at Mag with glowing eyes, as though she had found the secret to wealth.

"Rich people are not necessarily bad people, but baddies are all pretty rich," Mag said with a smile.

"In that case, if you want to beat up baddies, you have to bring me along," Amy said seriously.

"Alright, alright," Mag agreed. There was no issue bringing Amy along to settle these punks.

Annie sat in the corner alone, drawing and extremely indifferent to such material stuff.

Ugly Duckling lay on the counter as it looked into the kitchen from time to time, thinking about its lunch that was already late for half an

hour.

Knock, knock

There came the sound of knocking.

Irina waved her hand, and kept the gold and treasures.

"I'll open the door."

Amy skipped to the door and opened it.

Standing outside were Eiffie and Mala, with many things in their hands.

“Ay, this is for you,” Eiffie passed a basket filled with snacks to Amy.

“Wow, so many goodies!”

Amy’s eyes lit up. She received the basket, and bit onto the candied haw. After that, she thanked Eiffie with her mouth full. “Thank you, Big Sister Eiffie.”

Eiffie walked in, and took a bolt of blue satin from Mala. She stepped forward with a smile, and said to Irina, “Big Sister, this is top-grade glazed satin. You have a great figure, and would definitely look good in a dress made from this.”

“Thank you.” Irina received the satin. She liked it quite a bit.

Although she had received the satin, Irina still took a few more glances at Eiffie. The latter sounded so warm and passionate, but who knew if she had other motives?

“I heard that Annie liked drawing. I’ve also collected a few picture books, so I brought them over to see if Annie would like them.” As she said that, Eiffie started looking around in her canvas bag. “Picture book?!”

Mag raised his brow. He was suddenly a little nervous.

His hardcover *The Plum in the Golden Vase* flew into Eiffie’s window. It was top-notch in terms of quality.

However, it was too realistic, and was not suitable for little children.

Besides, Irina and the others might not know Mandarin, but they all thought that Mag was the only one who recognized this dialect.

If Eiffie took out *The Plum in the Golden Vase*, he would have to get a hard beating.

Recalling that Irina had already mastered knot-tying that he once used on Camilla, Mag felt a chill down his spine.

Just when Mag’s heart was in his mouth, and he was thinking if he should bet on it with his life to create an accident, Eiffie pulled out a few children’s coloring books.

Mm-hmm. She does have some eye for art, and knows that she should keep good things for herself. Mag heaved a sigh of relief.

“Thank you.”

Annie received the coloring book happily. It was obvious that she loved such exquisite coloring books.

“You must have spent a lot of money. Thank you.” Mag was clear how much such exquisite coloring books would cost. If it was from a famous artist, its price would be no less than 10,000 copper coins. “It’s fine as long as the children like it.”

Eiffie smiled reservedly. These little gifts were nothing compared to what Mr. Hades and his family did to save their lives.

After receiving the gifts, just when Mag was still wondering what else Eiffie would be giving, she pulled out a check from her pocket.

"I heard that my life was worth 1,000,000 copper coins in the black market. Mr. Hades, you saved me. Take this sum of money as my thank-you gift to you."

Eiffie passed the check to Mag. "I can't accept this money." Mag quickly waved his hands to reject.

He had already received too much. These 1,000,000 copper coins were leveraged on three billion.

"You must accept this money. Otherwise, I would feel bad." Eiffie did not take her check back. She looked at Mag with resolution.

"I'll accept this money on his behalf. Stay back a while for lunch. We've not eaten yet."

Just when Mag was thinking of how to reject Eiffie, Irina had already taken the check.

"Sure." Eiffie quickly blushed, and said embarrassedly, "I'm here to have a free meal again. I feel very bad."

It was mainly because Mr. Hades's cooking was too delicious, and her body was very honest.

"It's alright. The more, the merrier," Amy said with a smile. "Besides, Father can make a few more dishes."

Seeing that Irina had received the money, Mag did not speak further. He walked into the kitchen, and said, "Take a seat and wait for a bit more. I'll cook."

In no time at all, Mag made a table full of sumptuous food for lunch.

Eiffie's and Mala's jaw dropped. They could not help but swallow their saliva when they saw the piping-hot and fragrant dishes.

"Er... is this the legendary eggplant with garlic sauce?" Eiffie asked as she pointed to a dish.

"Yes. You know it?" Mag was shocked.

"Mr. Hades, did you also read Perfect Food magazine and learn it on your own?" Eiffie looked at Mag in shock. "It looks exactly the same as in the picture! You're too good at this!"

"Oh... yeah, I learned it from the magazine."

Mag nodded with a smile. He almost forgot about that. However, Eiffie managed to come up with a perfect cover up story for him. "Do you like this dish?" Mag asked. "I saw the magazine two days ago, and was even thinking about it in my dreams. It's a pity Chaos City is too far away, and I can't really leave now. Otherwise, I would definitely want to try Mr. Mag's cooking for myself." Eiffie nodded with longing in her eyes.

"You're lucky, then. Father makes really good eggplant with garlic sauce. It's nowhere worse than Mr. Mag's," Amy said with a wink.

"Really? In that case, I must give it a try." Eiffie picked up her chopsticks, took a piece of eggplant, and blew on it. After that, she put it into her mouth.

Sour, spicy, sweet, and savory; the four tastes exploded almost simultaneously in her mouth. Her taste buds were triggered instantly without warning. It felt as though something was rushing right up her head.

Each taste was so prominent, but they actually blended together in such harmony. It made one fall deeply into it without knowing.

The soft eggplant melted almost immediately in Eiffie's mouth. After the wild palate feast experienced by her taste buds, Eiffie swallowed it, and there was a lingering fragrance in her mouth.

Hing, hing

Eiffie opened her red lips slightly, and could not help but let out a soft moan.

Chapter 2112 You Still Don't Understand Women

This eggplant with garlic sauce had satisfied all of Eiffie's fantasies of the eggplant with garlic sauce.

No!

It had way exceeded her imagination. It was already on another level. Even words were not enough to describe it.

Her tongue had experienced the wildness, but it was still unsatisfied.

Eiffie opened her eyes, her face slightly flushed. She glanced at Mag, and actually felt an inexplicable affection.

She lowered her head, and ate a few mouthfuls of rice. She chewed on the sweet and fragrant rice, and put another piece of eggplant into her mouth.

If she admired Mag for his wine-brewing skills before, and was grateful to him for saving her life, then now she felt a different emotion rising because of these two meals.

Just these two meals alone were enough to make her want to marry him.

Who would not wish to wake up every morning to delicious soup dumpling and congee with pork and century egg? Who would not want to enjoy eggplant with garlic sauce every day? Who would not want to hug that beautiful body to sleep every night... Oh, she really was not after his body.

It was just...

A sense of security.

"This eggplant with garlic sauce is too good! I'm going to cry..." Mala had tears welling up in her eyes because she had dived too deep in love.

As a chef, Mag enjoyed the praises from his customers.

After running his tavern for such a long time, he had almost forgotten that feeling. Of course, he still preferred to be a chef.

Eiffie enjoyed this meal very much as beads of perspiration rolled down her forehead for this meal...

Burp...

Eiffie covered her mouth and smiled embarrassedly.

She was very, very full.

She had eaten food that she would have had for the entire day in this afternoon alone.

However, the sinfulness could not overpower the sense of satisfaction.

This was a very dangerous signal. Usually, this was when... one would grow fat.

"Mr. Hades, I think opening a tavern is a waste of your talent." Eiffie looked at Mag, and said sincerely, "Your cooking is not any worse than your wine-brewing skills. It's really to die for."

"It can't be helped. Everyone has their limits. Sometimes, you must know how to give and take."

Mag sighed.

He could only run the tavern for a while, and then run the restaurant for a while.

"That is really a pity." Eiffie sighed as well. She found it a pity that others would not be able to try Mag's culinary skills.

"The court did not make things difficult for you, right?" Mag asked as he put his bowl down.

"Mm-hmm. The procedures all went on very smoothly because the culprit had been executed, while it was said that the mastermind committed suicide a road away." Eiffie nodded. With some residual fear, she said, "It was Boss Boris from Reese Tavern. I didn't expect it to be him."

He had been the real big boss of Rodu's taverns, an important figure here, so she had not expected him to do anything to her.

However, him taking in poison to commit suicide and the incident of Boris's house being robbed all reminded her of Mr. Hades's family.

But she had no evidence.

Of course, she would never tell anyone else about it.

Mr. Hades and his family had taken great risks to save her and Mala. She only had to remember that.

As for this favor, she would not be able to repay it in her lifetime.

Sa

"We will get going, then. The workers are still repairing the damaged area. I have to go and take a look."

Eiffie and Mala helped to clean up the dining table before taking their leave.

"Why did you accept her money?" Mag looked at Irina curiously after closing the door.

"You're a fool if you don't take the money that's right in front of you," Irina said with a smile.

Mag did not believe that was the reason, and continued looking at her.

“You still don’t understand women. This one million is money to buy her life. It was also akin to returning our favor. If you hadn’t accepted this money, she would’ve felt uneasy in front of us in the future. This is a woman,” Irina said with a smile.

“I see...”

Mag nodded thoughtfully.

It was true that he did not really understand women. He was merely women’s cup of tea.

In his previous life, it was because he was rich.

In this life, he was rich, talented, and very powerful.

If you had no money and not enough talent, you had to understand women.

And no matter how well you understood women, you might still only be a spare tire. The matter had been resolved, and they had also gotten their money. Mag closed the door of the shop, and went upstairs for an afternoon nap. After that, he went to retrieve the bamboo container buried under the Acacia tree at the end of the street.

Michael sent good news over. The demons at the Boundless Sea Realm had finally reached a consensus under the pressure of the Great Old Ones and with Mag’s help. They had decided to join the Peace Alliance, and had agreed to sign the new peace treaty.

The Roth Empire had lowered their stance, the demons had given in, the orcs were no longer haughty, and the trolls that previously could not decide had all made their stand to join the Peace Alliance.

This was the way to survival for the trolls. They were not a weak race, but they loved to remain neutral.

The various races had agreed to send their representatives to Chaos City three days later to sign the new peace treaty and to form the Peace Alliance to fend off the army of the dead.

The specific details would be discussed on site, including the troops to be sent to the north to prevent the army of the dead from advancing south, as well as to destroy the Great Old One, Cthulhu.

“We seemed to have done something enough to be put in the history books.”

Mag smiled as he passed the letter to Irina.

Irina read the letter and smiled. She looked at Mag, and said, “If the Norland Continent can pull through this ordeal, things may become different.”

Mag nodded with a smile. It was difficult to disagree with Irina.

Once the alliance was formed, the various races would have to establish in-depth cooperation with each other for this battle.

For example, the allied forces would enter the Roth Empire, the dwarves would have to help provide the weapons for the allied forces, the goblins might be in charge of security, the giant dragons would be in charge of aerial attacks...

Mag's blood burned with passion just thinking about the scene of so many races working together in battle.

"What's the situation like at the elves' side?"

Mag suddenly recalled that he had not asked about the elves and Night Elves for a long time. In addition, the letter did not state the elves' stand.

"I wiped out Elliot's nest yesterday, set all the farm slaves and servants free, and brought them to Chaos City," Irina said.

"You killed him?" Mag asked.

"No. His life belongs to Shirley. I would not kill him." Irina shook his head.

Mag nodded. Elliot was Shirley's father. If he killed Shirley's father, there would be no end to this hatred.

"The elves are in a mess right now. I am a little unclear about what Helena wants to do. Given her character, she would not let things spiral downward like this uncontrollably," Irina said in bewilderment as she furrowed her brows.

"Perhaps she is planning something. Perhaps she has already lost her power, and does not want to struggle anymore?" Mag stroked his chin. He, too, was unsure of the situation in the Wind Forest now.

Chapter 2113 The Orcs Will Never Submit!

"Miss, Mr. Hades's dishes are simply too delicious."

Mala followed Eiffie and smacked her lips, wishing for more.

Eiffie tapped on her nose with exasperation, and said, "All you know is how to eat, girl. You'll be kidnapped by someone sooner or later."

Mala nodded, and said, "If only Mr. Hades would kidnap me."

"You're hopeless." Eiffie rolled her eyes, and went into the tavern. However, she couldn't help thinking about something: if Mr. Hades wanted to kidnap her, should she accept it readily, or pretend to decline first?

The tavern wasn't seriously damaged. The shattered door was already removed.

Eiffie ordered a custom-made iron door from a blacksmith. At the same time, she reinforced the doorframe and installed rollers.

Even though it would take more effort to open and close the door, it wouldn't be so easy to bust in from the outside again.

After replacing a couple of tables and chairs, and repairing the floor that was crushed by the ax, the tavern's external work was almost done.

However, Eiffie still had to get a blacksmith to redo the damaged cellar's door, and employed a magic caster to install a magic shield again. Mala looked at the cellar's door that was marked with two deep ax's strikes, and joyfully said, "Miss, you're really a clairvoyant. This cellar has saved our lives."

“Yes. It was really close.” Eiffie also nodded with lingering fear. If it weren’t for this magic shield and specially-made cellar’s door, perhaps they could not have held on till Mr. Hades had rushed over.

“Miss, is Mr. Hades very formidable?” Mala asked suddenly.

“No. He’s very lucky. A man who can cook usually has good luck.” Eiffie shook her head smilingly.

“I see.” Mala nodded thoughtfully.

Ain’t I right? Mr. Hades should be very formidable, Eiffie thought. Even Mala could see something, so how could she not have felt anything? Mr. Hades appeared at the most critical moment to subdue that scary assailant, and then brought her to find the instigator.

Although the court’s people said that the assailants were killed due to an internal conflict, she didn’t believe it. Mr. Hades had to have played a very important part in it.

Including the incident of Boris’s residence being burgled. She knew very well that there was only one assailant. The other one was played by Mr. Hades.

Of course, all this wasn’t important. She would feign ignorance. She only had to remember that it was Mr. Hades and his family who saved her and Mala.

“Then, do we have anything to send over to Mr. Hades tonight?” Mala looked at Eiffie, and gulped with a smile. “Mr. Hades’s cooking is simply fantastic.”

“Why don’t I send you over?” Eiffie rolled her eyes.

“Really?!” Mala looked at Eiffie seriously.

“Go and do your work. What are you thinking with that little head of yours all day?” Eiffie knocked her on the head. Even she didn’t dare to think about it.

The Twilight Forest. The Aug Tribe.

Within a black castle, Auster, who had a black hook attached to his right arm, sat on the throne, and looked at the dozens of orc tribal leaders in the hall. With an unhappy expression, he asked, “Where are the people from the Lynx Tribe?”

A subordinate standing by the side went up to Auster, and whispered in his ear, “Chief, the Lynx Tribe and the Mutt Tribe have already joined the Peace Alliance two days ago. They’re not sending anyone to our meeting today.”

“Hmph! A bunch of softies!” Auster banged on the table angrily.

The great hall was silent. All the tribal leaders had different expressions, and no one made a sound.

The news of the devil showing itself at the snow plain in the extreme north and amassing a scary army of the dead had already been spreading for the past two days, and the tribal leaders had heard of it.

Auster most likely gathered them for a discussion today because of it too.

After the Roth Empire's invasion, the power of the pro-war faction with the Aug Tribe in the lead was greatly diminished. The Falk Tribe took the chance to convince the other tribes, and had successfully converted some of them.

Under such circumstances, there were only 40-50 tribes left in the pro-war alliance, and their power was far inferior to what it had been before.

Auster stood up, and said to all the tribal leaders in the hall, "You all should have heard about the recent incident. The devil and the army of the dead have appeared in the north of the Roth Empire. The Roth Empire is definitely going to be attacked if they move southwards. This is a great opportunity for us to seek revenge!

"The Roth Empire launched a secret attack on us, and killed our people and brethren. We can never forgive and forget about that. Chaos City tries to make us sign the peace treaty, and even wants us to send troops to help defend it against the devil. Why should we?!"

"F*ck that peace treaty!"

"We want revenge!"

The anger in the tribal leaders was lit up, and they also joined in the scolding.

Auster's lips curled up, and he continued, "We orcs will never submit to others, but that little girl in the Falk Tribe wants to lead those weaklings and sign those demeaning terms. Will you agree to it?"

"We won't agree to it!"

"The orcs will never submit!"

All the tribal leaders got up and roared.

"Good!" Auster looked at all of them with satisfaction and nodded. "I knew you all were real men with guts! I didn't ask you all to come here today to submit to the Roth Empire. Instead, I want to discuss how we are going to send our troops to attack the Falk Tribe and kill Connie, the evil girl who killed her father!"

All the tribal leaders went white after hearing that. The power that Connie had in the Twilight Forest was no less than what Auster had.

Furthermore, she had the Hairless Monk protecting her. Auster had been trying to kill her a few times, but to no avail.

"I have already asked her to come and discuss the peace treaty tomorrow. The Hairless Monk will definitely come along with her.

"You guys will lie in ambush outside the hall. I will smash the cup as a signal, and all of us will act together and kill both of them right on the spot!" Auster looked at all of them, and revealed a cunning smile.

"Marvelous plan!"

Although all the tribal leaders despised Auster for using such a despicable plan against a little maiden, they still praised him.

Then, Auster discussed the assassination's details with all leaders. He only let them leave after doing all the preparations and making sure Connie and Rex couldn't escape.

"Great. I want to see how this little b*tch is going to escape this time!" Auster tilted his head back and laughed. He hadn't been this happy for a long time.

When he was in charge of the Twilight Forest again, and after the devil and the army of the dead marched southwards and the allied forces suffered huge losses, it would be the time for him to conquer the world.

That night, Auster went to sleep early after having a good meal.

The black hook that he had custom-made by a dwarven blacksmith was removed and placed next to the bed.

Suddenly, a dainty figure jumped down silently from the roof, and a silver beam pierced through the darkness.

Chapter 2114 The Assassin Who Has No Sense Of Directions

The petite figure descended from the sky like a ghost with a cold, gleaming dagger in her hand. She pointed it at Auster in his bed with a clear intention.

Even though he was in deep sleep, the 10th-tier powerhouse's alertness still made Auster open his eyes instantly.

He wanted to raise his right hand instinctively, but he realized his entire right arm was already gone. He quickly grabbed his saber with his left and slashed across.

However, after his momentary mistake, it was already too late to act.

That petite black figure tossed out her dagger. The cold gleam flashed across, and it sank into Auster's heart as he struggled to get up.

The petite figure tapped the headboard with her feet, and landed lightly on the floor. The other dagger in her left hand stabbed into Auster's neck.

"Y-you..." Auster covered his neck, and glared at Connie, who lit up a beast oil lamp and removed her veil.

"In order not to lose my way, I have spent the whole day hanging up in your room. It's tiring, right?"

Connie looked at the two daggers in Auster's heart and neck, and nodded with satisfaction. "I guess Master won't scold me this time round."

Auster sat slowly, and grabbed the saber next to the bed as he stared at Connie angrily.

"Don't struggle. I've put poison on the daggers. Looking at the time, it should be acting right now," Connie said calmly.

Auster only felt a sudden pain in his heart, and all his strength seemed to be drained at that moment. He could no longer hold onto his saber. He rolled to the floor from his bed.

"Im-impossible..." Auster slumped onto the floor weakly, and looked up at Connie with a ferocious expression.

Even her father lost to him. She was just a little girl. How could she?!

He was indignant!

"You have no idea how much I have suffered in order to kill you." Connie smilingly extended her hands to show her palms that were covered with calluses and a black dagger that she held again.

Auster glared as he watched that dagger enter his glabella, and then fell backwards.

"Although I thought of many things to say, Master said the antagonists died because they talked too much. Silence is an assassin's basic demeanor." Connie retracted her gaze, and threw the beast oil lamp in her hand onto the quilt at the side.

The flames started to burn ragingly, but her figure disappeared in the dark again.

"Fire! Fire!"

"It's the chief's room! Quick, put out the fire!"

"Chief... The chief was murdered!!!"

"What happened!? Help! There's an assassin! Catch the assassin!"

The flames were 10-odd meters high, and the news of Auster's death spread rapidly. The whole Aug Tribe descended into a panic.

All the chiefs looked at the raging flames in a daze.

Auster was still talking about how to ambush and kill Connie in the day, and now he was killed all of a sudden.

"Enemy attack!!!"

A shrill alarm of the beast horn sounded at the fences, but it was silenced abruptly.

Countless torches suddenly appeared in the dark. The drawbridge was cut, the gates were opened, and countless orc warriors dashed into the Aug Tribe. The Aug Tribe's soldiers on the city walls surrendered before they could even defend themselves. The entire tribe was soon conquered.

Thousands of orcs encircled Auster's residence in layers.

The Aug Tribe's elders and the chiefs were in a complete panic. They hid in their residences, and didn't dare to appear. They only managed to regain a little of their wits now.

They thought they were the hunters, but now they finally realized they were, in fact, the prey in the trap.

Connie rode up on a white unicorn. Clearing her throat, she said, "Those inside, listen up. I'm Chief Connie of the Falk Tribe!

"Auster was a violent tyrant and a coward. I have followed the gods' orders, and sacrificed him to them!

"You are being surrounded by the most powerful and elite orc army in the Twilight Forest right now, but I will give you a chance to surrender and join the Peace Alliance.

"Put down your weapons and come out with your hands on your head. Join the Peace Alliance voluntarily, and I'll give you a chance to turn over a new leaf.

"All those who try to resist, I'll send you all as a sacrifice together with Auster!"

Right then, everyone was moved by this young chief.

Yes!

This was the quality of a leader!

There was a hint of toughness among her gentleness. Her figure was petite, but she had a commanding presence.

Rex was on a unicorn behind Connie, with a gratified smile on his face.

Only God knew how many times she had practiced that speech with him.

Soon after, dozens of tribal leaders lined up with their hands on their heads, and came out of their residences. They signed on the orcs and the Peace Alliance's treaty. Auster was already dead, and he was killed by Connie. This meant that the highest authority in the Twilight Forest had already transferred.

After tonight, only Connie's voice would be heard in the Twilight Forest.

After a brief internal conflict in the Aug Tribe, a new leader was elected, and he signed the alliance contract on behalf of the Aug Tribe with indignation.

Connie sat on the unicorn, looked down at the orc chiefs, and said in a cold voice, "Tomorrow, the Falk Tribe will hold the very first orcs' peace meeting. I hope to see all of you there."

The little figure commanded an irresistible awe.

All the chiefs nodded in agreement.

Connie looked at the new Aug Tribe's chief and elders, and coldly said, "The Aug Tribe will be temporarily taken over until I'm sure that Auster's influence is completely removed. I strongly advise all of you not to have any dissatisfaction. The result of resorting to violence will only be death."

"Yes..." The new chief lowered his head, and answered in a trembling voice.

All the elders lowered their heads too. Although they were indignant, they didn't dare to show their displeasure.

"That's all." Connie waved her hand.

A troop of orcs entered Auster's residence, and began taking over the Aug Tribe.

Connie and Rex entered the residence too.

Connie realized that they were alone, so she tilted her head, and asked Rex smilingly, "Master, how was my earlier performance?"

"Passable." Rex nodded slightly.

"I think I looked awesome." Connie pursed her lips. She wasn't satisfied with Rex's review.

"How many strikes did you use to Auster?"

"Three strikes," Connie answered casually before adding, "I thought he talked too much, so I gave him one more strike."

"You waited in ambush for him the whole day, and yet you needed to use three strikes to kill a maimed person. I'm a little disappointed in you."

"Woah. Although he was maimed, he was a 10th-tier maimed person." Connie glared.

"Then, what about the fact that you couldn't find his room because you were lost, and I had to bring you there eventually?"

"I... I was not lost. I just occasionally couldn't find my way... Look, Master. The moon is so bright tonight. I wonder if Babla will go back to the moon. It'll be great if she can bring back some more moonstones for me." Connie drew lines in front of her gently as she changed the topic.

Rex sighed. "Why did I take in a disciple who has no sense of directions?"

Chapter 2115 Inquisitive Snail!

Chaos City.

In Mamy Restaurant, the light shone brightly behind the floor-to-ceiling window.

Yabemiya, Babla, Rena, Gina, Shirley, Anna, and the other kids who stayed sat around a table, enjoying hot pot. There was a grill at the side filled with kebabs.

"Say, Boss has left for almost two weeks, right? When will they be back?" Yabemiya lamented as she dipped tripe in the pot

"Boss said he would be gone for a month before he left. He probably will be enjoying himself for another half a month." Shirley chewed on a raw cucumber to soothe the burn from the spiciness on her lips.

Firis poured the potato slices beside her into the pot with a smile, and said, "Speaking of which, I really miss the delicious food Boss makes."

"I already have a feeling that when Boss is back, I will stuff myself for a few days to make up for my stomach that has become smaller during this period," Hannah said thoughtfully. "Right, Hannah, how's your wine-brewing factory going?" Miya asked.

"It's alright. We've started normal production, and we should be able to produce our first batch of wine next month," Hannah said with a nod.

Babla took two kebabs from the grill, and looked at everyone seriously as she said, "Guys, we have to treasure the delicacies before us. I feel that the Norland Continent is in a rather dangerous situation currently. If things get worse, come to the moon with me."

"Did something major happen?" Shirley put her cucumber down slowly, and looked at Babla seriously.

Everyone turned to look at Babla too. She had been busy helping out at the city lord's castle recently, and finally made time to come back today to gather with them. "Mm-hmm. Some scary fellows appeared in the north of the Roth Empire. I might have to leave Chaos City in a few days' time. I don't know how long I'll have to be gone for." Babla nodded. However, she very quickly smiled, and said, "But don't be too worried. It will definitely be solved. After all, the races of the Norland Continent will be forming an alliance soon."

The ladies did not know these things too well. Camilla, who knew a little, was not in Chaos City currently. However, after hearing what Babla said, they all started to be a little careful.

"Recently, there have been people coming to the ice cream shop to ask when Boss is coming back and when the restaurant will resume operations. Say, is there a way we can contact Boss?" Yabemiya changed the topic.

"Err... no. Boss is such a heartless man. He brought his two darlings out to play, and forgot us all at home," Angela grumbled resentfully.

Everyone laughed, and the atmosphere lightened a lot.

"Achoo..."

When Mag was closing the door of the tavern, he sneezed.

"Would gods catch a cold too?" Mag muttered under his breath as he rubbed his nose.

"Maybe someone is bad-mouthing you behind your back." Irina, who was holding a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses, looked at Mag with a smile.

"I am such a nice person. I suppose no one would scold me." Mag walked over with a smile. He took the red wine from Irina's hand, and gave her a peck on her cheek. "Are the kids asleep?"

"Annie is still drawing. I told her to turn in early. Amy played the entire day, and was tired, so she slept after showering," Irina said with a nod as she blushed.

"It seems it will be a night of entanglement once again." Mag poured the red wine into a decanter, and swirled the red liquid. It was just as intoxicating as the night.

What is Mr. Hades doing on such a lovely night? Eiffie sat by the window with a corner of her curtain lifted. She looked at the closed curtain diagonally across the street as she propped her chin on her hand. Faint light was shining out from the window.

Right, they have kids. They must be putting their children to sleep now.

Besides, they went out today, and did so many things. Then they had to serve their customers at night. They must be very tired. They would probably lie in bed and fall asleep immediately after showering

As she thought, Eiffie's gaze landed on the book under the corner of her blanket.

She turned to glance at Mala, who had fallen sound asleep on the little bed, before reaching over to take The Plum in the Golden Vase.

Mala got a fright yesterday. Therefore, she was sleeping in Eiffie's room tonight.

Eiffie flipped through the exquisitely drawn book softly and blushed. She could not help but think of Mr. Hades.

Eiffie... you're a terrible woman... After a long time, Eiffie stuffed the book back under her blanket, and looked dreamily toward the drawn curtains.

The next morning, Mag made breakfast. After that, he took a basket of escargots out of the refrigerator, and started cleaning them. Amy was the first to come downstairs. "Father, what is this?" she asked curiously as she watched Mag.

"This is an escargot. It's an ingredient," Mag introduced with a smile, and passed one to Amy.

Amy put it in her mouth and bit on it. She frowned and looked at the escargot with two tooth prints as she shook her head, and said, "This is not nice."

"It is unprocessed. Of course it is not good." Mag smiled. He took the escargot back from Amy, and used Fat Head Fish to cut off the tail of the escargot.

Amy carried a stool over, and took a soup dumpling out from the pot. After that, she sat in front of Mag, eating her soup dumpling while she asked, "But the shell is very hard. Would it turn soft after cooking?"

"No. The shell cannot be eaten. We can only eat the meat." Mag pointed to one escargot that was climbing onto the side of the basin, and said, "Look, there is meat within the shell. That is the soft part."

"It looks like a snail." Amy inched over and stared at it with her eyes shining bright. She quickly looked up at Mag, and asked, "In that case, can snails be eaten? I saw many in the backyard yesterday."

"Snails..." Mag's first reaction was to shake his head. However, after thinking about it, French escargots were a famous French dish. It was not right to say that snails could not be eaten.

However, the strange thing was that while Mag could accept the spicy escargot sold at roadside stalls, he could not accept the French escargot served in Western restaurants no matter how similar they looked.

“Some snails can be eaten, but those in our backyard can’t,” Mag said with a smile. “If that wishing well lied to you, saying that those snails can be eaten, let’s cover that well up.”

He was worried he’d see a table with a large pot of snail soup when he woke up the next morning

That scene...

It was scary just thinking about it.

Therefore, he made sure that Amy’s system did not have the chance to give out strange missions.

“I see...” Amy nodded. She then asked curiously, “In that case, which snails can be eaten?”

“New quest: Inquisitive Snail! Please find edible snails and cook them!” The System’s voice rang in Amy’s head.

Chapter 2116 “Please Be Merciful...

“This...”

Mag really didn’t know how to describe it.

There were many types of snails. Many of them might look alike, but they were, in fact, very different.

However, it was good that Amy was curious. As her father, he naturally had to satisfy her curiosity.

“System, I need some weird knowledge,” Mag said inwardly.

“There are many varieties of snails, most of them are poisonous and inedible. Meanwhile, we’re not sure if the edible species of snails on Earth such as the French escargots, the garden snails, and achatinella are available on the Norland Continent.

“The French escargots have a thick and round shell. Its shell is brownish and shiny, with many black and brown stripes...”

The system fed him a ton of knowledge.

“I gained more weird knowledge now.” Mag absorbed the information briefly before imparting it to Amy.

Amy listened carefully. After a while, she asked, “We can’t eat the poisonous snails, but we can eat the non-poisonous ones. Then, I can let Ugly Duckling eat the snails first, and if Ugly Duckling is fine, that means the snail is not poisonous, and we can eat it, right?”

The eyes of Ugly Duckling, which was crouching at the side, and looking at the soup dumpling in Amy’s plate, widened. It quickly stood up, and quietly backed off.

There’s something very wrong with you!

“It sounds reasonable, but it actually isn’t so.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “Being edible and being suitable to be made into a delicious dish are two very different things.

“For example, we won’t die if we eat the leaves on the tree at the front door, but the leaves cannot be used to make a delicious dish.” Amy listened seriously.

Mag continued, "It's the same with the snails. Perhaps it's not poisonous, but its texture can be very bad, or it can have a horrible taste. Such snails are not edible snails, either." "I see..." Amy nodded thoughtfully, and took a bite of the bun. Feeling rather bothered, Amy said, "Then, where can I find edible snails?"

Mag looked at Amy with furrowed brows. Then, he quickly relaxed his frown. He got it. The little one had to have received a new system's mission, and it had to be related to finding edible snails.

It is really a bothersome system, Mag complained inwardly before asking, "System, I want to order French escargots."

"It's not available." The system's answer was short and sweet.

"Other edible snails will do too," Mag continued.

"Can the Host please not interfere in the missions issued by the other systems? This is not good for the system which is educating its host," the system warned. "I'm helping Amy educate her system. There's no such thing such as the system educating the host," Mag said calmly.

"Please be merciful..."

"Just tell me if you're selling it or not. I have a lot of money now. As long as it's an edible snail, I'll pay you 100 copper coins for every single one of them," Mag said generously. "Host, you haven't received the permission for that ingredient yet. Please work harder! Or, pay more!" the system gravely said.

"101. That's all," Mag said decisively.

"As long as it's edible, 101 copper coins for every single one of them?" the system confirmed again.

"Yes."

"Ding! 101 copper coins are successfully deducted! "Could the Host please proceed to the backyard now. There is a brown snail at the roots of the three osmanthus trees. It's not poisonous, and is edible." The system's happy voice sounded.

F*ck!

Mag's expression froze on his face. He'd just said that the snails in the backyard were absolutely inedible earlier, and now he had to bring Amy to go look for edible snails in the backyard?

This contradiction was way too much, and he couldn't accept it at that moment.

He even suspected that the system put that snail in the backyard deliberately. "This is a serious reminder to the Host. That snail is alive, and is slowly moving. This System is not responsible if the snail disappears because the Host is late to catch it," the system reminded Mag.

"Father, do you know it?" Amy looked at Mag with her big and cute eyes, seeking his help. Alright. I simply cannot reject her. Mag sighed inwardly. He put down the knife, stood up, and smilingly said, "Let's go check out the backyard. Perhaps we can find one there."

Amy slurped up all the soup on the plate, but she didn't move. Instead, she looked at Mag perplexedly. "But... didn't you just say that the snails in the backyard are definitely not edible?"

“Erm...” Mag has an awkward expression. One indeed shouldn’t speak too fast sometimes.

However, Mag quickly recovered his smile and nodded. “Hmm. I felt that I spoke too soon earlier. We should check it out before we confirm it. Perhaps there are new snails here today.” “I see. Father is really a conscientious person.” Amy nodded. She reached out to grab two of Mag’s fingers, and followed him to the backyard happily. The tavern’s backyard wasn’t big. It was just a little flowerbed. Irina modified it a few days ago. She added a magic shield that kept it warm, and planted some plants. The three original osmanthus trees were kept as they were.

Floral fragrance greeted them as soon as they opened the door. It made them feel refreshed.

A comfortable temperature coupled with flowers and plants; there naturally would be plenty of insects and little animals.

Mag saw the three little snails hanging in a damp corner of the wall as soon as he walked out of the door.

“There they are!” Amy noticed those three snails too. She quickly went over, crouched down, and observed them for a while before she turned around to look at Mag. “Father, they look like they’re edible.”

“They obviously look different from the traits that I’ve described earlier, alright?!” Mag went forward to take a look at those three ordinary snails. They looked horribly slimy. Mag quickly shook his head. “No. They’re not edible. Let’s look around. They usually hide around the roots of the trees.”

“Alright. I’ll let you guys off for the time being,” Amy told the three snails before running over to the three osmanthus trees, and started looking for the snails seriously.

“Oh, this?”

Mag had already noticed that giant brown snail at the third osmanthus tree’s roots. It was about the size of an adult’s palm, and was a clear brown. It was round and fat, and looked just like a conch.

“Wow! What a big snail!”

Amy noticed that snail too. She jogged over and squatted down.

That snail seemed to have sensed danger. It quickly turned around, and crawled up the tree trunk.

“Trying to escape?” Amy pressed it down with her palm.

That snail hid in its shell immediately.

Amy held that big snail, and asked Mag expectantly, “Father, can this snail be eaten?” This was the biggest snail that she had ever seen before. “Yes. This should be an edible snail.” Mag nodded. Be it the size or the appearance, this snail looked like the French escargots. It had to be the snail that the system mentioned.

Irina suddenly appeared at the door. Leaning against the door frame, she looked at the snail in Amy’s hand, and lazily said, “This is the cow snail. Its meat is acidic and corrosive, and it’s poisonous. It’s not edible.”

Chapter 2117 One Isn't Enough

"Huh?"

Mag and Amy turned their heads around at the same time, and looked at Irina with shock.

"It can't be eaten? There must be a lot of meat in such a big snail," Amy said regrettably, looking at the big snail in her hands.

"This can't be eaten?"

Mag had an awkward expression. He had just said that this was an edible snail, and now he was proven wrong by Irina.

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After all, Irina was an elf. She definitely knew more about these small animals than him.

Under the third tree. This should be the snail that the system mentioned. Unless... the system had cheated him of his money?

"You can test it for yourself," Irina said to Mag smilingly.

"There's no need for that."

Mag had no interest in snails in the first place. Furthermore, this one had a sour and corrosive texture, which was even worse. He already felt nauseous thinking about that taste.

"What a pity." Amy tossed that big snail out into the snow beyond the yard. She had seen the area that it crawled by earlier. The slime that it left behind had corroded the tree bark.

"Mother, what kind of snails can be eaten then?" Amy asked Irina curiously.

"There are over 10,000 kinds of snails in the Wind Forest, but most of them are not edible. Some of them are even poisonous. However, some are edible, and they taste rather nice after they are cooked."

Irina walked around the yard, and finally stopped under the third osmanthus tree. She crouched down, and picked up a little gray snail at the bottom of the trunk.

"There you are. This is a gray rock snail. Although it looks ordinary, it's actually full of nutrients. We simply need to knock off its shell, bite off its head, and it can be eaten right away."

"Wow, an edible snail! We found it!" Amy received that snail from Irina happily.

So it was hidden down there.

Mag finally realized that. The system didn't lie to him. It was he who thought that earlier snail was the target.

However...

Looking at that snail that was about the size of a coin, it was no bigger than a river snail.

"Wait a sec." Mag reached out to stop Amy, who was about to bite the head of that snail off.

As a father, he really couldn't stand by, and watch Amy eat a snail alive.

"Father, do you want to eat it too?" Amy looked up at Mag. After a moment of hesitation, she passed the snail to him with a smile. "You can have it, then."

Mag was touched by Amy's filial piety. However, he still rejected that slimy looking snail. He shook his head with a smile. "Although this snail can be eaten, we don't really have to eat it. Look at how lonely it is in this snowy environment. Let's put it back where it was."

Amy looked at that snail, and shook her head. "Look at how lonely it is. Why don't I eat it? It's warm in my tummy."

"Erm..."

Mag actually couldn't find a reason to reject her at that moment.

"Live snails don't taste nice. We elves only eat the live snails when we are too hungry and have no other choice." Irina removed that snail from Amy's hands, and put it back on the tree again.

Mag raised his eyebrows and nodded slightly. They indeed needed an authoritative mother.

Irina patted Amy's head, and said, "One isn't enough. I'll bring you to catch more when we return to the Wind Forest again, and we can eat to our hearts' content." "Fantastic!" Amy immediately nodded her head happily.

"Huh..."

Mag felt he was still wrong eventually. "Alright. Since we're all awake, let's have breakfast first," Mag told them before going back to the house.

Annie had already come downstairs with the new picture book that she had drawn overnight.

It was still the story of The Little Mermaid. The previous book was taken by Xi, so this child redrew it.

"Hmm. I didn't expect there was still space for improvement when the previous book was already so well-drawn." Mag flipped over it once, feeling rather shocked.

The content didn't change much, but the drawing style became more mature, and the details were getting more perfect. It resembled an intricate artwork.

Annie's talent in drawing and the advantage of the tentacle monster were perfectly displayed.

If it was another comic artist, she wouldn't be able to draw such a perfect picture book in a month, let alone overnight.

Annie smiled shyly. She didn't speak, but it was obvious that she was very happy.

After breakfast, Mag continued to process the escargots.

Irina stood at the side with a glass of water as she looked at the escargots in the basin in front of Mag, and curiously asked, "Are these the water snails?"

"No, these are escargots, not snails," Mag clarified seriously.

He wouldn't be able to suck it if they were snails.

"They look the same to me. They all have a shell and rings of swirls." Irina didn't disagree nor agree with Mag.

"But these are really not snails. Escargots taste fantastic when they are stir-fried with chili." Mag cut the last escargot before washing them with clean water a few times, making sure that all the dirty stuff was cleaned out.

The escargot were cut to their intestines. They were clean after washing with water a few times.

Only such escargots could be sucked with a peace of mind.

The cleaned escargots were placed in the refrigerator. It wasn't suitable to eat escargots in the morning, and he had to go out first. Before Mag could leave, there was someone knocking at the door.

Mag opened the door. It was the agent, Fitch. Fitch stood at the door, and smilingly said to Mag, "Hello, Mr. Hades. I hope I didn't disturb you by looking for you so early in the morning."

Ever since he had understood Mr. Hades' plans, his admiration for Mr. Hades was boundless. Furthermore, the customers who came to inquire for shops to rent were endless. They almost broke the agency's door.

Holding the general power of attorney of half of the shops on Romo Street, Fitch felt power in his grasp for the very first time.

Even his boss invited him to his house, but he had to reject him because he was too busy.

He was indeed too busy...

He had to bring people to look at the shops until midnight. He had already received more than 100 proposals, and many of them were famous shops in Rodu.

Obviously, under the influence of the twin stars Titan Tavern and Saipan Tavern, a new sophisticated commercial circle was in the midst of brewing.

And he was going to be a part of history, which made him excited.

Mag nodded slightly, and said to Fitch, "It's fine. I'm about to go out. What's the matter?"

Fitch quickly said, "Oh, it's like this. You asked me to audit those businesses that wanted to rent the shops for their backgrounds. I have already received 108 proposals, and many of them are good business. They have also given very good rental suggestions, so I want to discuss them with you to see if we can settle on some of them."

Chapter 2118 Do You Think The Way We Eat Is Appetizing?

"Only 108 of them?"

Mag might look calm, but he was rather shocked inwardly. He didn't expect so many businesses to come looking for rental in just two to three days.

Indeed, businessmen had a very keen sense of smell. They could smell the opportunity to make money in the very first moment. He's indeed Mr. Hades! Is 108 businesses still below his expectations? Perhaps he has a greater plan? Fitch was so respectful. He was still gloating over the past two days' result, but he didn't expect that it was still not enough for Mr. Hades.

"It's a little less than expected, but not many people know about it yet. There will be more people asking about it after a few days," Fitch explained with a smile.

Mag nodded. There would indeed be more people asking about it once the news spread. He said to Fitch, "Why don't you leave the information here. I'll see if there are any suitable businesses. I'll let you know later."

"Sure. I won't hold you up, then. Please let me know if you have any needs." Fitch gave Mag the documents with both his hands before leaving

Mag liked such young men who did their jobs well and fast.

After putting the documents on the bar counter, Mag went to the human resource market in the south of the city.

Currently, the tavern was already on track, so manpower became his biggest problem.

Amy could be the cashier and take orders, and Annie could help to serve, but he didn't dare to depend on Irina. He, who had taken on multiple roles, felt way too busy.

How should he put it...

He didn't feel blissful when he was working.

This was a very bad experience. A man who was rich and talented and had power, and yet he had to make do with his job. This didn't match his character.

However, he had overestimated Rodu's human resource market. The weather was cold, and so was the human resource market. There weren't many recruitment agencies that were open, to speak nothing of finding good service staff. Mag walked around before leaving with disappointment.

"Why don't we let Firis and the ladies come over to help out?" Irina said to the bothered Mag. "After all, they should be free right now."

"No. We will be returning in two weeks' time. Mamy Restaurant is our base." Mag shook his head. It would be easy for the moment, but it would be troublesome again two weeks later.

Saipan Tavern was different from the crayfish restaurant previously. Mag had bought up half of the street, and he wanted it to continue operating so he could gain interest from it.

Amy, who was playing at the side, suddenly said, "Big Sister Eiffie has a lot of big sisters with her. Why don't we ask her to recommend us a few of them?"

"Oh, yes!" Mag's eyes lit up. He had forgotten about Eiffie, the lady boss who had operated her business for years. "Amy, go and invite Big Sister Eiffie and Big Sister Mala over for lunch," Mag said to Amy.

"Alrighty." Amy put down Ugly Duckling, and skipped out of the door.

Soon, Amy knocked on the Titan Tavern's door.

Effie, who didn't sleep well last night, rubbed her eyes and looked around. She only saw Amy standing at the door when she looked down. Slightly shocked, she said, "Ay, what's up?"

"Big Sister Effie, Father would like to invite you and Big Sister Mala over for lunch at noon later," Amy said well-behavedly.

"Mr. Hades wants to invite us for lunch?" Effie's eyes shone. She was instantly awake, but to appear more reserved, she was prepared to decline initially.

"Really? Can we really go have lunch at noon!?" Mala already ran out from the back with surprise on her face and nodded. "Alright. We'll definitely be there. Thanks, Ay."

Effie flicked a glance at Mala. She could only helplessly nod and say, "We'll have to bother Mr. Hades then." "You have to come, alright. I'll go back first." Amy nodded and turned to go home. "Wait a sec. Ay loves to eat desserts, right? A friend gave me some pastries yesterday. Let me give you some." Effie stopped Amy, and went back to get a little basket filled with all kinds of goodies.

"Thank you, Big Sister Effie." Amy held a biscuit in her mouth, and went off happily with the basket.

Mala asked Effie, "Miss, do you want to go back to sleep?"

"What for? Let's change and put on makeup." Effie slapped Mala's head with a smile, and went into the house.

Why is Miss always hitting me for no reason recently? Mala touched her head and closed the door with befuddlement.

"Mala, why do you think Mr. Hades is inviting us over for lunch?"

"Perhaps he cooked too much food, and they can't finish it."

"He hasn't started cooking yet."

"Then, do you think the way we eat is appetizing, Miss?"

II

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Mag made a grilled fish, and stir-fried a few dishes. Lastly, he served two plates of stir-fried escargots, and all the dishes were ready. "What a big fish." Mala saw the huge grilled fish on the grilling plate, and gulped as soon as she entered.

Effie and Mala had never eaten such a big fish before.

Mag looked at the kitchenware in Effie's hand, and said, "It's just a simple lunch. Miss Effie, you don't have to be so polite every time."

"I bought this before today, but Mala and I didn't need to use so many of them, so they are perfect for you, Mr. Hades, and your family." Effie passed the kitchenware to Mag smilingly.

Amy washed her hands, climbed onto her high chair, and smilingly said, "It's fine. We can always eat together in the future."

Eiffie smiled. It was just innocent child talk, but she still couldn't help throwing a glance at Mag.

"Mm-hmm. We can get together often in the future. We're neighbors, and it's convenient too," Mag replied laughingly as he asked Eiffie and Mala to take a seat.

Eiffie greeted Irina and Annie before sitting down with Mala.

"Is this grilled fish similar to the Mamy Restaurant's grilled fish too?" Mala asked Mag curiously.

"Mala, you also know that Mamy Restaurant has grilled fish?" Mag looked at Mala with surprise. "She likes to read gourmet magazines in her free time. She might have read about it somewhere," Eiffie explained on her behalf.

"Yes. Mamy Restaurant's grilled fish is similar to this."

"Have you, Mr. Hades, and your family been to Mamy Restaurant for a meal before?" Mala's eyes were filled with envy.

Mag nodded. "Yes. We've stayed in Chaos City for some time before, and have tried almost all of Mamy Restaurant's dishes, so I've learned to make some of them."

"Wow! You're so awesome!" Mala looked at Mag with adoration.

Mamy Restaurant was the holy land in her heart. Mr. Hades not only had been there before, he even learned how to cook the restaurant's dishes.

"Try the grilled fish I made, and see if it matches the Mamy Restaurant's in your imagination," Mag said with a smile, and picked up a piece of fish with the serving chopsticks.

Eiffie looked at the fish in Mala's bowl, and actually felt a tinge of envy...

Chapter 2119 Rather Soulless

Women who acted coquettishly could lead the best life. This was something Eiffie knew. However, Mr. Hades did not seem to buy that. Besides, his wife was sitting right in front of her. She could not really bring out her fullest potential.

Mala picked up the fish meat in her bowl. It was as if the meat would fall apart if she used just a little more force, but it did not. It was very chewy, and the red sauce covered every inch of the fish. The fragrant and spicy smell wafted over. Before she even put it into her mouth, she was already salivating. She hesitated for a while before putting the fish into her mouth.

The tender meat was wrapped under the slightly charred fish skin. The spiciness and fragrance blossomed on the tip of her tongue. It was a taste that shook her soul, making Mala unable to recover for a very long time.

What was her imagination?

Oh, it was too lacking.

This was a taste she was never able to imagine.

The spiciness made her feel hot all over, and the freshness of the meat brought her to another world, as though she had jumped into a pool on a hot summer day. It was refreshing. Mala was unable to comprehend how the charred fish skin and tender fish meat could coexist. The spiciness did not cover the fish's freshness, and instead brought it up another level.

"This is too good. Mr. Hades, please accept me as your disciple. I want to learn from you." Mala put her chopsticks down, and looked at Mag with sincerity and admiration.

"Huh?"

Mag was taken aback. He did not expect Mala's first reaction was to ask for a mentorship.

"Mala?" Eiffie looked at Mala in shock as well.

This wench... is not using this as an excuse to get a free meal, right?

Mala also realized that her actions seemed a little too rash. She blushed, and stuttered, "I... I just think that you cook really well, and this is the best food I've ever had in my life, so... SO..."

"You want to learn it?" Mag smiled.

"Mm-hm." Mala quickly nodded, her eyes glowing brightly. However, Mag shook his head, and said, "In that case, it would depend on whether your young mistress is agreeable, and whether you have the talent in cooking."

"Young Mistress." Mala turned to look at Eiffie, and said seriously, "I can cook for you after learning it."

Eiffie thought about it seriously for a second, and said, "Okay, I agree."

She just wanted to eat.

Mala would usually cook at home, but her culinary skills were mediocre.

She was not to blame for that. Mala grew up with Eiffie, and her culinary skills were taught by Eiffie. To be able to reach that standard already showed that she was very talented.

After all, Eiffie would not even dare to try the dishes she made.

If Mala could learn cooking from Mr. Hades, even if it was just a little, their meals could be greatly improved.

They could not leech off Mr. Hades for a free meal forever. Before Eiffie married over, she still had to be realistic.

Mala could learn from Mr. Hades, and as Mala's parent[1], it would make more sense for Eiffie to come over for more free meals.

Fantastic!

Eiffie looked at Mala with admiration. Mala had put in a lot of effort to create more chances for her.

Mala, who had gotten Eiffie's consent, looked at Mag again.

Mag looked at Eiffie, and nodded as he smilingly said, "Sure. Since Miss Eiffie is agreeable, I'll test out your talent after the meal. If you pass, you can learn from me."

"Sure. Thank you." Mala nodded excitedly.

Irina glanced at Mag, and did not voice any opinions on that. "Let's eat."

Mag put an escargot in his mouth. He held it with his lips, and he sucked the meat in quickly using his diaphragm.

The spicy sauce in the shell came out together with the meat, traveling into his mouth.

The spicy sauce, coupled with the chewy meat, gave the fresh escargot a marvelous texture.

Then, a sip of chilled beer.

This was an indescribable feeling!

This was freshwater escargot. It neither had any fishy or muddy smell, nor had any soil or sand. Therefore, there was no worry of intestinal problems.

All you had to do was suck hard and leave the rest to miracles.

Mag sucked out five escargot in one go, and had some spicy cucumber, and then a sip of chilled beer.

Refreshing!

He looked at the stir-fried escargot before him with satisfaction. This was a top-grade dish to go with alcohol.

Everyone was so stunned watching Mag eat that they forgot to eat.

Amy copied Mag, and put an escargot in her mouth. She sucked on it for a while like a sweet, and almost spat it out. She looked at Mag with bewilderment, and asked, "Father, do you just lick this snail?"

"This is an escargot, not a snail," Mag corrected. When he saw that everyone was looking at him, he recalled that this was their first time trying this dish, so he introduced, "When you eat an escargot, what you're eating is its meat. The meat of the escargot is hidden within its hard shell. We have to suck it out.

"There is a technique for sucking escargot. For beginners, it's easier to use your hands. Pick up an escargot like me, and put its opening to your mouth. After that, suck hard, and the meat will come out naturally.

"When you're more skillful at it, you can just put it in your mouth like me, and use your tongue to adjust its position in your mouth. After that, just suck on it softly before spitting the empty shell out." "I see." Eiffie nodded thoughtfully. It seemed Mr. Hades's tongue was very nimble, and he was also very good at sucking...

After that, some adult images appeared in Eiffie's mind, and her face flushed.

Irina looked at Mag thoughtfully as well. So this was what he used to train his tongue? She knew best if it was nimble or not.

Amy, who was a chowhound through and through, had already picked up an escargot. She copied Mag's action, putting it to her mouth, and giving it a hard suck. Amy's eyes lit up. She chewed on the meat that had landed in her mouth, and swallowed it before looking at Mag in surprise, and saying, "I sucked it out! The escargot is yummy!"

"Mm-hmm. Very talented." Mag nodded with a smile. Amy was indeed very talented in this aspect.

"Young Mistress, what's wrong?" Mala was about to try with an escargot when she realized Eiffie's face was red.

"I might... be a little drunk..." Eiffie took a sip from the cup beside her.

"But you're drinking water?" Mala was even more shocked.

"The water today is rather intoxicating." Eiffie glared at Mala, and hinted at her to eat quickly.

Mala took the escargot, and she still ended in failure after a few tries.

"Why can't I suck it out?" Mala looked at the escargot that had no more sauce in her hand.

"Some people are just like that. It's alright. You can also pick the meat out with a toothpick." Mala placed a box of toothpick in front of Mala.

Of course, eating escargot with toothpick was rather soulless.

Chapter 2120 Do You Think... I Still Have The Chance?

Cubes of cucumber were added to the spicy escargot. The cucumbers were refreshing, and were Mag's favorite.

The refreshing and spicy escargot was extremely addictive together with chilled beer.

It was apparent that Eiffie was not able to take much spice. Although she kept drinking water, she still could not help taking in deep breaths.

Mag poured her a large pint of beer, and dropped two ice cubes in.

"Is this the new alcohol you brewed?" Eiffie asked Mag in shock as she looked at the golden bubbly liquid in front of her. The liquor's aroma wafted over.

"No. This is beer I bought from Mamy Restaurant. I am rather close with the owner of Mamy Restaurant, so I bought a barrel for myself," Mag replied.

"Beer?" Eiffie muttered softly. The sting on her lips was so intense that she could not help but take a big gulp of the drink.

The cold and sweet beer entered her mouth, extinguishing the fire inside. It was almost as though she could hear the hissing sound of the flames being put out. The stinging sensation was immediately alleviated by more than half. It was a cooling sensation that made one shudder. How thrilling

On top of that, there was a light fragrance lingering in her mouth after swallowing the liquor. However, that fragrance would disappear quickly. It was very refreshing. "This liquor is good!"

Eiffie could not help but praise the liquor in front of her.

The golden color, the transparency, and the white foam hanging on the wall of the cup made it look elegant and unique.

Eiffie picked up her glass, and drank another mouthful. This time, she did not swallow immediately, but savored its taste slowly.

This liquor was refreshing and smooth, but also rich. The alcohol was sweet, and the entire liquor blended very well and gently. After swallowing, a slight bitter taste lingered, but it was enjoyable. The amount of skill required to control that balance deserved a standing ovation.

“Good liquor.” Eiffie placed her glass down, and observed this pint of beer in front of her again.

Although it was not hard liquor, this beer still had a remarkable taste and texture.

If it went for the liquor-tasting event, it might just win a prize. “Good liquor indeed.” Mag nodded. He was the one who brewed it. Of course it was good.

Lunch might be a feast, but everyone still wiped the dishes clean.

Eiffie and Mala helped to clear the table.

Mag called Mala over to the kitchen to test her.

How do you test culinary talent? Eiffie thought to herself as she stood at the kitchen door curiously. She was thinking if she should take part as well. Perhaps she was just lacking a good mentor.

“Since you’re so interested in Mamy Restaurant, you must know how this eggplant with garlic sauce is made, right?” Mag said to Mala.

“Mm-hm. I’ve already memorized the recipe.” Mala nodded. “But I’ve not made it before.”

Mag took out a few ingredients from the refrigerator, and placed them on the kitchen counter, saying, “I have all the ingredients here. Just make the eggplant with garlic sauce for me based on what you understood.”

“Straight away?” Mala was rather surprised that her test was to make the eggplant with garlic sauce.

“Yes. There’s no use memorizing the recipe. You will only know how much you’ve mastered it after you make it.” Mag nodded. After teaching Mala how to light up the stove, he stood at the side with his hands behind him.

Mala looked towards the door, asking for help.

Eiffie clenched her fist, and cheered her on before she dashed away. Without her backup, Mala turned away. She took in a deep breath, and closed her eyes to recall the recipe for the eggplant with garlic sauce. After that, she washed her hands and started preparing the ingredients.

Mag stood at the side, watching without saying a word throughout.

Other than being a little nervous, Mala’s actions were rather swift.

However, she had to have learned from a terrible teacher, for her cooking style was very wild. She held a cleaver like it was a hay cutter.

The eggplant was cut unevenly, and Mala probably realized that as she even took the effort to refine it, but that caused the size difference to grow bigger.

Mag sighed to himself. Just the basics alone would take ages to train.

After that, Mala started cooking. She poured oil into the hot wok, and added chili broad bean paste...

The cooking process did shock Mag.

Mala performed way better than he had expected. She did rather well, be it on the timing to add the ingredients or the amount of seasoning added.

It was worlds apart compared to her cutting skills.

It seems she was misled.

Mala looked at Mala, who turned off the fire and plated the eggplant with garlic sauce, thoughtfully.

Other than the fact that the size wasn't uniform, the dish in Mala's hands did look rather like the eggplant with garlic sauce. Mala looked at Mag expectantly, and said, "Give it a try?"

"There's no need for that. Your hand shook a little when you were adding the seasoning, so you've added a little too much salt. You did not stir-fry it in time, so there's a little burnt smell. The eggplant is not cut into pieces of equal size, so the texture would be bad," Mag said calmly. Mala's expectant expression froze. She pressed her lips together, and her eyes went red as her tears fell uncontrollably.

"Mr. Hades, have you always been this strict?" Eiffie smelled the fragrance, and thought that Mala must have succeeded. However, she did not expect Mag to criticize her so badly.

"No, he has always been very gentle to big sisters," Amy said with a shake of her head.

"Is that so?" Irina looked at Mag with a seeming smile.

"Do you think... I still stand a chance?" Mala asked with grievance as she tried to hold her tears back.

Mag smiled and shook his head as he said, "No, you're hired."

"Huh?"

Mala's eyes widened as she looked at Mag with her mouth open in disbelief.

"But I am rather curious about one thing. Did you learn your cooking from an executioner? What a suave style." Mag looked at Mala curiously.

"I learned it from..." Mala turned to look toward the door.

Eiffie, who was rather happy for Mala, froze upon hearing that. She looked rather awkward as she said to Irina, "I suddenly thought of something I had to do. Thank you for the warm lunch invitation. I'll be going first."

“Mm-hmm. Goodbye.” Irina nodded slightly.

Eiffie left quickly with her face flushed red. If Mr. Hades was to find out that her culinary skills were so bad, it would be very embarrassing

Mala turned back and shook her head, saying, “I learned it from a butcher, not an executioner.”

Mag smiled. He knew whom Mala probably inherited her culinary skills from.

“However... Can I really learn cooking from you?” Mala was still in a little disbelief.

“Yes. But before learning how to cook, you have to learn how to cut.”

Mag took out a pile of potatoes and carrots from the refrigerator. After that, he took a cleaver from the knife holder, and turned his wrist. The cleaver danced in the air.

A minute later, Mag kept the cleaver. The potato skin fell, and a cute little bear appeared, looking rather similar to Ugly Duckling, which was sleeping on the counter.

“Wow... Impressive!” Mala’s eyes widened, looking as though she found a new land.

It was the first time she knew that cleavers could be used that way!

“Having good cutting skills is the start to cooking. Today, we will start from learning cutting slices. Look at how I hold the knife...”