

Stay At home 2191

Chapter 2191: Sichuan Spicy Chicken

The allied forces of various races began to return home and the task to clean up the battlefield had fallen onto the host, the Roth Empire.

However, the allied forces had given their all in the fight and didn't let a single ancient corpse into the Roth Empire, so the task of cleaning up the battlefield wasn't hard to accept.

Mag took all the cannons back. Even though he couldn't reverse the fact that this technology had already appeared, he still didn't want this technology to develop too rapidly.

Of course, Mag had ascertained one thing when they faced the Army of the Dead this time.

Even when this was a fantasy world, firearms were still a strong deterrent.

And, developing firearms appropriately could give the Norland Continent another trump card when it faced another powerful threat again.

It was a long and arduous task to guide the Norland Continent on its journey in developing its technology.

Let's not talk about advancing to the Elder Things' level of battleships and electromagnetic guns, even popularizing the railroads and trains could connect all the races easier and promote the racial integration.

Of course, Mag didn't intend to do all that by himself.

Just take the steam engines and steam trains for example. He only provided the blueprints and suggestions and Scheer made the steam trains run among the mountains with her power of money and a group of geniuses.

And, he received 10% of the shares even when he did nothing.

Selling knowledge was way easier than doing it himself.

He was just a chef after all and a man who wanted to become the God of Cookery.

He had veered way off his initial course by coming out to save the world.

Oh...

He couldn't really say that either.

After all, saving the world was to allow him to cook better. There was no contradiction there.

"System, I saved the world. Are there any rewards?" Mag asked inwardly.

He hadn't talked to the system in the past few days and he actually missed it.

"Ding! Congratulations to the Host for sealing Cthulhu. You have completed the mission of saving the world and extending 100 years of peace in this world! Taking in the Host's performance, you are given the following rewards:

1. The restaurant's defense is raised to the highest level: 10th-tier. It can resist all 10th-tier attacks!
2. A recipe for Sichuan Spicy Chicken!
3. A recipe package of mousse cakes and desserts!"

The system's voice spoke up happily.

Mag's eyes lit up when he heard that.

A 10th-tier defense meant that Mamy Restaurant would be the safest place on the Norland Continent, even overtaking the Roth Empire's palace.

The Sichuan Spicy Chicken was a famous Sichuan dish. It was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It was spicy and delicious, and even thinking about it made his mouth start watering.

As for the mousse cake, Amy and Annie would like it very much.

Mag was very pleased about the rewards.

"System, why don't you give me a dozen industrial blueprints? It will be best if they are from the Electrification Age and then we can lead this world straight into the Electrification Age," Mag said inwardly.

"Host, you're daydreaming," the system replied decisively.

"I am planning for the future. Think about it. Although Cthulhu is sealed now, an Arwassa or a Hastur might pop up again some day. A world without technology is on the losing end.

"Moreover, there's the Elder Things and their technology level is tens of thousands of years ahead of the Norland Continent's. They are living in the Underground City right now, but what if their rulers decide to come up to rule over us one day? Wouldn't the Norland Continent be in a dire situation then?" Mag said seriously.

"This system doesn't have the permission to make that decision!" Despite Mag trying to talk his way into a deal, the system still wasn't convinced.

"Moreover, raising the world's technological level abruptly will cause unknown risks to this world. It doesn't adhere to the normal evolutionary principles. The Host shouldn't interfere, otherwise you will attract Heaven's Punishment!" The system warned Mag gravely.

"Heaven's Punishment?"

Mag was reminded of the previous ordeal of lightning and he couldn't help cocking his eyebrow.

It seemed like it was impossible to upgrade through the system directly.

"However, Lantide has sunk into the Underground City and the connection between the worlds is already set up. Isn't it worse if the Elder Things' technology directly hedges against the Norland Continent's?" Mag frowned.

"Furthermore, the Elder Things' technology is way above Earth's, so their food must be extremely sophisticated. This isn't good for me in my journey to becoming the God of Cookery."

“Currently, the information is limited and we can’t evaluate the Elder Things’ food and beverage’s level. However, please feel more confident about yourself, Host. Their food might have evolutionalized into a simpler and more nutritious form, but the taste is decided by the heart. It won’t be elevated just because the technological level has improved,” the system replied.

After thinking about it, Mag agreed with the system.

Food came from chefs, not engineers, just like the mesmerizing food on Earth, which mostly came from some small restaurants.

Mag ended his conversation with the system and conducted a short and concise conversation with Dominic before leaving with Irina.

“Back to Chaos City?” Irina asked him.

“I want to send you back first. I need to go to Lantisde.” Mag explained, “The Elder Things blew up Cthulhu’s old nest and accidentally sank Lantisde.”

“Isn’t Lantisde at the bottom of the sea?” Irina frowned, then she widened her eyes as though she suddenly remembered something.

“It fell into the Underground City.” Mag voiced out what Irina was thinking directly.

“Then... does it still exist?”

“Apparently; nobody was hurt and the Elder Things are discussing how to handle this emergency.”

This was what Xi said in the message that she sent him earlier. He was close to Lantisde and was one of the few people who knew about the Elder Things’ existence.

“I don’t know about the situation in the Underground City right now. To Lantisde, this can be dangerous or a great opportunity.” Mag added on.

Mag liked the Elder Things a lot more after Xi took the initiative to assist in the war in the north and the Elder Things bombed R’lyeh City and solved the problem in the rear for the Norland Continent.

At least, it showed that they weren’t a race who thought they were above the others and there was a possibility for equal communication.

Of course, the other party had the power to flatten the Norland Continent at any time, so it was rather juvenile to think that they could sit at the same table for negotiation.

The best situation was for the Norland Continent to develop itself quietly on its own track, while the Elder Things maintained their independence and mystery.

However, Lantisde had fallen into the Underground City now. Tens of thousands of merfolk had migrated as a whole. He guessed the leader of the Elder Things should be having a headache right now.

Irina nodded and didn’t pursue it.

Ah Zi stopped just beyond Chaos City briefly, before continuing to fly southwards.

Very soon, Mag appeared in the sky above Lantisde. Looking into the blue sea from the griffin's back, there was a giant vortex.

The sky of the Underground City had collapsed and the Norland Continent was leaking through.

Come to think about it, the people down there must be experiencing quite a downpour right now.

Oh, it should be an ocean instead...

Chapter 2192: Two Choices

Mag reached the Boundless Sea Realm and saw Xi, who had been waiting there for a long time.

She had set up a simple camouflaging spell formation to cover the strange happenings at the sea here.

On top of that, the Demon Island, which was the closest land to this region, was still a distance away. Ever since Lantisde claimed this sea region, the Demons had rarely entered this area.

"What's the situation right now?" Mag asked directly upon boarding Xi's battleship.

Xi had sent him a simple message previously and he was still unaware of what specifically happened.

"The hole can be filled up very quickly but before that, Lantisde needs to make a decision," Xi told Mag.

"What?"

"Lantisde has fallen into the Underground World and has already safely landed. There were no deaths and injuries. However, they are currently being grounded. Although they have yet to get into contact with any living organism from the Underground City, they have seen another world.

"Therefore, we have decided to give them two choices. The first is to return to the Norland Continent. We would send the merfolks of Lantisde back to Norland Continent and at the same time, remove their memory of the Underground City. The second option is for them to stay in the Underground City. We would give them the area that was previously R'lyeh City, so that they can own a piece of land underground," Xi said.

This was the first time Mag heard her speak so much.

There was much important information that she had divulged.

Lantisde had fallen into the Underground City. To send tens of thousands of merfolk back to Norland Continent and remove their memory related to the Underground City was no simple feat.

The method to remove their memory existed but there were still many imperfections to the technique.

It might cause the receiving person of the spell to die or become retarded, or the spell might just be ineffective.

The former scenario was unacceptable to the merfolk of Lantisde and the latter scenario was a worry to the Underground City.

Therefore, another choice was offered to allow the merfolk of Lantisde to stay in the Underground City. That way, the secret would remain and there would be no further worries.

Judging from how there were no records of the Underground City in the Norland Continent, the people in the Underground City had done very well in controlling their people going out.

Mag thought for a while. He looked at Xi seriously and asked, "What exactly is the Underground City like? What kind of status would Lantisde have there? Is there a possibility of them being oppressed or even wiped out?"

Lantisde had helped him a lot and Gina was also his employee and friend.

Mag asked for this key information to make a responsible decision.

"I cannot reveal too much about the Underground City to you but what I can promise you is that the Underground City is led by the Elder Things. It is a union where various races live together. There is a more stable system compared to the Norland Continent and there are also stricter laws to restrict the people.

"If Lantisde was to stay in the Underground World, it would join the Underground City as an independent state. The Elder Things would protect the security of the union and would aid them in developing to assimilate into the Underground World.

"As for the race being wiped out, the Underground World is similarly a dangerous world. However, as a whole right now, it is controllable and an enemy or force that could wipe out an entire state is yet to exist," Xi replied.

Such calmness was more believable.

Mag watched Xi for a while to make sure that she was not lying.

After all, she was an emotionless robot and lying was not within her capabilities.

In that case, joining the Underground City would be an opportunity hard to come by for Lantisde.

This was a chance for the entire race to upgrade from a closed-off underwater world into a high-tech world.

To most of the merfolk, the Norland Continent was equally foreign and dangerous with the upper limit of the 10th-tier.

However, in the Underground World, they would have better living conditions and the possibility of a better future.

On the one hand, there was returning to Norland Continent on the risk of becoming a retard, with the possibility of not having a land of their own, and on the other hand, it was the chance to join the Underground City with a glorious future ahead of them. Even a fool would know which to choose, right?!

"I will pass the message over to the decision-maker in Lantisde, so that they can make the call," Mag said.

This was not a decision that he could make on his own, since it had to do with the future and destiny of an entire race.

Xi nodded. She looked at Mag and said sincerely, "The battle that you fought before was well-done."

"Even so, I still hope that there will not be a next time." Mag shook his head with a smile. No war is well-done or not well-done. There were still countless corpses of soldiers laying on the ice sheets.

Dexter and Gina, who had set off beforehand, arrived at the sky above Lantide only half an hour later.

They saw Mag, who was sitting on the griffin's back, and quickly moved their flying steed closer.

"Master, look!" Gina exclaimed as she pointed below.

Dexter looked down and his expression changed as well.

What used to be the calm sea surface was now replaced with a giant vortex that appeared to be leading straight to the bottom of the ocean. Someone had set up an illusion on the surface of the sea.

"Mr. Mag, what's going on?" Dexter quickly asked.

Mag only said that something strange had happened at Lantide and told him to return quickly.

He did not expect Mr. Mag to reach even before them and the sight of the situation at the surface of the sea made his heart sink. He could not hide the worry on his face.

Mag looked at Dexter and Gina, sounding as gentle as he could. "Right now, what I am about to say might be difficult to believe but everything is the truth. Please be mentally prepared."

"Alright." Dexter nodded. Mag had helped Lantide to stand back up again and was a very trustworthy friend.

"Lantide had sunk once again," Mag said.

"Hm?"

"What?"

Dexter and Gina stared at Mag with their eyes wide open.

"Actually, another world exists under the Norland Continent. They call themselves the Underground City.

"There had been strange movements beneath Lantide for the past two days. That was the nest of Cthulhu, which had been sealed. There were many mini Devils in the nest and the forces from the Underground City had bombed it. However, this had also caused Lantide to fall into the Underground World," Mag explained.

Even Dexter, with his experience and composure, was lost after hearing Mag's words.

The sky and ground exist in the Norland Continent. How can another world exist below? On top of that... Lantide had fallen down from the Norland Continent into another world all of a sudden?

"In that case... where are our people?" Gina asked the question that had been weighing inside her.

"They are very safe right now. No need to worry." Mag assured them.

Gina heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Will they be able to come back?"

Dexter came back to his senses and looked at Mag nervously as well.

That so-called Underground City must be very powerful to be able to create a channel in between two worlds.

Lantide's elite troops had all gone to the frontline and those who had stayed back were people that were not very powerful. No one would know what to do in that situation when they suddenly fell into another world.

"Yes. That is the key question." Mag nodded. "Right now, the Underground City wants you to make a decision to either stay there or return to the Norland Continent."

Chapter 2193: I Choose Mamy Restaurant

Mag conveyed the conditions raised by the Elder Things exactly as they were said to Dexter and offered his own judgment.

Dexter was Lantide's High Priest and had a high status, on par with the King. He might even have the power to make decisions on certain important things.

After hearing Mag's description of the Underground City, Dexter and Gina were both shocked.

Another world, under the Norland Continent, controlled by an even stronger and more advanced race.

Right now, Lantide has fallen into that world.

They had once given up on the Norland Continent and had now entered an even richer Underground World with a new civilization.

Right now, Lantide had the chance to join this world and assimilate into their culture.

"Mr. Mag, you are Lantide's benefactor. We..." Dexter said with a frown.

"What I did was just a simple gesture. You should consider Lantide's future. I hope I am not a factor influencing your choice." Mag shook his head with a smile. He knew what Dexter was going to say.

"Besides, I am happy to see a stronger Lantide and a force that would have kind intentions to the Norland Continent in the Underground City."

Dexter's eyes lit up. He looked at Mag and nodded. "I understand."

Mag nodded with a smile. He knew that Dexter would make the wise choice. As for Lantide, this was indeed a chance that was hard to come by.

"I... I want to stay in the Norland Continent." Gina finally spoke after staying silent.

She was very smart and after listening to Mag and Dexter's conversation, she had already guessed that Lantide would remain in the Underground City.

Mag and Dexter looked at her.

"I want to stay with Mr. Mag and continue serving Mr. Mag." Gina looked at Mag and said thoughtfully, "You saved me and gave Lantide hope. You even found an even brighter future for Lantide. I want to stay to repay this favor."

Dexter looked at Gina, hesitating to speak.

Gina had pure royal blood. On top of that, she was very talented in magic. If she were to go to the Underground City, she could very well break through the 10th-tier limit and become the hope of Lantide's future.

However, Dexter could not find any words to refute what she said.

What Mag had done for Lantide was not something one could repay with words alone.

"Gina, your parents, family, and friends will all be going to the Underground City. If you stay behind, you might not have the chance to see them again." Mag looked at Gina with a smile. "Silly lass. You don't owe me anything. You should pursue an even better future and not be bound by the so-called repaying of a favor."

"No! I want to stay in Mamy Restaurant. It's not just to repay your favor but also because I love my colleagues and the delicious food..." Gina was resolute. Although she did blush slightly towards the end, that did not make her change her mind. "I must stay. I like the Norland Continent and I like this world."

"This child..." Dexter sighed and smiled helplessly.

After all, she had been learning magic from him since she was a kid and he knew her character very well.

"Er..." Mag looked at Gina and could not help but feel a little touched. He thought for a while and said, "I respect your decision."

"Thank you, Boss!" Gina jumped up and down happily.

Mag looked at Dexter and said, "This is between the Lantideans and the Elder Things. I am just a middle man. Now that there is a basic understanding, I will get the person-in-charge over there to discuss the details with you. You will still have to finalize the specific conditions of the agreement."

"Sure. Thank you Mr. Mag." Dexter bowed and said seriously, "If anything happens in the future, you have to inform us. Even if we have to open up a channel between both worlds again, Lantide will definitely be there!"

"Sure," Mag said solemnly.

This was a promise given by the race that was about to join the Elder Things, a promise that weighed heavier than gold.

Xi brought Dexter away and Mag did not participate in the future discussions.

Lantide was no small fry and Dexter was also very wise. Mag need not worry that they would be disadvantaged.

Dexter gave Gina a crystal ball and said his final words before leaving without turning back.

Gina held on to the crystal ball and watched the gray battleship disappear over the horizon while standing on the purple-striped griffin's back. Her eyes were red.

This goodbye might very well be a bye forever.

No matter how resolute she sounded just now, Gina was still a young girl.

"Alright, we should go home too." Mag stroked her head with a smile.

"Go home?" Gina turned to look at Mag.

"Mm. From now on, the restaurant will be your home." Mag nodded.

Gina was stunned. After that, a smile bloomed on her face and she pounced into Mag's embrace.

"You're such a nice man, Boss..." Mag wanted to remind her to mind her behavior. He put her legs down first but after feeling the sense of reliance from the young lady in his embrace, he patted her gently on her back.

"Oh, right. Before going home, Gina, you need to make an oath, swearing that you will not reveal anything about the Underground City to another person," Mag told Gina on their way back.

The Underground City had strict requirements to prevent any information leaking out about their existence.

As the Princess of Lantide, if Gina wanted to stay on the Norland Continent, she would have to keep her part of the deal.

Wiping out that part of Gina's memory would be pointless.

Even if she did not know of the existence of the Underground City and had not heard that conversation, how could one explain the disappearance of Lantide and her people all of a sudden?

Tell her that her people were wiped out?

This child would probably live in misery and hatred for the rest of her life.

Since she had chosen to stay on the Norland Continent, Mag could only make her promise not to leak out any information about the Underground City to anyone.

Besides, is the Underground City really that unreachable?

It was no longer mysterious since it had already shown the tip of its iceberg.

The answers to breaking past the 10th-tier might be found there.

One day, Mag would go over personally to take a look at the other side of this world.

Gina did not probe further and swore straight away.

Mag passed the footage of Gina taking the oath to Xi and told the latter that the former had chosen to stay on the Norland Continent.

“Do I really not have a chance to meet them anymore?” Gina asked softly, feeling a little down, after taking the oath.

“Don’t worry. When you’re all grown up and have become even stronger, you would definitely get to meet them again,” Mag said encouragingly.

Gina was extremely talented. In the future, she would definitely break through the 10th-tier.

“Really?” Gina’s eyes lit up.

“Of course.”

Chapter 2194: Cheers

Mag brought Gina back to Chaos City.

They alighted from the griffin outside the city and walked in.

Before reaching the restaurant, they saw a group of children crowding around the magic potion shop.

“What are you looking at?” Mag went over and asked with a smile.

Annie, Amy, Anna, and Jessica were there, squatting in a circle.

“Father!” Amy turned to look upon hearing his voice. When she saw Mag, her eyes lit up and she opened her arms wide to ask for a hug.

Mag picked the little girl up and gave her a peck on her chubby cheeks.

Muack~

Amy held Mag’s face and returned him a sweet kiss. After that, she said happily, “Father, you’re finally back! Amy baby missed you so much that I couldn’t eat or sleep properly.”

“I missed Amy baby too.” Mag felt warm and fuzzy inside. However, he noticed that the little girls’ baby fat did not seem to have gone down. It seemed that Xixi had been taking very good care of them over the past few days.

“So do you want me to cook you a good meal as compensation?” Mag asked with a smile.

“If it’s a meal... I don’t think it’s enough. At least... at least two meals.” Amy stuck out two fingers.

Mag smiled even brighter. The little one had already learned how to bargain.

Annie and Anna were equally happy to see that Mag had returned.

“Uncle Mag, you’re back. Did Big Sister Shirley come back with you?” Anna asked.

“Mm. She should be back too.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Shirley was slightly injured on the battlefield but it was not a big issue. She should be with the Night Elves currently. She might not have been dismissed yet.

“That’s great!” Anna’s eyes lit up as she smiled with assurance.

"You're back. That's great." Annie signed.

Mag stroked her head with a smile. This little one is still so obedient.

"Uncle Mag, welcome home," Jessica said as she looked at Mag.

"Mm. Hello Jessica, stay over for a meal later before you go home. I'll let your mother know," Mag said.

"Mm, mm." Jessica nodded. Her eyes shone brightly. The thought of being able to enjoy Uncle Mag's delicious cooking made her feel very blissful.

Mag finally saw the small white thing they were gathering around, now that the children had dispersed.

It was a snow fox, about the size of Ugly Duckling. It was white from head to toe and was laying on the ground sizing up its surroundings with its bright, black eyes. It looked smart and obedient.

"Lulu came back from the North and brought it back. This little one is rather obedient and the children love it. I let them play with it for a while," Xixi said with a smile as she walked out with her large pregnant belly.

"Yes. Whitie is super obedient and it's so white and fluffy, way cuter than Ugly Duckling!" Amy slid down to the ground from Mag's embrace and stroked the head of the white snow fox.

Ugly Duckling, who was arguing with Black Coal, turned around and squinted at the snow fox.

Someone had actually threatened Lord Orange's position?

Ugly Duckling strutted over to the snow fox and pressed its paw on the snow fox's head.

The snow fox's eyes widened slowly and it looked askance at Ugly Duckling, shivering in fright and not daring to move.

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling turned back and meowed proudly at Amy.

"You're such a bully. No dinner for you!" Amy pushed its fat paw away. "And another three rounds of jogging too."

"...?" Ugly Duckling tilted its head in confusion.

"There is a gathering at the restaurant tonight in celebration of the Norland Continent's rebirth. Come over with Lulu too." Mag looked at Xixi and said, "Thank you for taking care of the children these past few days."

"The two children were very obedient. Besides, with Miya playing with them, I have nothing to do." Xixi smiled. "In that case, we'll go over tonight to have a free meal."

"Sure." Mag nodded with a smile. He looked at Amy and said, "Amy baby, go and invite Teacher Urien over for dinner later."

"Alright." Amy nodded. She peeked into the magic potion shop and muttered softly, "After learning Gomoku, they are obsessed with it."

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Mag returned to the restaurant. He pushed the doors wide open and looked at the tables and chairs sitting quietly in the hall as well as the still kitchen. At this moment, he felt his whole mind and body relax.

Although life as a superhero was very exhilarating, it was not the life he wanted.

Instead, he found peace in the restaurant.

Actually, the persona of the owner of Mamy Restaurant was his favorite.

There was a greater sense of achievement in creating delicacies, bringing freshness and bliss to the customers, compared to cutting the heads off of 100 ancient corpses with one swing of his sword.

“Mamy Restaurant, your king is back.” Mag opened his arms wide and walked into the restaurant.

Light shone on him, casting a long shadow in the restaurant.

After a while, Mag put his arms down. He looked back to make sure that no one saw what he did, before quickly closing the door behind him.

He was being idiotic again...

How shameful.

Mag took a shower and came downstairs after changing into his chef’s uniform. He started preparing the dishes that he was going to make for the celebration.

Cthulhu’s saga had ended and the new peace accord had also been signed. Right now, the world did not need Mag to do anything else.

However, Mamy Restaurant’s customers needed him.

Mamy Restaurant, which had been closed for almost a month, had been part of the regulars’ resentment every day.

Thankfully, Mag had many delicacies in store for them. When Mamy Restaurant opens again tomorrow, he will launch two new main dishes in one go: Shaved Noodles and Hot Noodles with Sesame Paste, as well as one new breakfast dish: Soup Dumplings.

At the same time, he would launch the Maotai and the rum brewed by Hannah.

As for side dishes to go with the drinks, the Sichuan Spicy Chicken and Spicy Escargot were ready to be launched. However, Mag would take it slow and not spoil his customers too quickly.

Although he had stood everyone up for a month, he returned with full sincerity.

At night, the invited guests all came to Mamy Restaurant.

Other than the people from the restaurant, Mag also invited Xixi and Lulu, Amy’s teachers, Krassu and Urien, Luna and Vivian, Miss Gloria and Miss Scheer.

Yabemiya came but did not see Elizabeth. It seemed Rankster had still not seen her yet.

Shirley told Miya that she saw Elizabeth at the frontline and that she was currently safe and well. That assured Miya.

“Cheers to the Norland Continent’s victory.” Mag raised a toast with a smile.

“We should thank Alex. He was the one who ended this war,” Krassu said with a smile.

“To everyone.”

“Cheers!”

Chapter 2195: Gina Is a Good Girl

The gathering ended in a happy ambiance. Many had drunk quite a bit and left the restaurant tipsy.

Mag stood at the door, watching his guests leave. He suddenly realized the snow in Aden Square had already melted and the bare tree branches seemed to be gathering energy. Perhaps, he would see buds sprouting on the tree branches soon.

“Spring is coming soon,” Irina stood behind him and gently said.

“Are the flowers blossoming soon? Are the birds coming back?” Amy ran to the door with a glow in her eyes.

There were many kinds of flowers planted in the Aden Square. It was beautiful during spring.

“Yes, soon.” Mag nodded with a smile before he closed the door and locked the cold winds out.

Annie ran downstairs with a picture book in her arms and passed it to Mag.

“Is this your new work?” Mag received it and his eyes lit up when he saw the sexy and cute Miss Black Cat wearing a black mask in the night on the cover.

After learning and practicing for some time, Annie’s drawing style was already very stable and getting more and more mature gradually.

Picture books in this world were very limited, so Mag got a bunch of famous comics from the Earth’s source material library and let Annie learn from them.

The little one had a very strong learning ability. She absorbed the masters’ techniques while maintaining her own individuality and she came out with her own style.

It was extremely intricate and every detail was impeccable.

In this area, Annie did indeed have the focus and speed that the comic artists of Earth envied.

Her speed was really something else!

It would take a comic artist a few days to draw a cover page, but Annie could complete a whole book within the same period of time.

Mag flipped through the picture book. The story basically followed Miss Black Cat’s storyline, but Annie deftly changed it from the opera form to the comic form and it was still very fascinating.

“Hmm, it’s excellent. I think Miss Black Cat would like it very much too.” Mag nodded with a smile. The level of the comic’s completion had exceeded his expectations.

“Our Annie is a little comic genius.” Irina also marveled. She couldn’t even draw a perfect circle.

Don’t laugh. You’re no better.

Annie smiled but she soon asked with sign language, “When are we going to Rodu again?”

After pondering briefly, Mag said, “Maybe the day after tomorrow. The restaurant will open tomorrow, and it will close for one day after that. We can go to Rodu to settle the tavern then.”

Mamy Restaurant resuming its business meant that Saipan Tavern had to close down.

However, Mag thought of a solution and it was to let Miss Eiffie and Mala take over the operation of the tavern. Apart from not being able to change the side dishes, there would be no problem in supplying the beverages.

Of course, the premise was that Miss Eiffie had to be willing to take over.

Meanwhile, he was also very curious about if the Black Cat Opera House had moved into the venue he had reserved for them and how their current operation was.

Lying on the bed at night, Irina finally had the chance to be alone with Mag. “How is the situation at Lantisde now?”

“They should be choosing to join the Underground City and leave the Norland Continent forever. They won’t be interacting with us anymore,” Mag answered. He repeated Xi and Dexter’s conversation to Irina briefly.

“Then, Gina...”

“Gina chose to stay behind. She said she likes the restaurant and everyone. She doesn’t want to go to the Underground City, so she made a promise to stay on the Norland Continent,” Mag explained.

“Gina is a good girl and the restaurant will be her home in the future.” Irina nodded.

“Hmm. We will prepare a handsome dowry for her when it’s time. We will be her maternal family.” Mag nodded too.

“What if she only wants to marry you?” Irina looked at him smilingly. “Is that money going from your left pocket to your right pocket?”

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“Erm...” Mag raised his eyebrows slightly and seriously said, “Am I that kind of person?!”

“I don’t know if you are or not, but Gina definitely stays because she wants to repay the kindness.” Irina chuckled.

“Gina is a good girl.” Mag didn’t dare to continue the conversation. He could only repeat what Irina said.

Frost Dragon Island.

Fox looked at the man who slowly walked into the hall with a pale face. His scary aura made Fox's legs tremble and he finally couldn't help but kneel on the ground.

"Great Elder, save me!" Fox turned his head and called out to Douglas on the high seat.

Douglas stayed still with a cold expression.

On the other high seats, the other elders wanted to speak out, but they chose to remain quiet eventually after they saw Rankster in his silver armor.

This was the only man who was Alex's equal on the Norland Continent.

Fox, this useless fellow, still couldn't advance to the 10th-tier by now.

Everyone knew what Rankster's return meant.

The king of the Frost Dragons was back.

And based on what he did previously, everyone knew what would happen if they provoked him.

He would even kill the elders if they antagonized him.

Rankster walked to Fox and looked down at him with a cold smirk.

Next to him was Elizabeth in a long silver dress with an equally cold expression.

"I heard you want to be the chief," Rankster said with a laugh.

"I-I..." Fox couldn't breathe under the terrifying aura. He said with a quivering voice, "I just didn't want the Frost Dragons to be without a leader. Now that you're back, you are naturally still the only king, Big Brother."

"Is this just going to end like this?" Rankster took one step forward and frost crept up Fox's knees and froze him.

Fox crouched on the floor and kowtowed with a fearful expression as he said, "Big Brother... Chief. Mercy, Chief..."

The hall was in complete silence. No one spoke up for him.

Fox bullied and almost killed Elizabeth on the Frost Battlefield back then. It would be a wonder if Rankster didn't kill him today.

No one could save him today.

Rankster raised his right hand with ill-concealed disgust.

"Father, hand him to me." Right then, Elizabeth, who had been quiet, spoke up.

Rankster flicked a glance at Elizabeth and retracted his hand. He nodded and took a step back.

Fox saw a glimpse of hope and agitatedly said to Elizabeth, "Elizabeth, I have been good to you. Please spare me, spare me... I will be your slave in the future..."

"I'll give you one chance. I'll see you on the Frost Battlefield." Elizabeth looked at Fox coldly. "You may leave if you win. You will die on the Frost Battlefield if you lose."

"This..." All the elders looked at Elizabeth with shock.

However, Rankster smiled. That was indeed his daughter.

Chapter 2196: You Will Eat Meat With Me In the Future

Fox widened his eyes with glee. He seemed to grab onto a glimpse of hope.

"I agree!" Fox quickly replied.

Even though he could sense that Elizabeth's aura was more powerful than before and she should have advanced, he was still confident that he could beat Elizabeth who had just advanced to the 9th-tier.

However, if Rankster was to do it, he would definitely die without a doubt.

"Elizabeth, are you issuing a death match invitation to Fox?" Douglas' cold voice reverberated throughout the hall.

"Yes!" Elizabeth nodded.

She had accepted that unfair challenge in this hall just a few months ago.

However, she was standing here again as the challenger.

She was stronger in her understanding of battle apart from her realm.

Perhaps because she was influenced by the two strongest men in this world, she began to have a different understanding towards battle.

The Frost Battlefield was open and almost all the Frost Dragons came.

The news of Rankster's return had already spread all over the Frost Dragon Island.

Deafening cheers erupted when Rankster appeared in the sky above the Frost Battlefield.

The giant dragons were naturally born powerhouses, so they respected and idolized powerhouses even more.

Although Rankster had been enchanted before, he was still the most powerful dragon.

He was still the owner of the Frost Throne without a doubt when he returned to the Frost Dragon Island now.

And, Elizabeth challenging Fox again excited the Frost Dragons too.

It was just like Rankster, who turned the tides around again and again hundreds of years ago, and the protagonist had become Elizabeth now.

History seemed to be repeating itself. Would Fox fade into history or would he turn the tide around? It made people look forward to it.

Rankster sat on the Frost Throne and Fox and Elizabeth appeared on the battlefield.

Fox obviously looked more relaxed after they signed the waiver of liability agreement and Rankster had agreed to it. He could leave after he won this challenge, so he looked at Elizabeth with a disdainful gaze.

This niece of his was always over-confident just like Rankster.

She could have crushed him easily with Rankster's help, but instead she issued a challenge to him and even signed the waiver of liability agreement.

Elizabeth looked at him coldly and calmly.

"The death match begins!"

Douglas announced.

Although Fox looked relaxed, his actions weren't slow at all. A silver spear appeared in his hands and he activated the Frost Domain at the same time.

As an experienced 9th-tier powerhouse, he could ward off Elizabeth's attack with his stronger power and gain the final victory.

They were both Frost Dragons, so he knew whatever she knew. That was his source of confidence.

However, as soon as Fox set up the Frost Domain, Elizabeth disappeared and dashed towards him as a vague shadow.

"Ha. Stupid!"

Fox smirked. He stabbed his frost spear out hard and simultaneously contracted the Frost Domain and directed it forward.

Ding!

The frost spear stabbed a vague shadow and made a crisp sound of ice shattering.

A humanoid ice statue crumbled and turned into ice shards that flew everywhere.

"Hm?"

Fox was stunned.

"You lost." A cold voice spoke up from behind him.

A frost dragon with a 100 meter wingspan appeared behind him.

Fox only felt his back tighten briefly before he lost control.

Razor sharp dragon claws stabbed into his body and tore him into two straight away.

Dragon blood splashed skywards and the battlefield was pitch silent.

All the Frost Dragons were looking at Fox, who was torn into two, and Elizabeth, who was hovering in midair with shock.

She only used one strike and Fox lost. It was an utter defeat.

The clean and sleek fighting style made all the giant dragons unconsciously look at Rankster on the Frost Dragon throne.

That was his combat style.

“Elizabeth! Elizabeth! Elizabeth!”

Cheers echoed throughout the sky above the battlefield.

A proud smile appeared on Rankster’s face. That was his daughter.

Elizabeth transformed into her human form and walked off the battlefield with a calm expression. She didn’t look excited because she killed Fox.

“Rankster has an heir now.” Douglas looked at Elizabeth and nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Josh is already dead, all the war criminals are hanged and we have received the compensation. From today on, our feud with the Roth Empire is considered over. If anyone violates the agreement between the parties, he or she will be charged with treason,” Connie sat on the main seat and sternly said to all the chiefs in the tent.

An elderly chief said with a frown, “But, Chieftain, our feud with the humans has lasted for thousands of years. How can we end it just like this.”

“Yes. They killed so many of our people. How can we let it go just like this?”

“Even if we agree, would our people who lost their lives innocently agree to it?”

Many chiefs chimed in too.

“Hatred has built up through the generations and it caused tragedies like this to happen again and again.” Connie stood up and said to that old chief in a low voice, “100 years of peace will allow our people to rest and recuperate, and to herd and hunt. We don’t have to fret over a war that can happen at any time, but if we end the agreement and start the war, tens of thousands of our people are going to die.

“I believe all of you have seen on today’s battlefield how powerful the Roth Empire is. Do you think we orcs can go all the way to Rodu even if each and everyone of us go into the war?”

The great hall quietened down suddenly.

All of them were reminded of the rain of arrows that were shot out by millions of crossbows. Even the 1,000,000 strong Army of the Dead lost to them.

The orcs always had the illusion that they could win when they faced the Northwestern Legion.

However, the fact was... it was just one of the Roth Empire's legions. They had five more legions of that size.

"As the chieftain, I hope you guys won't gamble the lives of our people because of spite. It will only show that you are a lousy chief," Connie said sincerely.

"Maestro, where have you been?"

In the Black Cat Opera House, all the troupe members crowded around Vicki, who had just come in, with bright eyes.

Seeing everyone's concerned gazes, Vicki felt a warmth in her heart. She said with a smile, "I went somewhere important for source materials. I'm fine. You guys don't have to worry."

All of them saw that Vicki's clothes were neat and proper and she didn't look like she was kidnapped. Besides, their opera troupe was too poor for anyone to kidnap Vicki, so they were relieved.

"Our opera house has been closed for the few days that you were not around, Maestro. We've lost all the popularity that we built up and we are almost out of money to buy food now," Old Man Mi said worriedly.

The other actors looked forlorn too. They were back to square one after finally having some results.

"Swoosh."

Vicki threw a money bag onto the table and a pile of shiny gold coins rolled out.

"Don't worry. You will eat meat with me in the future."

Chapter 2197: Do You Want To Be a Boss?

Everyone in the opera troupe looked at that full money bag with disbelief. The gold coins and silver coins almost spilled out of the bag.

There were about... over 100 of them!

"M-maestro, did you sell yourself?" an actor asked with hesitation.

All the actors were looking at Vicki with a concerned gaze.

To them, it seemed to be the only possible way for the maestro to get so much money within such a short time.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so pathetic for the past two years.

"What are you talking about?" Vicki reached out to slap the head of the troupe member who spoke up earlier, and coughed lightly before seriously saying, "I earned it with my ability."

Although the actors didn't look like they believed her, they all learned their lesson and kept quiet.

“Alright, you guys have been with me for such a long time and I have never paid you a salary before. From this month on, you guys will receive from me a basic of 5,000 copper coins. If the opera troupe’s ticket sales are good, you guys will get a commission too.” Vicki continued on.

“We’ll get a salary?”

“5,000 copper coins?!”

Everyone’s eyes lit up.

They all came from a tough environment before following Vicki. She brought them away from their tough lives and gave them something called a ‘dream’.

The past two years had been difficult, but it wasn’t that miserable when they practiced, sang and worked toward their dream every day.

And now the maestro was going to give them a salary? And a handsome sum of 5,000 copper coins!

“This is this month’s pay. I will be paying you all in advance.” Vicki took the money bag and gave them 50 gold coins each.

“This is the first time that I have held so much money in my life.” A young maiden had a surprised smile as she held onto the gold coins with both her hands.

“Not just you. This is also the first time that I, Old Man Mi, have held so much money in my life. The landowners in the past were stingy and it was already a big deal to be paid five copper coins.” Old Man Mi also smiled brightly with tears in his eyes.

The troupe members were excited and touched as they held onto the money.

Vicki looked at all of them with heartache and guilt. She waved her hand and said, “Let’s take today off. Go out to play and buy some new clothes and nice food.”

“Alrightly!”

The troupe members cheered and went back to their rooms to change and go out.

They had arrived in Rodu for some time, but because they had no money, they spent most of their time in the troupe practicing. Even window shopping was an extravagant thing to do.

Ibaka only said to Vicki after everyone returned to their room, “Maestro, I don’t need to spend money, so why don’t you keep this money with you first? We’ve just settled down and there are many areas that the troupe needs to spend money on. This theater’s rental is most likely not cheap.”

Vicki looked at the gold coins in Ibaka’s calloused hands and remembered the first time that she saw him. He was surrounded and beaten up by hooligans when he saved a small child from being trampled by their horses.

This was a simple, good man. He had never taken himself into consideration and always cared more for others.

“Mister Ibaka, keep the money. Go and buy some clothes with the others later. Your clothes already have so many holes in them. You’re one of Black Cat Opera troupe’s signature members, you have to take note of your temperament.” Vicki pushed Ibaka’s hands back smilingly.

“I know about the opera troupe’s affairs best and didn’t we already start the operations? The feedback is not bad. Tomorrow, we will start our operations formally. Given our standards, we will definitely have an audience.”

Ibaka looked at Vicki and his tough face revealed a smile. He didn’t insist and nodded. “Alright. I trust you, Maestro.”

“Little Mala, when is that Black Cat Opera going to start its operation again?”

“Yes. I’m eager to go see what that Miss Black Cat looks like after listening to what you said for the past few days, but why is it not open yet?”

“Yes. What is opera actually? We have to see it for ourselves before we know if it is nice or not.”

Under a big tree at the end of Romo Street, a big group of old men and old ladies were surrounding Mala and talking to her.

“Don’t fret. The opera troupe will reopen after the maestro returns in two days time. I will get you all to watch it with me then,” Mala said smilingly.

Apart from doing voice training with Mister Ibaka over the past few days, Mala had also begun to promote the Black Cat Opera House in the neighborhood.

Mala grew up on Romo Street and everyone liked her.

After her intense promotion, all the neighbors on Romo Street knew that an opera house had opened and it would perform the trendiest opera.

Moreover, it wasn’t just the neighbors alone, even the Titan Tavern’s customers were encouraged by Mala every now and then.

With Mala’s efforts, the Black Cat Opera House, which was closed for a few days, had accumulated some popularity in the neighborhood.

“Sigh, even though the maestro and all the seniors are awesome, they didn’t know how to promote themselves. It’s hard to become popular like this if they’re like that.” Mala went around before returning to Titan Tavern. She took a look at Saipan Tavern, which was also closed for a few days and worriedly said, “Where did Master and his family go? If this goes on, everyone will forget about Saipan Tavern...”

Effie suddenly appeared behind Mala and smilingly said, “What are you thinking about? Even Titan Tavern can have a new lease of life again. Saipan Tavern has only been closed for a few days. There have been many people asking about it in the past few days.”

“But, Miss, didn’t you say Master doesn’t want to operate a tavern anymore?” Mala turned around.

Effie was silent. She remembered Mr. Hades’ suggestion that day.

He could close such a popular tavern any time he wanted to, which meant it was nothing to him. If she didn't take it over from him, it was very possible that Saipan Tavern would really disappear.

"Mala, do you want to be a boss?" Eiffie smilingly asked.

"Me?" Mala was stunned before quickly shaking her head and said, "I don't. I just want to be a waitress."

"Useless." Eiffie smacked her head with exasperation.

"What a unique design, it looks very gorgeous but I wonder if we can make it in one day..." Gloria looked at the gorgeous black lolita dress on the design plan in her hands with a glow in her eyes as if she was looking at an art piece.

She had other design drawings by her side, which were also very gorgeous clothes.

These were designs that Mag handed to her after the gathering and asked her to make them.

The right to use these drawings was his repayment.

Mag needed the outfits urgently, so he only gave her one day

Fortunately, Blue Suede had gathered some of Chaos City's best tailors and trained a batch of great tailors from the citizens while they were rushing the winter gear for the soldiers previously.

"At least we have to finish some of them," Gloria mumbled to herself softly and then called Mars in.

Chapter 2198: Super Satisfying!

Early the next morning, the determined customers came over to take a look again as usual.

At first, they simply wanted to take a look before they went to find another place for breakfast, but they didn't expect Mamy Restaurant, which was closed for a month, to be open for breakfast that morning!

Udyr took a look at the restaurant that had removed the little sign on the door and exclaimed in surprise, "It's open! Father! Mamy Restaurant is open!"

"It's really open." Dicus' eyes lit up too. He missed Boss Mag's breakfast after bringing his son. Be it the soybean milk and youtiao, or the congee with pork and century egg, he missed them sorely.

"Let's go. We'll eat at Boss Mag's today." Dicus carried his son off the horse-drawn carriage and walked straight to Mamy Restaurant.

A little black board was set up at the door and it read:

Mamy Restaurant is open for business today!

New product released for breakfast today: soup dumpling!

Cooked wheaten food new product: shaved noodles!

"Woah! There are two new breakfast items today!" Dicus' eyes glowed.

His job at the city lord's castle was very busy. Apart from his rest days, he could only bring his son to Mamy Restaurant in the morning.

Although he could never get tired of Mamy Restaurant's breakfast, Dicus still looked forward to Boss Mag's new products very much.

There was a saying in Chaos City's culinary world: Boss Mag's products are the best of the best!

This wasn't boasting from his loyal fans, but actual facts.

Be it the unparalleled 'Buddha Jumps Over the Wall', or the stinky tofu that had both haters and lovers, they all proved Boss Mag's unique creativity and impressive culinary skills.

"Father, what's a soup dumpling?" Udyr looked up and asked.

"You'll find out later." Dicus smiled mysteriously. Actually, he also wanted to know what it was.

As for shaved noodles, it made him even more curious. Weren't the noodles made by pulling them? Could they be shaved by a knife too?

"Ding!"

Dicus pushed the door open and entered.

Perhaps the restaurant had resumed its operation without any notice and the regular customers hadn't received the news yet, so the father-and-son duo were the first customers.

"Welcome to Mamy Restaurant," Yabemiya said energetically with a smile.

"Hello, Big Sister Miya." Udyr greeted.

Udyr was the ice cream shop's regular customer, so he knew Miya very well.

"Boss Mag, you suddenly opened for business and we didn't receive any news at all," Dicus said smilingly to Mag who was standing at the kitchen's door.

"The customers who come today must really love us," Mag also replied with a smile.

"That's true. I came to take a look here every morning. Other than the time that I was pursuing my wife, I have never been so hardworking before." Dicus nodded in agreement and brought his son to a seat near to the kitchen.

"We have two new breakfast products today. You can try them." Mag recommended them to Dicus. Dicus and him could be considered to be old friends, as he liaised with him for the city lord's castle's matters.

Dicus flipped open the menu and quickly found the new products, the soup dumpling at the breakfast section, and the shaved noodles at the cooked wheaten food section.

The white and tender soup dumpling looked transparent and full. The thin dumpling skin seemed to be filled with soup. He already couldn't help but gulp just looking at the pictures.

Meanwhile, that bowl of shaved noodles had thin noodles that looked like willow leaves in thick bone broth. Red braised beef covered the noodles fully and chopped green onions and cilantro were scattered all over, making it look extremely appetizing.

Dicus had already made his decision just by looking at the pictures.

"I want two servings of soup dumplings and a bowl of shaved noodles," Dicus said before looking at Udyr. "What would you like to have?"

"I also want to eat soup dumplings, youtiao and soybean milk." Udyr decided quickly, pretty much like the way that Dicus did his job.

"Then, we'll have one helping of soup dumpling, one youtiao and one bowl of soybean milk for Udyr," Dicus said to Yabemiya.

"Sure, please give us some time." Miya nodded with a smile.

Mag had already gone into the kitchen. The soup dumplings were steaming in the steamer. He pulled off a piece of dough and pulled it into an elongated shape. He shook his wrist gently and twisted the dough together before placing it into the clear oil to deep fry.

Soon, the small dough grew into a big and long golden youtiao in the oil pot.

Mag took the youtiao out and placed it on a strainer to drain it of oil. He picked up another big piece of dough and walked to a pot of boiling water. He held the dough in his left hand and held a rectangular chef's knife with his right. He turned the dough lightly as the knife slid across the dough's surface and pieces of willow-leaf-shaped dough flew into the pot.

Chuck, chuck, chuck. One stroke after another. The sliced dough formed a line and jumped into the boiling pot, making a beautiful curve.

The water boiled and the dough tossed and turned in the water like little fishes swimming around. They looked beautiful.

Udyr kneeled on the chair and stretched his neck to look at Mag shave noodles in the kitchen with his mouth open, as though he was watching a master performing. He was bowled over.

Dicus was also mesmerized. Watching Boss Mag cook was just like watching an exciting performance. It was very entertaining.

Soon after, the father and son's breakfasts were served.

"Please enjoy." Miya kept the tray and stepped back.

The crystal clear soup dumplings trembled in the small bamboo steamer. The soup inside the soup dumpling was so full that it looked as though it would explode any moment.

"There really is soup in it?!"

Dicus was filled with shock. How did such a thin skin engulf so much soup within it?

So amazing!

It was indeed made by Boss Mag. He always had amazing ideas.

Dicus also couldn't move his gaze away from that bowl of piping hot shaved noodles that were covered with red braised beef.

The aroma of the red braised beef greeted his nose along with the steam of the bone broth. It made his empty stomach grumble as if he couldn't withstand its call.

The chopped green onions and cilantro were scattered and the wide shaved noodles floated in the thick bone broth.

"These two new products are marvelous!"

Dicus already couldn't wait to pick up his chopsticks. The instructions of how to eat the soup dumplings were already engraved on the steamer. He gingerly picked up the soup dumpling by its top and placed it onto a dish. He then placed it in front of Udyr before he attacked the shaved noodles first.

He popped a piece of beef into his mouth and the soft red braised beef melted in his mouth instantly. The rich aroma of meat blossomed in his mouth. Fireworks seemed to erupt in his brain and the taste buds of his tongue went into a revelry.

This satisfaction... gave the waiting a perfect repayment.

He chewed delicately as he tasted that mesmerizing taste. He soon swallowed the tenderized beef.

Then, he picked up a strand of the noodles. Although it was a noodle, it was different from the usual long and thin noodles. It was thick in the center and narrow at the ends. It looked like a willow leaf, which was very unique.

The noodle tasted smooth on the outside and chewy on the inside. It got tastier as he chewed. The bone broth had seeped into it, making it taste even more delicious.

After swallowing, he took a small sip of the piping hot bone broth.

"Ah- Satisfying!"

Dicus couldn't help but sigh.

Chapter 2199: Are These Noodles Really That Smooth?

Gulp!

Harrison and Gjerj who walked in happened to see Dicus try the shaved noodles and they both swallowed their saliva at the same time.

The fragrance of the red braised beef had dispelled all sleepiness from waking up early. The image of the shaved noodles sliding into Dicus' mouth was enough for one to imagine just how smooth its texture was.

Is this the legendary shaved noodles?! I'm completely in love! Harrison's thoughts were full of the noodles.

"Boss Mag, I want that!" the two said at almost the same time.

The two exchanged glances and smiled.

Harrison and Gjerj had heard of yesterday's victory, so they met up today to have breakfast, lunch, and dinner together to celebrate the occasion.

There is a form of joy called having three meals a day together.

This was simply how a chowhound celebrates.

Their first choice was definitely Mamy Restaurant.

They came over with the intention of trying their luck and didn't expect the restaurant to really be open.

They were elated and tears of joy started welling up in their eyes. After going closer, they saw that there were even two new products launched.

The moment they entered, they were assailed by the image mentioned previously.

Nothing could be crueler than someone else having a bowl of red braised beef shaved noodles in front of two famished chowhounds.

If there was, it must be eating a piping hot soup dumpling in front of them.

"Slurp, slurp..."

Udyr inched towards his plate and bit a small hole into the soup dumpling. After that, he pouted and sucked the soup from the small opening.

The fragrant and fresh meat juice was still slightly scalding. However, upon tasting it, although his face was twisted with pain from the scald, he refused to spit it out. He opened his mouth wide and blew out the hot air before swallowing the soup.

In no time at all, the soup had gone down his stomach. After that, he bit into the deflated dumpling. Within the thin dumpling skin was a juicy meat filling. The little fellow smiled with satisfaction.

"The soup dumpling is delicious," Udyr told Dicus after eating a soup dumpling.

"Have another one then." Dicus placed another soup dumpling on his plate with a smile.

"Boss, I want this too." Harrison could not take it anymore.

"A set for me too," Gjerj said after sitting down.

"Sure, please hold on for a while," Miya said with a smile.

"You're very early today." Mag greeted his two old friends.

"Boss Mag. I am this early every day. You're just unaware of it. You've hurt my heart," Harrison said begrudgingly.

"Don't listen to him. His entire heart has been focused on the little maiden." Gjerj exposed his lie.

"Do I hear wedding bells?" Mag asked with a smile.

“No, no, no. Such things can’t be rushed.” Harrison quickly waved his hand as he smiled shyly. After that, he said, “Back to you, Boss Mag, what have you been busy with? Why did you close the restaurant for so long? It was such a torture for us, the regulars, who are used to your cooking.”

“I was busy saving the world.” Mag turned to walk into the kitchen with a smile.

“Or rather, busy saving the world’s chowhounds,” Gjerj said.

“Forget it. On account of these two excellent new dishes, I shall not hold it against you,” Harrison said with a smile.

Harrison and Gjerj greeted Dicus. They were all regulars of Mamy Restaurant. Although they were not close, they would occasionally share a table and the atmosphere was rather good.

“Bro, are the noodles really that smooth?” Harrison could not help but ask after staring at Dicus for a while.

“Mm. Very smooth, but it’s still chewy. A texture that is just nice where it’s chewy yet not tough.” Dicus drank some soup. He smiled and nodded, then motioned at the kitchen. “Look, Boss Mag is starting his performance. Watching it before eating is quite an experience.”

Harrison and Gjerj quickly turned to look towards the kitchen and saw Boss Mag, holding a knife in one hand, and a ball of dough in another hand. The knife in his hand danced in the air and thin, long slices of dough started flying into a pot of boiling water. The dough slices were like fishes leaping into a pond and it was as though they were watching an aquarium performance.

The knife was put away and the last slice of dough fell into the boiling pot. Boss Mag had already started making the noodle sauce but Harrison and Gjerj still did not have enough of the performance just now.

“Only Boss Mag can make cooking look so exciting and marvelous,” Harrison exclaimed.

“Yeah. You can bring Christy over next time. She will definitely like it.” Gjerj nodded.

“Christy, that little one can watch this for the entire day,” Harrison said with a pampering smile.

“Mr. Gjerj, don’t you have three children too?” Miya asked. Gjerj brought his whole family along during the previous gathering.

“Ah, those three rascals can eat anything,” Gjerj said unwillingly.

Miya smiled. A gluttonous daddy indeed.

“This place would usually be filled and there would be a long queue outside by now. Indeed, after closing for a month, many still do not know that Mamy Restaurant has suddenly gone back into business again.” Harrison turned around to look at the empty restaurant.

“You said that it’s because everyone doesn’t know that Mamy Restaurant is open again, right? That’s easy to solve.” Gjerj stood up and walked to the door. He half-squatted, readied his diaphragm, and shouted loudly, “Mamy Restaurant is open!”

After that...

He saw customers rushing out from various eateries, all dashing towards Mamy Restaurant.

“F*ck!”

Gjerj was shocked. He quickly turned to run into the restaurant.

“Seems like your wife didn’t really quarrel with you at night. That was one mighty roar,” Harrison said with a chuckle.

“Hmph, but of course, I’ve been winning recently.” Gjerj smiled proudly.

“But these fellows are really insane. When they heard the news, they all came rushing out with the other restaurants’ cutleries. I wonder if they have even settled their bill.” Gjerj had a rather odd expression.

In no time at all, the sound of hurried footsteps arrived at the door.

The first wave of zombies... customers had already arrived at the battlefield.

“F*ck! It’s really open!”

“Wow! New dishes!”

“I once thought that in my entire lifetime, I would be the one standing men up. I can’t believe that I’ve been stood up by a man with children for a month.”

“If it’s good, I’ll forgive Boss Mag for the time being.”

Customers started flooding in, taking their seats and ordering.

Meanwhile, Harrison and Gjerj’s breakfast had been served.

The two old folks knew how to eat. With the piping hot red braised beef shaved noodles and soup dumplings placed in front of them, they brought out their best eating expressions.

“Slurp.”

Harrison’s head was already buried in his bowl. The red braised beef was generous in portion. The meat was soft and delicious. The shaved noodles were very different from the other noodles they had and the most amazing thing was that even though the noodles were shaved off a block of dough individually, they all looked identical. It was really stunning.

Meanwhile, Gjerj was indulging in the soup dumpling. The soup hidden within the thin dumpling skin was very rich. It revived his tastebuds back to life. After finishing the hot soup, Gjerj felt warm and fuzzy all over. At this moment, a bite of the meat-filled dumpling was a sense of satisfaction that made up for all the energy he expended in the quarrel last night.

A real man isn’t afraid of another battle!

Chapter 2200: The Love For a Father

Gjerj’s shout could be considered an advertisement for Mamy Restaurant’s reopening.

The customers started arriving successively and the restaurant was filled very quickly.

“Aye... They would still come back.”

The breakfast shop owners at the southern corner of Aden Square all stood at their doors in jealousy as they watched the queue grow longer outside Mamy Restaurant.

“This is the return of the powerhouse. Even if it’s closed for a month, it’s still doing better than us when it’s back,” one of the owners lamented.

The other owners were all vexed. However, the loyal customers of Mamy Restaurant were all in a joyous mood, as though they were celebrating the new year.

“We were too careless! These young people have no eating ethics. Today is the first day of its reopening but all of them are here earlier than me.” Vivian looked at the long queue outside Mamy Restaurant in disbelief.

She was still thinking of bringing breakfast back for her father after eating. After returning back from the frontline yesterday, he had been busy with other miscellaneous things since early in the morning and would probably forget to have breakfast again.

Since she was already here, it would make no sense for Vivian not to queue.

Mamy Restaurant’s customers were all very aware. After having their meal, they settled the bill quickly so that the other customers queueing at the back could have their turn.

The new dishes, the shaved noodles and the soup dumplings, were the hot favorites for today.

These two dishes did not let their audience down.

Just the technique of filling soup into a thin layer of dumpling skin was enough to win all the customers over.

On top of that, the making of the shaved noodles was like a peculiar performance.

Many children were so absorbed with watching that they had forgotten to eat.

“Daddy, I want to learn this,” a little girl who just learned how to talk said as she pointed to the kitchen.

“Daddy wants to learn it too but this pair of hands disagrees,” her father replied.

Seeing that so many regulars had returned, Mag would also greet them when he was free.

A one-armed knight sitting by the window, drinking soybean milk, caught his attention.

Conti was still a man of few words. The empty right sleeve looked very striking. However, the sapphire longsword at his waist still hung proudly.

Mag looked out. The black donkey was stealing the fresh leaves that had just sprouted overhead.

“Send this over to the one-armed knight by the window. Just say that this is the bonus for the investment back then.” Mag passed a bamboo steamer to Miya.

“Alright.” Miya brought the dumplings over.

Conti was stunned at first. However, after hearing Miya's explanation, he smiled and waved towards the kitchen.

Mag responded with a smile.

Come to think of it, Conti was one of the restaurant's earliest customers.

He might not have dragon-slaying as his goal anymore but he was still a proud knight.

Mag wondered how long he would stay in Chaos City this time. He might be riding off with his new partner very soon to carry on their journey and then return for a short break again.

He was an interesting customer.

"A helping of soup dumplings and Yangzhou fried rice to go." Vivian was settling her bill. After that, she promised seriously. "I will bring this back to the city lord's castle in my embrace, using the shortest time possible and watch my father eat them to ensure that the soup dumplings were eaten in their best condition."

Miya smiled at Vivian but shook her head and said, "The soup dumpling can't be taken away. Please order something else."

The soup dumpling had very thin and delicate skin, so if the journey was slightly bumpy, the soup dumpling would lose its essence.

Mag's rules had always been strictly adhered to with no one as an exception.

In order to allow customers to enjoy the food in its best condition, he had strict requirements for food that can be taken away.

"What about the shaved noodles?" Vivian asked meekly.

"That can't be taken away either." Miya shook her head.

The best time frame to eat the noodles was very short. Once the soup gets cold, the noodles would clump together and the texture would also become mushy from being soaked for too long.

"Alright, I guess my Dad has no luck. He'll have to come over himself to try it." Vivian shrugged. She did not insist and changed her order to a set of congee with pork and century egg, and Yangzhou fried rice.

City lord's castle, in the city lord's office.

Michael had just finished going through a set of documents. There had been a lot of work piling up at the city lord's castle, as he had gone to the frontline for the past few days.

On top of that, there were other details for the peace accord, which were signed previously, that he had to see to, which were delayed due to the war. In particular, he had to look into the plan to help the Elves and Dwarves both benefit from working together. That would also be his next point of focus at work.

“When the railway to the Dwarves’ empire has been opened, the three places would have a tighter relationship and business development would improve by leaps and bounds. This would be a sight to behold for thousands of years.” The prospect of this made Michael excited.

“Grumble~”

A loud sound pulled Michael back from his thoughts.

He frowned. He had not eaten since waking up early in the morning. Right now, everyone was busy so it seemed he could only eat during lunch.

“Father, are you not going to have breakfast again?” The door was opened and Vivian walked in with her hands behind her.

“How’s that possible? I’ve already had breakfast,” Michael said with a smile. He had to make sure that his daughter would not tell on him to her mother.

“Hmph, in that case, it would seem that the breakfast I brought would have to go cold. What a pity.” Vivian brought out the food she had hid behind her back. She placed the Yangzhou fried rice and Congee with pork and century egg on the table, and opened the lid.

The fragrance of the rice and congee wafted over to Michael.

“Grumble~”

He wanted to save himself some face and say that he was not hungry but now, he could only smile awkwardly.

Oh well, his stomach had a mind of its own.

“Have it quickly. Don’t go hungry. Otherwise, I’m going to tell on you.” Vivian pushed the breakfast over to him and passed him a spoon.

“There’s so much, why don’t you have some too?” Michael looked at Vivian and felt warm and fuzzy inside. His little darling had grown up now and she doted so much on him, her father.

“It’s alright. I’ve had breakfast.” Vivian shook her head. After that, she said excitedly, “Boss Mag launched two new products today, the shaved noodles and soup dumplings. They were delicious! It’s too bad I can’t take them away. I wanted to let you try them, so why don’t we have it tomorrow?”

“Sure. let me arrange my schedule for tomorrow.” Michael nodded and sipped on the congee. The thought that this was handmade by Alex made him feel a little strange.

After all, Alex was still fighting the skeleton dragon yesterday at the frontline, luring Cthulhu into the seal, and ending this battle that could endanger the entire Norland Continent.

After that...

He’s back at Mamy Restaurant today, opening his business and launching two new products.

On top of that, he made this old father here feel his daughter’s love