

Stay At home 2201

Chapter 2201: Print 10,000 Copies First!

“Earning money is indeed the most fulfilling way to live.”

The breakfast service was over and the restaurant was quiet again.

Mag brewed a pot of black tea and sat next to the floor-to-ceiling window, basking in the warm sun. He laid on the chair in relaxation and cuddled Ugly Duckling, who was left behind in the house.

Amy, who had a one-month holiday, finally started school again. She started school about one week earlier than the Chaos School’s students.

Annie was drawing upstairs. The little one decided to finetune Miss Black Cat and show it to Maestro Vicki personally tomorrow, hoping to get her approval.

Irina had gone to the textile factory and there were many things at the Night Elves that still needed her attention.

The restaurant was closed for a long time. The chef job not only didn’t make Mag tired, instead, he felt even more motivated after he heard the customers’ praises.

What other jobs in this world could earn you money and reputation at the same time. It wasn’t easy to find such a job.

After drinking a pot of tea alone, Mag put a red and blue jacket on Ugly Duckling before putting it in the bicycle’s basket. He then took one of the picture books that Annie drew from the shelf and went out.

Mag rode to the textile factory at the north of the city. The elves at the entrance were very polite to Mag, who was the investor of the factory. They let him in without any issues.

Mag didn’t bother Irina and went straight to the empty workshop that kept the printing machine from Ultraman’s hometown.

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The gigantic machine was placed in the center of the workshop. The dusty surfaces were already wiped down and the unknown silver metal had a cold gleam, showing its amazing technological feel.

This thing was nuclear-powered. Its previous activation even attracted Xi’s attention.

However, now that Mag and Xi were familiar with each other... at least superficially, using this machine shouldn’t be a big problem.

To the Elder Things who could manufacture advanced battleships, a nuclear-powered printing machine shouldn’t be something worth noticing. If they asked about it, he could say he had dug it out from the ground.

Moreover, even if the Elder Things wanted to take it away to study it, as long as Mag could ask for a printing machine that was equally effective from them, he would have no objections at all.

After all, Mag got this printing machine from the system for free. He wouldn’t feel the pinch at all.

Mag placed Annie's picture book in the scanning area. This was Annie's first complete work: The Tale of The Little Mermaid.

The machine was very sophisticated, and its operation was very foolproof.

Its setting was simple. Scan the whole book, print it out and then set the numbers of books to be printed.

Mag pondered about it briefly. Perhaps, he should just print 10,000 copies first?

A comic artist couldn't say he or she was a bestseller comic artist without selling at least 10,000 copies, right?

However, looking at the rumbling machine and stacks of picture books that were sent out of the conveyor belt, Mag felt that he was being a little rash.

He hadn't even found a sales channel to sell the picture books and yet he printed 10,000 copies just like that...

"At most, we'll sell them at the restaurant's entrance for 1000 copper coins a copy. This is a 10,000,000 business." Mag rubbed his chin as he pondered out loud. He picked up a printed picture book. The print quality was exceedingly high, as though it was hand drawn. There was no sign of printing. The color was vibrant and the drawing style was cute. It was an excellently colored picture book.

Picture books of such quality could sell for at least 10,000 copper coins in Rodu.

10,000 copper coins was already considered cheap because colored picture books could only be hand drawn by artists before the printing technology advanced, and an artist who could draw such a good quality picture book needed at least a month or even longer to complete it.

Of course, Mag was cheating by using a printing machine.

However, 1000 copper coins could allow some rich young people to buy it as an inspiring book or a bedtime story book, or a choice for some straight men who didn't know what to buy as a gift. It was considered very reasonable.

"I heard from them that you came..." Irina came in and saw the picture books that were sent out by the conveyor belt continuously. Slightly taken aback, she said, "So that's what this machine is meant for?"

"Yes. This is the printing machine." Mag passed the picture book to Irina with a laugh.

Irina flipped through the picture book and looked increasingly surprised. Finally, she put down the picture book and looked at the machine. She said with starlight in her eyes, "This is a machine that could print money."

Yes, as his family member, she immediately realized the value of this machine.

"Get a few people to pack them up in wooden boxes. We will pack 1000 copies in a box and send one box to Mamy Restaurant every day, starting from today," Mag replied with a smile.

"How much do you intend to sell a copy for?" Irina asked.

“1000 copper coins a copy. It’s a long term business so I can’t make it into a luxury item. Annie is a speedy Gonzales anyways.” Mag smilingly said, “Let’s earn 10,000,000 to test the water first.”

Irina nodded in agreement. After pondering, she continued, “But many children can’t afford the 1,000 copper coins price tag.”

After a brief consideration, Mag said, “Why don’t we print a batch of black and white ones and then sell them through the bookshop channels at 100 copper coins per book?”

“That’s great.” Irina’s eyes lit up. “Many Night Elves are free now. I can get some elves who are great at drawing and carving to do carving and printing work.”

“You don’t have to bother about the carving. This is a super printer. It could just print the black-and-white version. The elves will just have to finish the printing and binding work.” Mag shook his head smilingly. He also began to have a plan to make a simple black-and-white printer.

With this super printer, he could finish the carving and printing work on it. He could even print out all the spare parts for many simple machines.

This was the power of technology.

Mag had a 3D printer too, but that thing’s uses were very limited. It couldn’t compare to this printer at all and he couldn’t do much with it.

“Alright.” Irina nodded. Although she couldn’t quite understand what Mag was talking about, she simply felt she could trust him.

The job of printing 10,000 picture books was soon finished. The elves made the wooden boxes and packed the books before sending them to Mamy Restaurant.

Mag set the printer and printed the 3D version parts of the black-and-white printer. It was highly accurate and could be used simply by brushing ink over it once it was set up.

Mag wrote the user instructions in a small manual. As for the job of choosing the paper and printing, he left it to Ashley to coordinate.

The job of printing the black-and-white picture books could at least provide 500 job positions for the Night Elves.

Mag’s initial requirement was to print 1000 books a day.

This was just the black-and-white print, its price wouldn’t be too expensive. Hence, the profit could only be increased by the volume.

As for the market, Mag wasn’t worried at all.

The Norland Continent was going to welcome 100 years of peace. Mag’s target was to sell Annie’s picture books to the whole world!

At Mamy Restaurant's entrance, Mag called out to the two elves who delivered the books, "Just put them here first. You two ladies just wait here for a sec."

Chapter 2202: Annie the Beautiful Genius Comic Artist!

"Have you girls sold books before?" Mag asked the two elves smilingly.

The two elves were about 15 or 16 years old. They had round faces and looked rather cute. They shook their heads with a blush.

"That's okay. From today onwards, you two will be responsible for selling the picture books. It will be 1,000 copies a day until they are all sold. I will provide three meals for you and pay you a daily salary of 1,000 copper coins. How is it?" Mag smilingly asked.

The slightly taller elf's eyes lit up and she asked, "Are we eating at Mamy Restaurant?"

"Of course, you'll be eating with us." Mag nodded with a smile.

The two elves looked at each other and simultaneously said, "We are willing!"

They had always heard Big Sister Firis say that Mamy Restaurant was the best restaurant in the world and the boss made really delicious food. However, because of the expensive price, they had never tried it before.

The food that Big Sister Firis made was very delicious, but she said her culinary skills were not even 0.0001% of Mamy Restaurant's boss.

It would be fantastic if they could get to eat at Mamy Restaurant for free.

Mag introduced himself. "I am Mag, the boss and head chef of Mamy Restaurant."

"We know you, Mr. Mag." The taller elf smilingly said, "I'm Molly, this is my younger sister, Eve."

"Molly and Eve, it's nice to meet you." Mag nodded. He took out the sign that he printed at the textile factory earlier, which was as tall as a man, and carried a table over. He took a few dozen picture books from the wooden box and displayed them on the table.

"There are 1,000 books here and the sign has already listed the price. Your job is to hand the books to the customers and receive the 1,000 copper coins. Each customer can only purchase two books." Mag introduced the way of selling the books to the two of them.

"Mr. Mag, we have 10,000 picture books here, so why are we limiting its sale?" Isn't it better if there are people who are willing to buy more of it?" Eve asked with doubts. Molly looked doubtful as well.

"Because the market value of this book will far exceed 1,000 copper coins once it is sold. If this picture book is brought to Rodu, it could be sold for 10,000 copper coins or even higher before the news of bulk sales is spread." Mag explained with a smile, "I want to let more people admire this picture book and not let some people hog them, just so they can make money."

"10,000 copper coins?!" Molly and Eve open their mouths. They couldn't imagine that this picture book's price would increase by 10 times once it went to another place.

“Use this box to collect the money. Don’t worry. Mamy Restaurant’s customers are all very refined, you can definitely handle them.” Mag carried a big box over and put it next to their feet before giving them two barstools.

“Thank you, Boss,” the two maidens said with a smile.

“You two get used to the working environment first, I’ll call you guys in for lunch shortly.” Mag told them before going back into the restaurant.

He went upstairs to change into his chef’s suit and began to prepare for the lunch service.

Firis came in and asked Mag, who was tying on his apron, “Boss, are Molly and Eve here to sell the picture books?”

“Yes. We are short of manpower. They sent the books over and I asked them to help since they look rather smart.” Mag nodded.

“Woah, look at the sign by the door. Annie really makes beautiful drawings.” Yabemiya came in and smilingly said, “I want to go upstairs and bring our great artist down to come look at her big drawing.”

“Having a book signing seems like a great idea.” Mag nodded. This was what a bestseller comic artist had to go through once she became popular.

Drawing was a lonesome task. To be able to receive the readers’ positive feedback would be very gratifying.

“I’ll go upstairs then.” Yabemiya ran upstairs and pulled Annie downstairs by her hand. She brought Annie, who was still rather dazed, to the door.

Annie stood at the restaurant’s door and looked at the large sign, which was of her in a long dress, holding a paintbrush, with wide eyes. She stood there with her mouth agape and a shocked expression.

Next to her drawing, were two lines of big words: Annie the genius comic artist’s first colored work: The Tale of The Little Mermaid. Limited edition. For sale right now!

1,000 copper coins per copy!

“Are you the genius comic artist, Annie? Your picture book is so beautiful.” Eve praised Annie from the bottom of her heart.

Annie’s throat moved. After recovering from her shock, she felt a sense of embarrassment. However, after hearing Eve’s words, she still expressed her gratitude with sign language politely.

Miya helped to explain smilingly, “Annie has some problem with her throat, so she’s using sign language to communicate for the moment.”

Molly and Eve nodded in realization.

Annie nodded to the two of them before going into the restaurant with a blush.

Mag said to Annie, who had a blush, “Do you like it? It’s the sale of your first work.”

Annie looked at Mag with shyness and gratitude. She nodded to express her gratitude.

Listening to people's praises and seeing stacks of her books placed on the table that were about to be sold... It felt rather amazing.

It was as if she had just found the reason why she was doing this; to share something good with more people. Wasn't it the initial reason why she picked up the paintbrush?

How wonderful it was to let more people hear Father's stories and feel the warmth and love in them.

"I like it very much." Annie signed.

"It's great that you like it. We'll be considered to be bestseller comic artists after we sell these 10,000 picture books," Mag said with a smile, feeling very proud of Annie.

As for the book signing, Annie rejected it.

The little maiden was still very shy.

However, Mag began to think otherwise. Annie was just a newcomer, people might not want her to sign the picture books, so he gave up.

It was getting close to noon, so the customers began to line up at the restaurant.

The news of Mamy Restaurant's reopening had already spread around. Those chowhounds, who had missed breakfast, rushed over because they were afraid to miss out on lunch too.

Mylo and Garlan were among them.

The two of them who were trapped in Chaos City due to the sudden war, looked much more haggard. Garlan had shaved off his beard at the hotel himself.

The two of them shed happy tears in the hotel when they heard they had won the war. They even prepared to go home in the middle of the night.

However, they didn't want to make a wasted trip. After all, the new peace accord was already signed and the Norland Continent was going to welcome a long period of peace. They had already set the next target for their magazine: selling it throughout the Norland Continent!

Hence, the two of them made a trip to Mamy Restaurant to see if Boss Mag was around.

The signboard at the door attracted their gazes. At first, they thought it was about Boss Mag's new dishes, but after taking a closer look, it was actually promoting a comic book.

"Annie the genius comic artist? I've never heard of her before." Mylo scratched his head.

"Yes. A newcomer?" Garlan was also shaking his head.

"You guys don't know about her, do you? Miss Annie is Boss Mag's daughter." A regular at the restaurant informed them smilingly.

Chapter 2203: No Spoilers Please

Mylo and Garlan were both stunned to hear that. They looked at the young maiden on the signboard who looked around 14 to 15 years old. To think that Boss Mag had another daughter other than Little Boss.

It was not just Garlan and Mylo. The customers queuing at the door were all shocked to see the signboard and two young elf ladies standing behind the table, which was piled up with comic books.

Boss Mag had closed the restaurant and disappeared for a month and after coming back, Mamy Restaurant had started selling picture books part-time?

Besides, each picture book actually cost as much as 1000 copper coins?

Although Mamy Restaurant's food was never cheap, its quality was high and it was acknowledged by the customers.

However, picture books were usually sold at a few tens of copper coins each in the market. Selling it at a sky-high price of thousands of copper coins per book just because it was drawn by Boss Mag's daughter and was sold at the restaurant's door, was like treating the customers like fools.

"If it's 1000 copper coins, other than erotic books with limited copies sold in Rodu, it would be difficult to sell books at this price even if they were hand-drawn, unless they are colored," Mylo said as he stroked his chin.

"Why do you know the market so well?" Garlan sized him up.

"I just heard about it. I don't know it well!" Mylo said, in an attempt to hide the fact that he had collected several erotic books.

"The market rate at Chaos City should be less but the market for picture books usually focuses on the younger population and therefore they cost less." Harrison, who was standing diagonally behind them, interjected. "There would occasionally be books from Rodu with very good quality. I'm so envious of their resources..."

"To each his own." Mylo turned back to look at him with a smile of admiration.

"Miss, is this picture book really being sold at 1000 copper coins per copy?" Garlan asked. Their motive for coming today was to see Mag and go through another round of interviews, as well as to get the draft for his next column.

The Perfect Food magazine relied on Mag's column to break its record sales during such tumultuous times, to become the best-selling magazine since it was established.

On top of that, the sales of this week's Perfect Food had also successfully clinched the top spot in the magazine industry.

They had been in Chaos City for a month but the doves carrying letters from Rodu did not seem to have stopped coming.

Their boss had already sent an order down to satisfy any condition Mr. Mag raised to clinch the agreement to get his exclusive for Perfect Food.

This was a man who could change the fate of gourmet magazines on his own and that showed just how influential he was.

It was difficult to imagine that a chef in Chaos City would one day be able to influence the magazine audience in every part of the Norland Continent.

Therefore, Garlan had decided to understand this talented comic artist, who was Mr. Mag's daughter.

He had seen how Mag pampered the Little Boss and knew that he was a spring dad.

For such people, the simplest way was to find common ground on what he likes, and that would be through his daughter.

The 1000 copper coins might be expensive but it was worth it as long as it could make Mr. Mag like him more.

Perhaps only one copy of these comics could be sold today and he would be the one who bought the only copy. That was the difference.

"Yes, sir. This picture book is sold at 1000 copper coins per copy and each person is only limited to two copies," Molly said with a smile.

Mr. Mag had said that if these picture books were to be sold in Rodu, they could fetch up to tens of thousands of copper coins per copy. This was a massive sale selling them at 1000 copper coins a copy today.

"Limited?" Garlan was stunned.

The customers queuing at the back were also shocked.

Mamy Restaurant would always have a tradition of limiting the number of dishes each customer could order so that more customers could try them and to prevent people from buying the food in bulk and reselling them.

To think that this picture book was sold at a high price of 1000 copper coins and was limited to only two copies per customer?

Garlan thought for a while and regained his composure and asked amiably, "Can I take a look?"

Mr. Mag was a very smart person. Garlan could tell that from his brief contact with him.

Such a person would not be so short-sighted to make use of the trust of his customers to upsell them something. If he dared to mark something at 1000 copper coins and limited the number of copies sold to each person, the only possibility was that this picture book was worth it.

The other customers also turned to look at the two elf maidens. One would just need a look to know if this picture book was worth 1000 copper coins.

Eve passed a thin picture book to Garlan and reminded him, "This is the trial-read version. Please do not spoil it for others after reading it."

Garlan received the thin picture book. There was a beautiful mermaid on its cover.

“It’s actually colored?!” Garlan’s eyes lit up in shock.

The little mermaid was very life-like and the drawing style was very mature. It did not look like a novice’s work at all. It could even surpass most of the illustrators in the market.

The important part was that the colors were very vibrant yet they were all drawn in the book stroke by stroke?

Garlan could not wait to flip to the next page. The content was all colored!

“Could this be a full-colored picture book?” Garlan’s heart skipped a beat. This was very rare in the picture book market.

As the Chief Editor of a gourmet magazine, he would often meet some editors doing picture books so he knew the market pretty well.

A picture book of this quality could fetch at least 30,000 copper coins because such a picture book would take an excellent illustrator months to draw, so naturally, it would not be cheap.

Garlan flipped through the 10 odd pages of the trial-read version briefly. The illustrator’s standard could be seen in the style, storyboard, and plot. Everything was very well done.

If this was really drawn by Mr. Mag’s 14-year-old daughter, she was indeed a talented comic artist.

“Is the content and quality of the picture book the same as the trial-read version?” Garlan asked Eve.

“Yes.” Eve nodded with certainty.

“Give me two copies, then,” Garlan said without hesitation.

“What’s going on?” Mylo exclaimed. “Is it a good book?”

“Buying two copies immediately after looking at the trial-read version?”

“Is he one of those sorts of people?”

The customers all looked at Garlan in shock. 1000 copper coins for a picture book was not cheap at all.

“Take a look for yourself.” Garlan passed the trial-read version to Mylo.

“It’s so cute!” Mylo’s eyes lit up upon seeing the little mermaid on the cover.

As a geek, he had read several books and could tell the illustrator’s standard with one look.

This was already better than 99% of the illustrators in the market and was the cream of the crop in terms of capturing characters’ expressions.

This was talent. It could not be learned.

Such people are... usually called drawing freaks!

There was still room for improvement in terms of technique but such a level of completion was sufficient as a form of livelihood.

“Why is it colored?!” Mylo quickly raised the same query as Garlan.

Chapter 2204: It's a Steal if You Managed To Buy It!

He was used to finding the soul of a piece within the rough black and white lines and would always lament how an artist's excellent work would end up being brought down by the unsophisticated printing.

Mylo still had not come back to his senses after being hit by this intricate drawing full of details and vibrant colors.

After flipping open the cover and going through a few pages, Mylo very quickly realized the value of this picture book, just like Garlan!

A full-colored picture book with such a high level of completeness and such great drawing style, with a novel plot, was worth way more than 1000 copper coins.

He had a few hand-drawn picture books from some illustrators in his collection ranging from 10,000 to 50,000 copper coins.

If this picture book appeared in Rodu, it would not be strange for it to fetch a price of 50,000 copper coins if a rich young lady liked it.

"I want two copies as well," Mylo said without hesitation as well.

It's a steal if you manage to buy it. When he returns to Rodu, he would keep one and resell the other one so that he could make a fortune with it.

After two people read the trial-read version, they'd decided to buy two copies each. This made the customers in the queue extremely curious.

When they saw the two of them take their money out to buy two copies of the picture book, the crowd was increasingly curious about what that picture book was.

"Let me take a look too." Harrison was also a picture book lover. His collection could be considered the largest in Chaos City.

He took the trial-read version from Mylo and was very quickly stunned by the cover as well.

There were almost no good illustrators in Chaos City and it was extremely difficult to get his hands on a colored book from Rodu. The ones he had at hand were mediocre but it was enough for him to boast around in his circle.

Right now, this picture book's quality surpassed all that he had with him. The detailed drawing and cute little mermaid were all extremely lovable.

Georgina's birthday was coming up and Harrison had been thinking of what to buy her as a present.

Now that he had seen this picture book, he had finally found it.

"I want two as well!" Harrison said without hesitation and started taking his money out.

Harrison was a regular of Mamy Restaurant and many knew him.

"What exactly is this picture book?"

“None of them said anything after taking a look and just bought it straight away. Is it really a treasure?”

“I like picture books, let me take a look!”

The customers were all in a fervent discussion and the trial-read version started being passed around in the crowd.

“Wow, it’s fully colored!”

“I can’t believe Annie is so remarkable!”

“Mama! This little mermaid is very pretty! I want it!”

“Daddy, I want the little mermaid too. I’m gonna cry if you don’t buy it for me...”

“You’re already 32, can’t you sound your age?!”

“A man is still a boy till he dies!”

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“I want one!”

“I want one too!”

The customers who saw the trial-read version were all convinced by the picture book’s quality.

Those who knew their stuff could tell this picture book’s value and parents were also happy to buy a good reading product for their children. After all, the story was interesting and the illustrations were cute.

Of course, it was mainly because Mamy Restaurant’s regulars were mostly wealthy people.

1000 copper coins might sound expensive but it was nothing compared to a meal in Mamy Restaurant.

Molly and Eve were all busy counting the money and passing the picture books to the passionate customers.

After all, it was their first time selling them and they had no experience. On top of that, they had not seen so much money before, so both of them were overwhelmed.

“Don’t rush. Everyone please queue up and come one at a time,” Yabemiya said. She received the money from the customers with a smile. After glancing at the money, she threw it into the money box and passed a picture book to the customer.

Yabemiya’s appearance brought back order to the originally chaotic scene. The customers queued up to buy the picture book in an orderly fashion.

“This Big Sister is impressive.” Molly and Eve wiped their perspiration away and smiled at the customers as they looked at Yabemiya, who completed the transactions, with admiration.

Before the restaurant even opened, one-third of the 1000 picture books were already sold.

The customers in the queue had at least one picture book in their hands. There were many who started reading it and were all gasping in awe.

“Alright. Pause for a while, it’s time for us to eat.” Yabemiya passed the last picture book to the customer who came over, and placed a sign indicating that sales had paused on the table. She locked the money box and brought the two young maidens into the restaurant.

“Don’t... don’t we need a person to keep watch?” Eve asked softly.

“Boss said that it is lunch time and eating is the most important thing,” Miya said with a smile, “Otherwise, not just you, but those who are waiting for you to eat, would also have to suffer.”

Molly and Eve nodded thoughtfully.

When they entered, they saw Irina sitting at the table.

“Your Highness!” The two greeted hurriedly in shock.

“Mm.” Irina nodded. “Wash your hands and get ready for lunch.”

The two were initially rather nervous but after hearing Irina’s words, they were shocked. Are they eating with the princess?

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to wash your hands.” Yabemiya led the two of them to the kitchen with a smile.

“The picture books are selling quite well. Well done. Eat more. You still have work to do later.” Mag praised the two sisters with a smile.

He saw the scene outside just now. It was within his expectations but he was still a little proud.

Molly and Eve stole a glance at Irina. They did not dare to pick up their chopsticks first.

“Let’s eat.” Irina nodded at them.

The two finally picked up their chopsticks and focused on the sumptuous lunch before them.

This lunch was too filling. There were delicacies of every kind that they had never seen before and the taste was also beyond what they could imagine.

The tofu pudding that melted in their mouth, the spicy and fragrant steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers, the delicious beggar’s chicken, soft and sweet red braised pork...

This meal was like a dream to Molly and Eve. They could not believe that such delicacies could actually exist in this world.

If they could... they were willing to work for Mamy Restaurant as long as they could get a free meal!

Salaries and other things did not matter at all.

Can money buy such delicious food?

It can...

But definitely not with 1000 copper coins.

After lunch, everyone took a short break before Mag opened for business.

“Mr. Mag, you have two outstanding daughters,” Garlan told Mag sincerely upon stepping into the restaurant as its first customer. After that, he took a step forward and said softly, “I have something very important I wish to discuss with you during your afternoon break.”

“Sure.” Mag nodded with a smile.

After the continuous hard work from Perfect Food, Mag’s fans had exceeded 30,000 in number and that was a very successful first partnership.

Chapter 2205: Yes, He Was That Generous

On the first day that Mamy Restaurant reopened, Mag declared that rum was up for sale again. Its price was 1000 copper coins per bottle.

To prevent misunderstanding, Mag reiterated that this batch of rum wasn’t brewed by Old Sim, but by his granddaughter, Hannah, with the aged rum by Old Sim used as the base and brewed at the brand new brewery in Chaos City.

And because of it, the price of this batch of rum was much friendlier.

As the only successor of Old Sim, Hannah had already begun to shine in the rum making world.

However, no one expected her to come to Chaos City and even set up a new brewery here.

“Seems like we came just at the right time. We get to drink the high quality rum again.” Old Carl the storyteller chuckled.

He had been asking Mag about when the rum would come back again. He didn’t expect the rum to return after Mamy Restaurant’s one month break.

Even though it wasn’t Old Sim’s brew, Master Hannah’s brewing techniques were still very trustworthy.

Ever since Old Master Sim passed away, Hannah was the only master who could brew rum in this world.

Although she was still young, apparently all the high quality rum from the Falk Tribe in the past few years had come from Hannah. Her ability was without any doubts.

She used Old Sim’s aged rum as the base to brew the new rum. Of course, it was worth looking forward to.

And, the price tag of 1,000 copper coins per bottle was much cheaper than the previous 1,000 copper coins per glass. They could even bring it back home if they couldn’t finish it. It was much more cost effective.

Many rum lovers ordered a bottle as soon as they sat down. A liquor that was sold in Mamy Restaurant simply couldn’t go wrong.

Mag looked at the rum in the wine cabinet with a smile on his face.

He drank it at last night’s gathering and its quality was excellent. Even though it was slightly less tasty than an aged rum, it was still rather outstanding.

Most importantly, Hannah's brewery could produce good quality rum in bulk right now. The daily output could reach 1,000 bottles and it was still increasing steadily.

This was a 500ml per bottle liquor and it could be sold outside of the restaurant.

Given its quality that beat 99% of the other liquors on the market, there was still room for its 1,000 copper coins price to increase.

The market overlord in his previous life was Maotai. Its trillion market cap was astonishing.

Let's not be too ambitious with our rum. Let's just set a small target of earning 100,000,000 first.

In this world where no brewery could get famous beyond its local territory, Mag intended to make this rum into an excellent brand.

Selling alcoholic beverages was a good business. It only needed a small capital to earn a huge profit.

This market would start at Mamy Restaurant. Then, he would set up rum specialty shops. After the output increased, he would expand the sales channels and sell it all over the world.

Old Carl quickly received the rum that he ordered. It was a black pottery bottle with a wooden cork.

The rich rum's aroma greeted his nose after he removed the cork. It was the rum's unique aroma and it was irresistible.

He poured it into the glass gingerly.

The amber liquid swirled in the glass gently. It was clear and bright without any sediments, and it sparkled like starlight.

Old Carl took a sip. The delicate and sweet texture had almost no difference to the rum that he drank previously. The rich aroma lingered in his mouth before rising upwards. The light sensation made him raise his eyebrows slightly. The faint fragrance of the wood made him feel even more excited.

If he had to mention one difference, it would be the aftertaste.

Old Sim's rum had been aged in the cellar for over 10 years. Its after taste was lingering and mesmerizing.

Meanwhile, this rum's after taste was mildly sweet. It was equally unique but without the long aging process, there was simply something missing.

Of course, this review was only made because Old Carl had tasted Old Sim's rum before.

However, even though there was an excellent example to compare to, the quality of this bottle of rum still far exceeded his expectations. That teeny bit of difference could be ignored.

It was beyond reasonable to be able to buy such a big bottle of high quality rum with 1,000 copper coins!

Old Carl could drink this bottle of liquor for three days. It was even enough to invite two to three friends over to have a drink.

“Boss Mag is really a kind and reasonable boss.” Old Carl couldn’t help but lament.

“These noodles... are simply too scrumptious!” Mylo picked up the bowl and finished the soup in it. He then licked his lips satedly.

He simply wanted to try Boss Mag’s new product. It was just released today, so nobody had written about it before.

As an outstanding food critic, he had a keen awareness.

It was a wise choice to borrow some of Boss Mag’s popularity, as he was so famous in the gourmet magazine circle right now.

Wasn’t it nice to earn more royalties?

The boss had already said, his royalty would triple as long as he wrote something related to Mamy Restaurant.

Yes...

Yes, he was that generous.

To the boss who liked to restrict the writers’ freedom to create, Mylo only wanted to say: ‘The more the merrier!’

Compared to the usual shops which only gave a few pieces of sliced meat, these shaved noodles had red braised beef all over them. The cube-sized red braised beef were supple and had some tendons in them. It made them soft, yet chewy, giving it an exquisite eating experience.

The noodles were even more special. The willow-shaped noodles were thick in the center and thin at the ends. It was soft and smooth, yet still chewy. It was soaked with the bone broth and every bite was full of the wheat’s aroma. One simply couldn’t stop eating it.

The soup was a bone broth and it had to have been brewed for a long time for it to have this white creamy color. The tasty meat aroma would make you finish all the soup after eating the noodles.

After eating this bowl of noodles, Mylo only felt two words float around his head: So good!

Of course, Mylo had already written a 5,000 word essay in his heart to review the shaved noodles professionally from all angles.

He felt he could write a lot just on the process of shaving the noodles alone. It was a waste not to be able to witness that interesting process personally.

Garlan, who was across from him, picked up a piece of dough skin. He picked up a piece of roasted duck with skin and dipped it in the sweet bean sauce before adding in the sliced spring onions and cucumber. He rolled them up casually and popped it into his mouth.

The duck meat that was freshly sliced was still piping hot. The skin was crispy and the lean meat with a tinge of fat was tender and juicy. Wrapped in the thin dough skin, the crispy skin and the tender duck meat melted away simultaneously when they were bitten down on in the mouth. The subtle aroma spread in the oral cavity instantly and the more he chewed the more aromatic it got.

The taste buds on the tip of his tongue were all activated as they grasped on to that exquisite taste greedily.

The suppression that accumulated for over one month in Chaos City seemed to have dissipated completely at that moment, only leaving a scrumptiousness that made him feel like crying...

Garlan swallowed the roasted duck as he wrapped the next piece of duck meat and asked, "Did you get any inspiration?"

"I still need to gain some more inspiration." Mylo picked up a piece of dough skin and extended his chopsticks to the roasted duck.

Chapter 2206: I'm Not Interested In Money

The lunch service ended and the satiated customers left happily. Many of them were in a good mood, so they bought a picture book as they left.

The rum that was relaunched, sold over 200 bottles in that afternoon, while Annie's picture books sold over 600 copies!

Molly and Eve looked at the gold and silver coins that were about to spill out of the big money box with a shocked expression.

They had never expected that the box of picture books that they delivered could turn into such a big box of money.

"Molly, Eve, thank you for your hard work. Please go back for a rest and come back at 4 p.m to sell the remaining 400 copies. Then, your work for today would be considered done." Mag sent the two of them off with a smile.

He had earned 60,000. This business was not bad.

Mag decided to give 50% of the profit from the money they earned from selling the picture books to Annie and let her decide how to use it herself.

As for the remaining 50%, Mag decided to use it to invest in the entire comic industry chain.

Since even a gourmet magazine could create a sale of 1,000,000 copper coins, this meant the readers' market was actually very big.

The fusion on the Norland Continent was a trend and something that Mag would do his best to promote next.

A work that was going to be a bestseller throughout the Norland Continent would definitely appear in the future and it could be a novel or a comic.

Of course, printing issues had to be resolved if comics were to be popularized.

With the existence of a super printing machine, it wasn't difficult to make a simple one. Mag already had some ideas.

Garlan and Mylo, who were waiting at the door, approached him with a smile. "Mr. Mag."

“Come on in.” Mag invited them into the restaurant smilingly.

After brewing a pot of tea, Mag sat opposite them and leaned on the back of the chair comfortably.

“Boss Mag, you have really made us wait by not opening for one month,” Garlan said with a mild aggrievement.

They had been waiting for Mamy Restaurant to open for the past month to no avail. They didn’t even work as hard as when they were pursuing maidens.

“I had to go out to find inspiration. There’s simply no other way,” Mag replied smilingly without any guilt.

After all, he had gone away to do proper work. They had to thank those warriors, who sacrificed their lives at the frontline for them, because that was the only way they were able to drink afternoon tea so leisurely now.

“I missed the soup dumplings in the morning, but this shaved noodles is indeed exceptionally delicious, and its manufacturing process is quite amazing too. Your recent trip for inspiration has indeed created a perfect noodle dish,” Mylo said with an impressed look. He didn’t hide his admiration for Mag in his words and expression.

“There’s two more dishes coming.” Mag corrected.

Mylo was slightly taken aback before he smiled and said, “Seems like I have to wake up early tomorrow.”

Actually, Mag still had Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil and hot noodles with sesame paste to release, but he couldn’t spoil his customers too soon, so he would release them two days later.

After all, he would be taking a break tomorrow. To prevent him from getting beaten up, it would be perfect to release two new products when he reopened for business two days later.

“Mr. Mag may not know about it, but the previous edition of our ‘Perfect Food’ had sold over 1,000,000 copies. It broke the magazine’s sales record and was the edition that you’ve released your column in,” Garlan said to Mag. He was unable to conceal his excitement.

As a veteran editor, he knew very well what an accomplishment such a sale was.

“So, are you guys going to give me more money for that column piece?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Erm...”

Garlan was at a loss for words.

The core reason why this edition of ‘Perfect Food’ was popular was because of Mag’s interview and the eggplant with garlic sauce tutorial that he personally wrote.

It could be said that Mag was the reason why this ‘Perfect Food’ edition was hugely popular.

There was a rule in the publishing world: no matter how hugely popular your article was, the royalty was agreed upon beforehand and wouldn’t change at all.

However, it meant that your next article could receive a higher price if the article you wrote previously became hugely popular.

“This... I’ll need to discuss it with my boss. He still hasn’t had the chance to discuss this matter with me yet...” Garlan replied cautiously. Although it was the rule, Mag was the most popular guy in the culinary world now and the rules could be changed!

“It’s fine. I’m just joking.” Mag laughed.

Their editorial agency could at most earn a profit of a few million with the 1,000,000 copies sales. Even giving him an extra few hundreds of thousands, it still wasn’t comparable to the sales of the picture books that the two maidens sold in one afternoon.

However, the hundreds of thousands of fans that ‘Perfect Food’ brought him was his biggest reward.

Garlan smiled along with Mag, but he didn’t take Mag’s words to be a joke. He was prepared to discuss the issue of royalty with his boss when he got back.

Garlan sincerely said to Mag, “We came today mainly to discuss the issue of future collaborations with Mr. Mag. We hope to sign an exclusive column with you. We’ll pay you a handsome royalty fee if you publish an exclusive column with ‘Perfect Food’.”

Mag equals sales!

This was already a consensus in the gourmet magazine circle.

Within one short month, all the main magazines had released culinary review articles about Mamy Restaurant. Most of them were food reviews.

This shameless behavior of jumping onto the bandwagon allowed all the magazines to achieve their record sales.

However, compared to the 1,000,000 sales of ‘Perfect Food’, which had Mag’s exclusive eggplant with garlic sauce tutorial, they were still a level below them.

Just because of that, ‘Perfect Food’ knew the importance of getting rights to Mag’s exclusive very well.

As long as they could get Mag’s exclusive column, ‘Perfect Food’ would be undefeatable in the culinary magazine world. No one would ever stand in their way again.

‘Perfect Food’ had already prepared a lot of negotiation chips for this, and with their previous collaboration as a base, Garlan felt rather confident on this trip.

“I’m sorry, but I won’t sign an exclusive deal with any gourmet magazines.” Mag shook his head to decline the offer.

Garlan and Mylo were both taken aback and there was a hint of panic on their faces.

“Mr. Mag, your talent is astonishing and we at ‘Perfect Food’ treasure the chance to work with you. We hope to work together with you to create greater results. We’ll build a series of magazines around you and let more people see the story behind the food,” Garlan sincerely said to Mag, “If you’re concerned

about the royalties, I can promise you on behalf of 'Perfect Food' that our price will be the highest and the best in the industry."

"You're mistaken. I'm not interested in money." Mag picked up the tea to have a sip before calmly saying, "I just want to let more people appreciate different food."

"Then, the collaboration style that you are expecting is?" Garlan's eyelids twitched frantically. What Mag said sounded ridiculous.

"I did receive many invitations for collaboration recently. Their offers were not bad, but I won't sign an exclusive deal with any magazine press. Instead, I intend to choose 10 magazine presses to be my collaborative partners to release my gourmet column simultaneously." Mag continued on, "'Perfect Food' will be among one of these 10 magazine presses."

"This..."

Garlan had a complex expression. He didn't know if he should feel happy or sad.

He came with a mission this time. He would be torn apart by the boss if he failed to sign an exclusive deal with Mag.

However, Mr. Mag wasn't someone who would be moved by a little royalty. Never mind if he cared about money or not, it was a fact that he was already very rich.

Chapter 2207: Boss Mag Should Be the Prince of Gourmet

Mag had a good impression of 'Perfect Food'. After all, they were collaborating, and the other party had a good ability and did pull their weight.

However, just as he said, he needed to face more food lovers to increase his visibility.

1,000,000 sales was the record of 'Perfect Food' but this was far from satisfying Mag's needs.

Even if it could sell 1,000,000 copies of every issue, there would be many repeat readers among them.

And, what he needed were more fans to increase his faith value and proceed on his path to become a god.

They said no gods could be made on the Norland Continent. He didn't believe in that.

Hence, he would need more media platforms to share about him and let many more people learn to cook from him through different channels.

Mag's attitude was sincere and firm, and Garlan wasn't someone who didn't know what was good for him, so he only set up part of the collaboration contract to make sure 'Perfect Food' could at least have a place in this popularity contest.

As for the rest, he would have to report to his boss and wait for further instructions. This was already beyond his jurisdiction.

"Boss Mag, your spirit is indeed admirable," Mylo got up and said to Mag sincerely with admiration on his face.

He really admired this young chef who was full of creativity.

At a time when all the other chefs were still guarding against one another for their so-called legacy, Mag was already thinking about how to let more ordinary people cook delicious food at home.

His selfless and giving spirit, and love for food were touching.

One could foresee that Mag would definitely have a profound influence on the Norland Continent's culinary structure, or even elevate the level of the Norland Continent's delicacies.

To the culinary world, this was a god-like existence!

Although Mylo wrote articles for the 'Perfect Food', he was first and foremost a food lover.

He admired Mag greatly for his decision.

This was a man who was destined to change the world, and not just be a restaurant's chef.

"Thank you." Mag nodded with a smile.

After sending the two of them away, Mag received a few magazine presses' person-in-charge.

They were the few gourmet magazines he had chosen that had good potential and coverage.

All of them expressed shock when they first heard about Mag's collaboration style, but they were soon glad that they could at least have the chance to work with him.

One had to know that 'Perfect Food' already had a head start, a base of 1,000,000 sales and would definitely offer very good conditions. They didn't expect it would fail to get the exclusive deal.

Without an exclusive deal, it meant that it would be very difficult to recreate the miracle of 'Perfect Food's 1,000,000 sales.

However, with the culinary tutorial that Mag personally wrote, they would definitely get a share of this pie. They could expect their sales to increase.

The signing of the contracts went very smoothly. Mag had conferred with 10 gourmet magazines that afternoon and agreed to hand in the next article three days later.

A five or six-years-old little girl coyly said to the woman, who was arranging flowers, with the Little Mermaid picture book in her arms, "Mama, this picture book is so pretty, but it makes me hungry... I also want to eat the red braised pork that the little prince cooks."

Carlsan put down her scissors and smilingly said, "We have to look for Boss Mag if we want to eat red braised pork."

"Is Boss Mag that little prince?" Alice's eyes lit up like stars.

Carlsan was slightly taken aback. She thought Boss Mag should be even more good-looking than that little prince when he was young. Moreover, he cooked very well and was still very charismatic now. She nodded with a smile. "If there is a prince in Chaos City, Boss Mag should be the prince of gourmet."

“Prince of gourmet! Can I marry him? I want to eat red braised pork every day. I love to eat meat,” Alice asked with anticipation.

“Then we have to wait till Alice is older. After all, there are many women who want to marry Boss Mag,” Carslan answered smilingly. The little one had great taste. She chose the man who was the dream lover of many women.

Alice counted on her little fingers and worriedly said, “Th-then, will Boss Mag be snatched away by other women by the time I grow up?”

Carslan smiled gently. “If that is the case, another prince who is more suitable for Alice, will appear and cook even tastier meat to marry you.”

“Really?!” Alice gulped as though she had already decided what the tastier meat should be.

“Alice, Father brought a bird that can talk home. Come and see it!” A little boy spoke up outside.

“I’m coming, Big Brother!” Alice answered and ran out on her short legs.

Carslan watched Alice disappear at the door indulgently before sitting down at the table and picking up the picture book that Alice was reading earlier.

Her man had brought this picture book back at noon. He said he bought it at Mamy Restaurant and it was drawn by Boss Mag’s daughter. Alice loved it as soon as he brought it home and this was the first time that she had read it.

“It’s so well-drawn.” Carslan’s eyes lit up when she saw the picture book’s cover.

The little mermaid sitting on the rock looked so well-behaved and adorable. The sea was shimmering in the moonlight and stars decorated the sky. It looked so intricate and beautiful.

She had bought many picture books for her children in the past few years and her man would bring some back from Rodu too. Many of them were expensive colored picture books, but none of them could compare to this one.

Carslan, who was attracted by the cover, flipped open the picture book. She was soon attracted by the beautiful pictures and interesting story.

After a long time, Carslan closed the picture book with wet eyes. She could only come back from the sad emotions after a long time.

“It’s so touching... What a nice story...” Carslan sniffled and lamented softly.

She didn’t expect a picture book that was drawn by a child to portray a love story.

She couldn’t be together with her love and eventually turned into bubbles... The Tale of The Little Mermaid touched her.

“Shall we go and eat at Mamy Restaurant tonight? I suddenly feel like eating red braised pork.” Carslan’s throat moved before she flipped open the picture book to read the part where the little prince made red braised pork for the little mermaid.

Looking at the picture whereby the little mermaid bit into the red braised pork, her tummy began to grumble.

“However, the cooking process seems to be very detailed, even the amount of ingredients to be used are properly written. It should be directed by Boss Mag himself, right? Perhaps, the little prince’s inspiration was Boss Mag? I wonder if the chef in our family can make it?” Carslan pondered as she walked to the kitchen with the picture book.

The head chef looked excited after reading about the red braised pork’s cooking instructions in the picture book, but he didn’t dare to make promises. “Madam, this dish looks quite complicated. We’ll need some time to experiment and test it out, but we should be able to make it.”

However, he was very certain that this would be a very scrumptious dish.

Because it came from Mamy Restaurant and that chef who was gradually deified: Mag!

He didn’t expect him to share the recipe of red braised pork in this picture book so graciously.

Chapter 2208: Friends Who Came From Afar

“So, where are you bringing me for good food today?” Georgina held onto Harrison’s arm as she bit onto the candied haws and asked smilingly, with two cute dimples on her cheeks.

Harrison stared at her in a daze.

Georgina blushed from his stare and poked him gently with her elbow. “I’m asking you a question.”

“Of course we’re going to Mamy Restaurant for a good meal, ” Harrison answered with a smile before saying “You look so pretty today.”

Georgina totally ignored his words, stood still and exclaimed with joy, “Boss Mag is back?!”

Harrison nodded. “Yes. Mamy Restaurant reopened today. Didn’t you go to your aunt’s place for lunch today? That’s why I want to bring you to dinner.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier? I wouldn’t have gone to my aunt’s for lunch if you had told me earlier. Of course, we’re going to eat at Mamy Restaurant!” Georgina puffed out her cheeks angrily and flicked an aggrieved glance at Harrison, giving him an ‘appease me or I’ll explode’ expression.

“As an apology, this is your birthday gift.” Harrison took out a picture book.

“What’s this?” Georgina took the picture book, which still had Harrison’s warmth, from him and her eyes lit up when she saw the adorable little mermaid on the cover. “So cute!”

After staring at the cover for some time, Georgina looked up at Harrison. “This must be very expensive, right?”

She didn’t know much about picture books, but she knew that fully-colored picture books were all hand-drawn by illustrators, which were expensive.

Furthermore, the cover of this picture book was so beautiful. It must have been drawn by a great illustrator, so it must be even more expensive.

Harrison smiled and said, "What's most important is that you like it."

Looking at Harrison's warm smile, a blush rose up on Georgina's face and her heart couldn't help but race. She lowered her head and murmured, "Yes, I like it very much."

"Let's go and find a place to sit for a while first. It's still too early for dinner." Harrison held onto Georgina's hand and walked to a teahouse.

"Boss Mag did not lie to me indeed! One simply can't go wrong to trust Boss Mag!" Harrison said happily.

Georgina indeed liked this picture book. Of course... the ladies had no resistance against such cute picture books.

The birthday gift that he had been thinking hard about for one month was resolved on her birthday, so he felt extremely relieved.

At 5 p.m, Mamy Restaurant opened on time.

Molly and Eve had already completed their work today. They had sold all 1,000 picture books. After getting their daily wage of 1,000 copper coins and having their dinner, they got off work and went home.

Harold asked Mag when he walked in, "Boss Mag, is 'The Little Mermaid' all sold out? It's my daughter's birthday tomorrow and I want to give it to her as a birthday gift."

"There'll be another 1,000 copies for sale at noon tomorrow. You can come and buy it then," Mag replied smilingly.

"Alright. Please keep one copy for me." Harold reminded him.

He previously saw the customers lining up in front picking up the picture books, and was attracted by the exquisite picture book. He thought his daughter, whose birthday was tomorrow, would definitely like this picture book if he gave it to her as her gift.

Mag nodded slightly. He remembered this middle-aged man's adorable daughter. Her name was Kathy and she used to come to have breakfast with Harold.

"So, this picture book is drawn by Boss Mag's daughter. She's so awesome!" Georgina looked at the signboard at the door with shock, but she wasn't unhappy.

"Yes. Annie is very awesome." Harrison nodded in agreement. "Boss Mag must have saved the world in his previous life to be so lucky to have these two outstanding and adorable daughters."

Mag, who was about to go into the kitchen, thought, *"I didn't save the world in my previous life. Not only that, I fell into the sea and drowned because I was cursed by a group of chefs..."*

However, he did save the world in this life.

Mag saw many old friends during the dinner hour.

Sargerass had brought his Burning Legion and they sat outside the door on the metal folding chairs that they brought themselves. They sat with their legs spread out wide and looked very fierce with their lava tattoos.

However, a little one in a long white dress was fearlessly sitting on the leg of the biggest demon among the strapping men and softly asked, "Uncle Big Bald Head, did you use the gift that I gave you?"

A gentle smile appeared on Sargerass' tough face as he nodded and said, "I did. It even saved my life."

If it wasn't for the ice and fire lotuses that flew out from the ring that Amy gave him, which blew up the ancient corpses that were rushing at him, he would have died on the frontline in the ravine that day.

Amy saved his life.

The members of the Burning Legion were also looking at Amy with a dotting gaze.

"How is it? Are they very pretty?" Amy continued to ask.

"Yes. They were as brilliant as fireworks."

"Did they beat the bad guys?"

"They defeated a lot of bad guys and saved the world." Sargerass nodded with a smile.

"Oh yeah!" Amy jumped off Sargerass' leg happily and ran into the restaurant. "Father! Uncle Big Bald Head said I saved the world..."

"Little Boss is so cute," Mond said bashfully.

"From now on, Little Boss will be the Burning Legion's favorite. I will kill whoever dares to bully her," Sargerass said seriously.

The Burning Legion nodded gravely. They weren't joking.

Amy walked one round in the restaurant before stopping at a table near the wall and exclaimed in surprise at the two orcs sitting there, "Big Orc! You're finally here again!"

"Yes. I-I came to eat rainbow fried rice and to visit Little Amy," Haga said bashfully.

Habeng looked up from the delicacies and said with amazement, "We've only been away for a short time and there are already so many new goodies. Boss Mag is really formidable."

The orc brothers, Haga and Habeng, hadn't come to Chaos City for a long time. After returning to their tribe from the battlefield, they took the flying steed to Chaos City to purchase some things for their tribe.

Of course, they would come to Mamy Restaurant first. They had been longing for Boss Mag's good food. After risking their lives at the frontline, they naturally wanted to reward themselves with good food after they returned.

The restaurant still looked the same, but the menu had changed drastically. The many different kinds of delicacies had overwhelmed them.

Habeng searched on himself before taking out a beast tooth dagger and giving it to Amy with a smile.

“Are you giving it to me?” Amy accepted the dagger.

The small and delicate dagger was razor sharp and there were engravings on its handle. It could be kept in a leather scabbard.

Amy swung the dagger around as she said to Haga, “I like it very much. Thank you, Big Orc.”

“As long as you like it. Hehe.” Haga laughed. He was equally delighted.

Mag saw that in the kitchen and he smilingly said to Miya, who was about to serve the dishes, “Give a bottle of rum to the orc brothers at table 12. Tell them it’s my treat.”

One naturally had to treat his friends who came from afar with a good liquor.

Chapter 2209: Master! You’re Finally Back!

“Mr. Mag.”

After closing for the day, a voice sounded just when Mag was about to shut the door.

Mag pulled the door open again and was shocked to see Gloria standing outside.

“I came to send you some clothes.” Gloria walked over. Behind her, Mars was moving things down from a horse-drawn carriage.

“However, that black dress is rather complex and our tailors had already been working overtime to rush it out. Even then, I’m afraid it will only be completed in two days. Are you in a rush for it?” Gloria asked apologetically.

“It’s alright. Actually, I just mentioned it casually that day. Those clothes are rather complex to make. The tailors have worked hard for the past few days.” Mag was apologetic as well.

Those clothes were prepared for the actors from the Black Cat Opera troupe.

The actors of the Black Cat Opera have good basics but their costumes were really too old.

If, as an audience sitting downstage, you were watching a story about breaking free from the restraints of the aristocrats in pursuit of personal freedom and dreams but the wealthy master of the house was wearing patched clothes...

It’s very unrealistic.

Mag had intended to take a trip to Rodu to settle the handover issues for Saipan Tavern. At the same time, he wanted to talk to Miss Black Cat about dreams and the future, as well as to send them some gifts.

Mag received the clothes from Mars and told Gloria, “Take a seat.”

Gloria shook her head and said gently, "It's alright. It's very late and you've just ended business, so you must be tired. Rest well and I shall not disturb you."

"In that case, do go home earlier. It's cold outside and I'm sorry to trouble you to come all the way here to personally deliver these," Mag said apologetically. He did not expect Gloria to put so much effort into this.

She was already known to be a talented lady in business, comparable to Scheer, a rising star in Chaos City, and the heir to the Moreton Family.

"I'll get the tailors to rush out the dress that's remaining and deliver it to you." Gloria bade farewell to Mag and left in her horse-drawn carriage.

Mag watched the horse-drawn carriage disappear into the distance before pushing the pile of thick clothes into the restaurant.

"This little lady puts extra effort into matters with regards to you." Irina stood at the counter, looking at Mag with a seemingly gentle smile.

"Gloria is a very responsible person when it comes to work," Mag said without blushing.

He placed the clothes on the counter and pulled out one of the costumes to take a look. The material used was of a very good quality, and it was even done better than what he had requested. The style was done exactly like how he had designed and it was done very well.

It seemed that Blue Suede's tailoring team had improved over this period. Otherwise, they would not be able to bring out such a high-quality product in a short span of time.

"I think everyone from the Black Cat Opera would like it." Mag put away the clothes. This little gift would be a token of his support for those chasing their dreams.

"Helena announced that she will go into seclusion after returning to the Wind Forest. Isn't that a little strange?" Irina told Mag who was looking at the clothes.

"She wasn't injured at the frontline, right?" Mag was rather shocked.

"She did not even meet an opponent worthy of her level, where would the injury come from?"

"In that case that is rather strange." Mag frowned.

One had to know that the situation in the Wind Forest was rather chaotic and it was the kind of chaos Helena did not want to see.

The Night Elves had torn apart the class system in the Wind Forest and the passionate flame supporting freedom had been ignited everywhere in the forest.

The elves in the lower class had started standing up and the elves who had enjoyed the noble treatment had started reflecting on themselves.

The threat from Cthulhu had been resolved and the peace accord had been signed. By right, the first thing Helena would do upon returning to the Wind Forest should be to settle the chaos.

However, she had actually gone into seclusion?

“There were no other arrangements made?” Mag asked curiously.

“All she said was that she would pass everything to Sally to handle on her behalf. No other arrangements were made.” Irina nodded.

“Could she really intend to ignore this matter?” Mag was suspicious.

Although Sally was the princess chosen by Helena and was also seen as the successor of the Elf Queen, she appeared to be sympathetic towards the Night Elves and the lower class elves. Everyone could see that for themselves. She did not hold the same attitude as Helena on this issue.

Right now, Helena suddenly announced her seclusion and threw the mess to Sally. That was something Mag did not expect.

“What do you intend to do?” Mag asked Irina.

“I intend to do nothing.” Irina shook her head and said with a smile, “Let Sally give it a go. After all, she is the Elf princess right now and I am but the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant.”

Mag smiled upon hearing that. Irina did not wish to return to inherit the throne from the Elf queen. If Sally could do well, she would not have to go through the trouble of interfering.

Power could be an addiction to some and a burden to others.

Irina was the latter and so was Mag.

That’s great.

Isn’t it better to just tend to Mamy Restaurant and be a carefree owner of a restaurant instead of having to worry about the world all day?

“From today on, Sean Edward will be the crown prince of the Roth Empire and will become the sole inheritor of the Roth Empire’s throne.”

News from the Roth Empire broke out and caught the attention of the various races.

Some were shocked while some expected it.

Josh had been possessed by the Devil and died at the frontline of the ice sheets.

Although Sean had lost an arm, he still managed to secure a free ticket to the throne.

As for the third prince who was obsessed with carpentry, no one would see him as a competitor for the throne.

However, the feud between Sean and Alex was also something everyone was focused on.

Alex had sealed the Devil twice and saved Norland Continent from a catastrophe, thus, earning respect from the various races.

Previously, he had sworn to kill Sean.

Now, Andre had made Sean the crown prince of the Roth Empire and this could very well be a move to protect him.

If Alex insisted on killing Sean, he would be pitting himself against the Roth Empire.

Alex, who came from the Roth Empire, would probably have to think twice before taking action.

Mag only found out about this on his second day after arriving at Rodu.

“Are you still going to kill him?” Irina asked with a smile.

“I would still kill him if I should but it is indeed not the right time now,” Mag said with certainty.

Saipan Tavern, which had been closed for days, was opened again.

“Master! You’re finally back!” Mala called out agitatedly as she stuck her head out from the second floor window.

Mag turned back and saw his little disciple in name. He said with a smile, “Mm, I went out to play and I’m back now.”

Effie also peeked her head out of the window. When she saw Mag and his family, she was surprised and shocked.

Chapter 2210: New Tool

Mag had mixed feelings when he opened the doors of Saipan Tavern that had been closed for several days.

When he came over to Rodu that day and bought this shop, he once also had the great ambition to make Saipan Tavern the best tavern in Rodu.

Right now, he just wanted to find someone to take over the shop so that he could live freely.

Look, adults always give up so easily.

However, Romo Street, which was thriving, was on its second peak. Mag, who owned half the street, was already reaping his harvest.

“Master!” Before Mag even took a seat, Mala had already run in to greet everyone. She came over to Mag and said, “I’ve mastered the pig tongue salad!”

“Really?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Mm. I made one yesterday and Young Mistress said that it was delicious. It is already at a standard where it can be sold now.” Mala nodded confidently.

“I happen to have some pig tongues here. Make one for me now.” Mag brought Mala into the kitchen and took out a pig tongue from the refrigerator.

There were many standards for delicious food and Mag's standard was different from Eiffie's standard.

Mala had some talent in cooking and she was rather hardworking with her daily practice. However, he would still have to test if her cooking was up to his standards.

"Alright!" Mala went over to take her apron, washed her hands, and started making the pig tongue salad.

Mag stood by the kitchen door and nodded as he watched Mala's adept actions. It seemed that she put in a lot of hard work practicing over the past few days.

This made Mag very glad.

One might be very passionate about cooking at the start but the hardest part was still the long-term persistence.

Mala's attitude towards cooking was at least ambitious and serious.

The pig tongue was put in a pot to braise and Mag asked Mala, who was waiting, "You are hardworking when it comes to cooking. What about being a shop owner? Are you prepared for that?"

"A shop owner?" Mala blinked. She shook her head and said, "I can't. I really can't learn that."

"Is Saipan Tavern reopening? There have been many customers asking recently," Eiffie said as she walked over with a smile.

"I think our Young Mistress can do it." Mala quickly tossed the ball into Eiffie's court and looked at the latter with pleading eyes.

"I came over today to ask Miss Eiffie how the thinking went and if you are willing to take over Saipan Tavern," Mag told Eiffie with a smile.

He would be a little worried if he were to hand Saipan Tavern over to Mala.

However, Eiffie was different. She had experience and she was also a smart woman.

Eiffie paused in her steps. She looked Mag in the eye and asked seriously, "Are you really not intending to run this tavern anymore?"

"It was a tavern that I opened for fun right from the start. It was purely accidental that it could gain so much love from the customers. Right now, I have more important things to do, so I can only hand this tavern over to someone more suitable to run it." Mag looked at Eiffie and said, "For example, you, Miss Eiffie."

"No. Saipan Tavern was not popular by chance." Eiffie shook her head. "Mr. Hades, you're a professional. Be it the shop's location and renovation, or the drinks and dishes, they were all above the other taverns in Rodu. No one could do it as well as you."

Mag smiled. This was something he could not deny.

However, Eiffie was speaking the truth. No matter who took over Saipan Tavern, with the Maotai and Whiskey at hand, he would still be sitting on the top spot.

That was all.

One could only guard the top spot but not become better.

This was also what Mag admired about Eiffie. She had a good eye for such things.

“However, there must be something more important that you have to attend to for Saipan Tavern to be the one you are giving up.” There was a hint of regret in her eyes. Although she had expected it, the thought of not being able to enjoy free meals made her heart ache.

“Miss Eiffie, you do not need to be stressed over this. After all, Titan Tavern is still very busy too. If you aren’t able to withstand the pressure of handling two taverns, I can find someone else.” Mag comforted her. He felt that he was asking for a bit too much.

Eiffie looked at Mag, took a deep breath in, and said with resolution, “I am willing to take over Saipan Tavern.”

Mag was slightly shocked but smiled.

“You’re giving too much. I think this is something few would reject,” Eiffie said as a matter of factly.

According to what Mag had promised previously, if Eiffie was willing to take over Saipan Tavern, she could receive 30% of its shares.

Judging from Saipan Tavern’s current development, that would be a very big harvest.

Moreover, Mag promised to supply the alcohol. All Eiffie had to do was manage the tavern. That was nothing difficult to her at all.

Saipan Tavern was already popular, so all she had to do was maintain it and make Saipan Tavern’s popularity carry on.

“In that case, let’s sign an agreement.” Mag brought out a contract from the counter and passed it to Eiffie.

Eiffie looked through the contract seriously and had a rather strange expression. She looked up at Mag and said, “Why were you so certain that I would take over?”

“I am always a good judge of character.” Mag smiled.

Eiffie signed the contract and Mag also penned his name down.

From today onwards, Mag had another shop that could run on its own besides the ice cream shop.

This was the so-called passive income. He could have money rolling in by doing nothing at all.

Fantastic!

Since the contract was signed, Eiffie could be considered as one of them.

Mag told her to stay for lunch and went into the kitchen to cook.

Mala was watching the pig tongue in the pot at the side. As she watched mag cook, she said, “Oh, right, Master. Maestro Vicki, whom you told me about, really came.”

“Is the opera house open?” Mag asked casually.

“Mm, mm. It has opened and the performance last night was a huge success. The theater was half-full and the response of the audience was rather good.” Mala nodded. She seemed rather excited talking about the opera house. “I am going over to practice in the afternoon.”

“You’re learning opera as well?” Mag was rather shocked.

“I... I’m just learning for fun...” Mala said guiltily as her eyes darted around, afraid to look at Mag.

“It’s great to have your own interest. There’s nothing to be embarrassed about,” Mag said with a smile. He could guess what she was thinking.

Upon hearing Mag’s words, Mala’s eyes lit up. She nodded and said, “Opera is really super fun. Those actors are all talented. They sing very well too and I love it.”

“Mm. I am intending to watch a show after lunch. Is there an afternoon show?”

“Yes, yes. There are fewer people during the afternoon shows so the tickets even have a 20% discount.” Mala nodded.

Mag smiled. He was rather curious about what kind of surprise he would get from the opera troupe that had moved into a theater from the run-down open-air courtyard.