

Stay At home 2281

Chapter 2281: Is This Two-Wheeled Vehicle Easy To Ride?

Mag returned to the restaurant leisurely on his bicycle and when he passed by the ice cream shop, he saw a glow coming from the alley beside the shop. He stopped his bicycle and walked in curiously to take a look.

A small silhouette had her back facing the entrance of the alley. She was facing the wall as she chanted a spell. The magic wand in her hand lit up with a golden glow and then the glow dimmed. However, she still appeared rather resolute.

Mag stood at the alley entrance as he watched with a smile.

After a rather long time, a golden glow finally lit up on her magic wand and struck the wall in front of her, leaving a faint golden mark.

Jane smiled and put down her sore and swollen right hand that was holding the magic wand. After that, she wiped the perspiration on her forehead with her left hand and turned slowly but jumped with fright when she saw the person behind her.

“Boss?!” Jane looked at Mag and calmed down. She was rather shy and stunned as she said, “When... did you come?”

“I’ve been here for quite a while. I saw that you were absorbed in your training so I didn’t disturb you,” Mag said with a smile. He looked at Jane with affirmation and said, “You seem to be getting more and more familiar with the Holy Light Technique. Your practice seems to be going well.”

There were very few light magic casters and ever since Jane was brought back from the Demon Islands, Irina had been teaching her personally. She was currently a 2nd-tier light magic caster and could cast elementary holy light techniques.

Not everyone is a talent in this world. There were more ordinary and hardworking little demons like Jane.

Of course, at least she still had some rare talent for light-type magic. On top of that, she was rather lucky to have met Irina, a great magic caster to teach her personally.

Jane blushed. She did not expect Mag to have been here for quite a while already. However, she was still quite happy to be praised.

In the past, all she had in mind was how to survive. She racked her brains on finding ways to live and would never expect herself to one day become a magic caster and learn how to cast magic.

“Jane, we will be going to the Boundless Sea Realm in a couple of days. Do you have any kin in the Demon Islands? If you do, we can bring you over,” Mag told Jane.

When he brought Jane over previously, it was because this young lass was really pitiful and was also obedient and smart.

However, everyone would have a longing for family. Otherwise, they would just be floating around aimlessly.

Jane thought seriously and shook her head sadly. However, her eyes quickly lit up as she looked at Mag and said with a smile, "Boss, all of you are my kin. My only kin."

Mag spaced out looking at Jane's clear smile. After that, he quickly smiled and nodded, saying, "Alright, go and wash up first. I'll be going back to the restaurant."

Jane acknowledged it and watched as Mag turned to leave when she suddenly said, "Boss, can I request something from you?"

"Hm?" Mag paused in his tracks and turned back to look at Jane.

"I..." Jane looked at Mag and mustered up the courage to say, "I want to learn how to cook crayfish from you."

Mag was stunned that Jane also wanted to learn cooking. He nodded and said, "Sure. If you want to learn, I can teach you any time."

Jane smiled happily and said, "Thank you, Boss!"

"But, I want to know why you suddenly want to learn how to cook crayfish?" Mag asked.

Jane looked down shyly and said, "I want to open up a crayfish restaurant just like you did previously."

Mag nodded with a smile and said, "Alright. Come over earlier tonight. You can watch when I cook the crayfish. Get an understanding of the basic process of how the crayfish is cooked. I'll teach you again in detail a little later."

He was very supportive of his employees' entrepreneurship.

It was like how he was very supportive of Rena opening her own hot pot restaurant and even could see her as becoming Queen of the Hot Pot.

Mag initially thought that Jane would want to become an outstanding light magic caster seeing how seriously she learned and practiced. He did not expect her dream to be opening a crayfish restaurant.

Of course, there was nothing wrong with that. He also had a restaurant and Irina was even the owner of a textile factory.

"Mm, mm." Jane nodded and blushed even more from agitation.

Becoming powerful was not something very attractive to her because she knew she could never be better than Princess Irina.

However, she was looking forward to owning a crayfish restaurant and welcoming guests, running the restaurant, and helping those in need just like Boss. That was a feeling she wanted to have.

Mag bade farewell to Jane and returned to the restaurant. However, he met an unexpected guest at the restaurant's door.

"Mr. Mag, you're finally back." Hyde was standing at the restaurant door with a smile.

“Mr Hydle, why are you here?” Mag got off his bicycle and looked at the Chaos School’s machinery college vice-principal.

The vice-principal was almost bald. The bald spot had expanded even more. He was wearing a black robe and looked as serious as usual.

“I heard that you are intending to establish a new machinery college in Hope School and I came specially to have a chat with you about that,” Hydle said.

“You get your news very fast,” Mag said with a smile. He had just gone to see Luna in the morning and Hydle had already rushed to the restaurant to look for him.

Mag still respected this old academic. This type of person easily had the same image as some of his teachers in his previous life.

They were not power-hungry but were very passionate about technical research.

Hydle said with a smile, “I had nothing to do because it’s the school holidays and I happened to be chatting with some old friends at Hope School and heard this news from Teacher Luna. I do have some other questions I hope to discuss with you. Do you happen to be free? Am I disturbing your business?”

“It’s alright. It’s still early. Let’s talk inside.” Mag opened the door and walked into the restaurant with his bicycle.

Hydle followed Mag in. He kept staring at Mag’s bicycle and only after Mag kept his bicycle behind the counter, did he look away. However, he still asked curiously, “Is this two-wheeled vehicle easy to ride?”

“Mm. You just simply need to control your balance and it would be very easy to ride.” Mag nodded.

“The structure did not seem too complicated. If it is easy to learn, it would be a very good tool to launch. After all, many in Chaos City are still relying on walking,” Hydle said thoughtfully.

Mag suddenly admired Hydle even more. Hydle was right. The bicycle was a very appropriate mode of transport to be used in Chaos City currently.

Chapter 2282: He Was a Little Sour

The roads of Chaos City reached everywhere and there were also many large and small alleys.

However, compared to other cities, Chaos City, which had been built from nothing a century ago, was still a rather new city. Therefore, the city planning and road conditions were a lot better than the other large cities in the Norland Continent.

However, Chaos City was a city with a large area. The horse-drawn carriages that could be found anywhere had brought people much convenience but ordinary people would mostly be unable to bear to spend money on the costly fees.

Owning a horse in Chaos City, other than the large sum to pay when buying a horse, would also require the horse-owner to build a stable for it and to feed it with hay every day. This was a very high cost and not everyone could afford it.

A bicycle was different. Other than the cost of the bicycle itself and the wear-and-tear that would come with time, there were basically no other expenses.

One would not need to feed it with hay or consider its feelings. You could just ride it whenever you wanted to.

When you don't need it, you can leave it in storage and take it out again a few years later to ride it.

Would you even try throwing a horse in the stables for a month?

If the bicycle could be produced in sufficient amounts so that its cost could be brought down to an acceptable range, it would bring about more convenience to many once it became widely used.

Hydle was a scientist in pragmatism. Therefore, when he saw the bicycle, what he thought of was how it could be applied widely to bring about convenience to ordinary people.

Mag admired such pragmatic thoughts. Technology could change lives and that is the value of scientists.

"Yes. I also think that this is a mode of transport worth launching," Mag said with a smile. He motioned for Hydle to sit at a side and made a pot of tea before sitting in front of him.

"Mr. Mag, do you have that intention too? To produce this vehicle in large quantities?" Hydle looked at Mag expectantly.

"I might do so in the future but I do not have the time or mental capacity to follow up on it right now. You know it. Inventing something and producing it in large amounts are two very different things." Mag poured Hydle a cup of tea.

Hydle was slightly stunned and then smiled. He nodded in agreement and said, "They are two very different things."

As the vice-principal of the machinery college, Hydle had also participated in numerous production projects and that was indeed something that took up a lot of time and effort.

That two-wheeled vehicle might not look complicated and did not involve any complex power conversions but the tens to hundreds of parts on it would result in a very big project to have them individually produced in standard sizes.

Not only would it take up a lot of effort, but it would also take up a lot of time.

"However, I can consider passing the production of bicycles to the teachers of the machinery college to research." Mag's eyes lit up.

He actually had the thought of producing the bicycle but he was just too lazy to do anything about it. Now that the team for Hope School's machinery college was established, it would be a waste to not make use of them.

"Our machinery college..." Hydle spouted and quickly realized that the machinery college Mag was referring to was not the Chaos School's Machinery College but the newly-established Hope School's Machinery College. He suddenly had mixed feelings.

When he heard that Mag had established the machinery college today, and was even intending to be deeply involved, Hydle wanted to sound Mag out to see what kind of role he was intending to take on in this completely new machinery college, as well as its development goals.

Now it seemed like Mag's role should be something like the director and now, he had added a huge project to the team.

Producing the bicycle in large quantities would be a project that could impact the lives of many upon its success.

To be honest, he was a little sour.

Mag could tell what Hydle was thinking and found it a little funny. However, he did not expose Hydle and instead, took a sip of tea and said, "What do you have for me?"

"Oh, it's like this. I have been taking note of the progress of Hope School's establishment. Previously, I had discussed setting up a machinery college with Luna and it was put aside, as teachers were difficult to hire.

"I didn't expect Mr. Mag to be able to pull a team together when the school was almost opening and establish the machinery college. Therefore, I wanted to have a chat with you to see if there is anything I can help you with," Hydle said.

Mag nodded seriously and said, "I do have something I need your help with."

"Please speak."

"Actually, I got this team from Miss Scheer. They were in charge of the steam train project and are rather talented young people who can learn quickly. They do have potential.

"However, they had not received any educational training and were last-minute hires. Therefore, it is a difficult thing for them to impart this professional training to the children.

"Luna is getting them to listen to the other teachers and also to undergo teachers' training but I think the fastest way for them to improve is to receive tips from professional and experienced teachers.

Therefore, I was thinking of getting them to listen in to classes at Chaos School's Machinery College when school reopens so that they could learn quickly how to become a qualified teacher," Mag told Hydle sincerely.

Hydle was rather surprised. To him, talents like Mag would usually be proud and work alone. He did not expect him to get the teachers to learn from Chaos School.

Mag might be a talent in machinery but he was not a teacher. He could not accept a team put together at the last minute to support an entire college and to even teach students.

He was worried that the teachers would not be professional enough and that was also the reason for Hydle's visit today.

"I am unable to make the decision on this but I am very supportive of the idea. I will discuss it with the principal when I return later and see if we could find a way to strengthen the exchange and

communication between both colleges.” Hydle nodded with a smile. “Don’t worry, even if the principal is not agreeable, I still have some experience I can contribute to this group of young people.”

“Thank you so much.” Mag picked up his tea and drank a toast to Hydle.

“We should do what we can to help the children.” Hydle took a sip of tea and said with a smile, “But I would also like Mr. Mag to give the teachers in our college a lesson. The steam train is already running on the railway joining Chaos City and Vic Mountain. I heard that the railway to the Dwarves’ is also under construction. The teachers would like to hear your story on the steam train as its designer.”

“Erm...” Mag fell silent. Mag would still feel rather awkward speaking in public to a group of people.

However, Hydle had just promised to help train the teachers so Mag could not bring himself to reject him and could only accept the request with a nod.

Chapter 2283: Chef’s Training Center

Mag and Hydle arranged a time and made some basic confirmations on the exchange channels between the teachers of the two colleges.

Hydle continued asking Mag about the steam engine and Mag promised to bring him around the factory when he was free. After that, Hydle left happily.

Mag watched Hydle disappear into the distance before closing the door

Hydle was actually very close to inventing the steam engine but there was a fine line between a eureka moment and a futile pursuit of a lifetime.

In the afternoon, Mag received news from the Night Elves construction team. The holistic building was completed and all the barricades had been completely dismantled.

Mag was not in a rush to inspect the work. Instead, he went over only after the dinner service ended.

The four-story high building towered beside the two-story cafeteria, making it appear very majestic.

Mag could still see the intricate floral carvings on the pillars and roof under the moonlight. They were as beautiful as exquisite art pieces.

“What a waste to put such skills into construction instead of craft.” Mag lamented. Elves were natural artists indeed.

The school had security officers but Mag flipped over the wall to enter the campus. He unlocked the door to the first floor lobby of the building.

The first floor was the practical hall. However, it was currently just an empty 500 square meter space. The floor was lined with large, square marble tiles.

“System, you can deliver the goods now.” Mag snapped his fingers.

With a crisp ding, the shiny metallic kitchenware appeared in the hall, lined up in neat rows. There were more than 100 sets.

In an instant, the empty hall had become a professional lecture theater with neatly arranged metallic cooking benches gleaming under the moonlight.

There were wall-mounted and hanging oil lamps but Mag made a switch to quickly light up and extinguish the lights. All that was needed was to add oil into the lamp periodically. Although it might not be brighter than electric lights, it is still more appropriate and Mag would not have to go about explaining the electric lights.

Mag looked at the majestic practical teaching hall and nodded with satisfaction. He could already see himself teaching here. To think of it, there was a need for him to get an amplifier.

The lights lit up from the first floor all the way up. Mag went upstairs to look around. The tables and chairs were placed neatly in the multi-purpose classroom, making the place look more like a classroom.

The teacher's office on the third floor looked simple and neat. Because the area was large, each individual office came with a mini lounge. It was a very thoughtful design.

Mag had considered the fact that he would not be the only teacher in this training center. He also could not guarantee that he would always be in Chaos City. Therefore, he would still need to train two to three other teachers to manage the daily operations.

Rena was not a bad choice. However, she was planning her second hot pot restaurant and was even busier than him.

Among the restaurant's employees, Firis's kebab-making skills were good enough for her to teach. Therefore, she could come over to be a part-time teacher.

Mag quickly looked around the holistic building and left silently, after switching all the lights off, before the security officer woke up.

He placed the keys to the building on Luna's office table and left her a note before going home.

Luna arrived at school early in the morning. She would have to organize a large-scale interview to choose 20 out of the 200 Night Elves as the reserve for the teaching team in Hope School.

She came to her office and took the name list as she got ready for her morning meeting.

After that, she noticed the bunch of keys and the note underneath the keys on her table.

"Teacher Luna, the Chef's Training Center is completed. Please take a look."

It was a very familiar set of handwriting... It was Mag's handwriting.

She had already received news from the Night Elves' construction team that the construction work for the training center had ended. However, she did not take part in this project since Mag was the one managing the entire workflow.

Now that Mag had placed the keys on her table, work on the training center had probably completely ended.

It was just a short span of four to five days. What astonishing efficiency.

Luna took the name list and the keys, hesitated for a while, and still decided to take a look at the training center before going for her morning meeting.

“Ma’am.” Luna happened to run into Hera, who was carrying a pile of papers, when she walked out.

“This has been sent over by the Night Elves. They are the personal particulars of the elves taking part in today’s interview,” Hera said.

“Let’s put them in the meeting room first. We can look through them together during the meeting later.” Luna nodded with a smile and said, “I want to go to the Chef’s Training Center.”

“The Chef’s Training Center?” Hera was stunned. She suddenly said with realization, “You mean the beautiful building beside the cafeteria?”

“Yes.”

“Was that really built by Mr. Mag? It was completed in just a few days?” Hera was in disbelief.

“If you’re so curious, put the files down and head over with me,” Luna said with a smile.

“Alright! Right away!” Hera ran over to the meeting room at the end of the corridor with the papers and then followed Luna downstairs eagerly as they walked towards the cafeteria.

Lessons had yet to commence in Hope School but there was a morning meeting today so many teachers had already arrived on campus.

Right now, many teachers were crowding around the building beside the cafeteria, sizing up the beautiful and majestic building.

This was an architecture made by the perfect fusion of stone and wood. It was mainly light gray, giving it a mature yet trendy feel. The wooden carvings were intricate and one could tell that a lot of effort was put into the construction of the building.

“The Chef’s Training Center. Aye, what a pity this building was not used to teach magic.”

“Forget it. There is no link between magic and this building at all. I think it’s more suitable to be used as an academic block for the lower primary students. The children would definitely love it.”

“Hehe, I think it is very suitable as a Chef’s Training Center. The children can cook here and bring it next door to the cafeteria to eat. There would be no issues of food wastage at all.”

“What a pity the place is locked up. I wonder what it looks like inside. It was completed in such a short time. I reckon the basic interior renovation hasn’t been completed, right?”

The teachers discussed their curiosity towards the interior of the training center.

“The keys are with me. If all of you are interested, let’s go in to take a look.” Luna walked over with a smile as she lifted the keys in her hand.

“Ma’am, is the training center really completed?” Meli went up to Luna curiously.

She knew very well that this Chef's Training Center only started construction a few days ago after Mag attended and passed the teacher's test. It had not even been a week since then and this was such a big project. Just the number of tables and chairs of various designs that would be needed alone were uncountable.

The others also looked at Luna curiously.

"I want to know the answer to your question too." Luna went forward with a smile. She unlocked the padlock hanging on the door and pushed open the door to the training center.

Chapter 2284: Marry Him If You Feel Grateful to Him

The doors of the training center opened and sunlight shone in through them. The teachers standing at the doors all widened their eyes.

This was a 500 square meter big hall. What was even more shocking was the neatly placed kitchenware.

The all metal cooktops that were giving off a bright silver gleam, were lined up neatly like soldiers.

The cooking bench, chopping bench, sink, utensils, pots and pans were all available. Furthermore, there was a knife rack on every chopping bench with three knives in it.

Everything was the same. They all came in a set and they filled up the entire great hall.

Meanwhile, there was a standalone kitchenware at the very front. It should be the teacher's cooktop.

"Gulp." Meli swallowed her saliva and asked with a shocked look, "Isn't this awesome?!"

The other teachers had similar expressions. They were all shocked by what they saw.

"Will this be too extravagant for a classroom that teaches culinary skills?" a teacher asked softly.

The other teachers looked taken aback too.

Luna loudly said, "This is the training center built by Teacher Mag and he sponsored everything. I do not think that this is extravagant. Instead, this is professional."

The teachers stopped their discussion after hearing that.

They had also heard many rumors about that Teacher Mag. They knew he was the best chef in Chaos City and he was also rich and kind.

It was naturally great for the Hope School's students that he spent money to build a teaching building like this.

Then, Luna and the teachers went up to the second floor and visited several comprehensive classrooms.

The door to the teachers' office on the third floor was still locked. Luna looked at the key in her hand. She didn't bring them in for a look, instead, she declared the tour over and they would return for their morning meeting.

All of them looked through the Night Elves' resumes during the morning meeting.

Everyone turned quiet halfway through.

A teacher said to Luna, "Principal, I think it isn't suitable to select 20 of them."

"I think so too."

"Can't we... take all of them?" a teacher asked seriously.

They were too outstanding!

This was everyone's conclusion after they read the resumes.

Almost everyone was a talent on the giant name list that the Night Elves sent over.

Their average power had exceeded 6th-tier. Magic casters, knights, archers, pharmacists, healers, plant magic casters... they had every genre covered.

These were talents that were difficult for Hope School to recruit. At least, there were rarely talents like them among the teachers that they had recruited now.

Luna was also shocked by the Night Elves' generosity. Even though she had heard about the Night Elves' considerations from Mag, which was to improve the Night Elves' overall quality after these people learned how to teach, she didn't expect Princess Irina to send the best of the best talents from the Night Elves.

Luna nodded and said, "I think we can try to make them stay to the best of our capability. They will possibly stretch the upper limit of our Hope School after they get used to teaching. We can open a series of courses that we have set aside."

The addition of these Night Elves was equivalent to bringing in powerful troops for Hope School. The benefits were obvious.

"We should treasure talents, but we are also choosing teachers for our children, so they need to have both talent and morals. I hope all of you teachers will interview them as per procedure and audit every teacher that will come in contact with the children seriously." Luna added.

The teachers' excited expression faded away as they nodded solemnly.

This interview lasted for the whole day and all 200 elves were interviewed. Results were released on the spot.

Apart from five of them who were deemed unfit to be teachers, all the elves passed the interview.

The elves sent by the Night Elves were way more outstanding than the terms listed simply in the resumes.

The elves' long lifespans, smart brains and outstanding learning abilities made it easier for them to be teachers.

Meanwhile, humility was the main reason that people found them easy to get along with.

“We’ve got ourselves treasures,” an old teacher walked next to Luna and softly said, unable to hide her excited expression. “With this batch of talents joining us, our Hope School has gotten closer to the standard of Chaos School.”

Luna was also unable to hide the joy on her face as she smilingly said, “We still need you seniors to guide them along.”

That old teacher nodded and said, “You don’t have to remind us about that. We old fogeys have already discussed among ourselves. For the next three months, we’ll train them whenever there are no lessons to get them used to the classroom and learn how to be a real teacher as soon as possible.”

Luna walked out of the meeting room and gave some encouragement to the elves who had taken part in the interview, and welcomed them into Hope School, before making arrangements for the upcoming work.

The 20 recruitment quota was changed to 195 new intakes immediately, but before they got the recognition of the teachers’ judging panel, they needed to be trained first. They couldn’t start teaching immediately.

As for their salary, Luna decided to pay them the same salary as the other teachers.

Ashley, who led the team today, walked over and said to Luna, “Principal Luna, thank you for your trust in us, but we Night Elves don’t need to be paid. Save this sum of money for the children’s other expenses. You only need to provide us with three meals a day.”

“But...” Luna was hesitant.

“We came here to learn and the princess wanted to do something for the children too, so their salary will be paid by the textile factory.” Ashley explained with a smile.

Luna nodded thoughtfully before saying gratefully, “In this case, thank you all very much.”

The annual salary of 200 teachers was over 10,000,000 copper coins, which was, without a doubt, a huge sum for the school.

“You’re too courteous,” Ashley smilingly replied.

After a long day, the tired teachers went home after eating their dinner at the cafeteria.

Luna came out of the cafeteria. She looked at the evening clouds and Hope School, which looked golden under the sunset, and smiled.

“I didn’t expect my dream back then to come true so soon,” Luna murmured softly. Everything was ready, they just needed to welcome Hope School’s first batch of students two days later.

She could only use her meager pay to buy some food for the homeless children back then. She had also imagined that they could read and write in a clean environment like the children in Chaos School.

Now, this dream of hers was going to come true.

“How should I thank Mr. Mag? There would be no Hope School without him.” Luna looked at the Chef’s Training Center in a daze. Suddenly, a phrase that Vivian always said popped up in her mind, “*Marry him*

if you feel grateful to him. How are you going to repay him when you don't even have the determination to marry him?"

Chapter 2285: It Would Only Make the Children Cry

Amy came home from the magic potion shop next door, ran to the kitchen and expectantly asked Mag, who was making the tofu pudding in the kitchen, "Father, are we going to set off tonight? Are we going on Ah Zi's back, or taking the flying restaurant?"

Mag turned around and smilingly said to Amy, "There will be many of us going this time, so we'll be taking the flying restaurant. We can even sleep while we're traveling and we'll arrive when we wake up the next morning."

"I have also invited Daphne, Jessica and Ignatsu. They will be coming over shortly. Is it alright?" Amy asked again.

Mag stopped his actions and asked Amy, "Have you talked to their parents about this?"

"I..." Amy was stumped before shaking her head. "I didn't."

"That won't do. If they go out without notifying their parents, they will think that they have gone missing and will be worried about them." Mag shook his head.

A hint of panic appeared on Amy's face when she heard that. "W-what should I do now?"

Mag asked her with a smile instead, "What do you think you should do, Little Amy?"

Amy thought about it seriously before saying, "Shall we invite their parents along too?"

"That's a good idea." Mag nodded. "But, this is our restaurant's employees' team building and vacation, it's not appropriate to bring so many people along."

"Then, I can tell their parents that my friends are coming on a vacation with us and that I'll protect them," Amy's eyes lit up as she said.

"What if they don't believe you?"

Amy replied with a serious expression, "If they don't believe me, I will demonstrate how to shatter a rock with my chest, a rock that is the size of a millstone."

Mag was touched by the little one's sincere expression. The children's traveling plans would definitely be shelved if she performed that in front of the parents.

As the parent, he should go talk to the children's parents, but he was still busy with work right now.

Gina came over and patted Amy's head with a smile. "Little Amy, shall I go and talk to the children's parents with you? I will make them feel at ease."

"Really, Big Sister Gina?!" Amy looked at Gina with surprise.

"Of course. When have I ever lied to you?" Gina nodded smilingly.

“Then, let’s go now. They are coming back from school soon.” Amy grabbed Gina’s hand and walked to the restaurant’s door.

Mag shook his head with a smile as he continued to mill the soya beans.

With Gina going with Amy, he naturally didn’t have to worry.

Her affinity wasn’t just with the children. Her pure smile could purify one’s soul and make them trust her.

Someone with such a smile would usually do great in sales.

It wasn’t a burden to Mag to add three children at the last minute. It was no problem as long as Amy had fun.

The Demon Islands wasn’t a friendly place, but with him around, it would be a holiday destination.

Gina and Amy returned to the restaurant before dinner and they also brought Jessica, Daphne and Ignatsu along with them.

Ignatsu bit into the red braised pork and his fatty cheeks trembled as the little bean sprout on his head turned one round. “Oh, Amy. It doesn’t matter if there aren’t many dishes, I simply like your family’s dinner ambiance. Can I come to eat at your place often in the future?”

“You’re just lusting after Amy’s family dishes.” Daphne rolled her eyes at him with disdain, but her mouth wasn’t stopping either. She was munching on the kebabs happily.

Jessica’s thoughts weren’t on eating. Instead, she softly asked Amy in her ears, “Amy, are we really going to see the sea? The boundless sea with many seashells for us to pick up on the beach?”

“Mm-hm.” Amy swallowed the meat and nodded. “Yes, we’re going to see the sea, pick seashells on the beach, catch crabs and go beat up sea monsters under the sea.”

“Sea monsters?!”

Fear appeared on the three children’s faces.

“Don’t worry. I’ll protect you guys! I am very fierce!” Amy patted Ignatsu’s shoulders and gave him a ‘big boss’ smile.

Ignatsu looked at her and pondered seriously. His gaze turned to Mag. It was still Uncle Mag who looked more dependable.

“Oh yes. Isn’t Big Sister Camilla living on the Demon Islands? Are we going to visit the vampires? I heard their castle on the edge of the cliff is awesome,” Yabemiya said.

“Castle? It sounds so cool. Isn’t it only princes and princesses who live in a castle?” Amy looked shocked as she asked Mag, “Father, let’s go and play in Big Sister Camilla’s castle. It will be fun to play hide-and-seek there.”

The castle that was filled with skeletons would only make the children cry, but it would definitely be thrilling to play hide-and-seek there. Mag nodded with a smile. "Alright. I'll bring you guys there to take a look."

Dinner was eaten as Amy imparted some basic knowledge about the sea to the three children. After dinner, Amy brought them upstairs to play, while Mag and the ladies needed to finish the day's operations.

Mag opened the door and went out with a smile. He greeted his customers before welcoming them in.

Gloria, who was standing in the line, attracted his attention. Gloria, who was wearing a white down jacket, had tied her wavy blonde hair up. Her figure was slender and her features were delicate, so she was still very attractive and stood out from amongst the crowd.

However, she wasn't here by herself today. Her family of four, oh, there was another stern looking old man with them—Jeffree Moreton.

This wasn't the first time that Mag had met the Moreton Family's head, but it was his first time seeing him at Mamy Restaurant.

In his impression, this old-fashioned and stubborn old man had some not very nice cognitive habits, like prejudice and arrogance towards half-breeds.

At first, he was still thinking about how to topple the Moreton Family's control over the Chamber of Commerce, so that he could change some of the terms.

He didn't manage to do that yet, but he had already settled the Moreton Family's heir and had established a close relationship with a strong competitor for the president of the Chamber of Commerce, Miss Scheer.

Hence, it wouldn't matter if it was Gloria or Scheer who became the new president when the Chamber of Commerce changed its president in spring. He could still change those unfair terms through his relationship with them.

For example, the employment discrimination terms for half-breeds should have been removed long ago.

"Mr. Mag." Gloria greeted him with a smile.

"Gloria." Mag nodded his head smilingly too. He could sense that Jeffree was sizing him up very thoroughly when he walked by him.

Mag remained calm and simply nodded slightly.

Chapter 2286: Being a Chef Is Hopeless

It seemed like Gloria's position as the heir of the Moreton Family was already very secure and she was deeply trusted and loved by this control freak, which was why she could make him come to eat at Mamy Restaurant together with her.

Mag had watched Gloria's growth from the very beginning, from an unconfident ugly maiden to an independent female boss after removing her veil. Going through the change was difficult but her pace had been steadfast.

2

She depended on her own abilities and not on her looks and sweet-tonguedness when she defeated the seemingly heir apparent, Cyril, as a completely unfavored eldest granddaughter.

Come to think of it, this stubborn old man Jeffree should have already accepted the fact that women could also inherit the family business and expand it.

With Scheer's exceptionally outstanding ability as an example, Gloria's Blue Suede Fashion had already begun to monopolize the ladies' wear in the upper echelon of society. One could see a patch of blue sky clearly.

If he was to hand their family fortune to a wastrel like Cyril, he might as well give it to Gloria to gamble for a better future.

Jeffree sat down and softly asked Gloria, "He designed all Blue Suede's clothings?"

"Yes." Gloria nodded. She didn't hide this fact from Jeffree and Mag had agreed to it too.

"I didn't think a chef like him would have such intricate thoughts." Jeffree chuckled. He was indeed rather surprised.

He had investigated Mag before. His background was very simple and his relationship with Gloria was also simple and pure.

The most important factor that turned Blue Suede Textiles Shop from a textiles shop that was losing money into a high-end fashion store that was highly sought-after by the upper society, was that it kept releasing shocking new products.

There was no doubt about Gloria's capability, but the key figure of Blue Suede was that fashion designer, who was this man wearing a chef's suit in front of him.

"Mr. Mag is young and capable, kind and generous. He's indeed very admirable." Lance looked at Mag and said with appreciation, "He has contributed greatly to Hope School's construction which allows the children to go to school. It is a huge contribution to society."

"Yes. Mr. Mag is really a good man." Madam Debra was also praising him. She had often heard her husband talk about Mag recently. News regarding Hope School was a hot topic in the circle of teachers right now.

Of course, there was also another very important reason.

Mr. Mag had successfully cured the mark on Gloria's face. She was already very grateful for that. Furthermore, he helped Gloria achieve great success in her career.

If it wasn't for the fact that Mr. Mag already had a daughter, she wanted to matchmake the two of them. They looked great together.

“Has Mr. Mag told you about his wife? Is he divorced or a widower?” Debra whispered in Gloria’s ear softly.

Gloria was stunned before a blush rose up on her face. She pinched her mother’s hand under the table and softly said, “Mother, how am I supposed to ask him such questions?”

“What’s so difficult to ask about? You can’t go wrong trying to gain a deeper understanding of an outstanding man like Mr. Mag,” Debra answered seriously.

Gloria stared at her mother with a weird expression. She didn’t answer her as she didn’t want to continue on the topic.

Lance smilingly said, “I heard that Mr. Mag intends to set up a culinary school in Hope School. Seems like our Chaos City is going to be the holy land for the chefs on the Norland Continent.”

Mickey’s eyes brightened and he, who had been sitting quietly, curiously asked, “Culinary school? You mean they learn to cook from him?”

Lance looked at him and smilingly asked, “Why? Does our Little Mickey want to learn to cook too?”

Mickey nodded and replied, “Yes. Mr. Mag’s dishes are so scrumptious. If I learn how to make them, I can cook for all of you. Perhaps I can even open a restaurant in the future. It should be very interesting.”

“Being a chef is hopeless. You should aspire to become an outstanding businessman,” Jeffree said sternly with a straight face.

The ambiance at the table turned cold immediately.

Mag, who happened to walk by, faltered in his steps. He felt discriminated against?

Who says that being a chef is hopeless? Doesn’t he see that I’m already the number one expert in this world already?!

Mag controlled his urge to console Mickey and continued to walk by them.

It was hard to say if being a chef was hopeless or not, but it was true that it was very tough. Ordinary people usually couldn’t take the hardship, let alone this young master from a rich family.

“Mickey, you’re still young and it’s not time for you to decide about your future yet, but if you’re interested in learning how to cook, I can ask Hope School on your behalf. Let’s see if you can go for lessons if there are lessons during the weekend,” Lance said to his son with a smile. He didn’t let his son be pressured by his grandfather’s sternness.

Mickey was elated and he instinctively looked at Jeffree carefully.

Jeffree’s mouth moved as he flicked a glance at Lance, but he maintained his silence in the end.

Gloria’s lips curved up as she gave Mickey an encouraging look.

Grandfather had changed after all. If it was in the past, he would have banged the table and lectured their father. However, he didn’t even quarrel with him today.

This change was rather nice. At least, they looked more like a family now.

She had invited her grandmother when they came out earlier, but she rejected them. She chose to eat with her second uncle and his family at home.

Gloria wasn't affected by it. Grandma had never liked their family. She must be hating her guts now that she was the only successor, even after trying to change it after they came back to Chaos City by creating trouble a few times.

Compared to the lifestyle that her family led in the past, Cyril's family's current lifestyle wasn't too bad. However, they could no longer splurge like before, so she couldn't pity them at all.

Gloria ordered a table full of dishes and a helping of "Buddha Jumps Over the Wall" specially for Jeffree.

Looking at the menu's price tags, apart from being slightly surprised, Jeffree didn't say anything else.

This was the first restaurant in Chaos City that dared to set such high prices.

However, judging by the long lines at the door, the market seemed to agree with this price and they seemed to love it, which meant this pricing was, with any doubt, very cost effective.

This made Jeffree even more curious about Mag's culinary skills. How great were his dishes that it could make so many people become crazy fans?

Soon afterwards, the dishes were served.

Steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers, red braised pork, Sichuan spicy chicken, the eggplant with garlic sauce, sliced beef and ox tongue in chili sauce, Mapo Tofu, "Buddha Jumps Over the Wall" and a bottle of rum. The dishes Gloria ordered were all served.

The meaty aroma rose up with the steam and went into their nostrils. The spiciness of the Sichuan spicy chicken and steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers were in the midst of the aroma. Moreover, Jeffree instinctively swallowed his saliva when the cover of the "Buddha Jumps Over the Wall" was removed.

It was a table full of dishes that looked great and smelled great. They hadn't even touched their chopsticks and the dishes were already irresistible.

Chapter 2287: Shattering a Rock On My Chest

After swallowing the last piece of red braised pork with a mouthful of rice, Jeffree put down his chopsticks and burped with satisfaction.

Jeffree had a very full meal. He, whose appetite was usually small, hadn't felt so full for a long time.

"Is Father satisfied with your meal?" Lance asked Jeffree with a smile. Jeffree, who cared a lot about table manners, was very relaxed at the table today. This was the first time that he had seen him in this state.

"Very." Jeffree nodded. He didn't try to conceal his satisfaction with this meal.

This meal had far exceeded his expectations. Initially, he agreed to Gloria's invitation simply because he didn't want to see Denise, Cyril and his family's faces at home.

He had never heard of all these scrumptious dishes before and their tastes amazed him.

Although he wasn't a gluttonous person and had been to many places when he was young, this was the first time he had met a chef with such exceptional culinary skills.

Mag was so famous at such a young age. His ability was indeed admirable. Jeffree began to like Mag more and more.

"Then, let's come again in the future," Gloria said with a smile. It wasn't easy to receive praise from her grandfather.

"Sure." Jeffree nodded slightly. Lining up for some time didn't seem to matter anymore if he could get to such delicious food.

Gloria settled the bill and glanced at the kitchen before leaving with her family members.

The dinner service ended and Amy ran downstairs to ask Mag, who was removing his apron and coming out of the kitchen, "Father, where is Big Sister Sivr? Is she here yet?"

"Hmm. I didn't see her tonight." Mag shook his head.

Someone knocked on the door as soon as he finished talking.

"It must be Big Sister Sivr!" Amy ran to the door happily and pulled the door open on her tiptoes. It was indeed Sivr standing at the door in her action suit.

"Wow. Big Sister Sivr. You're so cool," Amy said.

"Thank you." Sivr smiled before turning her gaze onto Mag. "Are we setting off tonight? Are we taking a flying steed?"

"Hmm, you can say that. The restaurant's service has just ended and we need to change before setting off. Please come in first," Mag nodded and said to Sivr, who was wearing soft leather armor and shorts. She had replaced her shattered boomerang. An obvious golden 'A' was carved on the black boomerang.

"Alex?" Mag raised his eyebrows slightly.

Sivr nodded and entered the restaurant.

"Alright. Let's go and change, and then we will set off," Mag said to the ladies who had already cleaned up the restaurant. He also went upstairs and changed into a casual short-sleeved T-shirt, shorts and beach slippers.

Sivr sat at the side and watched the maidens coming downstairs one by one with a weird expression. Everyone was wearing pretty, thin dresses. That succubus was even wearing a dress with thin straps. Her deep cleavage was staring at all of them.

It seemed like they were all going to play. Was she the only one going to beat up the sea monster?

"I've prepared some clothes for you. Do you want to change into them?" Mag came over with a paper bag and gave it to Sivir.

"No. I have a mission and to complete it, I have to be appropriately dressed. As a mercenary, this is my basic professional quality." Sivir raised her heart to decline him, but she couldn't help peeping into the paper bag in Mag's hand. What kind of clothes did he prepare for her? A little dress?

Even though the little dresses were pretty, the weather wasn't suitable to wear little dresses yet. They would know how cold it was as soon as they stepped out.

"Alright. I'll hold onto them for you for now." Mag nodded. He didn't force her. Anyway, she would know how ridiculous her clothes were once they arrived.

Looking at the maidens again, he felt they looked really good. He hadn't seen them in pretty little dresses for a long time.

"Let's go. We're setting off now." Mag walked towards the staircase.

Everyone followed and the children were the ones to run upstairs first.

"Upstairs?" Sivir was a little hesitant. Perhaps the flying steed was stopping on the roof? However, she took up the rear and followed them upstairs.

Mag opened the door and went out onto the balcony on the third floor. A small building was attached to it seamlessly.

Yabemiya asked in shock, "W-when did we have this little building added onto the balcony?"

The others were also looking at Mag with shock. They didn't see the two extra floors on top of the restaurant when they came to eat dinner.

"This is the Mobile Restaurant, Miss Scheer's latest invention. However, it's not to be shown to the public yet. I borrowed it from her and we'll be taking it to the Demon Islands." Mag opened the door and made the gesture for them to enter it.

Sivir stared at this intricate two storey building with shock and couldn't help thinking, "*Mobile Restaurant? Does it fly?*"

Although all of them were curious, they still followed Mag into the mobile restaurant.

They knew Miss Scheer, the person-in-charge of the Buffett Family, a super rich woman.

Compared to Mamy Restaurant, this restaurant was small and intricate. Perhaps, one should say that it looked more like a residence.

There was only one big dining table on the first floor that could let 20 people eat together. The recreational area next to it had a thick rug laid on the floor and the fire in the fireplace was burning brightly, making the room very warm. There were all kinds of board games placed on the shelves and there was also a projection screen on the wall at the side.

This was set up by Mag in advance. Anyway, he wasn't going to set up shop for this trip, so he got the system to custom make a recreational area.

The rug was huge and could allow 20 to 30 people to lie on it and roll around as they pleased.

They could just sleep on the carpet if they were tired at night. After all, he didn't prepare that many rooms.

"This..." Sivir stood at the door and looked at the warm and exquisite hall. Sensing the hot air coming in contact with her face, she suddenly realized that she had indeed overdressed.

The soft armor might look thin and light, but it was made with the best rhinoceros hide. Not only did it keep one warm, but it would emit heat energy so she wouldn't feel cold in the magic beast mountain range, even during the coldest winter.

But now, it really was not...

This indoor temperature was simply too high. She already felt her chest and back heating up as soon as she came in. Sweat was beading on her nose and the leather boots she was wearing were also emitting heat.

Mag closed the door and made the restaurant take off immediately. Looking at Sivir, who was standing there motionlessly, Mag smiled and went up to her. "Take a seat over there. I'm going to prepare the barbecue now. Have fun."

"Mm." Sivir nodded. She suddenly wanted to ask him to let her try the clothes that she had just rejected. Perhaps, she could really wear them.

"It's not often that we come out to play. Everyone, just enjoy yourself to the fullest," Mag told all of them as he put on the apron and went into the kitchen.

"Let's all put on a performance." Amy jumped out and said to everyone, "I'll go first. I'll perform something new that I've just learned. Shattering a rock on my chest."

Chapter 2288: Why Does It Fit So Perfectly?

Everyone watched Amy take out a rock the size of a millstone with a smile.

Amy swept her gaze through the crowd before choosing Sivir. "Big Sister Sivir, you are the lucky audience member. Now, I'm inviting you to perform this show with me."

"Huh?" Sivir looked stunned.

"What you need to do is very simple. You simply need to use this hammer to shatter the rock on my chest." Amy took a giant hammer as she spoke and gave it to Sivir.

Sivir held onto that giant hammer that weighed almost 50 kilograms in a daze. She only regained her wits after a while. How did Little Amy hold onto this giant hammer and pass it to her single-handedly? Her relaxed demeanor was even more natural than hers.

Meanwhile, Amy had already lain on the carpet with a thick slab on her chest.

Yabemiya knelt next to Amy and worriedly asked, "Little Amy, are you... confident about this?"

This rock was at least 100 to 150 kilograms, and the little one was placing it on herself just like that. Furthermore, she wanted Sivr to shatter it with a heavy hammer.

"I don't think it's appropriate." Sivr put the giant hammer down.

She couldn't use such a big hammer to smash at a little girl.

She already felt that the huge rock on Amy's chest was going to crush her at any time, so there was no way she could perform the trick as she asked.

"Yes. Let's perform some other shows, like singing and dancing." Firis nodded too as she looked at Amy worriedly.

"It's fine. I am really formidable." Amy looked around and realized that no one wanted to come up to smash the rock. Hence, she had to lift up her hand with the rock on her chest.

"Alright, since no one wants to smash it, I just have to smash it myself." As she spoke, she clenched her right hand into a fist and smashed it onto the rock on her chest.

The little fist was cute and delicate, and it looked completely harmless.

However, such a cute little fist made a heavy dull thud when it smashed onto that thick slab of rock.

Crack!

The sound of cracking arose in the room. With the fist as the center point, cracks like spiderwebs quickly spread out.

The whole piece of rock instantly shattered into countless pieces and fell all around Amy. None of the pieces were bigger than the size of a fist.

The restaurant was silent for a while as everyone looked at Amy with a shocked expression.

And Sivr's mouth was wide agape with shock.

She knew Amy knew magic. She had demonstrated her talent in magic the last time they went on a mission together.

But...

Why could she shatter a huge rock on her chest?

Moreover, she performed the feat by shattering the rock on her chest herself.

That wasn't a prop. It was a real rock. It was a solid piece of granite that was commonly seen in Chaos City.

"Amy is so awesome!" Daphne stared at Amy with admiration and stars in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Ignatsu shifted further away from Amy and he began to seriously consider his attitude towards Amy in the future at the same time.

"The close combat magic is so terrifying. I want to learn it too." Babla was a little envious. She wondered if Amy could introduce her to Krassu, so that she could go learn close combat magic from Krassu.

A magic caster's weakness was her close combat ability. As a spatial magic caster, she had more self-defense ability than the normal magic caster, but she could only defend herself.

Who didn't want to experience the exhilaration of close combat? If possible, she wanted to experience that too.

Everyone didn't forget to give Amy a round of applause to show her their recognition while feeling astonished at the same time.

"Thank you." Amy bowed slightly and returned to her seat with satisfaction.

Elizabeth waved her hand and swept away the shattered pieces of rock on the carpet.

"Now, everyone will do one performance. Let's take turns. Gina will go on stage to sing first." Angela stood and took on the role of emcee automatically.

Gina got up and stood in the center of the carpet graciously. She said an unknown song's name before singing aloud.

The beautiful ethereal singing sounded like murmurs from the deep sea. Everyone was mesmerized by it.

Sivir sat at a corner far away from the fireplace. She was burning up and her forehead was full of sweat.

"Have an ice cream." Yabemiya sat down next to her and passed her a freshly made ice cream.

"Thank you." Sivir scooped a spoonful of matcha flavor ice cream into her mouth. The cold sensation went straight to her heart and the hot feeling instantly disappeared. The sweet and refreshing taste spread in her mouth. It was so comfortable that she wanted to moan.

Sivir felt her soul return to her body after eating a few mouthfuls of ice cream continuously. Listening to the lovely song, her mood quickly relaxed.

Miya smilingly watched Sivir finish her ice cream before saying, "Why don't I bring you to change your clothes? You can put on your armor when we go out to sea. Let us have fun and enjoy ourselves tonight."

"I..." Sivir looked at the warm smile on Miya's face hesitantly. However, the heat began to overcome her again after she finished the ice cream.

She couldn't remove her clothes as this was a decent party. However, she really felt overheated.

"Let's go upstairs to change." Miya pulled Sivir up by her hand and took the paper bag that was on a cabinet at the side as she informed Mag in the kitchen. "Boss, I took the clothes. I'm bringing Miss Sivir upstairs to change her clothes."

"Sure," Mag replied in the kitchen.

"Go in and change your clothes. You can even have a quick shower. Water will come out when you turn that dial. I'll wait for you outside." Miya turned on the bathroom's light and taught Sivir how to use the shower head before passing the paper bag to Sivir.

“Thank you,” Sivir said to Miya gratefully before going into the bathroom with the paper bag.

There was a faint yellow long dress in the paper bag when she opened it up. The material was light and soft and it felt comfortable. Other than that, there were also two other pieces of lingerie.

Sivir blushed. She didn’t expect him to prepare the lingerie for her as well.

However, he definitely wouldn’t know about her size, so it would be uncomfortable if it didn’t fit her.

Then, she saw the two pieces of leopard print lingerie in another little bag at the bottom of the paper bag. The sexy design and print made Sivir blush immediately.

“Th-this is simply too disgusting!” Sivir felt humiliated.

But, why did the leopard print lingerie on the chair look so enticing?!

It should look very good on her right?

Sivir turned on the cold water and had a cold shower to calm herself down first.

She stood in front of the mirror in a daze for some time. She had no idea why she put that lingerie on, either.

Looking at her sexy and wild self in the mirror, Sivir was stunned.

She looked so nice!

Her tiny waist with firm abs made her full boobs and perky bottom looked even more sexy. The attractive leopard print complemented her tan complexion very well. Her loose flowing red hair made her a little more seductive.

“But, why does it fit so perfectly?”

Sivir’s expression froze on her face.

Chapter 2289: She Felt That Wouldn’t Have Worked On Her

Sivir changed into the faint yellow dress and came out of the bathroom with a blush.

Expectedly, the other set of lingerie fitted her perfectly as well.

She felt that she had been spied on and it was the kind that saw into her deepest places.

However, she had to admit that this set of clothing felt so comfortable. It was light and soft, but not overly translucent.

Furthermore, looking at herself in the dress in the mirror, this was the first time that she realized that she could actually look so good in a dress.

“Sivir, this dress is so pretty and it fits you perfectly.” Miya’s eyes lit up when she saw Sivir.

“Thank you.” Sivir nodded slightly, her face becoming even redder.

He was a man that she seldom interacted with, and yet he had prepared clothes that fitted her perfectly. This was hard to explain.

“Let’s go down. There are exciting performances waiting for us.” Miya pulled Sivir’s hand and brought her downstairs.

When they passed by the kitchen, Sivir glanced at Mag with complex emotions. She didn’t know if she should praise him for having good taste and assessment skills, or scold him for being a disgusting lecher.

“*Hmm. It fits her well.*” Mag had also noticed her. He deliberately walked to the door and nodded at her with satisfaction.

She removed her saive leather armor and pants and changed into this long dress. She also let down her tightly tied up long hair. Sivir with her hot figure and tan complexion, looked a little like a supermodel.

He wondered how she would look in that leopard print swimsuit.

“Wow, Big Sister Sivir looks so pretty after changing into a dress,” Amy said loudly.

Everyone looked over with an appreciative expression.

This gaze made Sivir feel a little uncomfortable, but a little happy at the same time.

She had never worn a dress since she became a mercenary and took over the Rose Mercenary Squad 10 years ago.

Normal people might be attracted by her hot figure, but after seeing that boomerang she had on her back, they would control themselves.

However, very few people would look at her with such an appreciative gaze like right now. The way they looked at her was just like how she looked at beautiful girls walking past her.

Angela looked at Sivir and said, “Gina has already sung three songs. Now, we’ll let Sivir, who has changed into a pretty dress, perform for us.”

“Me?” Sivir was taken aback before she instantly waved her hands, “I-I don’t know how to sing or dance.”

As a mercenary, all the skills she learned in the past few years had been about survival and getting stronger. None of them were entertainment skills like singing and dancing.

Angela shook her head and smilingly said, “It’s fine if you don’t know how to sing or dance. You can perform whatever you are good at. Didn’t Amy just perform by shattering a rock on her chest?”

Sivir lowered her head to look at her chest. She felt that wouldn’t have worked on her.

However, her gaze soon landed on the chopsticks holder on the table at the side. Her eyes lit up as she said, “I know what I can perform for you guys.”

She went to the table and picked up a chopstick. She flicked her finger and drew a parabola before she tossed the chopstick out.

They saw that silver chopstick turn into a silver light and spin around the spacious hall twice before returning to Sivir's hand.

"So cool!"

The four children stared in amazement and then they clapped.

The maidens also clapped in amazement.

It wasn't hard to do that. Almost everyone present could do that, especially Babla. As a spatial magic caster, she could make an object do any movement.

However, Sivir was different. What she used was pure technique. She used the strength of her wrist and fingertips to make the chopstick fly in a complex manner before returning to her hand.

This definitely needed long term practice before she could make it seem so easy

Sivir didn't expect everyone to respond so enthusiastically, so she performed a few other tricks like hitting the chopstick on a little wooden plaque on the door and making it rebound back to her hand.

Everyone enjoyed the show happily.

Especially the children. They crowded around Sivir, saying that they wanted to learn.

However, just making the chopstick spin on their fingertips had stumped the little ones.

Instead, Annie was already spinning the chopstick on her fingertips quietly at the side.

This was a technique that many ace students could master without trying too hard.

Sivir relaxed completely after all the interaction. She sat in the crowd, watching others perform or chatting with the girls occasionally. She began to smile more and more.

Although the Rose Mercenary Squad had a great ambiance, their lifestyle was risky and dangerous. They were always tense when they were on a mission.

Furthermore, they stayed by themselves alone if they were not doing any missions. They mostly drank and ate meat when they gathered and chatted about the matters in the mercenary circle.

Sivir only realized that she really didn't have any female friends up until now. Perhaps, she didn't even treat herself as a woman most of the time.

However, she really liked this ambiance of singing, dancing and joking with the girls!

She felt that even her soul was relaxed. Everyone was sitting on the soft rug in a warm room. She was wearing a comfortable dress and surrounded by pretty maidens. It was simply too relaxing.

"The barbecue is ready. Let's eat and play at the same time." Mag came out with two big plates of kebabs and put them in front of the ladies.

"I'll go get the beer!" Miya jumped up. She soon returned with a lot of beer and distributed it to all the adults.

Eating kebabs with beer was fantastic!

Mag also sat among the ladies. He raised up his beer mug and smilingly said, "Let's cheer to celebrate in advance. Let's hope we all have a lot of fun on the trip."

"Cheers!"

Everyone raised their cups and only gulping sounds could be heard after that.

That night, all of them barbecued the meat, the giant crayfish and the oysters, drank beer and sang and danced to their hearts' content.

Later that night, Mag put down the glass and looked at the maidens who were drunk and lying on the rug. He burped and frowned.

He got up to clean up the mess first before setting all the ladies straight and covering them with a blanket as they slept on the floor.

Then, he carried his two daughters upstairs to let them sleep on the bed before taking a shower and sleeping in his room.

"Wow! It's the sea!"

"We're really at the beach!"

"It's so pretty. It looks just like a sapphire and I really can't see its end."

Early the next morning, Mag was woken up by sounds of exclamation.

After stretching himself, Mag pulled open the curtains to look at the blue sky and sea, and the rascals rolling about on the sandy beach without a care in front of the door.

Chapter 2290: However, He Was Obviously Just a Chef!

The flying restaurant landed on a deserted island. This island wasn't a harsh back-country, but it was very small and located in the middle of the deep seas. Hence, even the small demon tribes weren't interested in it and so, it became a deserted island.

However, although it was small, its scenery was not bad.

Golden beaches with smooth sand surrounded the island. The sand was so smooth and fine. Its quality was exceptional.

There was a little forest on the island and a little lake in the forest, which was a freshwater lake.

Coconut trees could be seen everywhere and there were also a few other kinds of tropical fruits in the forest. Mag didn't know their names, but he had seen people eating them on the Demon Islands before.

Because it was located in the deep sea, no mammals could be seen on the island. However, it became a paradise for the birds.

The children's shouts made the birds in the forest behind the house take flight in fright. There were a lot of them, which looked spectacular.

“Is this the sea?...It’s so spectacular!” Sivr stood in front of the house and looked at the boundless sea. The waves crashed onto the beach and the blue sky afar connected with the sea, giving her soul a huge shock.

She thought that the magic beast mountain range was huge, but compared to this sea now, she finally realized that the magic beast mountain range was just a small mountain range and nothing spectacular.

Other than that, she also felt the heat wave coming at her.

Yes...

With the hot sun shining on her, she felt as if she was in Chaos City during August.

Fortunately, she was still wearing that light yellow long dress.

She was still considering whether she should change into her leather armor before she came out. After all, the Demon Islands were the most dangerous place on the Norland Continent.

Looking at it now, she could give up on that idea.

If she changed into the armor, the first thing she had to consider was whether she would faint from the heat.

She turned around and saw Mag standing by the second floor window.

Mag also noticed her gaze. Wearing loose pajamas, he unknowingly showed off his perfect figure with muscular pecs and abs while he smiled at Sivr.

Sivr blushed and quickly turned her head around as she felt her heart race suddenly.

To a mercenary, a man showing his chest was nothing. But, why was his figure so good? Solid pecs with distinctive abs. The perfect lines extended all the way down...

However, he was obviously just a chef!

“The weather is great. It will be a waste if I don’t go swim in the sea.” Mag changed his clothes and went downstairs. However, he was going to make breakfast for all of them first.

After breakfast, Mag said to all of them, “The beach chairs are in the storage pod behind you. You can get them out yourself if you want to sunbathe. You can also go up stairs and change into your swimsuit if you want to swim.”

“I want to go swimming. Swimming in the sea is the best. I also want to go catch sea monsters in the sea.” Amy was the first to jump off the chair and run upstairs.

“I also want to go dip in the sea. I haven’t seen such good weather for a long time.” Miya followed Amy upstairs.

They had come to the Demon Islands for a vacation before, so they knew how to play. Furthermore, everyone had prepared their bikini before they came, so they wouldn’t feel awkward now. They all went upstairs to change.

Mag looked at Sivr, who wasn’t moving and smilingly said, “You are not going to change your clothes?”

"I..." Sivir bit her lower lips with a blush as she shook her head and said, "I'm not changing."

That leopard print swimsuit was simply too embarrassing. Although she had to admit that it looked pretty, she still couldn't accept the fact of wearing it in front of Mag.

"I haven't felt the feeling of freedom for a long time. Boss, I'll wait for you in the sea." Gina was the first to come downstairs. She was wearing her seashell swimsuit.

The two colorful seashells couldn't cover her bosoms completely. Her natural wildness and beauty, together with that innocent face, made her look innocent and desirable at the same time.

"Go ahead." Mag nodded smilingly. The sea was Gina's real home. It seemed like she already couldn't wait any longer.

"Sivir, go change into your swimsuit too. If you don't know how to swim, I can teach you later," Gina said to Sivir smilingly before walking to the sea.

Sivir's eyes widened slightly as she watched Gina walk to the sea with her beautiful back completely exposed and leap into the sea, making a splash.

Gina's swimsuit was natural and beautiful, but... it was more revealing than hers.

However, she seemed so confident as she showed off her perfect figure boldly.

Meanwhile, Mag's expression was gentle and natural. He didn't show a lecherous expression just because Gina was wearing very little. He was only appreciating her beauty with restraint if he really was looking at her.

The ladies came down one after another. They all changed into beautiful swimsuits, which were all colorful and distinctly different.

Elizabeth was wearing an icy blue one-piece swimsuit that made her figure look even more perfect. She looked noble and holy, making people unable to disrespect her.

Yabemiya's was two sunflowers. She looked sunny and energetic.

Babla's was a pink school swimsuit. Although she looked rather common, she was still cute.

Firis' swimsuit was more conservative. It was a cute swimsuit with a skirt. She was still pulling her skirt with a blush when she was coming downstairs.

In that moment, the ladies vied with each other for beauty, which slightly overwhelmed Sivir.

Meanwhile, everyone was looking at her strangely. She was the only one not wearing her swimsuit.

"Big Sister Sivir, where's your swimsuit?" Amy was wearing a cute purple school swimsuit. She looked up at Sivir and asked, "Didn't we agree to go catch sea animals together?"

Sivir felt embarrassed after being stared at by everyone, but she still stubbornly said, "I'll just wear this. We'll go catch the sea animals."

Mag, who was leaning against the doorframe, smilingly said, "Your clothes will become transparent once you get into the water. Don't say that I didn't warn you beforehand."

“W-what?” Sivir turned pale.

“Moreover, this is a dress. Do you think you can control its shape once you get in the water? This isn’t some advanced anti-gravity dress,” Mag continued to say.

Sivir’s brain was already imagining the scene of her dress floating up after she jumped into the water.

It was so shameful!

She felt tricked by Mag. From the moment she put on this dress, no, from the moment she entered this house!

“Big Sister Sivir, go change into the swimsuit. I’ll wait for you. We have an agreement,” Amy said to her with a serious expression.

Sivir looked at Amy. She didn’t want to let her down. Sivir looked at the ladies in their swimsuits. It seemed like her swimsuit was not a big deal, at least it suited her.

“Alright. I’ll change now.” Sivir quickly went upstairs.