

## Stay At home 2221

### Chapter 2221: No Chicken Soup, Only Ginger Soup

Night fell. Mag bade a simple farewell to Eiffie and gave her Saipan Tavern's key to her, handing the control of Saipan Tavern over to her.

The family returned straight to Chaos City during the night.

Mala looked at Eiffie and said with adoration, "Miss, you will be the boss of the two best taverns in Rodu in the future. You're so awesome!"

Fortunately, Master eventually chose Miss. She didn't know how to be a boss.

"I'll be even busier in the future. The relaxing life is over." Eiffie sighed. "He's relaxed now. He could sleep in his warm bed till late with his wife and children."

Mala rubbed her hands together and said, "It's fine, Miss. I will work hard to help you!"

"Of course. From tomorrow on, you will practice making 100 helpings of pig ears salad daily and we'll sell them in Titan Tavern."

"Ah?" Mala was taken aback. "Didn't Master say we shouldn't sell imperfect pig ears salad?"

"This is relative. At Saipan Tavern, only perfect pig ears salad can be served to the customers." Eiffie shook her head with a smile. "But at Titan Tavern, even the not-so-perfect pig ears salad could crush the side dishes that we are supplying now. In this case, it's perfect."

"I see... but..." Mala was thoughtful.

Eiffie rolled her eyes and said, "Your master asked you to practice making 1,000 helpings before you can perfect your skills. Do you know how many pigs have to give up their lives for 1,000 helpings of pig ears salad? Are you going to eat 1,000 pig ears salad by yourself if you are not selling them?"

"We're selling them!" Mala said right away. She didn't want to eat 1,000 helpings of pig ears salad. Just thinking about that terrified her.

However, she still curiously asked, "Miss, how many pigs have to give up their lives then?"

"Stupid, of course it's 1,000 of them."

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Mamy Restaurant closed for one day after opening for one day, making the customers feel frustrated.

However, the good thing was it was the restaurant's regular off day. Hence, long lines began to form outside of the restaurant early the next morning.

Most of them came for breakfast, while some came for the 'Little Mermaid' picture book.

Mag woke up early and he was about to hang a small blackboard on the door, when he met a pair of aggrieved eyes in the dark as he opened the door.

“That’s early.” Mag was surprised. He placed the little blackboard on the door and took one step back into the warm heater range before he smilingly said, “Are you cold?”

Harrison, who was standing at the very front of the door, replied with chattering teeth, “Y-yes!”

“It’s fine. Just bear with it and it will be over soon. The restaurant will seem really warm in comparison.” Mag smiled before closing the door.

All the customers: “...?”

Soon after, the restaurant’s door reopened and Mag came out with a huge vat and two rows of disposable cups. He smilingly said to Harrison, “Come, the task to distribute the ginger soup is yours now. Warm up before you guys have your meals.”

“This is the first time Boss Mag is distributing warmth.” Harrison looked shocked.

The other customers were also curious about what was in the steaming vat.

Mag handed the big ladle to Harrison and patted him on the shoulders, “Thank you very much.”

“I promise I’ll complete the task,” Harrison replied smilingly.

Mag closed the door and returned to the restaurant. Harrison yelled at two young men and got them to come over to help him distribute a small cup of piping hot red ginger soup to the crowd.

The steaming ginger soup in the paper cup was warm in their hands and made their frozen hands regain some sensation.

“It smells so nice. Is it sweet?” A maiden held the cup with both her hands and sniffed at it curiously.

“Maybe Boss Mag has added some sugar in it,” the little maiden’s father replied smilingly before he blew at it gently and took a sip.

The ginger soup was sweet and spicy, but it didn’t feel too fiery within the mouth. Instead, it was warm and soothing. It swirled in their mouth before going down their throats and into their stomachs.

The warm sensation stretched from the throat all the way to the stomach. Then, as though a small fireball was glowing in their stomachs, their bodies felt warm all over.

“Delicious!” The man’s eyes lit up before he took two more sips.

The small cup of ginger soup was soon finished by the man. Fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead and nose. He felt his entire body warm up, from his head to his toes and inside out.

The coldness from the early spring was dispelled and he felt very comfortable throughout.

Gulp~ gulp~

Sounds of slurping sounded and everyone’s experience was similar.

Their whole person warmed up after drinking the ginger soup and the cold was no longer unbearable.

“It’s so hot! It feels so similar to sitting in the restaurant after drinking this.”

“It’s indeed Boss Mag! He even made the ginger soup so delicious.”

“I suddenly feel rather touched... Boss Mag is indeed a good boss.”

Everyone was chatting and they were amazed at the ginger soup.

The little maiden finished the ginger soup in small sips. She looked up at the man and asked, “It’s so delicious. Can I have another cup?”

“Hmm...” The man looked at Harrison, who was holding onto the ladle, with hesitation.

After pouring over hundreds of cups of ginger soup, Harrison was exhausted. He scooped the final bit of ginger soup in the vat and was about to taste it when he heard the little maiden.

He looked at the cup in his hands and at the little maiden. Then, he handed the untouched cup over smilingly. “Come, little one. You can have this too.”

The little maiden didn’t accept it. Instead she asked Harrison, “Uncle, won’t you have nothing then?”

“It’s fine. Uncle has already smelled it earlier and I feel very warm now.” Harrison chuckled.

The little maiden looked at her father inquiringly.

“Drink it yourself, Sir. You have been distributing the drinks for such a long time. She just had it. It’s enough,” the man quickly replied as he patted the little maiden’s head smilingly.

“It’s right for the little ones to have more, so they won’t get sick.” Harrison pushed the cup to the little maiden before returning to his position.

“Thank you, Uncle,” the little maiden said with a sweet smile.

“You’re welcome.” Harrison waved his hand.

The cold early spring morning was warmed up by a small cup of ginger soup.

Meanwhile, the chowhounds’ hearts raced because of the little blackboard on the door.

Today’s new products: cooked wheaten food: Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil (hot!) New dish: Sichuan spicy chicken!

After releasing the shaved noodles and soup dumplings two days ago, Boss Mag continued to release two new dishes today!

Harrison couldn’t help but marvel, “Good fellow! Boss Mag is so productive!”

“This is a victory for all the people who like strongly flavored food! From today on, we can finally eat things with a strong flavor in the morning!”

Some were ecstatic to see the Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.

### **Chapter 2222: The First Experience of Sichuan Spicy Wontons In Red Oil!**

The best way to appease the customers was to let them eat what they wanted to and let them have a dining experience that was worth lining up for.

Mag knew that very well and had always tried his best to make this a reality.

The appearance of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil indeed gave a new option for the breakfast's flavors.

Mag's preference for breakfast had to do with his mood. Sometimes, he preferred something light while at other times, he preferred something heavy.

It was naturally best to have a choice.

Miya, who came early today, said to Mag with adoration as soon as she came in, "There are two new dishes today again. Boss, you are awesome!"

As a completely untalented woman in cooking, Yabemiya admired Mag for his ability to create delicious new dishes constantly.

His brain seemed to hold many delicacies and he could always create amazingly good food easily.

"I have to give something new for the expectant customers, right?" Mag said as he made the wontons.

After looking at Mag for a while from the side, Yabemiya asked enthusiastically, "This doesn't look too difficult. Do you need my help?"

Mag flicked a glance at her and nodded. "You can try if you want to."

"Sure." Yabemiya washed her hands and wiped them dry, she pinched a little bit of dough like Mag and rolled it with a roller pin.

A big piece of thin dough laid on the chopping block quietly.

Yabemiya scraped for a while before she managed to scrape the broken piece of dough skin off from the chopping block with an embarrassed expression.

She didn't expect the simple pressing task to stump her.

"Just use the wonton skin that I rolled out," Mag smilingly said and used his gaze to direct her to the thin wonton skins that he had stacked up at the side.

The wonton skin of appropriate thickness was tough, and yet she was able to see through when holding it against the light.

Yabemiya scooped a spoonful of meat filling and put it in the skin's center like Mag. After pondering for a moment, she folded it into half and pressed the sides in.

Looking at the wonton in her hand, Yabemiya nodded with satisfaction. It didn't seem as difficult as she had imagined.

Mag looked at the wonton in her hands and calmly said, "Your wonton will open up even before we put it in the water."

"Really?" Yabemiya was stunned. She looked at her wonton and then at Mag's wonton. She didn't think that they looked very different.

“Do it this way. Pinch this side together first and fold it in as you go along the side, pressing the fold in one after one. It looks nicer and the filling won’t get out during boiling, which would affect the taste and appearance.” Mag demonstrated as he taught.

“I got it.”

Yabemiya nodded, seemingly to have understood. She followed Mag’s example and ended up squeezing half of the meat fillings out...

“That’s ruined.” Mag smiled, but he encouraged her. “You’ll get it after a few more tries.”

Soon after, Firis came too and joined in on the operation of wrapping the wontons.

Firis was much more talented than Yabemiya. She got the hang of it after learning it for a short while. This made Yabemiya sigh hard.

Mag finished wrapping his wontons and then helped to quickly repair the ones Yabemiya and Firis made. Their breakfast that morning would be those less than perfect wontons.

Firis and Yabemiya, who made the wontons, specifically asked to have Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil for breakfast, while Shirley and the rest chose to have lighter breakfast. The shaved noodles and soup dumplings had become their new favorite breakfast.

Mag cooked four bowls of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil. Amy asked for a bowl when she woke up and saw the freshly wrapped wontons, and Mag himself wanted something spicy to wake himself up in the morning.

The wontons were floating in the red soup base with sesame seeds and tender green spring onions scattered all over them. The hot steam rose up along with the chicken soup’s aroma and the spiciness of the red oil, making one feel refreshed.

“Gulp. It smells so nice.” Anna gulped. She felt that her shaved noodles were no longer enticing.

All of them couldn’t help taking a few more looks at it. Although it was a tad too heavy to eat spicy and greasy food in the morning, they still couldn’t help wanting to try it out after smelling it.

“I made this. Indeed, it has signs of opening up.” Yabemiya looked at the bowl of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil in front of her and picked out a crooked wonton. Its side was slightly open, but fortunately the filling was intact.

After blowing at it, she took a bite.

The soft and tender wonton skin was thin and smooth. The meat filling was juicy and the spiciness and sweetness of the meat merged together, making her taste buds go crazy. She simply had to chew it softly and it could be swallowed easily.

The spiciness only just blossomed in the oral cavity now. It slid down the throat and all the way into the stomach.

This sensation was simply too marvelous!

After swallowing one wonton, Yabemiya marveled. “It’s so scrumptious!”

Firis nodded and said with tears in her eyes, “Mmm. It’s simply fantastic! Although it is a little spicy... sss... it’s really smooth and tender!”

As an elf, who almost didn’t eat spicy food and only ate hot pot with clear broth, this spiciness was a little bit too much for her.

However, this didn’t affect her love for the wontons at all!

Different from the soup dumplings, which one had to drink the soup first before eating the dumpling, the red soup base made the wontons taste wilder.

Apart from the spicy red oil, the red soup base was chicken soup and this tasty chicken soup elevated the taste.

“You have to drink the soup like this.” Amy used a spoon to gently brush the red oil on the surface aside before drinking a spoonful of the soup.

All of them only felt a tightness in their throats as they secretly guessed what kind of spiciness that would feel like.

However, Amy looked like she was enjoying herself tremendously. She only started to eat the wontons after drinking a few mouthfuls of soup.

Soon, tiny beads of sweat appeared on her little nose and she looked like she enjoyed her meal very much.

Mag had also started eating. The taste was not bad, but the wontons didn’t look too good. After all, they were made by Firis and Yabemiya, so they weren’t perfectly done.

However, they were eating them, so it didn’t matter too much. It wasn’t good to waste food and ingredients.

The customers would eat the ones that he wrapped, so the taste would definitely pass.

As for the Sichuan spicy chicken, it would be released at noon.

It would be a great dish to eat with rice or have with an alcoholic beverage. Mag hadn’t let them try it before, so he was also looking forward to their reactions.

It wasn’t time for the breakfast service yet, and the two elven maidens had just arrived with the ‘Little Mermaid’ picture books that they were going to sell today.

As the side business of Mamy Restaurant, selling picture books was indeed a good business.

They were easily earning 1,000,000 a day, which was hard to do elsewhere.

### **Chapter 2223: How To Become the Lady Boss?**

At the end of the line, the secretary said to Scheer, who was wearing a red down jacket, “Miss, there are many people in the line, why don’t I line up and buy it for you? We most likely would only get to eat breakfast when it’s close to the closing time if we join the line at this point.”

“That will be alright.” Scheer smiled.

The secretary wanted to speak up but cleverly didn't.

"So, Mamy Restaurant's breakfast hour is also so boisterous. Mr. Mag indeed has an irresistible charm." Scheer looked at the long line in front of her and curved her lips upwards.

She didn't know why, but she was getting increasingly curious about Mag.

Be it his extraordinary culinary skills, amazing inventions or unique ability to dabble in different industries.

He could cook, work and make clothes, trains and cannons.

However, such a man was happy to spend most of his time in the kitchen, just content to serve his customers with the scrumptious food.

Scheer had never met a man like him before, and a man like him had never appeared in the Norland Continent's historical records before either.

The more she came in contact with him, the more she found him unfathomable, as though he was hiding a huge secret.

However, she got even more curious because of that, and she wanted to find out about it.

There had never been a man who could give her such a sensation before.

This was rather special to Scheer, who had spent all her time and effort on the business in her past 18 years.

Of course, she didn't think she would fall for a man easily.

However, if that man was Mag, she was willing to observe her inner feelings more closely.

After all, be it the steam engine, or the colored printer, that most probably come from him, they were all creations that could change the world.

Such an outstanding man, and one who could even cook so well, could make any woman fall for him.

The restaurant started its operation and the two young elves at the door began to sell the 'Little Mermaid' picture books too.

The exquisite picture books were loved by everyone and many came specially to buy the picture book.

However, according to the rules, the customers who were lining up to go eat at the restaurant, had the priority to buy the picture books first and they were limited to two per customer. This helped to prevent the action of scalpering to a certain extent.

Scheer walked to the restaurant's door and looked at the life-sized stand-up of Annie. She pondered briefly before taking out the money to buy one picture book.

She already had one at home, so she bought this one to show her support. It was her thoughts that counted.

The new product on the little blackboard had attracted her attention. Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil sounded rather festive.

However, many dishes in Mamy Restaurant were a new product to her. She had a lot of matters to deal with daily, so she didn't have the time to line up for hours just to eat a meal.

A maiden behind Scheer beat her tired legs as she murmured, "If only I can become the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant. Not only will I not need to line up, I can even get to eat the tofu pudding that has a beautifying effect daily. I can just lie down and collect money. Moreover, Boss Mag is so handsome."

Scheer turned her head and used her smart brain to seriously consider it. "It sounds like a good investment."

Perhaps, this maiden had no idea, but Boss Mag had more than this restaurant. He still had half of the equity to the steam engine and 10% equity of all the future railroads. It would be a terrifying amount of wealth.

Apart from that, he could even usher in a brand new color printing age for the paper media and subvert a very imaginative industry.

Judging from this area, the ladies in Chaos City indeed had good taste.

After all, the perfect husband candidate in the hearts of so many maidens wasn't just a chef or the boss of a restaurant. He was, in fact, a secret business tycoon.

Scheer and her secretary sat at a corner seat. It was about 8:40 a.m. and the breakfast service was almost over. Most of the workers had gone to work, so there were quite a few empty seats in the restaurant.

"Hello, what would you like to order?" Yabemiya came to the table. Even though she had been busy for the whole morning, there was still an energetic smile on her face.

Scheer looked at Yabemiya and smilingly said, "I would like to have a helping of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil."

"This is a spicy dish." Miya reminded her. They had had a meal together before, so she didn't feel so distant from her.

"It's fine. It's cold out there, so it's perfect to eat something spicy. It wouldn't be as spicy as the hot pot, right?"

"It's not. After all, the hot pot isn't suitable to be eaten as breakfast." Yabemiya shook her head with a smile. She took the secretary's order of soup dumplings before walking to the kitchen. Her golden ponytail was swinging behind her head.

Scheer surveyed the restaurant once again. Amy should be in school now. Only that fat and rotund orange cat was crouching on the bar counter with one of its paws hanging down. Its eyes were narrowed lazily.



Babla sat on the barstool behind the counter. She pointed her fingers around in the restaurant every now and then and a helping of breakfast would fly out of the kitchen and land in front of the customer steadily.

Scheer had a deep impression of this princess from the Moon Nation.

Scheer was surprised that she was still working at Mamy Restaurant as a server with her identity and after the teleportation portal successfully linked between the Moon Nation and Mamy Restaurant she still helped to build the seal spell formation to seal the devil twice.

There was also Gina, that gentle mermaid and the Lantisdean princess who could stop children crying in a second. She also continued to stay in Mamy Restaurant.

Scheer turned her gaze to Mag, who was busy in the kitchen. It was hard to ignore that strapping figure and sharp side profile.

“What are they really after? Are they really after his dishes?” Scheer pondered with a frown. As a business person, she always calculated the benefits and interests very carefully.

Hence, after she thought about it seriously for a long time, she reached a conclusion: They were after his body.

“Excuse me, your Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil.” A voice spoke up next to her ears and a helping of Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil landed in front of her steadily. The red soup didn’t even tremble.

Scheer retracted her thoughts and smiled at Babla, who was also smiling at her from behind the counter, before looking at the wontons in front of her.

The red soup and white wontons had fresh chopped green onions and sesame seeds scattered all over them. The aroma of the chicken soup already greeted her nose.

Scheer’s stomach growled when she smelled the aroma, as she had woken up early and lined up for more than two hours.

Although the red oil made her throat feel tight, it didn’t look too greasy.

She picked up the spoon and used the chopsticks to place one wonton in it. The delicately wrapped wonton looked exquisite and adorable.

#### **Chapter 2224: It Seemed Super Worth It**

The thin skin was gently bitten open. The juicy filling spread in her mouth and the slightly spicy soup bloomed and interlaced with the fragrance of the meat.

Scheer felt as though she had fallen on a soft blanket and was immediately brought into a sturdy and warm embrace. A rush of warmth flowed down her throat and into her stomach, before spreading all over her body.

It was a taste that would make one shudder. She suppressed that shudder and tasted the food very carefully.

Beads of perspiration had already formed on the tip of Scheer's nose by the time she swallowed the wonton.

"Super good!"

Scheer looked at the wontons in front of her and her eyes sparkled.

Due to her busy work, she was actually not very particular about food and would often forget to eat. She would also only eat breakfast depending on her mood.

However, this breakfast, which appeared rather too heavy for her, had captured her heart instantly.

This beautiful feeling... made her feel bright today.

She could even understand why those people queued for so long. Although the long queue would take up a lot of one's physical and mental strength, upon tasting a delicious and hot breakfast, the tiredness would be soothed away instantly by the sense of satisfaction, and one would even get a stronger sense of motivation and energy!

This was probably the magic of food!

How could a small wonton be enough? One after another, Scheer put the wontons in her mouth and would occasionally scoop up the red oil with her spoon and mix it with another scoop of chicken soup to drink.

In no time at all, a bowl of wontons was finished.

If it was not that the red soup base was really too spicy and oily for her, she would probably have finished the soup too.

"Whew..."

Scheer let out a gentle sigh and smiled with satisfaction.

The food was delicious and she felt good after eating. She had not experienced a breakfast like this in a very long time.

Scheer took out a handkerchief and wiped away the perspiration on her forehead and nose as her gaze landed on Mag, who was packing away the kitchenware in the kitchen.

If she wanted to have such a breakfast every day, she would have to wake up at six in the morning and after a brief wash-up, take a 20-minute horse-drawn carriage ride to Mamy Restaurant and queue for two hours to enter the restaurant. After ordering the Sichuan spicy wontons in red oil, she would then have to spend another 20 minutes eating before going to the bank.

This meant that for this breakfast, she would have to take close to three hours out of her day

Besides, according to this calculation, she would not be able to have the tofu pudding.

Although she was very confident in her looks, being at the age where her skin and body condition were at their best, no woman would reject eating a serving of tofu pudding every morning to cast away all frets about skin issues.

This was just breakfast. If she wanted to have lunch and dinner here, the time used to queue and dine would increase.

Boss Mag was a man of principles. He would never make an exception for anyone.

Money could solve many problems but not when it came to paying off Boss Mag because he was equally rich.

Other than the employees of Mamy Restaurant, everyone, even Michael the city lord, had to queue to eat.

It would be impossible for Scheer to become a waitress, as she still had her own ambitions and dreams.

Therefore, if she wanted to enjoy a delicious breakfast every morning upon waking up without queueing and waiting, it seemed the only way would be to become the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant.

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“This way, it seems super worth it. No wonder so many ladies want to be the lady boss.” Scheer looked at Mag with a burning gaze as she started calculating the return of interest if this happened.

Mag, who had just removed his apron and hung it to the side, felt a burning gaze on him. He looked over and met eyes with Scheer.

“Wow, our mighty banker is here for breakfast.” Mag was surprised.

Scheer was a little embarrassed. Her face flushed red for a brief moment and she quickly put on a professional banker’s smile.

Mag took the thermos flask on the counter and drank a sip of water with Goji berries. He put the cap back on and looked at Scheer as he said, “Miss Scheer, why do you have the time for breakfast here today?”

“That’s because the best breakfast in Chaos City is here. Do I have a choice?” Scheer smiled.

“It does make sense.” Mag smiled. He did not think that Scheer would spend a few hours waiting just to have breakfast.

“Other than breakfast, I am actually here to have a chat with you over something.” Scheer did not beat about the bush. Morning operations in the restaurant were ending soon and most of the customers had already left.

“Let’s have a cup of tea later on.” Mag nodded.

Scheer was a very excellent business partner after all. She was also handling the most amount of money in the Norland Continent. She was the real wealthy lady. No one could go wrong with making her a little happier.

“Alright.” Scheer nodded and motioned for her secretary to foot the bill.

The restaurant closed exactly at nine.

After cleaning up, Miya and the rest left quickly.

Mag made a pot of chrysanthemum tea and sat with Scheer at the table by the window.

Scheer took off her down jacket and she was wearing a black long knitted dress underneath. It was very fitting, which showed off her perfect figure. Beside her on the table was a copy of *The Tale of The Little Mermaid* that she bought in the morning.

“Thank you.” Scheer received the cup of tea Mag poured for her and took a whiff of the fragrant chrysanthemum tea. After that, she put the cup down with a smile.

“I heard that the railway to Vic Mountain has gone into frequent operation, is that right?” Mag asked while pouring himself a cup of tea.

“Yes. As there was a need to transport minerals and other emergency goods from Vic Mountain to Chaos City previously, the railway was working almost at maximum capacity, which exposed several issues. At the same time, several issues were solved and now we can operate frequently. The demand for transport is not bad as well.” Scheer nodded.

“We are currently preparing to make the railroad from Chaos City to the Dwarves’ place. Once it’s set, trade for these three areas would be able to improve.”

“This route is not bad at all.” Mag nodded.

Many minerals were produced on Vic Mountain and the Goblins were not good at forging.

With the railroad’s large-scale transportation, the minerals from Vic Mountain could be transported to the Dwarves’ to be processed and forged. After that, the product could be transported to Chaos City to be sold. This would form a complete cycle.

The most important thing was that these two races weren’t strong on their own and they were not ambitious as well. This made them very good partners.

Once their economies get tied together, communication would become more convenient. This would make the Goblins and Dwarves more valuable in Chaos City.

This was something that Mag thought of back then. Only, he did not expect Scheer and the city lord’s castle to use this war to expedite this matter.

Now that the railroad had started expanding in the Norland Continent, the steam train’s convenience and economic viability would make the other races join in.

By then, the entire continent’s communication would quickly improve, together with the convenience that transport brought along.

“But I’m not here to talk about the railroad today. I want to talk to you about this picture book.” Scheer picked up the *Little Mermaid* picture book beside her and looked at Mag with a smile.

### **Chapter 2225: Big Sister, I Don’t Want To Work Anymore!**

Mag looked at the picture book in Scheer’s hand and smilingly said, “It’s Annie’s work. It’s very well-drawn, which makes people like it very much.”

“Yes. This is one of the best picture books for maidens. Be it the drawing style or the story, Annie’s illustration talent is simply astonishing.” Scheer nodded with a smile before she changed the conversation topic suddenly. “But I am more curious about how this picture book was printed.”

Straight to the point and the core of the issue.

She still liked to talk in this manner.

“Are you interested in it?” Mag looked at Scheer.

“Yes. It’s just like the steam engine, so it’s hard not to be interested in it.” Scheer nodded with conviction. “After all, it’s a big thing that can subvert an industry, and it’s always important to have the power of control.”

Mag smiled as he looked at Scheer with an admirable gaze.

A mere picture book. People who were slightly smart would buy it and sell it to make a small sum. People in the industry might be able to feel the opportunity, while Scheer saw the chance to fight for control.

She really came from an old capitalist family.

The appearance of the colored printing press was, without a doubt, tantamount to a dimensionality reduction blow to the paper media on the Norland Continent.

Using a simple example, whoever was able to release a fully colored magazine now, be it the geographical magazine that introduced the customs and scenery, or the playboy magazine that had the succubus on its cover, or just a simple gourmet magazine, they could easily take over a huge market share.

Furthermore, the other magazine presses had no way to retaliate at all.

Color was that amazing and that was also why the people on Earth pursued resolution relentlessly.

The profitability of the magazine wasn’t important. As long as it had a certain amount of sales, it could become a channel with a huge influence.

Be it instilling ads, or propagandizing some kind of ideology, it would be a very powerful platform.

Most of the resources were scattered right now, but with the appearance of color printing and its monopoly for a period of time, this situation would most likely be changed.

Unfortunately, Mag only had one nuclear-powered printer.

Although its printing speed should be able to catch up with Scheer’s ambition, it was difficult for him to explain how this sophisticated machine was created.

He had provided a blueprint for the steam engine, before Scheer used her superpower of money to create a powerful team and overcome all the problems to create it.

However, this was nuclear-powered... even when he had a brain that came from Earth, it totally wasn’t enough!

As for color printing, he had to organize the knowledge in his brain and come out with one printing machine that wasn't so extravagant and yet still served its purpose.

Scheer said to Mag with a serious expression, "I wonder if I have the honor to work with Mr. Mag again. I guess with our past familiar collaboration, we should be able to do this very well.

Mag shook his head and replied, "Actually, up till now, this is still an immature idea. Its output is only 1,000 picture books per day."

Scheer said thoughtfully, "Do you intend to do it alone?"

"Currently, yes." Mag nodded before calmly saying, "You know very well that I'm not very ambitious. In the very beginning, I just wanted to let my child's work have color and allow more people to enjoy it."

The system dissed him. "Freeloader! Shameless! Ptui!"

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Scheer was stunned and she stared at Mag with disbelief and an open mouth.

She had never expected that the problem that had stumped the world for years was resolved because he wanted to let his child's works have color when they were sold.

*"He's really a good man."* Scheer couldn't help thinking about that inwardly. Mag's image became even more noble in her heart.

He could cook, was smart and considerate to his family. He was indeed a good man and a good father.

Oh yes. Apart from being the lady boss, being his daughter was not bad either.

Just that you've got to call him daddy.

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Scheer blushed as she chased all the weird thoughts in her mind away. She said to Mag, "Since that's the case, I'll wait till this technology is widely used before we talk about collaboration again. I hope to be the first person you remember then. I'm willing to supply every requirement for Mr. Mag."

"Sure." Mag nodded.

In terms of financial power, no one could compare to Scheer indeed.

Furthermore, as a business person, working with Scheer made one feel more relieved than working with some power or race.

As long as the sharing of interests was reasonable, the collaboration would be very stable and he didn't have to worry about the other terms.

Scheer took a sip of the tea and the faint refreshing and warm chrysanthemum's fragrance lingered in her mouth. Putting down the teacup, Scheer flicked her hair and pretended to casually say, "Mr. Mag has never talked about the lady boss."

Scheer blushed after saying that and she glanced at Mag with the corner of her eyes. Her heart began to race. How could she have said that?!

Mag was slightly taken aback as he looked at Scheer with a weird expression. Speaking of which, they were not that close to each other that it allowed them to talk about private matters, right?

Furthermore, why did she suddenly ask about the lady boss?

Why was she blushing?

Perhaps...

She wanted to get my printing machine for free?!

"About the lady boss, I don't have to worry either. I heard the ladies have formed a line and it has reached the city gates," Mag replied with a smile and looked at Scheer with an alert gaze. "Does Miss Scheer have someone you like?"

It would be the best if she did. Otherwise, he had to be careful.

Zhang Wuji's mother was right. Pretty women are all liars<sup>1</sup>.

Scheer blushed under Mag's gaze.

However, why was he asking that?

Everyone knew that she, Scheer Buffett, was beautiful and smart. No man in Chaos City was good enough for her and she hadn't met anyone that she liked.

Of course, that was in the past.

Today, she suddenly felt that Mag was not bad.

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Although he was older than her, he only looked more mature and his figure was well-kept. She could vaguely see his smart figure under his shirt. His slender fingers were also very good-looking and he didn't look greasy even when he was working in the kitchen.

Hence, was he testing if he had a chance?

"The line formed by the men who like me has most probably reached the outside of the city gate too," Scheer replied faintly.

Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. He had met his match.

His line reached the city gate, but hers had already reached the outside of the city gate.

However, as the number one richest female tycoon in Chaos City, the rich and beautiful Scheer was definitely the dream lady for many men.

*"Big Sister, I don't want to work anymore!"*

Mag felt that he could be a freeloader for the rest of his life as long as he said that.

Of course, the greatest risk of choosing this path wasn't in the bed, but being hacked to death by Irina. Furthermore, Mag didn't think that this beautiful and smart business tycoon would fall for a chef like him. Such a story would only happen in the fairytales that lied to the children.

Hence, she just wanted to get the printer for free.

"I rejected them all," Mag said.

### **Chapter 2226: This System Is Being Professional!**

There was silence in the air.

Scheer and Mag looked at each other. Although they looked calm and collected, the atmosphere got increasingly awkward.

"Excuse me, I suddenly thought of a problem and I simply blurted it out. You know, smart people like us will think about several things at the same time." Mag explained properly.

"I know, I know." Scheer nodded with a smile. "I do that too."

"Hahaha, I just knew that we are the same kind of people."

"I-in that case, I'll go back first."

"Sure, I'll see you out. Come and eat again when you're free again." Mag stood up.

"It will be great if I don't have to line up." Scheer replied, "Lining up is too much of a luxury for me."

"I'll call you when we have a gathering next time." Mag nodded smilingly. "You earn millions in a minute, so lining up for a few hours to eat a meal is indeed a luxury."

Scheer came out of the restaurant and pulled her down jacket closed. She quickly got into the horse-drawn carriage before heaving a breath of relief. She fanned her blushing cheeks with her hand. She couldn't help laughing when she thought about her conversation with Mag.

Scheer propped her chin on her hand and thought curiously, "*However, what was he rejecting? What was he thinking about earlier?*"

"Young Mistress, are we going to the bank now?" asked the secretary.

"Mmm," Scheer replied and the horse-drawn carriage drove away from Mamy Restaurant slowly.

Mag sat next to the window and watched Scheer's carriage leave. He sipped from his teacup but his thoughts were already far away.

The little maiden's subtle seduction wasn't enough to make a mature man like him fall for it.

Saying it practically, he simply didn't dare to because he had an elven (tiger) wife at home.

He had already reached the stage of financial freedom. Be it the hundreds of millions that he had taken from Dragon Island, the textile factory, the brewery, the half of Romo Street and Saipan Tavern, or Mana Hot Pot Restaurant that he co-owned with Rena, he simply couldn't finish spending his wealth even if he splurged every single day.



However, ever since his past life, money to him was just a number. A number that he couldn't finish spending.

Hence, he was never obsessed over it.

Instead, how to make himself feel rich and happy inside and make his family and friends feel blissful, made him look forward to spending money on them more.

This world hadn't changed for the better.

They had fought for 100 years of peace, but this was still a world that had a huge racial divide.

The hatred didn't disappear and conflicts would arise again after the short honeymoon period.

The issues that couldn't be resolved on Earth in the 21st century, naturally couldn't be resolved immediately in this savage continent.

What gave him some consolation was, there were at least some active changes.

For example, the dwarves, the goblins and Chaos City were rapidly building ties and connections.

Lantisde was out of the game. It had joined the Underground City.

Connie had full control of the orcs. At least, it was much better than the times of Auster.

The elves' feudal system was collapsing right now and Sally might become the new person-in-power. Mag had always thought that she was a kind maiden.

Ever since the giant dragons took on the role of transport means, they seemed to be more humble. At least, they didn't look down on the others so easily now.

The forest trolls still isolated themselves. It was indeed difficult for such a big guy to blend into another society, but it was a good thing for the world that they had lost a bad-tempered and ambitious chief.

The demons' situation was much more complicated. There was no powerful tribe that could unify the whole race. They were in a disunified state. Mag had no idea how they would progress in the future either.

The last was the Roth Empire. Andre had already declared to the world that Sean was the crown prince. This meant that this gigantic empire would be handed over to Sean one day.

That was very bad.

Mag wasn't happy about it.

Hence, he was thinking if this throne should be handed over to Vanessa or that little carpenter.

A queen regnant was also quite nice, but Vanessa might not be willing to do it.

He wasn't familiar with the little carpenter, so he had to observe him for a while longer.

The Moon Nation seemed rather interesting too. He wanted to go take a look when he was free.

Although humans had landed on the moon successfully, they couldn't live there yet.

Wouldn't it be marvelous if he could stay for three days and two nights.

As for the Underground City, he hadn't chatted with Xi online for a few days. It was difficult to chat with this ice beauty. She only answered with an "Mmm" no matter what he said.

He was also equally expectant towards that advanced civilization.

However, as he respected danger, he didn't have any plans to go to the Underground City yet.

That world might have existences who were above the 10th-tier and they had technology that was more advanced than the system.

He was even worried that his system would be discovered if he went into that world and that they would catch him and dissect him.

"This System is very advanced, okay! I'm only restricted by the rules according to the Norland Continent! Could the Host please not overthink?!" the system said angrily.

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Mag rolled his eyes and replied, "Advanced, my foot. Amy's system rewarded her with a nuclear-powered printer just for looking for a snail. You only gave me the Sichuan spicy chicken as a reward for defeating a Great Old One. Tell me, aren't you rubbish?!"

"This system... This System... This System is being professional!"

Mag tried to negotiate. "Now that the Moon Nation and the Underground City have appeared, can you reset your permissions? We're playing with dimensionality reduction attacks, but we're being dimensionality reduction attacked by others now. It feels horrible."

"Resetting the system needs to restart."

"You can restart then."

"The premise for restarting is the Host's death. The system will return to God and reincarnation. Are you sure you want to initiate the self-destruction program, Host?"

"Wait, wait, wait!" Mag quickly stopped this stupid system from doing stupid things.

"After this system's evaluation, there are no signs of the Underground World invading the Norland Continent and the Norland Continent isn't an unknown world to them. It's a world that was abandoned by them, so as long as the Host doesn't go overboard, you won't suffer too much."

"Let's change our way of thinking. If the Underground World could break through the 10th-tier restraint, do I have the chance to become a god when I enter the Underground World?" Mag asked seriously.

This was a question that he had been thinking about recently.

The Elder Things didn't abandon the Norland Continent because its resources were depleted and they could no longer survive. Most probably, they were searching for a higher limit.

Xi mostly fought with guns and battleships, but the aura coming from her was already close to a 10th-tier.

Given her age, she could be a genius in the Underground World, or it was the Underground World's overall environment that gave her the convenience in cultivation.

The system replied solemnly, "Theoretically, it's possible, but the risk of the Host entering the Underground City is uncontrollable. I hope the Host could be more cautious."

Mag ended his conversation with the system. He opened the messenger and sent a short message to Xi. "The red braised pork is being cooked over a small earthen stove in the early spring. It's steaming and the chopsticks have poked through it easily. Do you want to come and eat it?"

After a while, Mag received a reply.

"I'm coming!"

### **Chapter 2227: She Was Really Craving It!**

Women are sometimes difficult to fathom.

When you wanted to flirt with her, considering the fact that she was someone who flew a super battleship with an electromagnetic gun as its main weapon, which could reduce a 10th-tier powerhouse to ashes, riding on the backseat of a bicycle would not seem very attractive.

However, if you were to call her aloof, she is not exactly that as well, as you can lure her out easily with a pot of red braised pork.

Mag walked towards the kitchen and took out a chunk of pork belly from the refrigerator. The pork belly had an even layer of fat and lean meat and it was used to make a helping of red braised pork specially for the customer that would be coming.

Rice, enough for three people, was cooked separately in the rice cooker because without rice, the red braised pork would be missing its soul. Besides, that woman's appetite was not something to be underestimated.

The red braised pork that was covered in a bright red layer was stewed in a ceramic pot over a small fire. Mag went back to the window and took out a book. He laid comfortably in his chair and read.

Ugly Duckling stretched lazily and jumped down the counter. It sauntered slowly to Mag, jumped up on a chair, and got itself in a comfortable position on his legs.

Mag glanced at Ugly Duckling, who was snoring softly, and rested his book on its head. It was just the right height. He rested his arm on the soft cat cushion. It was rather warm too.

"Meow~"

Ugly Duckling protested softly.

Mag flipped over to the next page.

Not long later, the doorbell rang.

Mag stood up to open the door. Xi was wearing a black and silver bodysuit. Thankfully, she had put her extremely big rifle away.

“You’re pretty fast.” Mag looked at his watch. It had only been an hour. He wondered if that was the time needed to travel between Chaos City and the Underground City.

Xi’s nostrils flared. She smelled the fragrance of the pork and said casually, “I happened to be doing something nearby.”

Mag could tell that she actually meant: I am not here specifically for this red braised pork!

“Come on in.” Mag stood aside with a smile. If he could get her to come here, everything would be easy.

Mag poured a glass of warm water for Xi and went into the kitchen to cut up the red braised pork into bite sized pieces and plated it on a small yellow ceramic stove.

There were a few burning pieces of charcoal on the stove and a black ceramic pot was propped on top of it. The red braised pork that was just scooped out from the cooking fire was still bubbling. The meat was a bright red and the rich fragrance made Xi, who took a sip of water just now, swallow her saliva.

This smells too good!

When she received Mag’s message, she was coming out of the defense building and still had to go to the army to make a report.

After careful consideration, she decided to push the report to be an online submission and continue focusing on her job as an observer. She passed through the tunnel and came to the Norland Continent, arriving at Chaos City as fast as she could.

However, this fellow had lied to her.

The red braised pork was not cooking on the ceramic stove. It was still in the pot. She thought she had already missed the best time to eat it but it seemed that right now was the best time to eat it.

Mag scooped a bowl of rice up and scattered a small dish of spring onions on the meat.

The bits of green dotted on the red seemed to have injected soul into the food.

There was also a small plate of pickled carrots that Mag had made himself.

The carrot was cut into a thin, fan shape. It was marinated for a few days with some small chilis, Sichuan Pepper, rock sugar, salt, and a little vinegar.

It was the simplest recipe to make the most refreshing pickled carrot.

“Thank you.”

Xi helped herself. She picked up her chopsticks and placed a piece of red braised pork in her bowl.

Her goal here was the red braised pork and she needed to treat it seriously.

The red braised pork was fatty, tender, and very soft. A mark could be left on it just by picking it up gently with the chopsticks. The bright red color warmed one’s heart and the skin was translucent and glossy.

Xi had returned to the Underground City over the past few days and had also been to the restaurants she used to frequent. However, none of them gave her an experience as good as this red braised pork.

In the depths of the night, she would be extremely hungry when she looked through the parts in the little mermaid about red braised pork.

However, she was a very reserved person and her persona was an aloof female officer. Therefore, she would never ask Mag to make her red braised pork.

However, it's different since he's the one who asked her.

Therefore, she crossed over from one world to another to come all the way here within an hour.

She was really craving it!

She blew on it gently and placed the meat into her mouth.

It was a little scalding but this mouthful was juicy, fragrant, and tender.

The soft texture and fragrance of the meat made her close her eyes subconsciously.

Ah, this was the feeling she had been longing for!

The feeling of fulfillment after days and nights of pining was so satisfying!

Her taste buds were celebrating and jumping for joy!

In comparison, the positions of those few restaurants from the Underground City had dropped in her heart. They were too plain and it was difficult to feel the joy and exclamation she was feeling now.

After that, Xi took a few big mouthfuls of rice. The rice was soft and fragrant, wiping out any greasiness in her mouth. The longer she chewed, the sweeter and more fragrant the rice became.

After having a few pieces of red braised pork and about half a bowl of rice, Xi's attention went to the small dish of pickled carrots.

She picked up a piece of carrot and just when she was going to put it into her mouth, she smelled something sour.

It was not the sour smell of rotting things. It was a slightly intrusive sweet and sour smell that would make one salivate uncontrollably.

She took a small bite. It was refreshing and crunchy. The sourness and sweetness blossomed on the tip of her tongue.

The refreshing feeling cleansed any remaining greasiness in her mouth. After that, came the slightly spicy taste.

"This is rather good." Xi's eyes lit up. She finished the remaining half of the carrot and listened to the crunch as she chewed. She seemed to be in a better mood immediately.

The red braised pork was still cooking over a small fire so it was constantly maintained at a warm temperature, perfect for consumption.

Xi scooped some of the gravy onto her rice and mixed it well so as to coat every grain of rice with the gravy. After that, she put a spoonful of rice in her mouth. This was the best red braised pork gravy mixed with rice.

The rice, which was coated in the gravy, had an additional savory flavor on top of its sweetness. It was a delicacy on its own without any side dishes.

This was also one of Xi's favorite ways of eating.

A pot of red braised pork, a pot of rice, and a plate of pickled carrots.

Xi ate alone at her own pace and finished everything in about half an hour.

*"This woman is hard to feed,"* Mag thought to himself. Only Amy's appetite could be compared to hers.

Xi finished the last grain of rice in her bowl, licked the gravy at the corner of her mouth, and put her cutlery down. She wiped her mouth with a napkin and leaned back into her chair with satisfaction.

She had not had such a comfortable meal in a long time. Luckily she did not have time for breakfast in the morning.

#### **Chapter 2228: One Free Lifetime Red Braised Pork Voucher**

Mag did not clear the table in a hurry. He watched Xi calmly as he caressed Ugly Duckling.

She would rarely be in such a relaxed mood. However, this pot of red braised pork and rice seemed to have lowered her guard. This would make their upcoming talk a bit smoother.

"What's the matter?" Xi looked up at Mag and asked.

Look, some women are just like this.

After you feed her, she would suddenly behave like she doesn't know you.

"What, I can't treat you to a meal if nothing's the matter? After all, we have been through life and death together," Mag said with a smile.

Xi nodded. "You can call me if you have red braised pork again."

"..." Mag.

Heh, women...

Indeed, she made the trip here for his red braised pork, not for him.

"Where's that person who was in the mech last time? We're brothers who have fought together after all. I should treat him to a meal too," Mag said casually.

"Why are you so sure it's a man?" Xi looked at Mag.

"In that case, she's a lady?" Mag raised his brow slightly.

What, is women forming a legion a trend in the Underground City now? Or is the Underground City an all-women state?

The one who flew a battleship to the Great Old Ones and almost self-detonated was a lady?

So be it. That's pretty good too. Mag did not like to waste his time on males.

"That's not important." Xi did not reply directly to his question.

Mag nodded and said seriously, "It isn't important. Even if it's a lady, I would also intend to treat her to a meal."

Xi kept her mouth shut too tightly, so Mag had decided to change his target.

He did not believe that everyone in the Underground City was like Xi.

"You concealed your identity and opened a restaurant. Aren't you afraid that you would expose yourself if too many people find out?" Xi glanced at Mag.

"Compared to me opening a restaurant here, I guess the existence of the Underground City would be an even bigger piece of news." Mag was calm and fearless.

"This secret had been well-protected for the past tens of thousands of years," Xi said calmly.

The corner of Mag's lips twitched. This was an outright threat. She was from an advanced civilization indeed.

"How's Lantide doing now?" Mag did not beat about the bush.

"Pretty good. Lantide and the Underground City have already signed an agreement for them to join the Underground City officially. On top of that, the Underground City has helped them plan out an area for their living and they will be entitled to all rights of the Underground City Union," Xi said.

Mag nodded. The System had done a lie detector test on Xi. She should be speaking the truth.

"I would like to ask if the Underground City could provide a restricted visitation pass? You know as well that the Lantidean princess is my friend. She is all alone in Chaos City and will miss her friends and relatives."

"No." Xi's reply was short and sweet. There was no room for negotiation.

"That's too cruel. You could just bring her along when you go into the Underground City and then bring her out again when you're coming out." Mag tried to communicate.

"She knows about the Underground City and we have already made her the exception by allowing her to keep her memory. The moment she enters the Underground City, she would better understand the Underground City. That way, her threat to the Underground City would become bigger. Therefore, she would not be allowed to leave the Underground City anymore," Xi said calmly.

Mag had roughly understood the Underground City's system of only allowing people to go in but not out.

This meant that it was not allowed for someone to go into the Underground City through official routes and then return safely to the Norland Continent.

Since Xi had already put it that way, Mag did not continue pushing.

This was obviously not what Xi could decide.

“Where’s your... rifle? Can you let me play with it?” Mag changed the topic.

He was rather interested in Xi’s assault rifle. Men would always be more interested in such things.

“No.” Xi rejected coldly again.

“The red braised pork isn’t very easy to make actually. It requires a wild boar that ate healthily, slept and woke up early, and had regular exercise. After that, we’ll have to choose the pork belly portion where there is an equal amount of fat and lean meat to make a pot of red braised pork, just like the one you had. A 250-kg wild boar could only be made into three to four helpings of red braised pork.

“Choosing the pork belly itself was just the start. We have to prepare the meat by scalding it in water, cutting...”

“Smack!”

Before Mag even finished, an assault rifle was placed in front of him.

It was not the one Xi had. This was slightly smaller but its design was rather similar. The metallic black was matte, looking very astounding.

Judging from how worn out the stock and trigger were, Mag deduced that this was not a new gun. It should be what Xi used regularly.

“This is a gun I used previously. You can take a look,” Xi said.

She did enjoy a few free red braised pork dishes from him, so she could still satisfy this little request of his.

Mag helped himself to the assault rifle.

It was more than 1.5 meters in length and weighed about 50 kg. It was a very dense metal.

“*Strong woman!*” Mag had a new label for Xi in his heart.

This was way bigger and heavier than his Tian Du sword. However, Xi looked thin and weak. To be able to carry such a heavy assault rifle and snipe accurately meant that she was very powerful.

Mag played with the rifle for a while. This gun did look rather high-tech but all guns have similarities.

However, this rifle seemed to have improved on the theory of using the ignition of gunpowder in the gun barrel to shoot the bullet out. He was unable to investigate how this worked but Xi said this gun’s effective range was 20km.

That was about 10 times that of the Barrett.

Mag looked at the assault rifle in his hands and felt that it was not that heavy.



Although it did not have a 400km range, the 20km range was enough for most sniping missions.

There was much room for imagination with that distance.

It was even very difficult to properly defend against sniping from that distance.

“Can I give it a try?” Mag asked.

“One shot from this could pierce through 10 buildings. Are you sure you want to give it a try?” Xi told Mag.

“Of course not here. It would feel good to hunt with this.” Mag was rather in love with it. The System would never give him such high-level equipment. He did not have the skills to make it on his own either.

“This is war equipment. No one would eat minced prey.” Xi shook her head.

F\*ck!

“What do you usually use to hunt then?” Mag continued asking.

Xi brought out a smaller hunting gun.

In comparison to the assault rifle in Mag’s hand, that gun appeared very petite but it also had a scope.

Mag put the assault rifle down and picked up the hunting gun.

It was only a few kilograms and felt rather light.

Indeed, a real man has to take the assault rifle. This is just like a child’s play thing.

“Why don’t you sell this gun to me,” Mag said as he pointed to the assault rifle.

“No,” Xi said without hesitation.

“One free lifetime red braised pork voucher.” Mag quoted his price.

Xi frowned and went into deep thoughts.

“Including the rice!” Mag increased his stakes.

Xi subconsciously bit her lips conflictingly.

“You can choose another dish, also free for a lifetime!” Mag increased his stakes again.

“Deal!”

Xi clenched her teeth and nodded.

### **Chapter 2229: Bootlicker**

Mag put away that bullpup assault rifle happily before controlling his urge to get another hunting rifle for free.

One simply cannot wish for free stuff all the time.

No matter how he saw it, gaining such a powerful and technological assault rifle by giving Xi a free lifetime of red braised pork card was so worth it.

Of course, Xi was sure he wouldn't go around with this assault rifle when she gave him it.

After all, it was an assault rifle that she didn't want. It couldn't compare to his sword.

As for replicating it.

Do you think the Elder Things' tens of thousands of years of technology advancement is a joke?

Given the Norland Continent's recent entry into the Age of Steam, if they wanted to replicate this assault rifle, they couldn't even analyze its materials without a few hundred years.

Xi also thought to herself, *"It's a great deal!"*

Mag took the menu and put it in front of Xi. "You get to have one more dish. Choose away."

Xi swept her gaze around before landing on "Buddha Jumps Over the Wall".

Mag's eyelids twitched badly. He had a bad omen.

Xi looked up into Mag's eyes. She curved her lips slightly and pointed. "How about this one?"

"This one... Actually, the most expensive doesn't mean it's the best. The most suitable one is the best," Mag replied seriously.

Xi pursed her lips. "I seem to have read about this phrase in a novel. It was said by a jerk."

"You shouldn't read that kind of novel. It's all rubbish," Mag said solemnly.

The "Buddha Jumps Over the Wall" cost 10,000 copper coins per helping. If Xi ordered three helpings per day, it would be hard to determine who would be the one who had the good deal.

"Then, I shall decide again next time." Xi retracted her hands as her smile widened.

"That's fine too." Mag nodded. This woman wasn't as rigid as she looked on the outside.

Mag cleared away the bowls and cutlery before pouring a new cup of warm water for Xi. Sitting across from her, he curiously asked, "What do you guys call those existences whose power exceeds the 10th-tier in Underground City?"

"Extraordinaire," Xi answered.

Mag was rather surprised by her straightforwardness. He actually didn't have to try to make her tell him, so he continued to ask, "How powerful is an Extraordinaire?"

"More powerful than you."

"..." Mag.

"You don't believe me?" Xi looked at Mag with indignation.

"We have to duel before we know who is stronger."

Xi shook her head and said, "I have analyzed your speed and strength. They haven't reached the threshold of an Extraordinaire yet. The data won't lie."

"..." Mag.

Although he felt a little indignant, Mag believed what Xi said.

The Elder Things did indeed have powerhouses that have broken through the 10th-tier. They were the so-called gods on the Norland Continent and the Extraordinaires in Underground City.

"Are there many of these Extraordinaires?" Mag asked curiously.

Xi shook her head. "10th-tier powerhouses are already limited, so naturally there wouldn't be many Extraordinaires."

Mag continued to ask, "I have always been curious about this. The Elder Things left the Norland Continent because you wanted to pursue a higher limit. What is so special about the Underground City that allows the upper limit of the 10th-tier to be broken?"

"You should know very well that this question is already beyond what you should know," Xi replied calmly, her expression turning cold.

Mag shrugged. It was indeed difficult to get information from Xi once sensitive questions were touched on.

"Thank you for your hospitality." Xi put down the empty water glass and walked to the door. She stopped at the door, turned her head around and said, "Underground City has always guarded against any prying eyes from the outside world. If you don't want to get into trouble, you'd better control your curiosity."

"Is that a warning?" Mag asked with a smile.

"You can say so." Xi nodded.

Mag suddenly asked, "Does Underground City take in husbands who marry into the family?"

Xi turned to flick a glance at Mag before saying with a frown, "Don't you already have a wife?"

"Will you consider me if I don't have a wife?" Mag looked into her eyes.

"I'm not interested in men." Xi retracted her gaze and left.

"Interesting." Mag looked at the slowly closing door as he gently caressed that bullpup assault rifle with his fingers.

She wasn't interested in men, so she was interested in women then?

No wonder she was so hard to flirt with.

He wondered what her type was. The lolita with beast ears, Connie? The energetic dragon server maid, Miya? The mature vampire, Camilla? The seductive succubus, Angela? The little Goldihorn, Jane?

Even after thinking for a while with his chin propped on his hand, Mag still couldn't decide who he should send to seduce Xi.

However, on second thoughts, it was best that the sending a girl scenario never had to happen.

But again, he couldn't call it sending a girl between lesbians, right?

Mag took out the communicator and sent a message to Xi again, "Bring the other girl next time. I treat you both to roast beef kebab. The best beef cut with marbling is made into kebabs. They sizzle on the charcoal grill as sauce is brushed over them before cumin and chili powder are sprinkled all over them. It's truly life made complete when you eat it piping hot with an ice cold bubbling beer.

After a moment of silence from the other end, Mag received a reply. "Alright!"

Mag put away the communicator. He didn't continue to bootlick.

See, whether a girl was easy to seduce or not, depended on whether you have caught her interests.

It would be a wonder if she would pay attention to him, who was a primitive native, talking to her about Barrett since she was from an advanced civilization.

However, talking to her about food was different. Unless she was a real fairy, she would have to eat.

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On the other end, Xi had just completed her report via a video link on the spaceship. After closing the link, she looked at the notification column subconsciously. There were no new messages' reminders.

After daydreaming for a while, she closed the virtual screen with a weird expression.

She always worked alone and had almost no friends at all. Apart from work-related messages, no one would contact her normally.

However, she had been checking the notification column every now and then in the past few days. This was an inexplicable feeling.

Beep!

A gentle beep.

Xi raised her hand and the virtual screen opened up automatically. There was a new message in the notification column from Vicki. "Big Sister Xi, when are you coming to Rodu? I'll treat you to a meal."

Xi fell silent for a while after she read the message. Usually, she would reject it right away when she received such social messages. However, she thought of the message that Mag sent her earlier, so after thinking for some time, she replied, "I'll bring you to eat grilled meat in two days time."

"Alright, alright! I love grilled meat. Contact me when it's time. Big Sister Xi is the best," Vicki replied instantly. She was such a bootlicker.

"Mmm." Xi ended the conversation with one word.

"I shouldn't overly crave good food. Other than good food, I should record about the other advancements of the Norland Continent's civilizations," Xi murmured to herself before picking out a book from the bookshelf.

Hm?

Why did she pick up this book again?

The red braised pork was indeed delicious. She will have it again next time!

She wondered what the taste of his grilled meat was like. Were the kebabs as nice as the red braised pork?

The laws of Underground City didn't seem to have any special requirements on husbands who married into the families. Some families still practiced that, but a husband who married into his wife's family didn't have a high status. Did he not mind that?

### **Chapter 2230: That Family**

"It's here, Boss."

"Are you sure he's in there? Then, what are we waiting for? Let's go in."

"Wait a sec, Boss. There are rules here. We need to line up."

"I have to line up too? I came to negotiate a business deal."

"Do you see them? The people lining up at the front are the city lord and his family. If you think it's appropriate to cut the queue, please do so yourself, Sir."

"I see... Actually, lining up is quite nice too. How orderly it is."

Hector followed Garlan and Mylo to the back of the line and lined up in an orderly manner.

Hector, who had taken the flying steed in the morning, reached Chaos City before noon.

After Garlan fetched him, they went straight to Mamy Restaurant.

Of course, he didn't fly for hours to come here for lunch.

However, they happened to be on time for lunch and long lines had already formed at Mamy Restaurant. He had to wait for the lunch service to be over even if he wanted to talk with Mag about a collaboration.

Hector sneaked a peek at Michael and his family before softly saying, "This Boss Mag let the city lord and his family wait in the cold for the restaurant to open for business, he is indeed as rumored."

Garlan nodded and replied, "Boss Mag is famous for obeying the rules. Every customer has to obey the restaurant's rules, otherwise, he won't serve you."

"No one ever tried to cut the queue?"

"Do you think there will be any idiots who dare to try that when even the city lord chose to respect this rule?" Garlan chuckled before whispering, "Moreover, Boss Mag's daughter has two very powerful

masters, which are those two lining up at the very front. They are Lord of Ice, Urien and Lord of Fire, Krassu. Do you think it's still possible to cut the queue now?"

"It's actually the two of them!" Hector sucked in a cold breath.

Krassu's fame in the Roth Empire wasn't any less than Alex's and his nemesis, Urien, was equally famous too.

He didn't expect Mr. Mag's daughter to have two masters who were so powerful. With two such backers, the rules were simply nothing to oppose now.

"It's fortunate that you stopped me earlier." Hector patted Garlan on his shoulder. He wondered if he would be sent flying by those old gentlemen if he had just gone for the door earlier.

Hector softly asked, "Have you mentioned it to Boss Mag before?"

"It isn't something that I can decide. I'm afraid he would be mistaken, so I didn't bring it up. We were waiting for you to come and negotiate it yourself." Garlan shook his head.

Hector nodded. He frowned slightly as he looked at the signboard gleaming under the sunlight.

He was still quite confident on his way here and he came up with a few plans. However, he suddenly wasn't very confident anymore when he stood in front of Mamy Restaurant now.

Garlan consoled him. "Don't fret, Boss. Even if the deal fails, it's still great to have a meal here. Perhaps, you won't want to leave afterwards."

"Then, I want to see if it's indeed as amazing as you guys said," Hector replied smilingly. He was a 100kg chowhound that came from a family of chowhounds.

His father founded 'Perfect Food' and he grew it big. For a very long time, he was the supporting pillar of the 'Perfect Food's gourmet column.

Mylo, who didn't have a chance to speak up, chimed in, "You don't have to worry about that at all. A man who touched countless chowhounds with his words alone, wouldn't disappoint."

Hector nodded. Mylo had said what he thought exactly.

The column that Mag personally wrote could rival the best gourmet columnists, while his main job was actually a chef.

He was too busy during this period of time, so he didn't have the chance to come to Chaos City. He would definitely take this chance to try the dishes out today.

Vivian held her mother's arm and smilingly said, "Wow, it looks like today's new dishes are spicy too. Why don't we order a helping of Sichuan spicy chicken too?"

Eunice worriedly said, "Will it be too spicy? Will we get little bumps on our skin tomorrow after we eat it?"

"Boss Mag's spiciness isn't the usual spiciness. We'd better be more cautious." Michael nodded in agreement.

As a victim of the spicy grilled fish, Michael was always cautious of all Mamy Restaurant's dishes that had the word 'spicy' in its name.

Luna smiled quietly. She always took part in such family gatherings, so she didn't feel awkward at all.

"Don't worry. We came early so we'll definitely get to eat the tofu pudding. A helping of tofu pudding could solve all skin problems," Vivian said confidently.

"That's true. The tofu pudding is delicious and it has beautifying effects as well." Eunice nodded before looking at Luna at the side. She touched Luna's face lovingly. "Luna, you've got to eat more later. You have lost weight and you have dark circles around your eyes now. Did you recently stay up late?"

Luna smilingly replied, "The Hope Primary School is wrapping up, so I'm busier than usual. However, it will be done soon."

Although she was far from home, the kind and gentle Lady Eunice always cared for her like a mother. She made her feel warm.

Michael smiled helplessly. He didn't have any say in his family. Since they had already decided, he would just follow them.

The restaurant's door and the customers streamed in.

Vivian and her family sat at a corner table. Even though many recognized Michael, they didn't go up to talk to him. This was a common consensus among the Mamy Restaurant's customers.

Negotiating a business deal at the table was also disallowed. After all, so many people were lining up for a table to have their meals, so there wasn't any time for people to talk about business slowly.

Vivian picked up the menu and quickly found the new dish. She said, "I want a helping of Sichuan spicy chicken, a helping of sweet tofu pudding and a large spicy grilled fish."

"You guys can choose the rest." Vivian passed the menu to Luna.

"A large grilled fish is enough for all of us." Luna looked at Michael before considerately said, "Why don't we change it to a small grilled fish and order some other dishes?"

"Hmm, that's a good suggestion." Michael agreed with her. "Of course, we have to order the grilled fish, but we also can order the other dishes too."

The grilled fish saved Vivian's life, so even though Michael couldn't take the spiciness, he still had an affinity with that dish.

"Oh, so you guys don't want to eat grilled fish today. I will just order one small one for myself and you guys can order other dishes." Vivian nodded. She couldn't believe that there were actually people who didn't want to eat the grilled fish.

Michael ordered a helping of the eggplant with garlic sauce and a bowl of shaved noodles that Vivian recommended.

Eunice ordered a helping of roast goose. She heard her friend talk about it a few days ago, so she wanted to eat it.

Luna ordered a helping of tofu pudding for herself. Since there were already many main dishes, she didn't order any more of them.

Vivian turned to Luna and whispered in her ear, "Don't stand on ceremony. My father is giving us a treat today. We don't get such opportunities every single day."

Michael also chimed in with a smile. "Luna, you can order whatever you want. We can take the rest away if we can't finish it."