

## Stay At home 2271

### Chapter 2271: So, Black Cat Opera Is Set Up By You!

Vicki observed Xi carefully. The normally stern Xi had such a lively expression when she was eating the red braised pork.

She took a big bite of the red braised pork and carefully chewed with her eyes narrowed and her eyebrows raised. She bobbed up and down slightly when she was chewing, just like a wave. Her lips were upturned, so it was obvious that her mood was rather happy and relaxed.

After swallowing the red braised pork, she immediately ate a mouthful of rice. She looked even happier when she was chewing the rice, but she was still chewing it carefully, as though she was enjoying the process.

She continuously ate three pieces of red braised pork with a mouthful of rice each. She then picked up the remaining beef kebab at the side and bit one cube off. She chewed carefully before swallowing and then eating another mouthful of rice.

It was impolite to watch others eat, but Vicki and Mag couldn't help watching Xi eat.

Vicki felt it amazing as this was the first time that she had seen Xi eat.

Meanwhile, Mag was watching Xi with an appreciative gaze. Xi ate with an intellectual and rigorousness, like a nerd. She had to chew 12 times for every mouthful of red braised pork, 18 times for every mouthful of rice and 20 times for every cube of beef. However, she would control the speed of her chewing, as she would swallow every food item precisely at the six second point.

"Why are you staring at me?" Xi looked up and met Mag's gaze.

"I'm just a little curious. Do your armed forces specially train you guys at eating too? Six seconds for every type of food," Mag said frankly.

"No." Xi's answer was short and sweet as ever.

"Oh." Mag, too, didn't elaborate on that. After all, it was rude to stare at a maiden eating and it wasn't worth mentioning.

However, Vicki couldn't stop herself from laughing. Her head was down with a piece of beef in her mouth, but she couldn't chew because her lips were upturned.

She knew that the Underground City's Galácticos didn't have training in eating. After Mag's reminder, she suddenly realized why she felt that Xi ate with a weird tempo.

So, it was her OCD of six seconds for every bite...

Xi looked at the two of them weirdly and continued her tempo of eating red braised pork, rice, beef kebab and rice.

Vicki soon controlled her laughter and then tried the red braised pork.

Then... she was a lost cause too.

*“This red braised pork is simply too delicious! It’s soft and sweet and melts in the mouth. The rich meaty aroma suddenly spreads in my mouth and I’m completely bowed over!”*

Vicki was amazed inwardly, but she simply couldn’t stop. She also began the tempo of one mouthful of rice followed by one mouthful of red braised pork.

Mag munched on the kebabs and drank the wine casually as he watched the two ladies eating happily, feeling a little exasperated.

One big and one small. They were both rather cute.

However, he had invited them here to improve on their friendship by eating some kebabs and drinking some wine, so that he could get some information out of them.

Seeing that they enjoyed their meals so much, he felt bad to interrupt them.

Around 10 minutes later, the bowl of rice and the pot of red braised pork were empty.

Xi and Vicki put down their chopsticks, still wanting more.

“The red braised pork is so delicious. Mr. Alex, your culinary skill is simply amazing.” Vicki looked at Mag with stars in her eyes. His powerful strength made people admire him, while his great culinary skill made one... want to marry him.

This man was simply too charismatic!

Even though his looks were extraordinarily good-looking, he was handsome and manly. He had a noble and gentle temperament, and a low and attractive voice. His perfect figure under his chef’s suit made one lust after him too.

A being who could slash a Great Old One with a sword; but his charisma increased even more when he put down his longsword and picked up a chef’s knife.

Vicki thought that those aristocratic men in Underground City were completely incomparable to him.

Even the one that her family had chosen for her was far inferior when compared to him.

“Thank you for your compliments. Have more beef, please.” Mag placed a serving of grilled beef kebabs and mutton kebabs onto Vicki’s plate.

“Thank you.” Vicki nodded with a smile. Her gaze was soon attracted by the piping hot kebabs.

Xi, who shared her bowl of rice and pot of red braised pork with Vicki, was obviously not full yet. Fortunately, there were still plenty of beef kebabs and mutton kebabs and Mag gave another serving to her again, so she concentrated on eating the kebabs and drinking the warm red wine occasionally.

Vicki held onto the warm glass and took a sip of the red wine.

The red wine that was heated up had a warm texture. It also had a tinge of fruit and spice aroma. It was sweet and warmed her heart.

Vicki's eyes lit up. It was better than any other alcoholic beverages she had had before. It tasted just like... some kind of juice.

But, there was a long and lingering aftertaste after swallowing it, just like a beauty caressing your neck. Seductive and mesmerizing.

Soon, a blush appeared on her face.

Her alcohol tolerance was rather bad. She usually didn't drink and she couldn't stand the stimulating texture of most liquor.

However, this red wine gave her a warm and comfortable sensation. It was a little intoxicating and a little addictive.

Together with the kebabs, a glass of red wine was soon finished.

Mag poured another glass for Vicki and said, "Is Miss Vicki going to stay on the Norland Continent for a long time? You sound very adept at the Norland Continent's common tongue."

Xi looked up at him and then at Vicki before pondering for a moment. She then retracted her gaze and continued to eat the kebabs.

Mag noticed her small gestures. He remained unfazed but he felt it funny inwardly.

This was the current situation.

He knew about Vicki's identity as the maestro of the Black Cat Opera, but Vicki didn't know that he was Hades. Perhaps Xi didn't know that his cover in Rodu was Hades, but she knew that he had a tavern in Rodu and he had sponsored Vicki's opera troupe.

Furthermore, his current cover for his identity wasn't very secure. If Vicki came to the restaurant during the day, she would see the stand-up at the door and Annie's work and she would be able to deduce his identity.

All of them had covers, so they weren't afraid to be recognized.

After all, who could guess that the maiden who sang, danced and rapped on stage, was not only the maestro of Black Cat Opera, she was also the young mistress of a certain big family in Underground City. She even drove her battleship and self-detonated it at Cthulhu, and performed a great escape on the ice sheets in a mech.

Mag simply felt amused, so he intended to keep that cover and test out this maiden, who obviously had a low alcohol tolerance.

Vicki was slightly taken aback. Looking at Mag, she pondered for a moment before smilingly saying, "Yes. I have been on the Norland Continent for over a year, and I have even set up an opera troupe. Black Cat Opera. Have you heard of it before?"

"So, Black Cat Opera is set up by you! I heard that it's the best opera troupe on the Norland Continent," Mag nodded and said, showing an admiring and shocked expression.

**Chapter 2272: She Still Wants To Eat For Free!**

“Y-you have really heard of Black Cat Opera before? And... you gave it such a high review!”

Now, Vicki was stunned. She looked at Mag with disbelief.

Although Black Cat Opera had always been her pride and joy, it was also a work that she worked very hard for.

However, looking at it rationally, Black Cat Opera had no fame at all before it moved to Romo Street. Even now, it was still a very niche existence.

But, Mag actually said that their Black Cat Opera was the best opera troupe on the Norland Continent?!

This praise touched her immensely! She was excited! And, a little shy...

However, it was as though something precious to her, which had been doubted and laughed at by others all along, had finally received the praise and appreciation it deserved. This acknowledgement made Vicky like Mag even more.

“Yes, I have. Some said that it’s the future of the Norland Continent’s opera. Looking at you now, I think they’re right.” Mag nodded honestly.

There were most probably only two opera troupes on the Norland Continent now. Compared to that sleep-inducing opera troupe, Black Cat Opera’s professionalism had exceeded it.

Vicki looked at Mag, feeling extremely touched. She almost wanted to marry him.

To her, given Mag’s identity and status, he didn’t have to lie to her, so what he said was the truth.

She had met many difficulties since she set up Black Cat Opera. She had heard many rumors and demoralizing words and suffered many defeats.

Meanwhile, right now, the man in front of her, the number one powerhouse on the Norland Continent, had said that Black Cat Opera was the future of the Norland Continent’s opera troupe. She believed him.

“It’s hard to find a friend who appreciates me. Let me toast you.” Vicki raised her glass.

Mag clinked his glass with hers.

Vicki finished all the wine in the glass.

Mag also finished all the wine. He then placed a few more beef kebabs in front of Vicki. “Don’t just drink. Have some grilled meat too...”

Vicki had already slumped over the table before Mag could finish talking.

“...” Mag.

They had just started to be friends and had enough drinks. He was just about to ask her questions and she got drunk so quickly?

Mag felt cheated instantly.

Xi flicked a glance at Vicki before looking at Mag, who froze. Her upturned lips showed her excellent mood, but she didn't stop eating the kebabs.

Mag sighed inwardly, but he still went to get a blanket and covered Vicki with it.

It turns out that some maidens might look easy to fool, but, in fact, weren't that easy to fool.

Of course, it's another story if you want to cheat them of other things.

Mag poured a glass of red wine for Xi before sitting down again to eat the kebabs and drink the wine.

He didn't intend to ply Xi with the wine. The alcohol content of such boiled red wine was almost negligible. To Xi, it was no different from drinking plain water.

He might be the one to get drunk if they really wanted to drink.

"Why did you pretend not to know her?" Xi picked up a bamboo stick as she asked Mag, "Did you know her identity when you rendered her assistance previously?"

Xi's sharp gaze locked onto Mag as she asked him solemnly.

"Frankly speaking, before today, I always thought you were going to bring a big guy over. I even specially prepared two crates of Maotai." Mag smiled before looking at Vicki, who was slumped over the table. "I helped her because I really admired her talents. Furthermore, helping her is also an investment. I paid the money because I believed she could give me a higher return. She had that capability."

"Seems like a coincidence." Xi retracted her gaze. The lie detector told her that he wasn't lying.

"It might be an affinity too." Mag shrugged.

Xi picked up another kebab and said, "She has also signed the non-disclosure agreement. It's impossible for you to get any information from her."

"Did any of your rules forbid you guys from making friends with the people on the Norland Continent?" Mag asked smilingly.

"Yes." Xi nodded.

"..." Mag.

Mag knew that the rules were set by Underground City to maintain their secrecy, but he still felt slightly uncomfortable.

However, Underground City had more powerful beings and more advanced technology, but it didn't enslave the Norland Continent. It could already be considered as having a very high morality.

After all, in the sci-fi movies, there was usually some kind of master-and-slave relationship between the two worlds which were connected but had a great disparity in technology.

The Elder Things' morality had even amazed him, an Earthling.

"Actually, I don't mean any harm. At least, Underground City gives me quite a good impression, and I don't want the various races on the Norland Continent to suffer the impact of the Underground City's

civilization yet.” Mag calmly said to Xi, “As an Observer, you should know the Norland Continent’s current standard of living very well. It’s not a good thing to let them know about the existence of another world. Not even letting some of them know about it.”

“I know you won’t spread this news deliberately.” Xi drank a sip of wine. “Hence, Underground City isn’t going to take any action against you.”

“Is the existence of the Norland Continent a secret in Underground City?” Mag asked again.

“It’s a secret that belongs to a few.” Xi nodded.

Mag nodded thoughtfully. To Underground City, the Norland Continent was just like a noob village. Although some big bosses would appear every now and then, with Underground City’s powerful technological strength, it was enough for them to flex.

However, the situation of people from Underground City coming over didn’t happen frequently. Even a young mistress from a great family like Vicki had to sneak over and almost ended up starving to death.

The upper echelon of Underground City must have some kind of tacit agreement or some kind of restriction regarding the policy of the Norland Continent.

Even though Mag was curious, Mag was restrained about the idea of linking up the two worlds.

Lantisde falling into Underground City was an accident and it was beyond his expectations that Underground City was willing to accept them.

The technological difference of tens of thousands of years was more than just a gap. The Norland Continent could descend into chaos.

Comparatively, it was more stable to let the people on the Norland Continent take a speeding train, read a colored picture book and watch a movie with a cooking tutorial advert installed in it in the cinema first.

This meal of grilled meat took over an hour. Mag finally sauted a piece of steak for Xi before ending this supper.

Xi wiped her mouth and said to Mag, “The grilled meat is delicious. Thank you for your hospitality.”

“Don’t mention it. Have you decided what other dish you want to have for free for life?” Mag asked smilingly.

Xi thought for a while before shaking her head. “I still need to think about it.”

She thought that red braised pork was the most delicious dish in the world when it was the only dish that she had eaten. Then, she also found the beef kebabs and mutton kebabs very delicious when she tried them tonight. And, the black pepper steak that was the finale, was even more scrumptious.

There were still many more dishes on the menu. She believed it was a piece of fertile land that was worth spending time to discover and savor before making her choice.

*“She still wants to eat for free!”* Mag made his judgment.

**Chapter 2273: Aunty, the Times Have Changed!**

A simple gathering. Mag closed the door after watching Xi leave, carrying Vicki in her arms.

Although he didn't get any useful information from Xi, today wasn't completely unfruitful either.

At least, he knew who the other person from Underground City staying on the Norland Continent was, and she was someone he knew.

Even though Vicki wasn't stable emotionally, she was still much easier to cheat compared to Xi.

Mag had already decided that he would take Vicki as the breaking point and extract the Underground City's secret from her.

With Black Cat Opera around, she couldn't hide.

Mag was about to clear the table when Irina came down from the stairs with a smile. "Is it fun to drink and flirt with two little beauties?"

"I'm working here," Mag replied seriously.

Irina rolled her eyes at him. She sat down and crossed her legs. "I didn't expect Vicki to hail from Underground City too. However, she didn't look very powerful or outstanding."

"With the assistance of advanced technology, the physical combat power doesn't represent a person's combat power completely. I have seen her self-detonating a battleship at Cthulhu and running madly on the ice sheets in a mech." Mag shook his head with a smile. "If we consider the mech as well, her combat power was equivalent to a 9th-tier giant dragon. If she has the battleship, that strength will be even harder to gauge."

Irina opened her mouth. Although she didn't understand what kind of enhancement the mech and the battleship could give to Vicki, she still chose to trust Mag's judgment. She changed the topic. "I can see that she was rather interested in you."

*It shows that I am still as charismatic as before.* Mag seriously said, "I think they just want to eat my dishes for free. It's the Underground City's old tradition."

"You want to go to Underground City?" Irina looked into Mag's eyes and asked.

"Yes. It holds the secret to becoming a god. To me, it's indeed very attractive. I'll definitely go and take a look." Mag nodded.

"But there is no longer any god in this world." Irina's voice was cold and her expression was serious.

Mag was suddenly stumped. He suddenly realized the meaning in Irina's words. Sweat beaded on his forehead and he felt a chill up his back.

Yes. There had been numerous legends regarding gods on the Norland Continent and almost every race prayed to all kinds of gods.

However... in the past eons, there had been no concrete evidence of the gods ever appearing and no gods from any race had brought them to glory ever.

The gods might have appeared on the Norland Continent, but they had all disappeared.

Nobody knew where they went. They didn't leave behind any evidence either.

In such a huge continent and a world where countless races co-existed, was it true that no one had ever reached that limit in the past tens of thousands of years?

Even Alex and Lantide had seen that invisible existence in the recent few hundreds of years.

He didn't think that they were some kind of genius. Such a possibility was simply too slim.

Where did those people go after becoming gods?

"I understand your pursuit for power, but what will happen after you become one? Are we going to offer you a joss stick after you become a god whenever we miss you?" Irina continued to ask.

Mag laughed silently. Talking about joss sticks... he was thinking about his path of becoming a god by gaining believers.

"Xi said that there are beings more advanced than the 10th-tier. They are the Extraordinaires. I want to see what kind of beings the Extraordinaires really are. Are they really gods?" Mag said with a solemn expression, "If they could still stay in Underground City after becoming gods, that means every rule here could be broken."

Irina nodded thoughtfully before saying, "If you really met a real god, it won't be easy for you to escape them."

"I can always run if I'm not their match. I'm rather confident in my abilities to escape," Mag smilingly said before he went to Irina and massaged her shoulders. "Do you want to eat anything? We still have grilled meat."

"I'm not eating your leftovers." Irina shook her head. After thinking, she said, "I want to eat your noodles."

"This..." Mag looked at Irina's lush red lips before going to the kitchen. "I'll go make the noodles."

A bowl of shaved noodles was soon made and Mag added two fried eggs for her.

Mag sat across from Irina and watched her eat the shaved noodles daintily.

Her dainty mouth on her beautiful face sucked gently and a shaved noodle slid into her mouth. She chewed it, looking very adorable.

"Don't look at me when I'm eating." Irina glared at him.

"Someone once said we should look at the most beautiful thing when we stay put in one place quietly." Mag shrugged. "I have no other choice."

"Glib-tongued." Irina rolled her eyes, but she couldn't help but smile. She bit into the fluffy fried egg and the yolk oozed out slowly. It was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It was delicious.

She loved the eggs Mag fried the most. He seemed to have fried the eggs with pork lard. It was fluffy and the yolk was soft. It was a delicacy that others couldn't replicate.

Irina felt full after eating one bowl of noodles and two eggs. She put down her chopsticks satedly.



“How’s the construction at the school?” Irina asked casually.

“It should be almost done. I’ll go check it again tomorrow. We just need to put the equipment in and we should be ready before the school opens.” Mag nodded. He trusted the Night Elves construction team.

“Let’s go.” Irina got up and prepared to go out.

“Where to?” Mag was befuddled. Why were they going out at night?

“Didn’t you receive a gun from Xi. Let’s go have some fun with it,” Irina said. Throwing a glance at him, she continued on speaking, “Not that gun of yours.”

“I didn’t expect you would be interested in that.” Mag was a little surprised.

“Do you think that I am a conservative old fogey?”

“No, but it’s usually the men who are more interested in such things.”

“I simply don’t want to be abandoned by the times. After all, how embarrassed I would be if some juniors come and tell me, ‘Aunty, the times have changed!’” Irina said honestly.

“Let’s go. I’ll teach you how to operate a gun today.” Mag chuckled. He held onto her hand. “Let’s go to the magic beast mountain range.”

Irina waved her hand and a golden beam lit up underneath their feet. The two of them reappeared outside of the city, and with another blink, they appeared on the peak of the tallest mountain in the magic beast mountain range.

“This is an assault rifle. Its killing distance is 30 kilometers. It’s a deadly threat to 10th-tier powerhouses within a 15 kilometer range...” Mag took out the assault rifle and began to introduce it to Irina before teaching her how to aim and shoot.

#### **Chapter 2274: A Flex From the King of the Rising Generation of Female Soldiers**

“This fellow...” With a frown on her face, Xi watched Vicki, who laid with her arms and legs sprawled out on her bed as she smiled with satisfaction.

She did not want to meet Vicki’s troupe members, so she could only let her stay in the battleship and wait for her to become sober and leave on her own.

On top of that, she also wanted to remind Vicki not to get too close to Mag when she was sober.

Although he did not seem like a bad person, this concerned the two worlds and the bigger picture was more important than whether the person was good or not.

Vicki’s identity was a little special. She could get in contact with things that most of the union residents in the Underground City could not. This also meant that she was in control of the real core secret of the Underground City.

Although she was also restricted by the regulations to keep the Underground City a secret, Xi could not help but worry if she would be able to keep the secret with her alcohol tolerance.

“Come... one more shot! Lord Alex, you’re so impressive...” Vicki mumbled. She flipped over and let out a happy squeal.

Xi resisted the urge to pull out her recorder and covered Vicki up with a thin blanket. She turned to exit the room and went into her office.

It was time to write in her daily diary again.

Observer’s Diary:

\*\* Day, Sunny...

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Mag brought Irina around the magic beast mountain range to experience the joy of hunting. The assault rifle was put to silent mode and they chose the more agitated magic beasts as their targets.

After shooting a few rounds to get used to the rifle, Irina quickly got the know-how of how to use the rifle. She locked on to her target and glanced over as she opened fire. Her kill rate was almost 100%.

Mag was alone in the corner for quite a while before he silently gave her a thumbs up.

Some things really required talent.

Although he was a man and seemed to be more suitable to handle a gun, his skills could not be compared to Irina, who was very talented.

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“It seems pretty easy.” Irina put the assault rifle down and asked Mag, “Is this the usual standard for those who play with this for the first time?”

The corner of Mag’s lips twitched. This was in no way the standard of a first-timer! What a flex from the king of the rising generation of female soldiers!

“You are very talented in using a gun,” Mag said with a smile.

“The power of this gun far exceeded my expectations. If it’s a normal human being who is using this gun, as long as they are professionally trained and could find the suitable spot to lock on to their target, they could totally kill an unguarded 10th-tier powerhouse.” Irina looked at the gun in her hand and said seriously, “The capabilities of the Underground City seemed to far exceed my expectations.”

Mag nodded. “If it was the Underground City that was the intruder instead of the Army of the Dead, we would not be able to win.”

Their battleship alone could greatly impact the Norland Continent, much less their machine guns and mechanized soldiers.

“How do we defend against their intrusion in that case?” Irina asked.

“Hmm... we don’t have to think about that for the time being because we have no way to defend against them at all.” Mag shook his head with a smile. “Let’s not be hostile towards them and don’t see them as our enemy. We should not even let a fourth person on the Norland Continent, other than you, me, and

Gina, know about the existence of the Underground City. That way, the Norland Continent would not be put in danger.

“The Underground City initiated the division with the Norland Continent and imposed segregation between the two. It would be sufficient to just maintain the status quo.”

Irina nodded thoughtfully and seemed to be reassured.

“Are we still playing for a while longer or going back?” Mag asked.

“Let’s go back. It’s enough to know what this is and how powerful it is but I still prefer a direct battle.”  
Irina passed the rifle back to Mag.

Mag suddenly imagined Irina holding a folding chair in her hand and found the image rather funny.

Back in the restaurant, after the two showered together, a few rounds of battle, and making the bed endure a pressure it should not, they went to sleep with satisfaction.

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The next morning, Mag woke up early and after finishing up with the morning operations, he went to Hope School.

The main part of the holistic building was completed. The decorations on the interior and exterior walls were going on at the same time.

The best carpenters among the Night Elves made the roofs, railings, and other details very cute, interesting, and as beautiful as a piece of artwork.

“Mr. Mag, the construction work can be completed tonight. We will remove all barricades and other items overnight. Do you need us to help with placing the furniture inside?” the leader of the construction team asked Mag.

“It’s been hard on all of you. I wouldn’t trouble you to put the furniture in.” Mag nodded. One could tell that the Night Elves were professional through and through from how they completed the work a day before the deadline.

As for things like teaching tools, Mag ordered them directly from the System. All he needed was the venue to be ready and the System could deliver and place the goods for him there.

Therefore, it would be better for no one to be around so he would not have to go through the trouble of explaining.

Mag did not walk around the campus in case he affected everyone’s work. However, when he walked out of the school gate, he met someone familiar.

“Boss Mag, what are you doing here?!” Vivian greeted him with a smile as she walked over, in shock at seeing a rare guest.

“I’m here to supervise.” Mag pointed in the direction of the construction.

"I heard from Luna. You are opening a chef's course and you even built your own chef's holistic building. That takes a lot of money." Vivian took a step forward and asked cheekily, "Can I listen in?"

"Are you attending Hope School too? Aren't you too old?" Mag asked in shock.

Vivian stamped her feet in anger. "I'm a teacher! Not a student!"

"Oh, you're Teacher Vivian." Mag smiled. "You're welcome to listen in. However, I can't guarantee that you will understand."

"Don't worry. I am very talented at cooking. This is a well-established fact in our family," Vivian said confidently.

Mag did not quite believe her. After all, Michael was so busy with work that he definitely would not cook. Besides, the City lord's wife did not seem like a wealthy lady who cooks. In that case, there was not much value in the established fact of being a talented chef in a family of three.

However, since Vivian was interested in listening to him teach, he would not reject her.

A fan would be a fan. Who could choose their fans?

"Are you here for a trial class?" Mag changed the topic.

"Oh! I'm here to listen in on a class, oh no, I'm going to be late!" Vivian smacked her forehead and quickly dashed into the school, not forgetting to turn around and bid Mag goodbye. "Bye Boss Mag! I'm coming over for dinner tonight!"

Mag watched Vivian, who did not seem very smart, as she left. After that, he rode off leisurely on his bicycle.

He did not rush back to the restaurant. Instead, he went over to Scheer's and asked her for some experienced engineers. He was preparing to build a machinery college for Hope School.

Technology makes life better and machinery would be the cornerstone of technology.

Mag wanted some of the children in Hope School to have some hands-on experience with the highest technology in the Norland Continent so that they could join in on projects and might even have the chance to lead some.

## **Chapter 2275: I Would Not Dare To Want You**

"Starting a machinery college?" Scheer sat at her office table and looked at Mag in shock.

She knew that Mag had been supporting Teacher Luna in establishing Hope School. She had also donated a sum of money to the education fund. A few days ago, she received a report from Luna and found out that Hope School would be opening soon.

However, from what she understood, Hope School was more of a charity education school that took in children from poor families who could not afford an education. Other than eliminating illiteracy, the

children would also be taught some professional capabilities so that they would have a foundation to help them survive in society.

Mag's idea just now was to make the machinery college in Hope School into a place where the Norland Continent's top mechanics would be groomed. With that as the basis, they could proceed to develop in the Norland Continent.

Mag performed spectacularly in his projects from the steam engine to the color printing machine. However, it seemed as though he was just playing around.

But at this moment, Scheer seemed to have seen a resolution to do something seriously upon Mag.

Scheer did not know what else Mag could create, or what kind of talents he would raise. Therefore, she would never let a chance like this slip by.

"Mr. Mag, tell me what you want, I will do my best to support you," Scheer told Mag sincerely.

"Alright. I shall." Mag nodded with a smile. He liked this kind of wealthy lady who had money, looks, and was obedient.

Scheer brought Mag over to the steam train factory. There, the finest and best engineers and machinery designers of Chaos City, and even the Norland Continent, were gathered.

The designing and making of machinery was a broad and blurry concept to them previously. In the past, each one of them would have to do both the designing and making. Without even one of the abilities, they could not do well in their craft.

After going through the huge project of designing and making the steam train, they had started accepting some new theories which overthrew some perspectives and ways of thinking that were instilled in them.

For example, designing and production could be partnered together. The designers would be in charge of designing and the good craftsmen would materialize the design.

The good part of that meant that it would be easier to become a designer. Even women, who could not lift the heavy hammer could be a good designer.

This could also allow craftsmen to focus more on producing and that was where races more talented in forging, like the demons and orcs, could better develop their skills.

This had a huge impact on the artisan system in the Norland Continent. It could even be considered a revolutionary impact.

The cause of all these changes was a blueprint of the steam train that made everyone take their hats off to Mag, who was the person who made the blueprint.

Therefore, Mag has recently become very popular among the proud designers here.

"I heard that Master Mag is here and on his way over with Miss Scheer."

"Really?! Let's go take a look quickly. The Chief Engineer even said that he was going to invite him over to give us a lesson."

“Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go.”

News of Mag’s visit spread and other than some engineers who had work at hand, all the engineers went over to take a look.

When Scheer and Mag arrived at the engineering department, they saw the engineers peeking their heads out with expectant looks.

These obsessed mechanics would not usually even give her a second glance even if she came over to them. However, all of them came over as though they were here to see their lover when they heard that Mag was coming.

Is that man so attractive to them?

“Mr. Mag, you’re finally here.” Chief Engineer Bourell went up and shook Mag’s hand enthusiastically.

“I am here to take a look with Miss Scheer and I also have something to discuss with you.” Mag nodded with a smile. He knew that the Chief Engineer of the steam train was not interested in him, but his knowledge of machinery.

“Miss Scheer.” Bourell finally greeted Scheer. However, he quickly turned to look at Mag and said, “Mr. Mag, what are your requirements? I will definitely do my best to help you with anything I can decide on.”

“I am here. Shouldn’t I be making the decisions?” Scheer dismissed him. Why is this guy so obsessed with Mag?

“I intend to set up a machinery college in Hope School. Currently, we are lacking teachers, so I want to see if I can recruit any talents from you who are interested in teaching.” Mag cut straight to the point. In any case, Scheer had already agreed to it, so he was here to pick the people.

“I see...” Bourell was stunned for a while and subconsciously turned to look at Scheer.

Although he was the Chief Engineer of the steam train project and had some say in this place, he was not in the position to make promises with regards to the movement of people in front of his employer.

The engineers who watched were also stunned. They did not expect Mag to be here today to poach them.

Currently, the steam train project is going very smoothly. The railroad leading to the Dwarves’ was in construction and the improved steam train was also in the making. Everyone could see that a mighty invention was in the making and so no one was willing to leave at the moment.

“I’ve already had a chat with Mr. Mag and I am very supportive of Hope School setting up the Machinery College.” Scheer nodded and said, “This college would be led by Mr. Mag and the topic of research would be the latest machinery technology. This would open a completely new path in the exploration of machinery design and creation.”

Led by Mr. Mag?! Research the latest machinery technology?! Opening a new path?!

Scheer was not loud but the news sounded like thunderous explosions to the engineers.

Their eyes all lit up and they all looked at Mag passionately.

The steam engine came from Mr. Mag. He had displayed his astounding talent in machinery, which made everyone involved in this project respect and idolize him.

Now that he was going to stand out and was going to create a completely new path in machinery design and creation, what would this mean?

It meant that this opportunity would be an event written in the history of the Norland Continent's machinery. On top of that, participants might have a chance of leaving their names in the books of history.

"It is such an important matter. I am naturally going to take part. Mr. Mag, I am willing to join Hope School and be an honorable teacher," Bourell told Mag seriously.

Scheer glanced at him. He was the chief engineer of the steam engine project. If he were to run away, the whole project would have to be put on hold.

Mag also did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said with a shake of his head, "I would not dare to want you. Miss Scheer definitely would not let you go either."

#### **Chapter 2276: He Is Not Someone You Can Lust Over!**

Bourell looked at Scheer and met a pretty face with a seemingly gentle smile. He felt the glare in her eyes and shrank back a little. After that, he turned to look at the engineers who looked very enthusiastic, and said, "Don't say that I didn't give you guys a chance. Come forward if you want to take part."

Suddenly, almost all the engineers took two steps forward.

"It looks like you can poach my talents away any time," Scheer told Mag begrudgingly.

Mag did not expect them to be so enthusiastic. However, since they were willing, things became easier to handle.

Mag chose 10 engineers among the group with the help of Scheer and Bourell. Five of them were very talented designers, while the other five had exceptional gifts in machinery forging, materials, and other aspects.

They were all not very old. The oldest was only 25 and they could not be considered experienced engineers.

Mag liked that they were near-clean slates. That way, it would be easier for him to inculcate in them his set of ideology on machinery and they would not be bound by an instilled thought, which might cause a conflict in the latter part of teaching.

On top of that, their basics were not bad, so even if school started immediately, they still had things to teach the students.

“Mr. Mag, are you sure you’re choosing these 10?” Bourell looked at the name list and could not help but wonder how he was worse than them.

“Yes, but I’m not sure if they are holding important roles in the steam train project and if they could leave the project.” Mag was here to choose suitable people in the context that their work would not be affected.

“Not exactly. They can be replaced for their job scopes,” Bourell said with a shake of his head.

“Mr. Mag, these 10 engineers might be going to Hope School but I intend to continue paying them as part of their teaching salary. I also hope to do my part for Hope School,” Scheer said.

Mag looked at Scheer with a smile.

How could he not know what Scheer was thinking of? What did it mean for these 10 engineers to go to Hope School but take their salary from Buffett Bank instead of the school? It meant that they still belonged to Scheer.

However, Mag came to find Scheer with hopes of working together.

Scheer was generous enough to lend him her talents and was even willing to pay them a large amount as a salary. This would also lighten Hope School’s burden and it was a win-win situation.

She was quite a good partner. She was rich, knowledgeable about the industry, and not greedy.

“Alright, I will thank you on the children’s behalf.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Mag left Bourell to announce the results. After that, he told the 10 engineers to report to Hope School at 9 a.m. the next morning to take part in the school’s test.

After that, Mag did not stay on. He left after promising Bourell to give everyone a lesson the coming week and proceeded to Hope School.

Mag found Luna and told her his intention to set up the machinery college.

“You... have already found the teachers?” Luna looked at Mag in shock.

She only digested the fact that Mag had suddenly added another college after a very long time. What shocked her the most was that he had actually built a team for the machinery college.

“Yes. They are all very young, outstanding, and lively engineers. They are also very professional.” Mag nodded with a smile. “On top of that, Miss Scheer is willing to pay their salary, so the school will not have to fork out their pay and will only need to provide them with their basic meals.”

Luna opened her mouth slightly and after a while, she bowed deeply to Mag, saying, “I am very grateful for the help you have provided the school.”

“Teacher Luna, you are too kind.” Mag quickly helped her up and said, “However, they are not professional teachers and they also have not gone through training. Therefore, I would like to push back the machinery college’s course by a month to train them so that they can better take on the role.”



“These children would require the most basic education after entering school, starting from learning how to read, write, and count. Other than the career training, the more difficult courses can only start after a few months,” Luna said.

“That’s true. We have to eliminate illiteracy first.” Mag nodded thoughtfully and realized that he seemed to have missed that out.

Although Hope School was accepting many students this time, the children had basically not gone to school at all before.

The children of various ages were running around every day just to fill their stomachs. They could not even read, so even if they were to enroll in school, they would have to start by eliminating illiteracy.

However, the problem was not a big one. His culinary training could still continue and at the same time, the teachers for the machinery college could also settle down and use two to three months to learn how to better be a teacher. At the same time, they could use this period to do some academic research.

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“Wow, is this Mr. Mag’s restaurant? I’ve long heard that it’s the best restaurant in Chaos City. It really lives up to its name.”

“Hehe. We made a small windfall a couple of days ago and are treating Captain to a meal. Of course we have to choose a good restaurant.”

“Captain, here, queue up in front.”

The Rose Mercenary Squad ushered Sivr to join the long line of people at Mamy Restaurant. They were all smiling and were feeling good.

Although they had been through a life-and-death situation two nights ago, they were lucky to be saved by Lord Alex, and not only did he avert their danger, they even earned a big sum by selling that Golden-Eyed White Tiger. Everyone could get more than 200,000 copper coins after the split.

This was a large sum of money to lower-grade mercenaries like them. They might not even make so much money in a year.

They were all recuperating from their injuries over the past two days and today, they were more or less recovered, so they had decided to come out to celebrate.

Sivr was wearing a body-hugging leather suit, which accentuated her figure perfectly. Her red hair was let down and brushed to one side and she was looking at the signboard of Mamy Restaurant with her hazel-brown eyes.

This was not her first time at Mamy Restaurant, but her second time.

Although she admitted that Mr. Mag’s cooking was heavenly, it was really too expensive and she did not bear to spend the money to come over again.

She did not sell the Golden-Eyed White Tiger’s phantom core and wanted to keep it as a memento.

Perhaps she would never have the chance to see that man again but this phantom core could remind her of that moment and that would make her motivated to become better and stronger.

She had been spacing out often over the past two days. She even dreamt of becoming his maid last night, serving him as he ate and slept...

She really was not that kind of person!

Sivir took a deep breath and told herself, *“Sivir, forget him, he is not someone you can lust over!”*

The restaurant door opened and Mag walked out with a smile.

Sivir’s gaze landed on Mag and suddenly, in an instant, she seemed to find him familiar. Mag and that masked silhouette started overlapping...

“Stop! Stop!” Sivir hit herself on the back of her head. Oh no, her hallucinations seemed to be getting worse. She actually saw Mr. Mag and Lord Alex overlapping. That was ridiculous!

However...

If it was Mr. Mag, it seemed that she could consider him.

He seemed to be single too, right?

Although he has a child.

But that child is rather cute.

### **Chapter 2277: I’m Very Formidable Now**

Mag had noticed the Rose Mercenary Squad members in the line too. Looking at those smiling faces, a smile appeared on his face too. It seemed like their injuries were almost all healed.

He met Sivir’s eyes and sensed that her gaze was slightly weird. Mag’s heart jumped. Perhaps she had recognized him?

He had only worn a mask and didn’t put on any other disguise that day. Perhaps she had seen through him?

Mag wasn’t panicked. He continued to welcome the customers in with a smile.

“Boss Mag, we are coming to eat at your place,” Monkey said smilingly. He was in a coma that day, but he seemed very energetic today, so he should have recovered.

The others from the Rose Mercenary Squad greeted Mag too. After all, they had once fought together.

Mag replied smilingly. He rather liked this low-level mercenary squad. Of course, it wasn’t because their captain had a good figure, but because of their comfortable and harmonious team spirit.

“Captain Sivir, long time no see.” Mag looked at Sivir smilingly. Sivir’s outfit today was more casual, but she was still wearing a leather top and pants.

There weren't many people who could make leather clothes look good on them but Sivr was one of them.

The soft and tight-fitting leather pants were excellently tailored. It displayed her curvy figure perfectly. Her long and slender legs, her curves and her butt, which a cup of coffee could be placed on.

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"L-long time no see." Sivr was reminded of her crazy thoughts and blushed. She nodded and greeted Mag unnaturally before lowering her head and striding past Mag quickly.

Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. Judging from Sivr's expression and emotions, she hadn't recognized him. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so calm.

However, her condition wasn't very natural, but she did just look like those shy young maidens.

*"Perhaps... she's mesmerized by my handsome looks?"* Mag was deep in thought. He didn't expect Miss Sivr to be such a shallow woman.

The Rose Mercenary Squad's members sat down on two separate tables. They toned down their voices after entering the restaurant and sat properly.

They had heard about the Mamy Restaurant's rules before. They didn't think much of it before. They felt it was just a restaurant. How was one going to keep quiet while eating and drinking in a restaurant?

However, they saw many powerhouses lining properly when they joined the lines. Many of them were legendary mercenaries, so they immediately reached the consensus of behaving themselves.

A middle-aged man who looked like a magic caster approached them as soon as they sat down. He smilingly said to them, "I'm sorry to disturb all of you. May I know if you are the mercenaries from the Rose Mercenary Squad?"

The Rose Mercenary Squad members sized up the man, but they couldn't see through him, so they decided to treat him like a powerhouse. All of them looked at Sivr.

Sivr stood up and asked, "May I ask who you are?"

This magic caster was very powerful, so there was a hint of alert in Sivr's expression.

She didn't believe that the Rose Mercenary Squad was so famous that a powerful magic caster would come to try to know them, so she was even more wary of his intention.

The magic caster said to Sivr, "You must be Sivr, the captain of the Rose Mercenary Squad. I am Camaro, a pharmacist. I heard that you guys from the Rose Mercenary Squad are selling ingredients from the Golden-Eyed White Tiger, a 7th-tier magic beast. I haven't got the pleasure to meet you guys yet. I didn't expect to bump into you at Mamy Restaurant, so I decided to come forward to ask Captain Sivr abruptly. Do you have the Golden-Eyed White Tiger's phantom core? I am willing to buy it at a high price."

The Rose Mercenary Squad members looked at Sivr instinctively. The phantom core was gifted to the captain by Lord Alex. It was already very fortunate that they managed to survive and were ecstatic and

satisfied enough to receive hundreds of thousands of copper coins. They naturally wouldn't lust after that phantom core.

However, the captain didn't mention the phantom core the whole time, and she didn't say if she had sold it either. They didn't expect the buyer to come to her personally.

"I'm sorry, but we do not have the Golden-Eyed White Tiger's phantom core." Sivir shook her head. "You must have seen that we are a low-tier mercenary squad. We would be the Golden-Eyed White Tiger's food if we met a live one."

The magic caster was taken aback. His gaze swept past the mercenary squad members and a hint of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

Just as Sivir said, the most powerful person in this mercenary squad was Sivir, a 4th-tier. The others were even weaker.

If a mercenary squad like them bumped into a Golden-Eyed White Tiger, they would only be feeding the tiger and would not be killing the tiger and getting the phantom core.

Sivir had already made it very clear that the Rose Mercenary Squad had simply been very lucky to bump into a dead Golden-Eyed White Tiger and get a good deal.

However, a precious item like the phantom core would have been taken away by the powerhouse who killed the golden-eyed white tiger.

"I'm sorry to disturb you," Camaro said and left.

Monkey softly asked, "Captain, you are not going to sell that phantom core?"

"No. I intend to keep it as a souvenir." Sivir nodded.

"Then, are we going to conceal the fact that we were saved by Lord Alex?" Dennis asked. This was something that they could boast about. He even intended to tell it to his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

All of them looked at Sivir.

"You guys can talk about it. It's a kindness that we should remember forever." Sivir nodded. "But, don't mention the phantom core."

Everyone nodded with understanding. Something that advanced magic casters were after shouldn't be talked about easily.

Mag watched that failed trade from the side. He was surprised that Sivir didn't try to sell the phantom core.

A precious 7th-tier magic beast's phantom core, and one that belonged to the precious Golden-Eyed White Tiger. Its sales price was enough to let her end her mercenary career and open a shop in Chaos City before marrying some down-to-earth guy.

Mag had already given her the item, so he naturally wouldn't care how Sivir dealt with it. He was simply curious.

“Big Sister Sivr.” Amy discovered the Rose Mercenary Squad members and ran over in surprise. She ran into Sivr’s arms right away and rubbed her head on her soft leather ‘pads’ before looking up at her and asking, “When are you bringing me to beat up the monsters? I’m very formidable now.”

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Sivr hugged Amy and smiled too. After pondering for a moment, she said, “That will depend on when Mr. Mag gives our mercenary squad a mission.”

The little one was tiny and soft, and she felt so nice in her arms. Her exquisite and cute look was even more irresistible.

Sivr even thought that it would be great if this baby was hers. She didn’t even have to give birth to her and she was at the perfect age now.

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“I see...” Amy pondered seriously before nodding and saying, “I’ll go ask Father to give you guys a mission to catch the sky monkey.”

### **Chapter 2278: Let’s Eat Together Whenever You’re Free**

Everyone looked at one another quietly with a weird expression.

The sky monkey that Amy said was an extremely rare magic beast in the magic beast mountain range. Apparently, it was a palm-sized little monkey with golden fur all over it. It was obedient, smart and adorable, so people loved it and the rich always wanted to have one as a pet.

However, don’t look down on these little things. They were 3rd-tier magic beasts and extremely gifted in hiding and escaping. They ran around freely in the forest and normal mercenary squads could do nothing to them.

Furthermore, they usually moved about in the deep parts in the magic beast mountain range. It was almost impossible to find them at the periphery of the mountain range.

Amy’s small request had indeed stumped them.

“It’s not easy to catch the sky monkey, but we’ll get you a little owl when we meet one in the future,” Sivr said with a smile.

“Owl?” Amy turned and glanced at Ugly Duckling in shock before waving her hands and saying, “No, thanks. It’s ugly.”

Amy played with Sivr and the rest for some time before running to the kitchen’s entrance and asking Mag, who was busy grilling the kebabs, “Father, when can I go hunt magic beasts with Big Sister Sivr? I want to go to the magic beast mountain range to play.”

“There’s nothing fun at the magic beast mountain range. Let’s go find some sea animals to play with at the seaside in a few days,” Mag replied smilingly. Amy’s power was way above Sivr and her teammates now. It would make them look very bad if they had to bring the little one into the mountains.

“Is Big Sister Sivr going with us?” Amy asked again.

Mag thought about how Sivir looked in a swimsuit and sucked in a breath. He shook his head and said, "We are not very familiar with each other, so I can't really invite her."

"It's fine. I'm very familiar with her. I'll invite her if you feel embarrassed to do so," Amy said and then ran to Sivir.

Mag looked at Amy's back with a gratified expression. This child was so teachable.

Amy went to Sivir and expectantly asked, "Big Sister Sivir. We're going to catch sea animals in a few days. Do you want to join us for the trip?"

"Sea animals?" Sivir was slightly taken aback.

"Yes. We're going to the Boundless Sea Realm. Do you want to join us?" Amy nodded.

Sivir regained her wits. Mag should be bringing them to play at the Boundless Sea Realm, so the little one invited her to go along with her.

After experiencing the incident two days ago, the Rose Mercenary Squad decided to take a seven days' break, so she was rather tempted by Amy's suggestion.

Having grown up in Chaos City, becoming a mercenary, going into the magic beast mountain range constantly and leading a risky life, she had never seen the sea before.

But, this invitation came from a child after all.

"It might not be suitable for me to go." Sivir looked at Amy.

"I came to hire you. This is the deposit." Amy took out a dragon coin and put it in Sivir's hand. "We'll gather at the restaurant in the evening in three days."

Before Sivir could reject her, Amy had already run away.

Sivir looked at the dragon coin in her hand in exasperation. This was the first time that she was hired by a four-year-old little girl.

"Is it Boss Mag who asked Little Amy to invite our captain for a vacation?" Monkey said smilingly.

"I think... it's possible." Scott nodded.

"That's the most sophisticated way of going after a woman. Getting his daughter to do it." Scott showed a thumbs-up.

"Shut up." Sivir rolled her eyes at them and flipped the dragon coin in her hand, but she couldn't help wondering if this was Amy's idea or Mag's idea.

She didn't have to worry about Mag doing something to her during the journey. Even though the food he made was very scrumptious, he was still a chef. She would win even if they were to fight.

Moreover, she trusted Mag's character. With Amy going on the trip as well, there was even no need to worry.

Perhaps they wanted to go explore some unknown and dangerous places, so they wanted a mercenary to go with them for safety.

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Sivir felt that her guess should be correct. She was rather happy that her professional capability was being recognized.

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Amy ran to the kitchen's entrance and made an 'ok' hand gesture to Mag.

Mag smiled. The little one was rather capable.

They were going to the Boundless Sea Realm for a vacation and relaxation. They were going to enjoy the wind and the sun, surf and swim. It was naturally fine to bring another pretty maiden along too.

Mag stared at Sivir for some time. He wasn't being lecherous, he was just taking her measurements.

As a locally born and bred Chaos City resident, she hadn't seen the sea before, so she wouldn't know about a swimsuit.

See how considerate he was? He even prepared a made-to-measure swimsuit for her. This was called sophisticated kindness.

Sivir seemed to sense something and she looked towards the kitchen. She saw Mag's serious side profile as he cooked.

The handsome side profile was focused and serious.

It was rather suave!

Vivian came to the restaurant alone. Luna was too busy, her dad was also very busy and her mom couldn't bother to line up, so she came to eat the grilled fish alone.

Fortunately, she knew the people who shared the table with her, so it wasn't that awkward.

Vanessa looked at Vivian, who was eating the grilled fish and advised her, "Big Sister Vivian, you should eat more vegetables. You can't just eat grilled fish."

"It's fine. Don't bother about me. I'll just eat the grilled fish." Vivian waved her hand and continued to eat her grilled fish.

This medium-sized grilled fish together with two bowls of rice was just enough for her.

Queen Syndra looked at Vivian smilingly. "She's just after your grilled fish. Vivian, if you don't eat the other dishes, she will feel embarrassed to eat your grilled fish."

Abraham covered his mouth and chuckled at the side. He had long realized that; otherwise, when did Vanessa ever ask someone to eat something?

Vivian finally looked up and looked at Vanessa thoughtfully. After thinking about it seriously for a moment, she nodded as if she was making an important decision. "T-then, you may have some too. A little bit is fine."

As she said this, she placed a piece of chopped chili into her bowl and ate a piece of fish.

"Alright!" Vanessa's eyes lit up and she immediately picked up a piece of fish with her chopsticks. She then picked up her bowl to hold the fish and fed it into her mouth. A sated smile appeared on her face instantly.

The crispy skin, the smooth and tender meat, the unique charcoal-grilled aroma and delicious sauce together with the best spiciness, suddenly exploded in her mouth.

"The grilled fish is simply too delicious!" Vanessa opened her eyes with tears in them.

Eating with her mother and uncle was so hard. The insanely spicy fish was on their blacklist, which caused her to lose so much happiness.

She could still order what she wanted in the past, but it was one against two now, so she couldn't even resist.

Vanessa invited Vivian, "Big Sister Vivian, let's eat together whenever you're free. It'll be my treat."

"You like to eat grilled fish too?" Vivian asked.

"Yes. I love it!" Vanessa nodded.

"Alright. Let's eat grilled fish together whenever we have the chance." Vivian immediately nodded. She knew Vanessa wasn't lacking money. She liked rich, young mistress friends like her who loved to eat grilled fish.

### **Chapter 2279: Do You Want To Go To School?**

After the dinner service, Mag's family of four had a family meeting as they ate hot pot.

Mag put the cooked duck intestine into Amy's bowl as he asked, "Little Amy, both Hope School and Chaos School are going to start in a few days time. Which school do you want to go to?"

Amy blew at the duck intestine gently before looking up suddenly and asking, "Is school going to start again?"

The little one had been learning magic from Krassu and Urien in the past few days, so lessons had already begun for her. However, school hadn't formally begun for her yet.

"Yes." Mag nodded.

"Teacher Luna isn't going to teach at Chaos School anymore, right?" Amy asked again.

"Yes. Teacher Luna is the principal of Hope School now. She has a lot of things to do, so she won't be Chaos School's math teacher any longer." Mag nodded and smilingly said, "But, she will continue to be a teacher at Hope School."



“Then...” Amy considered seriously for a while before saying, “I want to go to Hope School. I like Teacher Luna’s classes.”

“Daphne and Ignatsu cannot be your schoolmates if you go to Hope Primary School.” Mag reminded her.

“It’s fine. I can go play with them after school,” Amy smilingly said, “Moreover, Jessica and many of my other friends will be going to Hope School. It will be very fun.”

“Alright, then I’ll go to Chaos School tomorrow to do the transfer procedures for you.” Mag nodded. He respected the choice that his child made.

However, Krassu and Urien were taking up tons of Amy’s time, so there wouldn’t be much time left for her to do school learning in this term.

Hope School would be eliminating illiteracy first, so Amy’s progress wouldn’t be delayed. At most, Amy could have remedial lessons afterwards.

“Do you want to go to school, Annie?” Irina asked.

Annie, who was nibbling on a piece of beef, quickly swallowed the beef in her mouth. There was a hint of anticipation in her eyes, but she quickly pointed to her throat and shook her head.

Mag furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He could see that Annie looked forward to going to school, but she was resistant to it because she couldn’t speak.

Regarding the cause of Annie’s mutism and treatments, Mag and Irina had already tried many solutions, but they were all not effective.

The system didn’t give a reason for it either. They could only deduce that normal methods wouldn’t work on Annie because she came from a Great Old One.

There was no phonatory organ in Annie’s body, so she couldn’t make any sounds.

At first, Mag wanted to get the system to buy an acoustic generator from an advanced civilization for Annie. Those that could be implanted in the body.

However, due to Xi’s appearance, this plan was shelved.

He could still explain that the printing machine was dug up, but it would be hard to explain an advanced acoustic generator that was connected and used.

Mag had changed his plan now. He intended to establish a relationship with Xi and then try to get an acoustic generator from Xi.

The Elder Things’ technology was so advanced, so their healthcare must be advanced too. It shouldn’t be hard to get an acoustic generator from her.

“Annie, I can register for you first. You may go if you like, and if you don’t, then you can go after we cure your vocal chords,” Mag said to Annie smilingly.

Annie nodded after pondering.

Irina patted Annie's head indulgently and proudly said, "It isn't a big deal that you can't speak. Although many people have mouths, they never say nice words. They are not comparable to our little Annie, who is pretty, kind and draws beautifully."

"Yes. Drawing is a very powerful form of expression." Mag agreed too.

"If Big Sister Annie goes to school, you will definitely be very popular among your classmates. You draw so beautifully, so everyone will look up to you." Amy nodded her little head.

Annie's smile became more confident, but she still didn't express if she wanted to go to school.

After eating the hot pot, the two children played with Ugly Duckling outside of the restaurant while Irina and Mag cuddled in front of the floor-to-ceiling window as they warmed themselves by the fire and listened to soothing music.

"Does Hope School still need teachers?" Irina asked.

"Do you want to go and be a teacher too?" Mag turned around to look at Irina's side profile.

A smile appeared on Irina's face. "If I go and be their teacher, I don't know if I should teach them how to use a folding chair or use the magic caster's staff."

"I think the folding chair is a very powerful weapon and deserves to be promoted," Mag said seriously.

"There are still many talents in the Night Elves. If Hope School has the need, I can ask them to become teachers," Irina sat up straight and said to Mag with a serious expression, "I actually wanted to give the Night Elves an education too. Many elves have been doing manual work all along and they can't even speak the common tongue. They can't really assimilate into Chaos City."

"Do you want to get some Night Elves to be Hope School's teachers first and then let them teach the Night Elves?" Mag was thoughtful.

"Yes." Irina nodded.

"Hope School is always short of good teachers. There are indeed many talents in the Night Elves and they can become excellent teachers after getting professional training." Mag smilingly continued speaking, "How about this. You'll prepare a list for tomorrow and I'll go find Luna. I'll fix a time with her for interviews and then we'll discuss their training."

"Mm. I have already got Ashley to do it. I'll pass it to you tomorrow." Irina nodded.

"You have a tougher job than the queen." Mag hugged Irina's shoulders gently and looked at her with heartache.

Ever since the Night Elves were set up, Irina had been very focused on it. She struggled with the Night Elves for survival when it was first set up and she had tried to get them settled in after they moved into Chaos City. Now, she was thinking how to let the elves lead a normal life in Chaos City. She hadn't been able to stop worrying about them.

"I think it's rather interesting," Irina said with a laugh with a relaxed expression. "However, some of them might return to the Wind Forest. Sally is doing much better than I expected."

“Is something new happening in the Wind Forest?” Mag asked curiously.

Irina replied, “Helena has gone into a seclusion. She has handed everything to Sally, and Elliot, who was made to stay put in his domain, is beginning to have ideas.

“The first thing that Sally did after she returned to the Brewster Family was to remove Elliot from the position of chief and she locked him up in the castle.

“This move shocked all the big families in the Wind Forest and she now has control of the Wind Forest.”

### **Chapter 2280: Black Cat Opera Is Going To Take Off Now**

Mag was shocked to hear Irina’s words. Sally was still that maiden who had a cold exterior but a warm heart in his impression.

He didn’t expect she would really become the princess that had the Wind Forest under her control within six short months.

What he even least expected was that Irina actually had high praises for her.

Irina said honestly, “I have to admit that she really knows how to balance and handle all the different powers. Moreover, I always like to convince people with might.”

Mag nodded. He knew she always liked to convince people with might.

“So, if there’s no surprise, she will become the next elven queen?” Mag asked.

“I haven’t found a more suitable candidate yet.” Irina nodded. “At least, I’m not interested.”

Mag chuckled. “Interesting. I think my greatest accomplishment in this life might be opening this restaurant and recruiting this group of service staff.”

“Hm?”

“Our delivery rider has become the queen of the Twilight Forest; our second employee is going to become the elven queen; our server might become the queen of the Moon Nation; our cheerleader is the escaped princess of Lantisde, our chopper has already become the queen of the vampires; Angela is trying to bring the succubi back to glory again; and our queen of the hot pot is on the rise.” Mag couldn’t help smiling. This was really something worth boasting about.

Irina looked at Mag, who had a smug look, judgmentally and asked, “So, why are they all pretty girls?”

Mag’s smile froze on his face. After thinking about it seriously for a moment, he said, “I have always been steadfast. Since the first employee is a female, then they will all be females.”

“What about Shirley?”

“Erm... She got in by accident,” Mag murmured before changing the conversation topic. “Oh yes. We’ll be going to the Boundless Sea Realm for team building in two days. You should be free, right?”

“I need to make a trip to the Wind Forest. You guys go ahead.” Irina shook her head.

Mag concernedly asked, "Did something happen? Do you need me to go with you?"

Irina shook her head. "No. I just need to verify a very small matter. The Wind Forest can't stop me now. I can come and go as I please."

Mag nodded. "Then, I'll leave Ah Zi to you. I'll be more at ease with it around you."

"Alright."

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The next day, Mag went to Hope School again. He submitted a long list with 200 people on it. He expressed the Night Elves' interest to teach in Hope School.

Luna was shocked when she saw the name list that was a few pages long. After hearing Mag's words, she took some time to digest it before nodding and saying, "How about this. I will organize a recruitment fair for the school's teachers tomorrow and I'll select 20 people from these 200 to join Hope School.

I'll split the remaining 180 candidates into three classes and let the Hope School's experienced teachers train them, so that they could fulfill the basic teaching requisites.

However, school is going to start soon, so this training can only be done at night and during rest days."

"Alright. Let me thank you for your help on behalf of the Night Elves," Mag said gratefully.

Luna answered with a smile, "I should be the one thanking Mr. Mag for bringing more talents to the school again. Furthermore, we get to help more people, which is our original intention. It's just a small thing."

Mag went to the textile factory after coming out from Hope School. He repeated Luna's words and got the Night Elves to make preparations.

Then, he printed 10,000 more copies of 'Miss Black Cat' and got the Night Elves to send them to Rodu.

He had already received Eiffie's message. 'Miss Black Cat' was selling like hotcakes. The 10,000 copies that they printed previously weren't enough to satisfy the demand, so she asked Mag to prepare more.

If it was the usual picture books, Mag might control the numbers to make sure that they maintained their value.

However, 'Miss Black Cat' was different. While this was an excellent picture book, it was also an advertisement for the Black Cat Opera.

Even though 10,000 copies seemed a lot, its spread was still not wide enough.

Furthermore, there was no reason to stop a big business that could earn millions when the market's feedback was great.

Currently, the copyright fee had already been broken even, the rest was now pure profits.

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“Maestro, there are so many people out there today asking me when we will start our operations again.”

“Yes, yes. I was even recognized when I went out. They have never come and watched the opera before, so why are they so enthusiastic about it?”

“Seems like... our Black Cat Opera is going to take off now.”

The Black Cat Opera’s actors gathered in the interim maestro’s office. They sat around a rickety table with ill-concealed excitement on their faces.

This was the first time they felt noticed after so long.

Vicki’s expression was still calm, but her upturned lips exposed her current mood.

Yes. Although the Black Cat Opera House was still under renovation, there were more and more audience members asking about the time of their reopening. There was even a hint of a crowd gathering.

The reason was very simple. It was because of the ‘Miss Black Cat’ picture book.

The ‘Miss Black Cat’ picture book had already sold a few thousands copies within a short few days. It was sold out every day as soon as Titan Tavern brought the books out.

The picture book not only increased the Titan Tavern’s popularity, it also brought plenty of positive feedback for Black Cat Opera in the past two days.

The interesting picture book and the blatant opera advertisement at the back of the picture book aroused the readers’ curiosity for the opera.

However, the Black Cat Opera House was under renovation for the past few days and they couldn’t perform. This piqued the readers’ curiosity even more, so the exterior of the opera house had been exceptionally boisterous for the past few days.

Foreseeably, they would have a good number of audience members after the opera house finished its upgrade and they reopened for a performance.

Vicki couldn’t help but feel excited as soon as she thought about it.

Ever since Black Cat Opera was established, their most popular performance only had about 80-90 audience members, and most of them were their neighbors.

After the opera house was upgraded, it could accommodate 1200 audience members at the same time. She only wanted to know if the theater would be fully packed one day.

Vicki said to all of them with a solemn expression, “The theater will finish its upgrading works in two days. Let’s all practice harder and get ourselves into our peak form to welcome the first performance of our Black Cat Opera House.”

All of them stopped smiling and nodded gravely.

Everyone knew very well that they had finally seen the light at the end of the tunnel after struggling for so long. They had to grasp this chance fully to make all their past hard work and perseverance worthwhile.

“I’ll treat you guys to a big meal if our premiere is successful.” A smile appeared on Vicki’s face as she loudly declared, “We will have a whole roasted goat!”