

## **Stay At home 2241**

### **Chapter 2241: New Start**

The allied forces' guards looked at Syndra. At this moment, this noble Queen looked like she was in a lot of pain and was very weak.

They had lost the ones fighting beside them, their friends, and she had indeed lost her son.

The root of all this was the devil that was sealed beneath the spell formation.

That officer from the Roth Empire turned to the side to make way.

The allied forces' guards all parted to form a path straight to the spell formation.

"Thank you, thank you." Syndra bowed deeply to the guards with Vanessa supporting her. After that, she walked slowly down the steps.

They were five kilometers away from the core of the seal. Syndra looked at the dark silhouette standing tall in the darkness on the ice sheets and walked towards it.

"Mother..." Vanessa supported the Queen's feeble body and walked over on the slippery ice with her.

It was too cold here. Even though she was wearing thick cotton clothes, she could feel the cold in her bones. With every breath she took, the cold air felt like an icy knife piercing through her lungs. Walking was even more difficult because of the slippery ice surface.

Her mother's body was so weak, that Vanessa was worried she would collapse before she even reached.

"Get Queen Syndra a snow sledge," said a dragon powerhouse.

Very quickly, a snow sledge and a pack of sledge dogs were sent over.

Vanessa expressed her gratitude and helped Syndra onto the snow sledge. After that, she covered Syndra with a thick blanket. A magic caster came over and cast a warmth forcefield over Syndra.

Very quickly, the snow sledge reached the seal towering in the ice sheets.

Syndra stood up and looked at the black spell formation. Tears fell.

After a very long time, she looked up to the sky and said, "Josh, go on, your soul should go somewhere cleaner. I am here to visit you for one last time. I will use the rest of my life to repay the sins that you have committed."

A strange gust of wind blew over the ice sheets suddenly, whirling above the seal for a while before dispersing.

Syndra watched blankly and smiled. After that, she collapsed in Vanessa's arms.

"Royal Physician! Royal Physician!" Vanessa exclaimed as she held on to Syndra.

The royal physician and a healing magic caster went over straight away. While one diagnosed the Queen, the other used his healing magic to stabilize the Queen's condition.

“Your Highness, Her Majesty’s condition has worsened. We can only stabilize her condition temporarily. If she still refuses to eat, I’m afraid...” the royal physician did not finish his words but it was already clear what he meant to say.

Vanessa’s expression changed but she quickly calmed down and ordered, “Bring the Queen back to the traveling palace at once and proceed to Chaos City!”

After that, she jumped off the snow sledge and bowed to all the guards once again to express her gratitude and apologies. She turned back to take another look at the towering seal and the vast ice sheets before leaving on the snow sledge without looking back.

After seeing the frontline on the ice sheets for herself, she was suddenly not as upset because she could feel how difficult it was for the allied forces.

They had accepted the call from their leaders to fight against the Army of the Dead. All of this was done to protect the people behind the mountain range.

Josh chose to be the puppet of the devil and from that moment on, he was no longer the Second Brother she knew.

His death at this place, to the Norland Continent and to the millions of people of the Roth Empire, was a good thing.

The flying steeds took to the skies once again and went southwards.

The next morning, the sun rose slowly from behind the horizon, casting its golden rays on the ground.

Syndra, who had a high temperature and had been sleeping the entire night, woke up. With the help of Vanessa, she walked to the window and happened to see the sun shining down on Chaos City, awakening the city from its deep slumber.

Looking down at this large city from high above the ground, one could see the buildings of various architectural designs and styles. It was a completely different view from Rodu.

A smile broke out on Syndra’s pale face. She seemed to have felt the beauty of life once again.

Vanessa, who had not slept a wink the entire night, saw the smile on Syndra’s face and could not hide her joy. She said softly, “Royal Mother, we’re at Chaos City. I’ll bring you to eat Boss Mag’s breakfast. Let’s have tofu pudding.”

“Alright.” Syndra looked at her. She reached out and caressed Vanessa’s face as she said, “I must have given you a scare over the past few days.”

“It’s alright, as long as you’re fine.” Vanessa shook her head and hugged Syndra gently, saying as she choked up, “Royal Mother, I will be by your side.”

Syndra patted her back gently and smiled.

The Queen’s troops had liaised with Chaos City. The golden-winged eagle was permitted to land on Aden Square.

“This is Aden Square. Mamy Restaurant is at the southwestern corner of the square,” Vanessa told Syndra as she helped her down.

Syndra looked around and said gently, “It’s almost been 20 years since I last came here. You weren’t even born back then.”

“Royal Mother, you’ve been to Chaos City before?” Vanessa was shocked.

Syndra nodded and said, “Back then, I accompanied your father on many visits. Other than the Twilight Forest, I have been to all the other lands on the Norland Continent.”

There was a horse-drawn carriage in the traveling palace. Vanessa helped Syndra up onto the horse-drawn carriage and they headed straight to Mamy Restaurant.

The sky was only just turning bright. It was just past six in the morning and Mamy Restaurant was not open yet; there was no one queuing outside.

1

Vanessa looked at the feeble Syndra leaning against the walls of the horse-drawn carriage and jumped out of the carriage. She ran towards the door of the restaurant and rang the bell.

She knew Boss Mag’s rules but her mother had not eaten in a very long time and she was so weak she could faint at any time.

The royal physician said that if she were to faint again, she might not be able to wake up anymore.

She was still unable to ingest normal food, so Vanessa’s only hope fell on Mag.

Vanessa rang the bell for a while before the door opened.

“Vanessa?” Mag was shocked to see Vanessa at the door.

He had not seen Vanessa for quite a while and she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. Her eyes were red and swollen and there were two dark rings around her eyes. The tiredness on her face was apparent and it seemed she had not been resting well for a very long time. She did not look like the chowhound he knew back then.

“Boss Mag! Please help me with one thing. Can you make breakfast for my Royal Mother? She has not eaten anything for three days and nights. The royal physician said that if she does not eat again, her life will be in danger,” Vanessa said as she grabbed on to Mag’s arm, as though she was grabbing on to her last hope.

Mag looked at the lavish horse-drawn carriage behind Vanessa. Based on what Vanessa said just now, the Roth Empire Queen was probably sitting in the horse-drawn carriage. On the square further back, Mag could see the golden glow of the giant eagle.

Vanessa came early in the morning all the way from Rodu with the Queen just to beg him to make breakfast?

Although Mag was unclear about the situation, he still nodded and said, “Come on in first.”

## Chapter 2242: This Breakfast Was Affection

Mag saw Syndra, who was helped down the horse-drawn carriage by Vanessa and a palace maid and was shocked.

From what he remembered, this Queen had always been very elegant and demure. She would speak slowly and gently.

However, right now, she was ghastly pale and skinny. He could even see traces of white hair, as though she had aged more than 10 years all of a sudden.

Mag had already thought of the reason. Josh's death must have brought her huge pain.

No matter what kind of a devil Josh was to the people, to Syndra, he was still her child that she carried in her womb for nine months and raised up.

Mag could not feel any bit of detestation for a mother like that. Instead, he suddenly wondered if that indifferent woman felt even a hint of sadness when he fell into the water and died.

1

Mag turned to the side to make way for them as he watched Vanessa and the palace maid help Syndra into the door and to a table nearby.

The heater was on in the restaurant, so the temperature was very comfortable.

Vanessa helped Syndra undo her muff and hung it on the back of the chair, so that Syndra could lean comfortably.

"What would you like?" Mag poured them some warm water and added a few drops of Spring of Life.

"Thank you for going through the trouble." Syndra nodded at Mag. She held the crystal glass with her cold hands and felt the warmth from the water. After that, she put it to her mouth and took a sip.

The sweet Spring of Life moisturized her parched lips and when the light fragrant water slid down her throat, it was as though the arid earth had been moisturized by a spring, making her frown ease out.

The Spring of Life was not considered precious to the royalty but after slowly finishing the glass of water, the Spring of Life made her feel as though she could live again.

She felt hungry and felt how weak her body was. At the same time, she had a craving for food.

"Royal Mother, what would you like to eat?" Vanessa pushed the menu to Syndra while she also scanned through it. She saw several new dishes and could not help but swallow her saliva.

"You can order," Syndra said with a smile.

Vanessa looked for a while and said, "I'll order a serving of congee with pork and century egg for you first, and then two soup dumplings, and a bowl of soup. The soup dumpling is a new dish that I haven't tried before too but it looks pretty good."

"Alright." Syndra nodded.

Mag looked at Vanessa, who closed the menu and asked with a smile, "How about you? What are you having?"

"Me?" Vanessa was shocked. She shook her head and said, "It's not operation time yet. I can't trouble you to make me food. I am already very grateful that you could cook for my mother."

"Try the shaved noodles. It was released just two days ago, and I'll bring two more soup dumplings." Mag smiled and turned to walk towards the kitchen, without giving Vanessa the chance to reject him.

This lass was already drooling when she looked through the menu but still insisted that she was not going to eat.

"Mr. Mag is such a nice person," Syndra said with a gentle smile as she looked at Mag's back view. However, when she saw Mag pick up his cleaver, she was slightly stunned. She felt that his side profile was oddly familiar, yet she could not put her finger on it.

"Yes, Boss Mag is a super nice person. If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be able to eat right now." Vanessa nodded. She propped her chin on her hand and watched Mag, who was in the kitchen. All she could see was the dough that kept changing in shape.

The dough was made beforehand last night but the dumplings and shaved noodles had to be made on the spot.

Luckily, there was already congee with pork and century egg prepared for the cleaners cooking in the pot so Mag could scoop a bowl out for Queen Syndra for her to have something.

The congee with pork and century egg that was just scooped up was still piping hot. Chopped green onions decorated the surface and the fragrance of the meat was already wafting over.

Syndra, who had not eaten for days, could not control her grumbling stomach when she smelled the meat. Her gaze was fixed on the porridge placed in front of her.

Bits of meat hid under the snowy white congee and pieces of translucent century egg decorated the dish. The fresh green spring onions made the food look brighter.

"It's a little hot, be careful, Royal Mother." Vanessa reminded Syndra softly as she placed a spoon in the bowl.

"Mm." Syndra found it slightly funny. When Vanessa was young, she was the one who had to remind the little one. Now, it was the other way around. At the same time, she felt all warm and fuzzy inside.

Syndra scooped a spoonful of congee and blew it gently before putting it into her mouth.

The warm congee melted immediately in her mouth. It had a viscous texture but was very smooth. Similarly, the meat was also very soft and when she chewed on it gently, the fragrance of the meat exploded in her mouth. It was delicious.

After swallowing the food, she felt a ball of warmth travel down her throat and into her stomach. Her stomach, which was tortured for days, was warmed up and she felt good from top to toe.

The century egg was slightly springy and had a peculiar fragrance, giving this bowl of porridge a very distinct taste.

Her resistance toward food was completely gone with this mouthful of congee.

“Her Majesty is eating!” A palace maid covered her mouth in joy. The royal chefs had been racking their brains for the past few days to make all sorts of food for the Queen but she did not even take a single bite. No one would think that this simple bowl of congee could make the Queen eat.

“Indeed, Royal Mother knows how to appreciate Boss Mag’s food!” Vanessa was overjoyed as well. She was feeling very agitated before but thankfully it worked out. Otherwise, she would not know how to answer to her Royal Father.

Syndra took bite after bite and in no time at all, a bowl of congee with pork and century egg was down her stomach.

Syndra was stunned when she saw the empty bowl and just realized that she must have been devouring her food just now. She could not help but feel embarrassed.

Luckily, there was no one in the restaurant and Mag was also busy in the kitchen, so he probably did not see her just then.

“Is it good?” Vanessa asked with a smile as she helped Syndra wipe the corner of her mouth with a silk handkerchief.

“It’s the best congee I’ve had.” Syndra nodded with a smile.

After finishing the congee, Syndra felt as though she had regained most of her strength. She was also more energetic and she did not feel that down anymore. It felt as though there was something to look forward to in life.

If that rising sun gave her the courage to start anew, this bowl of congee made her feel the beauty of life.

It warmed her heart and the scrumptious taste brought her the sense of bliss she had not felt for a very long time.

“These are the soup dumplings. There is a simple introduction on the menu to eating it. The soup inside is very hot so be careful.” Mag brought out two bamboo steamers of soup dumplings. There were three in each steamer and they were each placed in front of Syndra and Vanessa.

“Thank you, Boss Mag!” Vanessa blinked at him with utmost gratitude.

Mag smiled and returned to the kitchen.

He was the one who killed Josh. However, he did not feel any guilt since it was an act accounting for all the past hatred and on top of that, he was helping the people get rid of evil.

This breakfast was affectionate. It was affection for Vanessa. It had nothing to do with Josh.

**Chapter 2243: I Think I Can Eat a Little More**

The congee with pork and century egg opened up Syndra's appetite and the white, tender, and bulging soup dumpling made her even more expectant.

"It looks very springy." Vanessa used a finger to poke the soup dumpling gently. The soup dumpling shook a little. It was a very soft feeling but it was not fragile.

"Such a thin skin could hold so much soup. How should I eat this?" Syndra looked at the soup dumpling in confusion.

"Let me take a look." Vanessa flipped open the menu and found the column for the soup dumpling very quickly. There was a 'how to eat' section written at the bottom corner in small words.

"Pick up the soup dumpling gently by the little tip with your chopsticks. Put the soup dumpling on your plate and bite a little hole on the top of the dumpling. Wait for the soup to cool before sipping on it. Lastly, eat the dumpling skin and filling."

Vanessa read out loud as she picked up the soup dumpling according to the instructions. The round soup dumpling was elongated because of the weight and looked as though it was about to burst open. However, it hung on firmly and Vanessa managed to move it successfully onto her plate.

"Success!" Vanessa exclaimed while she let out a heave of relief.

To think that this thin, translucent skin could be so tough.

Syndra thought it looked interesting. She placed a soup dumpling carefully in her bowl, afraid that she would tear it or drop it on the table. She was clenching her other hand tightly into a fist due to the nerves.

After the two exchanged a few glances, Syndra, who was already salivating, could not resist the urge anymore. She poked the dumpling and it felt warm to touch. She said, "I think it's ready."

As she said that, she leaned over and bit a small hole on the dumpling's skin.

The soup rushed right into her mouth immediately.

Tsssss!

Hot!

The soup dumpling that was just served might feel warm on the outside, but the soup inside was still scalding hot.

One bite and the fresh soup flooded into her mouth.

The fragrance of the crab roe was so alluring. The soup was so delicious that it woke her taste buds up immediately.

As for the scald, before it could even happen, the scrumptious taste had already overwhelmed it.

In no time at all, Syndra had finished the soup and only the dumpling skin and filling were left.

The skin was chewy and the meat filling that had been submerged in the soup was fatty but not greasy. Together with the crab meat and crab roe, it was a taste that sent Syndra to cloud nine.

If the congee with pork and century egg was just an appetizer, this extremely delicious soup dumpling was the one that made her experience the beauty of delicacies and the joy of living.

Yes. Only when you're living can you experience such magical food.

She could enjoy both the soup, the chewiness of the dumpling skin, and the tastiness of the meat.

The little soup dumpling incorporated the chef's innovation to bring customers such a special experience. It really interested her.

A deeper desire from within rose. Syndra wanted to see for herself how the soup dumpling was made. How was the soup wrapped into the thin dumpling skin?

With her status, Syndra had never stepped foot into the kitchen, much less cooked.

This thought made her shake her head with a smile.

"Mm! This is too good! Boss Mag secretly made such a delicious breakfast behind my back!" Vanessa, who had also eaten a soup dumpling, exclaimed excitedly.

The delicious soup dumpling brought joy and hope to the exhausted and depressed mother-and-daughter, even making them forget their sorrows momentarily.

"There are good things in life too, right?"

They sipped on the soup and chewed on the filling and dumpling skin, tasting the delicacies that one would not be able to get even in the palace in Rodu.

"Gulp."

The palace maid at the side swallowed her saliva and shifted her gaze.

1

As the Queen's personal palace maid, she was professionally trained and would not crave for even the best delicacies.

However, her defenses came crumbling down today when she saw the Queen and Princess eat this soup dumpling, and when she smelled the fragrance of the crab roe and meat filling.

"*What heavenly smell is that?*" She had never felt such an impact despite delivering various delicacies from the royal kitchen to the inner palace every day.

Of course, the most important thing was curiosity.

What would a soup dumpling with such a heavenly smell taste like?

What's the difference between normal meat soup and the soup wrapped within the thin soup dumpling?

Vanessa bit onto her third soup dumpling. She leaned forward and sipped softly. Just when she looked up, she saw Mag holding a lump of dough in one hand and the cleaver in another hand, slicing up pieces of dough.



The pieces of dough flew out from the lump of dough and leaped into a boiling pot of soup like silver fishes. Mag moved smoothly, connecting his movements gracefully.

Vanessa did not want to let go of the dumpling in her mouth so she motioned Syndra with her hand to look toward the kitchen.

Syndra turned to look and was surprised.

The scene of Mag slicing the dough looked like an artistic performance. His actions were adept and natural and he looked calm but full of life.

In no time at all, the last piece of dough landed in the pot. Mag put away his cleaver and put the dough down. He picked up his spatula and started getting busy.

Very quickly, Mag brought out a bowl of red braised beef shaved noodles from the kitchen and put it in front of Vanessa.

The beef slices covered the entire surface of the bowl and it looked very satisfying.

“Boss Mag, did you add meat especially for me?” Vanessa asked Mag as her eyes glittered.

“No, every customer gets the same dish.” Mag shook his head.

“He doesn’t even know how to make a girl happy.” Vanessa pouted. What a daft man.

“But I added an egg,” Mag said with a smile and turned to walk into the kitchen.

Vanessa used her chopsticks to peel the beef slices away and saw an egg fried to perfection. She smiled sweetly.

Vanessa took out a small bowl and put some shaved noodles in it for Syndra, and scooped some red braised beef to split the portion up.

“I am already full...” Syndra was about to finish her words when Vanessa put a piece of red braised beef into her mouth.

The tender red braised beef melted almost immediately in her mouth but it was still chewy. The fragrance of the beef was brought out completely by the seasoning and the more she chewed the better it tasted. The taste lingered in her mouth and enchanted her.

“I think I can eat a little more.” Syndra pulled the bowl over and scooped up some shaved noodles.

The shaved noodles were as fair as white jade and they were much broader than the usual noodles she saw. On top of that, the noodles were not evenly-shaped square pieces but more like willow leaves. They were thin on the sides and thicker in the middle with obvious sharp ends.

#### **Chapter 2244: Amy Saving Her Mother**

The noodles were soft and smooth, yet chewy at the same time. Every bite was filled with a wheaty fragrance, which made Syndra raise her eyebrows. She found it special and it was completely different from the noodles she had in the past.

After having the beef and noodles, she took a sip of the soup.

The soup was bone broth and was as white as milk. One look and Syndra could tell that it was simmered for a very long time. One sip alone was filled with the rich fragrance of meat, making it impossible to leave any soup behind after finishing the noodles.

After a moment of slurping, the small bowl of shaved noodles was gone.

This time, Syndra really felt full.

Although she had eaten quite a lot during this meal, she did not feel groggy, as she had not eaten for three days. Instead, she felt energized and warm. It was a very comfortable feeling.

She leaned back comfortably and smiled as she watched Vanessa eat seriously. For a lady, the way she ate was not elegant enough but to Syndra, it was very cute.

All that mattered was that Vanessa was happy. Elegance and such did not seem to matter at all.

Vanessa took a bite from the fried egg. The soft egg was submerged in the thick soup so it had a little beef fragrance.

“Royal Mother, do you want some more?” Vanessa asked Syndra after swallowing the egg.

“I’m already full. I can’t even eat the soybean milk that hasn’t been served yet.” Syndra shook her head with a smile. She was not a big eater to begin with and was already shocked at how much she could eat this morning.

Vanessa smiled and said with a nod, “Mm, in that case, when we’re done eating later, I’ll bring you out to play. There are many fun places in Chaos City that you definitely haven’t been to before when you came with Royal Father previously.”

“Alright.” Syndra nodded.

After finishing the bowl of shaved noodles and three soup dumplings, Vanessa felt that her exhaustion was completely wiped out. She was re-energized.

“Boss Mag, I’ll foot the bill.” Vanessa stood up and skipped to the kitchen door as she watched Mag make tofu pudding.

“I’ll treat this meal,” Mag said with a smile as he turned his head to look at her.

“No way. You made such a sumptuous breakfast for us early in the morning, which is adding more to your burden. How could we eat for free?” Vanessa swallowed her saliva when she saw the large pot of tofu pudding Mag was making. She pulled out her money pouch and placed a handful of dragon coins on the counter.

“Thank you!” Vanessa bowed at Mag and blinked mischievously at him. “I shall not disturb you further, I’ll bring my mother out to play.”

“Thank you, Sir,” Syndra stood up and thanked Mag as well.

After seeing Chaos City today, Syndra had decided to live once again. However, the breakfast at Mamy Restaurant made her come to a decision: This time, she wanted to live differently!

"You're too courteous." Mag nodded.

To him, it was just making breakfast for his friends. It was no big deal.

After watching the two leave, Mag placed half of the pile of dragon coins on the counter into his pocket and before he could put the other half into the money box, Irina's voice came from the stairway.

"Wow, fancy a big business knocking on the door before we even open." Irina, who was dressed in a thin nightgown, walked down with a smile. Her voluptuous figure could be seen a little through the thin dress. When she reached Mag, she put her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear, "Is it enough? If it isn't, you can take a little more."

A faint fragrance wafted into his nose. The breath by his ears was like a gentle breeze and her voice was smooth and alluring but the words she said made Mag freeze.

"It should be enough to buy the groceries for today." Mag nodded naturally. He pulled out a money pouch that was labeled 'For Groceries' and said, "Do you want to count it?"

Irina glanced at the money pouch with interest and drew circles on his chest with her finger as she said with a smile, "You've really put in a lot of effort for this family."

"It is only right that I do that in order to provide a good life for all of you," Mag said righteously.

Irina laughed and let go of Mag. She turned to sit on the chair nearby and said with a smile, "Why did Vanessa bring Syndra over?"

Mag looked at her charming smile. His heart skipped a beat. He was the only one who could admire such a beautiful view.

After all, in the eyes of outsiders, Irina was the high and mighty Elf princess and also a terrifying 10th-tier magic caster.

However, in front of him, she was a woman with no burdens or responsibilities. She could flirt with him and joke with him. Occasionally, she would scold him. She was more down-to-earth but also cute and interesting.

"Treatment," Mag said.

"Finding you for treatment?" Irina was puzzled. "If she knew Josh died in our hands, she would probably throw up blood."

"To be exact, Josh died in the hands of the devil. It has nothing to do with us. The one who died was merely a soulless shell." Mag shook his head and sighed. "It was too easy on him."

"I doubt it. For a proud person whose goal was the entire world, he would most probably be in despair and unwilling to end up having his soul swallowed," Irina said with a smile.

She could not feel any sense of sympathy for the fellow who almost killed Mag and Amy, and drove their family into a corner.

“This was a favor for Vanessa. That lass was sensible and she gave a lot,” Mag told Irina with a smile. “What would you like to have for breakfast?”

“You.” Irina looked intensely at his mouth.

Mag lifted his wrist and glanced at his watch. He shook his head and said, “Not enough time.”

Sometimes, being able to hold on for too long is not a good thing.

“In that case, a bowl of shaved noodles.” Irina leaned lazily against the chain and told Mag, who was walking into the kitchen, “Say, what identity should I use to stay in Mamy Restaurant?”

“Those young ladies look at you as though they can not wait to eat you alive. If you just beckon them, they would probably wash themselves cleanly and send themselves right to your doorstep.

“This is not a good thing. I think it has to change.”

“I think it’s pretty good. Being lovable is something to be happy about.” Mag said righteously, “I am Boss Mag, the man who would not waver easily. Not just anyone can seduce me.”

“Is that so?” Irina smiled.

“I think the orc-eared lady that you dressed up as previously is not bad.”

“I don’t like that look anymore. It’s too obedient, not how a lady boss should be at all.” Irina shook her head.

“Why don’t we put on a show of Amy saving her mother?” Mag suggested.

Irina seemed rather interested in that idea. She sat up straight and said, “What show?”

“It means you would play a monkey... I mean an elf being trapped under Buddha Mountain who was forced to separate from us. After that, Amy learned magic and went to the mountain alone to save her mother. This would make a great story.”

“What about you?”

“Me? I am a freeloader. I just have to be me.”

“Mm. Sounds pretty good. But where is Buddha Mountain?”

“Shall we change it to Huashan Mountain?”

“Where is Huashan Mountain?”

“What mountains are there in the Wind Forest?”

“The Wind Forest is a plain with very few hills that cannot be considered mountains.”

“...”

**Chapter 2245: Is Your School Hiring Cooking Teachers?**

After a serious discussion, Mag and Irina still had not come to a consensus on her new identity and so they left it as it was for now.

Mag was actually looking forward to her making an appearance as the lady boss of Mamy Restaurant. After all, it felt as though they were sneaking around.

She should be longing to make an appearance as the mother of the two children.

“Actually, if you make known your identity right now, no one would dare to do anything to you right now too,” Irina said with her mouth full of noodles.

Mag was stunned. This was the case based on his current capabilities and reputation.

Being a demi-god was akin to being invincible in the Norland Continent.

Besides, he had played an important role on two occasions in the fight against the devil and had already become the savior of the world to many people. He was no longer just the Roth Empire’s god of war.

Even if he opened up about his identity, no one would come to him and seek death.

Josh was dead, Sean had lost an arm and the Wind Forest was already in bits and pieces. Who else is there?

Before Mag replied, Irina mumbled to herself, “But in that case, it would be rather boring... Those customers would not come solely for the food. It’s so boring to cook for a group of people with motives.”

Yes, it would be boring.

This was another reason Mag did not wish to publicize his identity.

There was another deeper reason, perhaps the little insistence he held inside.

Mamy Restaurant’s Boss Mag probably was the real him. It was also the identity that he liked and accepted whole-heartedly.

Whereas the savior Alex was more of a character he played, like spiderman with his mask on, someone that would appear only when needed.

It was very difficult to imagine what his interesting life would become if he were to open up with his identity.

Perhaps there would be a wave of change in customers. The patience of those with ill intentions was not something people going for food could compare to.

The ladies in the restaurant might behave with more caution and restriction.

Mag only gave it a casual thought and it already seemed terrible to him.

Irina picked up the bowl and finished the soup. After that, she looked at Mag and said, “Oh, right, Isn’t your Miss Black Cat done printing? Are you intending to sell it in the restaurant too?”

“No. Miss Black Cat is going to be an advertisement for Maestro Vicki. If it sells well in Chaos City, she might not benefit much too. Therefore, I am thinking of sending these 10,000 copies to Rodu to get Eiffie’s help to sell them.” Maestro Vicki poured a glass of warm water for Irina.

Irina took a sip and looked at him with a smile. “You look more like a shrewd businessman now.”

“You have to put in the effort to earn money.” Mag smiled. He looked at Irina and said, “One would only know how costly the living expenses are if they are supporting the family. Money is a good thing. You should know this very well too.”

“40,000 elves. Each person is a mouth to feed. It’s not a small number.” Irina nodded in agreement. After all, this place is not full of resources like the Wind Forest. The elves were unable to stand on their own and everything required money.

If Mag did not create a few big projects, very lucrative ones, for the Night Elves the moment they arrived at Chaos City, Irina would still be worrying daily about how to feed them.

“In that case, I will arrange for the manpower to have them sent to Titan Tavern?”

“That works. I’ll write a letter to Eiffie later on to ask her to help us sell the picture books.” Mag nodded. This would save him a trip down.

Other than the picture books, Mag also sent Eiffie another gift — to be the proxy for Rum.

Hannah’s brewery had already moved into the production phase. Other than supplying for Mamy Restaurant, it still had an abundant supply of Rum.

Mag’s plan was to set up three dedicated points of sale for Rum and at the same time, expand outwards.

The drinking culture was in trend and most of the potential consumers gathered in Rodu. Therefore, Rodu was also one of his goals for expansion.

Eiffie was not a bad partner, so he had decided to pass this opportunity to her.

Other than Titan Titan Liquor, Titan Tavern did not have another drink that could hold the fort. If they had Rum as a form of support, Titan Tavern would become more competitive.

In business, it was only right to look out for one another.

After the morning operation, Mag went down to Hope School.

This new school building, located in the city’s Northside, was built on a piece of wasteland and it only took a few months to be completed.

The workers were removing the outer barriers and the four-story buildings started appearing. There were martial arts fields, magic halls, career buildings, and more.

Mag stood at the school gate with a smile. He could already see the children entering the school with their school bags.

He had participated in every phase of this school's establishment from the obtaining of funds to choosing of location and designing the place. Although he did not come often, he did see it get built from scratch.

He hoped that with the establishment of Hope School, students who skipped school due to poverty could have the chance to receive an education, thereby getting an opportunity to change their fate through learning.

He had always believed that learning was the most effective way for most people to change their fate and social class.

Education is useful in any world.

He was more passionate to push for this and provided a lot of support because he saw Amy's friends.

The final work for the school was almost complete. It seemed that there should be no problem opening a week later.

"Mr. Mag?" A voice came from behind.

Mag turned around and said with a smile, "Teacher Luna, what a coincidence."

"There is a trial class for the new teachers today. I came over to take a look. At the same time, I'll be doing some handover work with the workers." Luna stopped in front of Mag and said with a smile, "This is your first time here after the school's construction has been completed, right? Do you want me to bring you around?"

"It would be an honor if you have the time." Mag nodded with a smile.

He wanted to take a look at how the construction was going and it would naturally be better if Luna was around to give him a tour.

"This way, please." Luna brought Mag through the school door. As the principal of Hope School, every inch of grass here was filled with her effort.

Mag would occasionally nod and ask a few questions. While he listened to Luna's detailed introduction to the current situation at Hope School, he felt an increasing respect for her.

He initially thought that everything could be done with money.

However, to really build a school, to build a team of teachers, and recruit students, it was really very difficult and troublesome.

Luna was a weak lady but she took everything upon her shoulders.

She had given too much to build a school that could change the children's fate.

Luna stopped in front of a school building. She told Mag with a smile, "Although I've said many words of gratitude, I would still like to thank you, once again, on behalf of the children."

"You're too courteous." Mag shook his head. He looked at the career building and asked with a smile, "Is your school hiring cooking teachers? The kind that is only part-time without pay?"

## Chapter 2246: Teacher's Entrance Test

Luna was stunned as she stared at Mag blankly.

"I heard you saying that the school is setting up various career training programs so that the children can gain a skill before entering society. I thought that being a chef is also a career so I asked." Mag smiled.

"Of course, if you don't have that intention currently, you can take it as if I didn't ask."

"Of course!" Luna blurted out. After that, she said embarrassedly, "But Mr. Mag, you're so busy. Would it be too much of a problem for you to come to the school to teach?"

There was no doubt about Mr. Mag's culinary skills. It was not even too much to say that he was the best chef in Chaos City.

If such an excellent chef could teach the children, it would be a very good opportunity for those who wanted to become a chef.

"Ding!"

"The host had triggered a quest: Interfering Teacher! Please become a special teacher employed by Hope School and recruit 30 students to start the class!"

"Mission reward: Depending on the completeness of the mission. If all students manage to be highly skilled in culinary, the reward will be better!"

The System's voice rang in Mag's head.

Mag's eyes lit up. This is interesting.

"It's alright. I still have the time to come for two to three classes every week outside of operation times." Mag said with a smile, "I just don't know if I am suitable to be a teacher since I've never taught children before."

"You are a very outstanding and easy-going person. There should be no problems being a teacher." Luna nodded. "Moreover, the career classes are set at three classes per week in the initial stages. We could arrange the classes according to your schedule."

"Alright." Mag nodded. He thought for a while and asked, "Do I need to take the teacher's entrance test?"

"You are a teacher employed for professional skills and everyone knows how professional you are. However, we still have to go according to the rules and have you participate in a basic test. We need to fully understand if you require any training before you take on the role," Luna said.

Mag nodded. He did not find it troublesome. Instead, he found Luna increasingly professional. She did not employ him straightaway just because they were close.

"What is the content of the test and when do I take it?" Mag asked.

"The test, for professional skill teachers, is on professional skills and how well you can guide students. In the career of a chef, you can understand it as how you could guide a student to complete a dish.



“We do have some teachers joining the test today. Do you have any other arrangements this morning? The test would take around an hour,” Luna said.

Mag nodded thoughtfully and said, “I’ll do the test today in that case.”

He was also a professional when it comes to teaching someone how to cook.

He could just give a pointer or two wherever it was needed. His golden finger had to be put to use.

“Alright. Please follow me.” Luna brought Mag to the martial arts field.

The professional skills teacher’s test would be ongoing during these three days. The professionals of various industries like weaponsmiths, healers, potion makers and more would be undergoing their tests in the various segmented areas of the martial arts field.

Although Hope School was more of a charity school, Luna had heeded Mag’s suggestion to offer attractive salary packages in order to attract talents.

The people who made it to the test today had all passed a written test and there were a lot of them.

Mag nodded while listening to Luna’s introduction. Although time was tight, everything was done in an orderly manner and that really proved Luna’s abilities.

“Ma’am.” A young female teacher stood up in shock when she saw Luna. After that, she sized up Mag, who was beside Luna. He was young, handsome and mature.

Luna told the teacher, “Hera, this is Mr. Mag. He is intending to interview to be a professional skills teacher. I’m bringing him over to join the test. Please make arrangements for it to start quickly.”

“Mr. Mag...” Hera found his name a little familiar. She looked through the namelist on her table twice and said, “But this name isn’t on the test list.”

Mag looked at her and the corners of his lips twitched. It seemed this one had not been to Mamy Restaurant before.

However, upon second thought, it did make sense. Mag was no superstar. He was just a slightly more popular restaurant owner. He could not be expecting his name to cause an uproar anywhere he went.

Of course, if it was the name Alex, the effect would be difficult.

Hera looked at Luna and complicatedly. Could the principal be thinking of adding an extra person based on ties?

One had to know that the people taking the test today had all passed the written test before they were given the chance.

The noble image of Luna started wavering in her heart.

“Mr. Mag was specially invited by me. According to the rules, he could take part in the test directly. Please add his name in. He is interviewing to be a cooking teacher,” Luna explained.

“Al... Alright.” Hera sat down and put Mag’s name on the list. However, she was still bothered by it.

“Oh, right, Ma’am, there isn’t anyone taking part in the test as a chef so we did not prepare any kitchenware. I’m afraid he’ll have to wait for us to get ready before taking part in the test,” Hera told Luna as she placed her pen down.

Luna forgot about that aspect.

“It’s alright. I have backup kitchenware. You do have an employee cafeteria here, right? I just need you to prepare a few ingredients for me,” Mag said.

Luna looked at Hera and said, “We’ll arrange it that way. Put Mr. Mag on the test right away for the next round.”

“Can I borrow your pen and paper?” Mag asked Hera.

Hera flipped open a notebook and passed it to Mag with a pen.

Mag received the pen and wrote down a few ingredients: One Eggplant...

Hera looked at the beautiful handwriting and was stunned.

This man who looked handsome and elegant, could even write so beautifully. How could he be a chef? He looked more like a calligraphy master.

Just his handwriting alone surpassed many of those who interviewed to be a calligraphy teacher but he was actually here as a chef.

On top of that, he was very charismatic. His side-profile was perfect. He had a very high nosebridge, deep-set eyes and he was dressed extremely well. What an outstanding young man...

“Hera?” Luna called out.

Hera came back to her senses and quickly looked away as she blushed. She received the notebook and said, “I’ll arrange it right away.”

She quickly fled after that.

“Hera is our new teacher but she is very patient and hard working,” Luna said with a smile as she looked at Hera’s back view.

“She is rather hard working.” Mag nodded. After that, Luna led him off to the testing ground.

### **Chapter 2247: I’ve Brought Along My Stove and Kitchenware**

Setting up the professional skills subjects was for the children of lower-income families. That way, they could learn a skill in school and be able to survive in society.

However, it was not easy to hire teachers for that. The teachers had to be from currently popular careers and also be careers that were suitable to be taught in schools.

The test in the morning took more than an hour. The teachers standing in as judges all had strict expressions. One teacher with a head full of white hair nodded at the middle-aged man on stage, who had taught them how to value precious stones, and said, “Thank you for your tutorial. We will be pasting the shortlisted names at the school gate in three days’ time.”

The middle-aged man put away his little wooden box and nodded at everyone before leaving the examination ground.

“This person is quite professional but he still has to enhance his teaching capabilities. The content is too dry and heavy. Even someone like me who has a certain understanding of precious stones found it difficult to understand. I’m afraid it would be worse for the children,” a young and beautiful female teacher said with a sigh as the emerald in her hand shone brightly.

“Yes. Most of the teachers this morning have that problem. They are very professional. Those who could pass the written test are all experienced professionals in their fields.

“However, teaching and working are very different. No matter how prepared they are, their performances were mediocre. Many cannot even achieve the goal of teaching,” another teacher said with a sigh.

The few judges had the same worried expression. It was probably the same for the other few examination rooms too. There was a serious lack of good teachers. So many excellent talents were only attracted because of the high salary offered by Hope Primary School.

It was also because of such competitive salaries that they needed to choose better teachers for the children, so that they could learn useful skills and knowledge in their limited time in school.

Knock knock.

The door was knocked.

The old teacher took a look at the name list in hand and said, “The next one is a makeup artist. It has been a growing career in the past few years and has a good business outlook. This field is getting increasing attention in places like banquets and performances.”

The door was pushed open and Luna stepped in.

“Ma’am.” The judges were all shocked.

“You’ve all been working hard.” Luna nodded. After that, she introduced to everyone, “This is Mr. Mag, whom I’ve invited specially. He is a chef and because he has a tight schedule, I brought him over to take part in the test first.”

Upon hearing that, everyone turned to look at Mag, who followed Luna in.

Mag was dressed in a gray trench coat. He stood up tall and was wearing a black suit and a pair of black leather boots. He was very handsome with pretty features and his smile looked very amiable.

Other than his overly handsome looks, he did have the aura of a teacher.

The two women’s eyes lit up. The looks and figure of this one would undeniably take the top spot among all those who had taken the test today so far.

They did not have any other thoughts. It was just that something pleasing to the eyes would help in work efficiency.

“Mr. Mag? This name sounds rather familiar?” That teacher with the emerald frowned as she started recalling.

Meli had just returned from Rodu. She had been in Rodu previously, taking care of her family business. As she was tired of all the internal conflict and drama that was going on, she handed all her work to the other people in the family and left Rodu.

She happened to find out that Hope School was hiring teachers and after hearing about Teacher Luna, she confined herself at home for one month to study before successfully passing the written test and interview to become Hope School’s new teacher.

Due to the insufficient manpower, even a new teacher like her was roped in to be a judge.

“Chef? Ma’am, I don’t think we’ve set up a chef profession in our previous discussion, right?” Teacher Elton asked Luna.

The other four teachers also turned to look at Luna. Although the principal had the special right to invite people to join the school, the setting up of a chef course was indeed not in their previous plan.

Moreover, they did discuss this profession. To be an outstanding chef, other than a good mentor, the students would also require much practice.

And be it the students’ schedule, venue, and ingredients needed, Hope School was unable to provide a good supply currently.

Careers like precious stones valuation or sales had lower requirements for the venue and the most important thing was knowledge and experience, making them more suitable to be taught in Hope School right now.

Luna knew what the other teachers were thinking. Before that, she indeed had no intention of setting up a chef career.

However, since Mr. Mag raised it, as someone who had tried Mr. Mag’s cooking on multiple occasions, Luna knew that if the children could learn cooking from Mag, they would have no problems providing for themselves even if they only knew how to make one or two dishes. They could even be someone various restaurants would want to poach.

This was the real master and he was willing to even teach the children for free.

She had no doubt that Mag would take out his utmost sincerity in teaching the children how to cook.

According to the examination rules, the judges were deployed randomly and the testee’s details could not be revealed during the test. Therefore, Luna could only say, “Being a chef is a career with very wide prospects. After mastering the skill, one could be employed by either operating his own restaurant or working in a restaurant.

“I’ve thought over it carefully. I’ll be adding in the chef’s profession and will hire a professional chef to teach the children.

This was preposterous! Elton frowned. However, he did not speak his mind. He was a retired teacher. Luna came to his house to invite him to teach. She had put a lot of effort and emotions into Hope School. However, with so many teachers around, he still had to show Luna some face.

The other teachers did not speak further upon hearing that. Hope School was established by Luna. She was the principal and had the final say in all matters.

However, they could not understand why she suddenly wanted to add a chef's profession right before school opened. Was it just because of a man?

However, he was dressed up very well and appeared to have the aura of a noble. Would he really be a chef?

"That being said, we did not prepare anything for a chef's test today. We don't even have the basic stove and kitchenware. Is this teacher intending to mime the process?" Elton said as he looked at Mag.

Mag could already feel the doubt and dissatisfaction from the teachers' expressions and words. It seemed his sudden suggestion and request today created some trouble for Luna.

"I came very suddenly. Please bear with me. However, I have brought along my stove and kitchenware. As for the ingredients, I've already troubled Teacher Hera to get them from the cafeteria. I suppose they will arrive soon," Mag said with a smile as he pulled out his stove and kitchenware from a storage ring.

#### **Chapter 2248: Your Build Is Marvelous**

The teachers were all baffled when they saw that the examination room was suddenly filled with kitchenware.

They were too shocked that Mag owned a storage device. Although they were quite rare, one could still own one as long as they were rich enough.

However, the fact that Mag brought a full set of kitchenware and a stove with him for an examination made everyone speechless.

Meli watched Mag and smiled as she got ready to watch the show.

This man was quite interesting. She wanted to see how he could present his cooking tutorial dressed like that.

"These are the ingredients that you asked for but I did not manage to find chili and garlic," Hera told Mag as she walked in with a basket.

Mag received the basket and said with a smile, "Thank you. I have those two ingredients with me."

Hera looked at Mag's warm smile and blushed. She nodded and said, "It... it's alright. It's just a small matter." After that, Hera greeted Luna and the teachers and turned to leave quickly, even closing the door behind her.

Luna walked to the judging table and sat on a chair at the side.

Mag pulled out some chili and garlic from his storage box and told Elton, "I'm ready. We can begin the test."

"Are you sure you're ready?" Elton questioned as he looked at Mag who was still in his trench coat.

"Yes." Mag nodded with certainty.

"Then let's begin." Elton nodded. Since things had already gotten to this stage, it would seem like he was being unreasonable if he protested further.

He wanted to see what this man, who could change Luna's mind, was capable of and if he was really worth Hope School adding a new chef profession.

"Students. As a chef, the first lesson I am teaching you today is to be appropriately dressed. If you're dressed like me, you're not fit to enter the kitchen." Mag put on his teacher persona immediately. He removed his trench coat and put it on the table at the side. He unbuttoned his suit and placed it on the table as well, leaving only a fitted white shirt, which one could roughly see the shape of his abs through.

"The chef's battlefield is the kitchen. Our weapons are the cleaver and spatula. And a proper chef's suit is our armor. What I am wearing is obviously not good enough. However, due to our current limited conditions, I am unable to change. However, we still have to be as strict as possible." Mag rolled up the sleeves of his shirt, wore his apron, and put on his chef's hat.

"When you're cooking for people, the top priority is cleanliness. Therefore, we have to get rid of any possible contamination that might get into the food like our hair and the dirt on our clothes." Mag poured a basin of water and said as he washed his hands, "After changing into a chef's outfit, the first step is to wash your hands. The basic requirement of a chef is to have a clean pair of hands..."

Mag's voice was gentle and alluring. His content was interesting and his actions were not stiff. The judges were actually absorbed in his teaching unknowingly.

Luna, who was listening at the side, also nodded her head profusely. She was previously worried that Mag would not be suitable to teach and she might have to guide him.

Now, it seemed as though those worries were unwarranted. Mr. Mag was a natural teacher.

"The way he took off his clothes... is so suave..." Meli was focusing on the wrong points. Although she was trying to concentrate on Mag's teaching, she could not help but glance at his handsome face and eight-pack abs.

"Today, we are learning a dish called eggplant with garlic sauce. If you know the dish, it would actually seem like fish is one of the ingredients but that is not the case. Therefore, to make it seem that way, we will have to put in effort for the seasonings and side ingredients."

*"Eggplant with garlic sauce!"* It was as though Meli was struck by lightning. She suddenly remembered why Mag's name sounded so familiar. Isn't he the Mr. Mag from the magazine she was reading on her way back?

The owner of Mamy Restaurant! The one who was once titled the best chef in the Roth Empire King's birthday banquet.

She had a lasting impression of that eggplant with garlic sauce tutorial. Of course, as a young mistress who had not done any housework, she had not tried to make it but just thought that the food would taste good after simply reading the tutorial.

When she returned, she was tortured by her family drama and after that, she was so busy preparing for the examination that she did not have time to eat in Mamy Restaurant.

To think that this is what the well-known Mr. Mag looked like!

He was young, handsome, and had a nice body. He was simply... awesome!

No wonder Principal Luna changed her mind. There was completely no issue with adding a profession for a master like him.

The principal even brought him here for the examination, according to the rules, and did not even reveal his identity. This would not make the other teachers look bad.

This thought made her embarrassed about her immature thoughts just now and she felt increasingly respectful toward Luna.

The other four teachers still had no idea of Mag's identity. However, they kept nodding when they watched Mag teaching difficult things in a simple way. They even took down some notes from time to time.

Even Elton was not as stern as before. He could not help but feel glad when he looked at Mag and he nodded way more than he did for other teachers.

After the oil was heated up, the spices went into the wok. Mag held the wok handle in one hand and a spatula in another, tossing the food very beautifully. The fragrance from the spices started wafting around.

"Smells so good!" The judges' eyes lit up. Mag only started stir-frying the side ingredients but it already smelled so good.

A small commotion started rising from the other makeshift examination rooms divided simply with a board when the fragrance started wafting around.

"Is it time to eat?"

"I doubt it. We've only just had breakfast."

"Are we still continuing with the examination?"

"Yes, yes... go on."

Mag smiled when he heard the noises from the surroundings. He ignored the sounds and poured the prepared eggplants into the wok.

He had made a simple improvement to the eggplant with garlic sauce. He was actually using the recipe he wrote in Perfect Food last month.

This was also why he dared to take part in the examination today. He was already getting ready for it a month ago.

Not long later, Mag turned off the fire and a serving of bright red, fragrant and delicious-looking eggplant with garlic sauce was presented in front of everyone.

“This is the finished product, the eggplant with garlic sauce. Isn’t it simple?” Mag displayed to the judges with a smile as he held the plate of food in one hand.

“Mmm yes, yes!” Meli nodded. Right now, she only wanted the food in his hand.

Elton gave a standing ovation. He told Mag with admiration, “Young man, your build is marvelous. You are a rare teaching talent. Join Hope School.”

The other teachers nodded with a smile as they looked at Mag with admiration.

They never thought that they could listen to a cooking class so seriously and be so absorbed in it that they took so many notes. It felt as though they had really understood how to make the eggplant with garlic sauce.

“I concur. But before that, can I try the eggplant with garlic sauce first?” Meli said as she stared at the food in Mag’s hand.

“I think it is okay to do so,” a female teacher at the side said with a smile.

#### **Chapter 2249: Go To New East Culinary School!**

The few judges had an early lunch and gave Mag very high marks.

Meli took a piece of eggplant and finished the last mouthful of rice in her bowl. She put her bowl down but still wanted more.

The serving of the eggplant with garlic sauce was too small and it was too good. The five of them shared one serving and the dish was gone in no time.

However, this was still the best dish she had after returning to Chaos City.

There were notes of sweet, sour, savory, and spiciness all in one small piece of eggplant. It was an intoxicating taste that lingered in her mouth for a very long time.

Of course, the most miraculous experience was that the eggplant with garlic sauce was made in front of them and presented in the form of a cooking tutorial, yet it still tasted remarkably delicious.

Elton stood up and looked at Mag, saying joyfully, “Mr. Mag, we will be colleagues from now on.”

Mag was the one and only career tutor he was satisfied with, without a doubt.

He was exceptionally capable and was able to go in-depth, yet still explain it very simply. His teaching pace was very comfortable and that even made Elton suspect if Mag had been a teacher before.

“Thank you.” Mag nodded with a smile.



He was also very satisfied with his performance during the test.

After all, he had taught Firis, Anna, and Mala how to cook and had quite the experience in this aspect. His impromptu performance had a very good result too.

After the test, Mag did not stay further. He put away his kitchenware and stove, bade the judges goodbye, and left with his coat.

Mag went to the washroom and when he walked out, he bumped into Meli.

“Hi, Mr. Mag, I am Meli. Your cooking is really good.” Meli went up as she greeted Mag with a smile.

“Teacher Meli, you are too kind.” Mag shook his head humbly. He glanced at this teacher with brown short hair, beautiful eyes, and light makeup. Her hazel eyes were bright and lively.

“Your restaurant is Mamy Restaurant, right?” Meli continued.

“You know it?” Mag was slightly surprised. He had an exceptional memory and could be certain that this teacher had not been to his restaurant before.

“I saw your column in the magazine but didn’t recall it at that moment. However, your eggplant with garlic sauce left quite an impression and it reminded me,” Meli said with a smile.

“Do come over to the restaurant if you’re free. Goodbye, Teacher Meli.” Mag walked away with a smile after washing his hands.

Luna was waiting for him outside and the two walked away as they conversed.

Meli watched the two of them leave thoughtfully.

“The principal and Mr. Mag look rather compatible. They are both so outstanding,” Hera muttered under her breath.

“Are they very close?” Meli asked curiously.

Hera looked at Meli and said, “When I went to the canteen to take the ingredients, I ran into a middle-aged man who said that Mr. Mag is Hope School’s very important investor. Without him, there might not be Hope School.”

\*\*\*

“I’ve talked to a few of the judges just now and all of them think that you are able to take on the role as a chef tutor,” Luna said with a smile as she walked beside Mag.

“Am I being accepted in advance?” Mag asked with a smile.

“It is the honor of Hope School to have a chef as outstanding as you to teach here,” Luna said seriously.

She was watching Mag during the test and was shocked at his ability to hold the fort so well. She was even touched to see him present the recipe for the eggplant with garlic sauce so selflessly.

She knew about the 'Mamy Fever' going on in the culinary world of Chaos City recently. Various restaurants had been launching Mamy Restaurant's food and although the taste differed a lot, it was still apparent how they were just riding on the hype and popularity.

If the kids could master a few dishes from Mag, they would be able to get a rather good job easily in any restaurant.

"You didn't have the intention to set up a chef's career course, right?" Mag paused and turned to look at her when he asked.

"Yes." Luna did not try to hide it at all. "I'll contact the construction team today to get a chef's training ground built as soon as possible."

Mag smiled with a shake of his head and said, "I am the one who suggested it, so leave the training ground's design and construction to me. I saw that there was still a plot of empty land beside the canteen. Can I use it?"

"Errr..." Luna hesitated.

"Actually, what I am envisioning is to set up a culinary college. Its scale might be a little small at the starting phase but the goal is to set up the best chef training ground in the Norland Continent and for it to become a chef's holy land." Mag smiled. "Therefore, I want the training ground to be a bit more formal. And I'm afraid no one else can do this."

Luna looked at Mag and smiled. She nodded and said, "Alright. I'll hand over the plot of land beside the canteen to you."

"Thank you." Mag nodded. He went around the school with Luna and then left.

As he turned back to look at the cluster of new school buildings at the school gate, Mag smiled proudly.

Who would have thought that he could become a teacher?

Even if it was just a part-time job. Mag still found it miraculous.

Mag went over to the textile factory which was nearby. He found Ashley and booked a group of outstanding carpenters among the Night Elves.

There were six more days to the opening of Hope School. He wished to build the chef's training ground before that, so that it would not affect the school's opening.

\*\*\*

"You want to be a teacher at Hope School?" Irina asked Mag in shock during lunch.

The ladies all paused their work at hand and looked at Mag.

"Father, are you going to be a teacher?" Amy hopped off a chair joyfully. To her, a teacher is someone very impressive, like Teacher Luna.

"Boss, what would you be teaching?" Miya asked curiously.

“How to make all the young ladies in the city fall in love with him?” Angela guessed as she propped her chin on her hand.

“This is a very close answer.” Mag called Angela out and said, “Go to New East Culinary School!”

“Are you going to teach the children how to cook?” Firis caught on very quickly.

“Yes. Hope School is setting up a career training course and I ran into Teacher Luna while touring the school today, so I went to apply to be a part-time teacher. I have already passed the test,” Mag said with a smile.

“Teacher Mag,” Anna called out.

“Mm. Good girl, little Anna.” Mag nodded with a smile. The little one was one of his students.

“Won’t it hinder the children in their learning?” Irina asked.

“Learning is actually a process. It is not just applied to magic or martial arts. For children coming from poor families, it is more realistic to have a skill that could help them to stand independently in society and break free from the poverty cycle from their parent’s generation,” Mag said with a shake of his head.

### **Chapter 2250: Not 5888!**

The construction of Hope School was something everyone followed closely. After all, Mag was a very important investor and Amy was also very concerned about it.

Therefore, everyone put a lot of heart into Hope School. Hence, the news of Hope School being built and on top of that, Mag being a part-time teacher there, made everyone even happier.

“In that case, can I be a part-time magic tutor as well? I am pretty good at spatial magic,” Babla asked Mag as she put down the skewer in her hand. She was eager to be a teacher.

Mag looked at her for a while and said with a nod, “I think you have what it takes to be a teacher.”

Babla was overjoyed. She sat up straight and stuck out her rather flat chest.

“What about me? I can teach the children how to sing,” Gina said as she raised her hand. She loved children and it would be fabulous if she could become a teacher.

“This is a really good idea.” Mag nodded. Gina had already mastered the common tongue and although she still had a little bit of an accent, she could articulate her words very well and the accent was not an issue.

Besides, she was a really good singer. She had the voice of a mermaid after all and would be a good fit as a music teacher.

“Boss, I can be your assistant when you teach,” Rena said with a smile.

“That’s a good idea too.” Mag nodded. He did not have much experience dealing with so many children at the same time, so it would naturally be better to have an assistant.

Everyone chimed in, displaying their passion to take on the glorious role of Hope School's teachers.

Mag clearly turned down Angela's suggestion to teach the children how to charm. After that, he told everyone, "I do not have the last say in this. If you really want to be a part-time teacher at Hope School, I can bring you down one day to see Teacher Luna. She has the final say."

During the afternoon break, Mag shut himself in the study room to devise a design for the training center's building.

It might be called a training center, but it could actually be considered a holistic education building.

Mag's vision was a four-story building. The first floor would be a kitchen that came with a store room that was big enough to have 100 people learning and practicing cooking at the same time.

The second floor would be a more comprehensive hall split into various classrooms that would allow students to be split into various culinary styles to specialize in afterwards.

The third floor would be temporarily made into a recipe hall where various recipes would be stored. Only those who were good... those who were eager to learn, would obtain the right to gain a recipe of their specialty.

As for the fourth floor, it would be the teachers' office.

With the help of the System, Mag completed his design. After that, he went to the city's northside and quickly arranged for the Night Elves' construction team to start work in the school.

When the teachers saw construction work happening at the barricaded empty plot of land beside the canteen, a discussion started.

After all, they just received a notice yesterday saying that the construction works in the school had been completed. Why was there a new construction team coming into the school again today? On top of that, they were a team consisting only of elves.

"The construction work will happen across five days and all barricades will be torn down, at the latest, by the night of the eve of the school's opening. It will not affect the school's opening." Mag promised Luna in her office.

"Is time too tight?" Luna asked.

"It's not an issue. They are professionals and this timeline that I gave you is inclusive of a buffer time." Mag waved his hands with a smile. He was very confident in this construction team from the Night Elves.

The construction team went into the school and completed all the handover work. Mag held a meeting with some of the elven engineers to finalize the plan and some details. The construction materials were brought in and the construction work started immediately.

There were four stories to build and time was tight. On top of that, Mag had a lot of requests so they had to work for three days straight.

"System, I am intending to custom-make some kitchenware. Do you want to take on this business?" Mag said to himself as he pushed his bicycle out from the campus.

“As a God of Cookery Cultivation System, I only cultivate the God of Cookery. I do not do business,” the System said proudly.

“What a pity. It would be more than 100 sets of kitchenware and furniture. I guess I’ll have to trouble myself to go around Chaos City. After all, I can buy anything I want in Chaos City,” Mag said slowly as he rode towards the blacksmith in the distance.

“Host, why don’t we discuss it again?”

“Discuss? What’s there to discuss? I am very glad that you are such a system with principles. After all, there aren’t many like you. I have to treasure that.” Mag stopped his bicycle in front of the blacksmith shop, put down the bicycle kickstand, and walked into the shop.

“As a God of Cookery System, I am a professional in making kitchenware!” the System said seriously.

“Boss, how much does it cost to custom-make a set of kitchenware?” Mag asked the dwarf blacksmith who was leaning by the fireplace.

“It would depend on which set you want.” The blacksmith put down the erotic novel in his hands and stuffed it under his seat cushion as he looked up at Mag.

“What sets do you have?” Mag asked with a smile.

The blacksmith named the sets as he straightened each finger.

“Set one: Three-piece pot set, three-piece knife set, one stove, 800 copper coins.

“Set two: five-piece pot set, five-piece knife set, one stove, one gas stove, 2800 copper coins.

“Set three: eight-piece pot set, 12-piece knife set, one stove, one gas stove, one kitchen counter, one sink counter, 5888 copper coins.”

“What are the details of the pieces in your sets?” Mag asked.

“This way, Sir.” The blacksmith stood up and stuffed the novel, from under the cushion, under his shirt as he brought Mag over to a display set.

There were various kinds of pots and knives on display. It was a very comprehensive and professional set of kitchenware.

It was all equipment that a chef in a restaurant would use in various scenarios.

Mag looked at the display set. The quality was so-so but it was sufficient for learning.

*“If it’s 100 sets, it would only cost 588,800 copper coins. That isn’t very expensive,”* Mag thought to himself.

“Expensive! It is very expensive! How could someone put such an expensive price on such kitchenware of such sub-par quality! What an unscrupulous businessman!

“This cleaver might not even be able to cut through a normal wild boar’s bones, much less a magic beast!

“Also, the thickness of that pot’s base is not even enough. If you use that pot, the food will not heat up equally and you will not be able to create the perfect dish!

“Host, as a teacher, how could you let your students use kitchenware of such quality? You’re poisoning the saplings of the country and wasting their youth!” the System said agitatedly.

“Really? I thought it was pretty good. Mainly, the price is acceptable,” Mag replied calmly.

“Not 5888! Just 5688, and you can bring home a perfect opulent set!”

The system brought out an opulent set menu.

It included a three-piece knife set, three-piece pot set, one stove, and one kitchen counter.

The quality appeared to not be any worse than the blacksmith’s set three but it made Mag smile.

Mag was actually not very interested in too many fancy things. Be it pots or knives, it was not the more the merrier. He only needed enough.

“Isn’t this equivalent to his set one? That’s only 800,” Mag said.