

## Stay At home 2311

### Chapter 2311: Parents' Visit Again?

After dinner, Kiddo fell asleep in Gina's arms. There was a smile on her plump face and one simply could not resist the urge to poke her little dimples.

"I'll... bring Kiddo back to sleep," Gina said with a blush.

"Sure." Mag nodded. He reached a hand out to stroke Kiddo's head. The little one was indeed obedient.

"Bye, Boss."

The other ladies bade goodbye as well.

"Kiddo is really cute. Can I bring her to the square tomorrow after school?" Amy asked Mag.

"Of course." Mag nodded with a smile. He stood at the restaurant door and saw Luna, and Byron walking over side-by-side. He said with a smile, "Teacher Luna is here."

"Teacher Luna?" Amy's eyes lit up. She stood on her toes and looked out into the distance. Immediately, she spotted Luna from among the crowd and dashed over.

"Aren't you intending to explain it to me?" Irina asked with a seemingly gentle smile as she stood behind Mag with her arms crossed.

Mag looked at her, thought for a while, and said, "I accompanied Gina to the traces of the God of the Sea. She found an egg under the guidance of the Magical Pearl of the Sea. The egg cracked and Kiddo came out from inside.

"My guess is that she is the reincarnation of the God of the Sea and Gina was her chosen guardian. Therefore, she was blessed and her powers increased from the 9th-tier to the 10th-tier.

"I believe it now. Gods really exist in this world. The gods that the various races pray to might really exist."

"I see." Irina thought for a while. Now everything made sense.

"I'll tell you the specifics again tonight. I'm meeting Luna's grandfather for a drink now and he's here," Mag said, interrupting Irina's train of thoughts.

"A parents' visit again?" Irina frowned.

"It's not a parents' visit. Byron and I are considered friends." Mag corrected her.

"Teacher Luna treats you as a friend but you want to meet her grandfather?"

"He's here. Do you want to join us for a drink?" Mag invited her with a smile.

"Forget it. You old academics talk about boring stuff. I'm going for a bath then I'll train a little." Irina shook her head and turned to go upstairs.

Amy was holding Luna's hand and was telling her something.

Byron walked ahead with a smile. When he saw Mag, he said, “Mr. Mag, I heard that business in Mamy Restaurant is really good. Am I disturbing you if I come here for a drink?”

“It’s alright. Today is the school’s opening ceremony so the restaurant is closed for the day.” Mag shook his head with a smile and welcomed Byron and Luna into the restaurant, closing the door behind them.

“Your restaurant is really well-furnished.” Byron praised as he looked around.

Although he was not considered a glutton, he had been to almost all the famous restaurants in Rodu.

Mamy Restaurant was not a restaurant of a large scale but the renovation and decorations were done very meticulously. It was mainly furnished with wooden furniture, so the environment felt warm and comfortable.

Mag smiled. He looked at Luna and asked, “I don’t suppose you’ve eaten, right?”

“Mm.” Luna nodded. She said shyly, “I just finished with the things in the school and wanted to eat in the canteen but Grandfather said he wanted to look for you; we then walked around Aden Square for a bit so I haven’t eaten.”

“Take a seat. I’ll whip up a few simple dishes and we can have a drink to celebrate the opening ceremony of Hope School.” Mag got the two to sit while he went to the kitchen to make the eggplant with garlic sauce and Sichuan spicy chicken. There was still red braised pork cooking in the pot and the Husband And Wife Lung Slice, and drunkard peanuts were already pre-made.

In no time at all, Mag came out with a tray.

“What a spread.” Byron looked at the dishes that Mag brought out and could not help but swallow his saliva when he took a whiff of the red braised pork.

“It’s just a few side dishes. What would you like to drink? Shall we have some grape wine or rum? I still have some 50-year-old Old Sim’s rum. Do you want to try it?” Mag asked with a smile.

“50-year-old rum made personally by Old Sim?” Byron’s eyes lit up. He looked at Mag in shock. “Do you really have it?”

Rum is good stuff. Byron was not an alcoholic but he had the habit of drinking some every day.

He did not like sweet fruit juice but had a soft spot for Falk Tribe’s rum.

Old Sim’s alcohol was really difficult to get. He only made a few bottles over the decades. Now, he still had a 10-year-old bottle hidden at home. He could not bear to take it out to drink. He wanted to take it out only when Gina found her chosen one.

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However, Mag actually said that he had a 50-year-old rum that was made personally by Old Sim? That would be the King of liquor.

“I’ll take it out for you right now.” Mag went over to the wine cabinet and took a bottle of rum from the highest shelf.

On the coarse ceramic bottle was a yellowed paper seal. The number '50' was carved on the ceramic. Upon seeing this, Byron nodded. "Yes. This is Master Old Sim's handwriting. It really is a 50-year-old rum!"

A 50-year-old rum is different from a rum that was made 50 years ago. Once the liquor is bottled up from the oak barrel, there would not be any changes to the quality of the liquor. If it was not stored properly, its quality might even drop.

A 50-year-old rum, however, meant that the liquor was kept in the oak barrel for 50 years. The fragrance of the oak had been perfectly infused into the liquor to ferment and create the best rum.

Mag brought this wine from Hannah's cellar, so it definitely came from Old Sim. There weren't many of them in existence, so one bottle gone would be a bottle less in the world.

Byron looked at the liquor on the table agitatedly. he could no longer sit still. He stood up and went to Mag to observe it in detail for a while. After that, he asked, "Mr. Mag, where did you get this from?"

As a rum-lover, he had probably tried various channels to buy Old Sim's hand-made brew.

It was difficult to find a three or five-year-old brew, much less a 50-year-old rum.

"I know Old Sim's granddaughter and she gave this to me," Mag said with a smile. After that, he reached his hand out to tear the seal off the bottle.

"Hey, hey, hey, don't do it. Don't do it." Byron quickly stopped Mag. He shook his head and said, "Let's drink something else. This rum is too good. It's a waste for me to drink it."

Though Mag did not say it, Byron knew very well that a bottle of rum like that could easily fetch tens of thousands of copper coins at an auction.

Luna sat quietly at the side. She did not know much about alcohol but she could tell that the rum Mag brought out must be something really good. Even her grandfather could not bear to drink it.

"A good rum has to be drunk by someone who knows it. Sir, it's a rare chance for you to come to Chaos City. How is it possible for me not to welcome you with good rum?" Mag tore the seal off and twisted the cork out. A rich fragrance wafted out immediately.

### **Chapter 2312: I'll Give Luna to You**

The liquor's aroma spread and within the rich aroma, there was a hint of the oak's fragrance.

Byron's hand froze and he couldn't help sniffing the liquor's aroma again. He already felt a little drunk just sniffing this aroma.

Even Luna, who didn't drink normally, widened her eyes when she smelled the liquor's aroma too. She wasn't craving it. She only thought it was an aroma that gave her a deep impression.

"Mr. Mag, you... Sigh, you have made me feel ashamed." Byron looked at that open bottle with amazement and a hint of helplessness, but his gaze on Mag became filled with affection for his junior.

"I will be damned if you feel ashamed." Mag took three glasses and filled up two of them. He only poured half a glass for Luna. He picked up his glass and said, "Let me toast you first." Then, he finished his glass of rum.

"Sit down, first. Let's not talk about being damned. I don't even know how to thank you when you treat me with such great liquor." Byron looked at Mag with an increasingly satisfied gaze.

"It's all in the liquor." Mag clinked his glass with Byron's.

"That's right." Byron also raised his glass. The amber-colored rum swirled gently in the crystal glass. There was no sediment in the clear and transparent liquid. It looked mesmerizing just like a gem.

Byron placed the glass next to his mouth and took a small sip. The delicate and sweet texture made one get lost within it unknowingly. The rich aroma had a hint of oak fragrance. Only an aged liquor that was stored in an oak barrel would give out such a beautiful taste. And, that rich texture and the lingering aftertaste after he swallowed the liquor made him close his eyes.

This was a 50-year-old aged rum!

He seemed to have seen the tree rings of history during the long aftertaste.

In the dark cellar, the rum was lying in the barrels made with 100-year-old oaks, waiting for fermentation silently.

An old brewer was sitting on the barrel and drinking the rum, as though he was waiting for the rum to be ready.

Byron opened his eyes and there were tears sparkling in them. He nodded and said, "It's indeed a 50-year-old rum. It's excellent!"

This was indeed brewed by Master Old Sim himself. There was nobody else in this world who could make a rum like this.

He never expected to get to drink the liquor in his dreams when he only came here to have a simple meal.

"Then, you shall enjoy a few more glasses of it today," Mag said with a smile. He picked up his chopsticks. "Come, have more of the side dishes. We'll enjoy the rum slowly."

"Sure." Byron popped a peanut into his mouth with his chopsticks. The crispy peanut was a little spicy and it got increasingly fragrant as he chewed. It was perfect with the rum.

With the excellent rum and dishes, Mag and Byron began to chat happily.

Mag had a great impression of this old gentleman. He had a brief interaction with him at Rodu previously. This old gentleman, who had a high status, but cared deeply about basic education and academic studies, was a special existence.

Maybe only a person like him could bring up a woman like Luna.

One had to know that there were many well-bred young ladies in Rodu, but none could decide for themselves who they were going to marry.

Byron looked at Mag and nodded continuously with a smile in his eyes.

Byron was already a little tipsy. He raised his glass and said to Mag, "I've heard from Luna that you have contributed a lot to the building of Hope School. Let me toast this to you."

Mag clinked his glass with Byron and smilingly said, "It's all Teacher Luna's credit that Hope School is now successfully built. I only provided a little help."

"You don't have to be humble." Byron shook his head. "Luna had told me about these children's problems two years ago. I had no way to help them, so I let her help them as much as she could.

"But the foundation was successfully established as soon as you came. You have the funds and the connections. That's why Hope School can be built in such a short time.

"I have been working in the court for decades. I knew about all these matters but it only happened because Luna had met a benefactor."

Luna, who was eating the red braised pork at the side, stopped her hand in midair and turned her gaze toward Mag.

"I'll feel embarrassed if you insist on saying that." Mag put down his glass and smilingly said, "The building of Hope School is a project that will benefit Chaos City for generations. City Lord Michael supported it greatly, hence all the permits were approved quickly. I won't dare to claim all of it as my credit."

Byron laughed and patted Mag on his shoulders. "You're a good chap."

Then, they began to talk about promoting the decimal system and the multiplication table. Under Byron's promotion and their excellence, they were spreading widely in the Roth Empire.

After having a few rounds of drinks and finishing the side dishes, Byron was drunk too.

Rum was a spirit with a strong after effect.

The after effect of this 50-year-old aged liquor was even greater.

"I-I think you are good, chap..." Byron grabbed Mag's hand and nodded with gratification. "Giving Luna to you, I-I feel relieved..."

After saying that, he slumped over the table slowly.

"W-what do you mean by giving her to me?" Mag raised his eyebrows. His first reaction was to wonder if Irina, who was soaking in the bathtub upstairs, had heard it.

"Grandfather..." Gina looked at the drunk Byron with a deep blush. H-how could he say that to Mag. There was obviously nothing going on between the two of them.

The restaurant instantly quietened down. Mag and Luna simply sat there. They didn't know what to say to break the awkward silence.

Luna was the first to speak. She said to Mag with an embarrassed blush, "Erm... Grandfather is drunk and he said some funny things. Please don't take it to heart."

“Ha, no worries. He must be worried about you being alone in Chaos City.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He shook the unconscious Byron and said, “I’ll get a carriage to send you guys back.”

“Yes, please.” Luna nodded. She only wanted to escape from here now.

Mag went out and hailed a carriage. He helped Byron up the carriage and instructed the coachman to help Byron into the house after they reached their destination. He paid the coachman extra fare for that.

“Goodbye, Luna. These two bottles are my gift to your grandfather. Please take them for him.” Mag passed a package into the carriage cabin.

“Sure, thank you.” Luna nodded.

The horse-drawn carriage moved and Luna lowered the curtains. She heaved a breath of relief and loosened her tightly clenched left fist. She discovered that it was covered with sweat and she couldn’t help but laugh.

She touched her flushed face and couldn’t help thinking about her grandfather’s earlier words. She didn’t know if he was saying drunk words or if he was being serious.

If he was really going to give her to Mag, should she... reject or agree to it?

Then, she recalled those words that Vivian always said to her and her face became even hotter.

Mr. Mag was naturally good. There was no other man in this world who was as gentle, talented, cooked so deliciously and had great handwriting as him.

### **Chapter 2313: Actually I Had My Reasons**

After sending Luna and Byron away, Mag returned to the restaurant. Just as he was about to clear the table, Irina came down in her bathrobe and looked at Mag smilingly.

Mag sensed a hint of danger from her smile.

Indeed, Irina immediately asked, “I seemed to have heard someone say he wanted to give his granddaughter to you when I was bathing earlier?”

“Really? Oh, Byron was drunk earlier, so he might have said something weird. I wasn’t listening to him intently.” Mag had an ‘I have no idea at all’ expression on his face.

Irina glared at him, but she didn’t pursue the topic. She pulled out a chair and sat down. “You mentioned the traces of the God of the Sea, so what was the situation?”

The existence of gods had always been a vague concept to Irina too.

The elves believed in the God of Life and she had even obtained the recognition of the Tree of Life.

However, apart from that little connection, she couldn’t ascertain if the gods really existed, or perhaps she should say... if the gods were still alive?

Mag and Gina had gone to the traces of the God of the Sea, whom the Lantisdeans believed in, and even brought Kiddo back.

Be it Kiddo's mysterious aura, or Gina, who suddenly advanced to become a 10th-tier great magic caster, this matter's connection with the gods made her very curious.

"We went to where Lantide used to be. Gina used the Magical Pearl of the Sea to get into the traces of the God of the Sea..." Mag told Irina what happened at the traces.

Irina listened to him intently and revealed a thoughtful expression every now and then. After Mag finished telling his account, Irina asked, "In this case, are there many little spaces that we have no idea about, existing in the world, and are the gods hiding in those spaces? Are they perhaps dead, or have they entered into reincarnation again while still maintaining a connection with this world?"

"There is such a possibility." Mag nodded. "Judging from Kiddo's reaction towards Annie, the gods might have battled to the death with the Great Old Ones back then. This hostile relationship is even imprinted onto both parties' souls. They remembered it even after reincarnation."

"Then, will Kiddo be a god when she grows up?"

"About that... I'm not very certain, either." Mag shook his head. However, it seemed to be quite an achievement to rear a God of the Sea.

Irina crossed her arms and judgingly said to Mag, "Now that you and Gina have a child, what do you intend to do?"

"You know that doesn't count." Mag scratched his head.

"I know that doesn't count. However, do you think that people will still think of you as a chaste man when Kiddo calls you father, and Gina mother, in front of everyone?"

"Although we have a child together, we are not married."

"Do you think everyone is stupid, or are you stupid?" Irina said with a smirk.

Mag was rendered speechless. Even though that was the truth and he was a chaste man, just as Irina described, as long as Kiddo was raised in the public's eyes, that situation would be inevitable.

Gina and his relationship would definitely become different in public because of this child.

And this... to Irina, was, without any doubts, a form of betrayal.

Mag stole a peek at Irina. She was still sitting calmly right now. She didn't even take out the folding chair. This had already greatly exceeded his expectations.

"How about we come clean with it?" Mag said to Irina.

"What will happen after we come clean? Close the restaurant? Leave Chaos City? Where do you want to go? What do you want to do?" Irina asked him five thoughtful questions.

Mag looked at Irina and suddenly found her to be very adorable. He took a step forward to get closer to her and asked, "If we can't come clean, then give me a chance to pursue you. Even with another identity, I still hope that you will be Mamy Restaurant's lady boss."

Irina looked at Mag quietly for a while before suddenly asking, "What race do you prefer? Elf? Maiden with animal's ears? Little vixen? Big Sister Succubus?"

"As long as it is you, any race will do," Mag answered honestly.

"So, how would you like me to enter the scene? A young maiden who is mesmerized by your food, or the return of Amy's mother?" Irina asked again.

Mag pondered seriously for a while before saying, "I think the return of Amy's mom sounds rather good."

Compared to the lousy plot of an innocent maiden being tricked by a chef, Mag preferred the plot of the return of Amy's mysterious mother, who would become the restaurant's lady boss.

It was perfectly justifiable. Mag had even come up with the lines.

"It's you?"

"It's you!"

"Why did you leave me and your daughter so cruelly back then?!"

"Actually I had my reasons, but now, I am back."

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See, how impactful those lines were.

"Won't I become a materialistic woman then?" Irina frowned.

"As long as you are strong enough, that problem won't exist."

"There is only one Irina in this world."

"To a restaurant's boss, a senior elf is already a very powerful existence. It doesn't have to be Irina." Mag shrugged.

"I got it." Irina nodded. Then, she suddenly said, "However, if I can't even control the little maidens in your restaurant, would this lady boss be a lady boss?"

"This... as long as you are happy." It wasn't nice for Mag to comment.

"Alright. This is settled then. I will put on a great comeback show tomorrow." Irina curved her lips slightly.

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Gina tucked the blanket in for Kiddo. She lay down and turned her body to look at her with a gentle smile on her lips.

She didn't know why, but looking at her made her feel calm and settled.

Her wandering heart seemed to have finally found a place to settle in ever since Lantide fell into the Underground City.



In this world, apart from Boss, she had another person to look forward to being around now.

Kiddo was so adorable and so tiny. She needed her care and guidance to grow.

Gina didn't feel very confident about herself, but she very much believed in Kiddo.

Kiddo was simply too clever. She could learn anything immediately.

However, Gina was a little worried too. Would Kiddo leave when she was older? After all... she was the God of the Sea.

"Meow meow~" Kiddo turned over. She grabbed Gina's arm, pressed her little face against her arm and smiled innocently.

Gina felt her heart melting.

Oh forget it. It didn't matter if she was the reincarnation of the God of the Sea or not, she was her daughter now.

"Goodnight, Kiddo." Gina kissed Kiddo's forehead gently, closed her eyes and slept.

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Even after a tough night, Mag still woke up early the next morning to make breakfast for everyone.

He was rather looking forward to Irina's appearance today. He wondered how she would appear and declare her sovereignty as the Mamy Restaurant's lady boss.

### **Chapter 2314: My Daughter Indeed**

"You... you're Mag?!"

A voice came from the kitchen.

Mag turned. He saw an elf in a blue dress standing at the door, looking at him in shock with her hands over her heart.

She was very beautiful and had very defined features and figure. Even her flowy dress could not hide her voluptuous figure.

If it wasn't because she looked a little funny holding on to her heart like she was having a heart attack, Mag thought that everything was fine.

"I feel that you can be a bit more natural. Don't put your hands over your heart. Use your expression to show what you're feeling right now. A little shock and surprise, and that feeling of guilt. It would be better if you could have some tears welling up in your eyes." Mag suggested with a smile.

"As a strong, independent woman, tearing up is not befitting of my character." Irina rejected.

Mag shook his head. "A strong, independent woman would not let her tears fall easily because she's not upset yet. Isn't it a waste to not have some tears at such a tear-jerking reunion?"

"Must I really cry?"

“You don’t exactly have to cry. After all, the climax of all your emotions should be when Amy makes her appearance. You are seeing your young daughter who you’ve not seen for three years, the longing and reality overlap, and the sudden outburst of emotion is what we’re aiming for.” Mag suggested.

Irina put her hand down and told Mag, “Isn’t it how it was when I saw Amy for the first time?”

“Yeah. What you’re performing is what you felt back when you saw Amy for the first time. Just follow that feeling.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“It’s a bit challenging for me to display my emotions in front of so many people.” Irina shook her head.

“Relax a little. We all know each other. Actually, all you need to do is behave naturally. Don’t force it too much and make people think that Amy has a strange mother. Back then, you left home due to some instability in your mental health. That’s all.” Mag comforted her

“Scram!” Irina stomped off and practiced on her own.

Mag smiled and continued making porridge.

Irina’s shape-shifting skill was actually quite good. It was not a cheating method like the face-altering mask. She used magic to change her appearance and maintained it.

This was akin to changing heads and it would be difficult for one to tell that she had changed her looks.

Although she looked drastically different, she was still the most beautiful.

Mag naturally had no opinion towards that. He could not possibly expect her to make herself look ugly. That would be too much to ask for the Lady boss.

“Amy baby, from today onwards, Mommy is coming back officially,” Irina told Amy during breakfast.

“Aren’t you always around? You even slept with Father last night.” Amy bit into her soup dumpling and looked at Irina confusedly.

Irina froze a little and quickly replied with a smile, “What I mean is, from today onwards, I am coming back officially as your Mother. From today onwards, you can tell everyone that I am your mother.”

The dumpling in Amy’s mouth fell into her bowl. She looked at Irina in surprise and said, “Really?! I can tell everyone that you are Amy’s mother?”

Irina looked at Amy’s happy face and felt a little bad all of a sudden. She smiled and stroked her head as she said with a nod, “Yes.”

“In that case, can you attend the next parent-teacher meeting with Father?” Amy asked.

“Mm. We’ll go together.” Irina nodded.

“That’s great! I am so blessed!” Amy slid down her chair and pounced into Irina’s embrace.

Irina hugged her and said with a smile, “But, in order to prevent some trouble, I will come back with another appearance, just like back in Rodu. This is a secret and Amy has to keep this secret from everyone.”

Amy nodded thoughtfully. "I understand. I can't let everyone know that Mother is the Elf princess, so baddies won't come looking for us."

"Brilliant. My daughter indeed." Irina stroked her head with a smile.

"Annie has to keep this secret for me too," Irina told Annie.

Annie nodded obediently. She signed with a smile, "We can all have breakfast together in the future."

To avoid suspicion, Irina would always have breakfast beforehand and leave so that she would not meet the others and that would save the trouble of explaining why she slept over.

When she has the status of the Lady boss, she would not have to wake up earlier just to eat breakfast and leave. She could sleep for however long she wanted to and go downstairs to demand that Mag makes her breakfast.

"I have to make it clear that other than counting money, I will not be involved in anything related to the restaurant, including cashiering," Irina told Mag.

She was back to become the Lady boss and did not want to be as busy as she was back in Rodu. That was not the kind of Lady boss she wanted to become.

She had many things to handle, including matters relating to the Night Elves.

"Alright, alright, alright. We can't trouble our Lady boss." Mag nodded with a smile.

"I'm full. I'll make a move first. I'll be back once I'm done with my things." Irina put her chopsticks down and left.

After Irina left, Amy looked at Mag with a troubled look and said, "Father, if Mother comes back, what would happen to Kiddo and Big Sister Gina? Do you intend to make Big Sister Gina your second wife?"

Mag looked at Amy who was full of worries and found it funny. How did this little one know about second wives?

However, with her mother's combat capabilities, even if he had that intention, he would not have the courage.

It was just as Amy said, with Irina back, and Kiddo around, solving this problem would be a headache.

"It's not just Big Sister Gina. Those Big Sisters who are in love with Father would all be broken-hearted," Amy said, feeling troubled with her chin propped up on her hand.

"Alright, finish your dumpling and go next door for class." Mag interrupted the little one's worries with a smile.

"No. I don't want to go over to Teacher Urien's place so early. I want to wait for Kiddo to come and then I'll play with her for a while before going. The wishing well hasn't given me my things." Amy shook her head.

Mag thought for a while. It seemed that Kiddo's arrival had triggered Amy's System to give her a new mission. He just did not know what the mission was but Amy seemed to be finishing it already.

“Alright. We’ll leave a little later.” Mag nodded. After that, he reminded her. “Remember what your Mother said just now. Don’t let the cat out of the bag.”

“Mm. I remember.” Amy nodded obediently.

### **Chapter 2315: It Was So Embarrassing...**

Soon after, the bells at the restaurant’s door rang.

“I’ll get it!” Amy leaped off her chair and ran to the door.

“Big Sister!” Kiddo’s soft voice sounded as soon as Amy opened the door. The chubby little one pounced into her arms.

“Kiddo, take off!” Amy picked her up immediately. She was also a tiny one, but she picked up Kiddo easily.

Looking at the two little ones laughing together, both Mag and Gina who were standing at the door smiled too.

“Boss is really fortunate. These cuties are both his daughters,” Miya said enviously.

Angela enticed her, “If you are tempted, take down Boss and they will both have to call you Mom.”

Miya’s eyes glowed, but after she glanced at Mag, she blushed and shook her head silently.

“I think Big Sister Gina has a good chance. After all, even I like a woman like her who is gentle and has a great figure. They even have a child now, so Boss will be conquered by her sooner or later,” Babla said softly, with gossip written all over her face.

“I wonder if Boss will consider marrying two wives. I heard many men in Chaos City have a few wives,” Firis said softly.

Everyone turned to look at her.

Firis blushed instantly and shook her head. “I-I don’t mean that!”

“I have just arrived today. Who gave birth to such a cutie?” Right then, a flirty voice spoke up behind them.

All the ladies turned around and saw Camilla, who was wearing a long black dress and a white fox fur stole, looking at Kiddo, who was trying to ride Ugly Duckling, perplexedly.

“Big Sister Camilla, you’re finally back.” Angela winked at her and smilingly said, “This is Kiddo, Big Sister Gina and Boss’ child.”

“What?!” Camilla glared. She flicked a glance at Gina and then turned her gaze to Mag before squeezing one word out angrily. “Animal!”

This fellow only whipped her when he tied her up previously.

B-but he had a child with Gina?!

Perhaps, she, Camilla, couldn't match up to Gina?

At first, Mag was still quite happy that his ingredients' chopper was back, but after hearing that, he felt very maligned. He didn't do anything to Gina, so why was he an animal?

However, since the children were present, he couldn't say anything. He could only invite them in. "Come on in. I have made breakfast for you all."

Everyone went in. Camilla stared at Kiddo for a while. The little one was as cute as Amy. They both had bright blue eyes and she indeed looked like Amy's sister.

"Kiddo is so cute. Congratulations," Camilla said to Gina smilingly, but she exclaimed after sweeping her gaze across Gina's body, "Y-you have advanced to the 10th-tier?!"

Camilla shockingly discovered that Gina had become a 10th-tier powerhouse.

Everyone looked at Gina with shock after hearing that. Only Elizabeth looked calm, as though she had already known.

"Yes. I have just advanced." Gina nodded slightly. Her reaction was rather normal. After all, compared to having Kiddo, advancing to the 10th-tier could only be considered as a little surprise.

However, Camilla was very envious. Gina was younger than her, but she was already a 10th-tier great magic caster now. She was almost the same age as when Irina advanced to the 10th-tier back then.

"She just had a kid yesterday and then she advanced to the 10th-tier. Could it be... that having a child with Boss could advance one to the 10th-tier?" Camilla revealed a pondering expression and began to look at Mag with an increasingly heated gaze.

Mag could sense her heated gaze and flicked a glance at her with befuddlement. He became wary. This woman didn't look like a good person. A boy had to protect himself properly when he was out and about.

Everyone was having their breakfast as Mag said to Camilla, "We went to the Demon Islands two days ago and we wanted to visit you at Vampire Island, but you weren't at home. So, it's because you came to Chaos City."

Camilla held the youtiao with one hand and the soybean milk's spoon with the other as she casually asked, "Didn't they welcome you guys to the island like VIPs when you told them my name?"

"We were almost beaten up when we mentioned your name," Mag said truthfully.

Camilla spat out her soybean milk and agitatedly said, "Did that happen? How dare those fellows do that?!"

Amy smilingly said, "It's fine, Big Sister Camilla. I sent all of them flying."

Camilla looked at Amy, feeling relieved, yet embarrassed at the same time.

"However, you don't seem to be a very respected chief. In the end, it was Babla and Elizabeth's names that made them stop," Mag shook his head and said.

Camilla lowered her head and chewed her youtiao. She was so embarrassed that she didn't want to talk. She knew it, otherwise she wouldn't have left the island after becoming the chief.

Those fellows only obeyed her on the surface but behind her back they were violating her orders secretly. They called her chief but they only took orders from her father.

However, how could Camilla not feel embarrassed when others knew about such internal affairs?

Mag decided not to continue on this topic since he saw that Camilla was embarrassed. He changed the topic and asked, "Are you just passing by, or are you returning to the restaurant officially?"

Camilla looked up at him and said, "You still owe me one month's pay."

"If you are coming back, I'll double your pay," Mag said with a smile, like a mister with a lollipop.

"Really?" Camilla's eyes lit up, but she quickly made herself look calm.

She was already the chief of a race now, so she couldn't look overjoyed for a few thousand copper coins wage.

She raised her chin slightly and revealed a queenly noble expression. She looked at Mag with a side glance and said with upturned red lips, "Since you are asking me to come back so sincerely, I'll consider it."

"Go chop up the ingredients for breakfast service after you finish your meal."

"Alright. 250 kilos of pork..." Camilla suddenly choked on her words. She lowered her head slowly and swallowed her remaining words with the soybean milk in her mouth. It was so embarrassing.

Mag was glad about Camilla's return. This would give him more time and save him the trouble of recruiting new employees at the same time.

"I'm going to school. Kiddo, stay home and be good. Big Sister will play with you after I come home." Amy patted Kiddo's head. She informed Mag before carrying her bag and going to school.

She was going to the magic potion shop next door for magic lessons, so Mag didn't have to send her to school.

"Ding! Congratulations for completing the mission, Little Mistress. You've gained 96 Favorability from Kiddo! This is in the favorability zone for the closest family members. Little Mistress will receive one intermediate cursing spell as your reward!"

The system's voice rang in Amy's mind as soon as she stepped out of the door.

### **Chapter 2316: I Will Visit You Tonight**

"Intermediate cursing spell?"

Amy's footsteps faltered and then she looked perplexed. "Aren't cursing spells only used by bad witches?"

“Magic isn’t good or bad by itself. Only the person who uses the spells is bad. Moreover, this is a rather harmless, but very insulting cursing spell. It’s perfect for punishing bad eggs and it isn’t a cruel cursing spell,” the system answered.

Amy’s eyes lit up. “It sounds rather interesting. Give it to me then.”

“The reward is released. Please learn it by yourself, Little Mistress!”

A little experience bag appeared in Amy’s mind.

Amy clicked open the experience bag with her consciousness and the information flooded into her brain.

“Intermediate cursing spell — Receiving Random Bad Luck Spell. The target of this spell will have random intermediate bad luck, which won’t harm his or her life.”

“It looks rather interesting.” Amy was thoughtful. This spell was too simple. She learned it immediately after knowing how to chant the incantation. She didn’t even need to practice.

After greeting the customers lining up at the door, Amy skipped towards the magic potion shop. In the corner of her eye, she saw a thin man in a black cloak picking the pocket of the man standing in front of him.

“Hmph. Irritating thief.” Amy took out her folding chair, but she suddenly remembered the magic spell that she had just learned. She curved her lips and began to chant silently before pointing at that thief.

The thief in the black cloak already had his hand in the man’s coat pocket. He looked excited after touching the heavy money bag. This was enough for him to spend for half a month. There were indeed many rich people eating at Mamy Restaurant.

However, just as he was about to slowly take out the money bag and put it into his own pocket, he suddenly slipped and fell face flat onto the ground.

“Slash!”

That man’s luxurious coat was torn apart by him, but as a professional thief, he was still holding onto the money bag tightly.

However, this commotion had attracted the customers’ attention.

Especially that man whose clothes were torn. He immediately knew what happened when he saw the money bag in that thin man’s hands. He loudly shouted, “Thief! Catch this thief! He stole my money bag!”

The thief went white and stumbled up, trying to escape with the money bag.

He already got that money bag. He would have a windfall today as long as he could escape.

However, he only managed to run about 10 meters when he stepped on some seeds and slipped, doing a split in front of everyone.

Rip!

It was the sound of pants tearing. There was also a dull thud of something hitting the ground.

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All the men present sucked in a cold breath.

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Ah~~!

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The thief made a 'mesmerizing' moan. He covered his crotch and couldn't get up for a long time.

"This thief is so unlucky. We don't even have to help." Sargerass looked at the thief with amusement and gestured to Mond that he didn't have to dash out to help.

The customers in the lines began to laugh too. It was amusing to see such a stupid thief early in the morning.

Listening to the laughter and seeing those despising gazes, the thief covered his face and trembled.

He was completely disgraced. How was he going to be a thief in the future?

Didn't he just simply try to steal some money? Did he need to be humiliated like this?

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The commotion already attracted the Gray Temple's patrol team. Two inspectors came over quickly and subdued the thief who was still on the ground. They returned the money bag to that mister.

"Yo, isn't this the recidivist, Black Toad? Why are you performing for all of us so early in the morning? It's really rare," the inspector said laughingly.

"Stop saying that... Stop saying that..." The thief covered his face and wept. His professional career was considered over.

The man got his money bag back. Although his coat was ripped, seeing that the thief was in such a sorry state, he smiled too.

Everyone was still talking about this thief when Amy already skipped into the magic potion shop in a great mood.

This curse was indeed interesting. She didn't have to let the bad guys have a taste of the folding chairs. She only had to point at them and bad luck would go after them.

"Little Amy, did something good happen? Why are you laughing so happily?" Xixi, looking very pregnant, smilingly asked Amy, who just came in.

"There was a stupid thief out there. He wanted to escape after stealing the money, but he tripped and fell. It was so funny," Amy said.

"There is such a stupid thief?" Xixi covered her mouth and chuckled.

"Oh yes. Big Sister Gina gave birth to a little sister for me. Her name is Kiddo and she is very well-behaved." Amy continued on.



“Gina gave birth to a child?” Xixi was taken aback when she heard that. “She didn’t look pregnant when I saw her a few days ago?”

“It’s true.” Amy nodded.

“But... is she having Boss Mag’s child?” Xixi felt she had grasped the main point and asked with a weird expression.

Amy nodded and replied, “Mmm. Yes, Kiddo is my father’s child. She’s my little sister.”

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“I-I wasn’t expecting that.” Xixi felt that she had just found out about a huge scandal early in the morning, but she still smilingly said, “Then, I’ll go visit your little sister later.”

“Mm-hm. I’ll go to class now.” Amy nodded and then ran upstairs.

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Mag saw how that thief fell through the floor-to-ceiling window. He even saw Amy pointing at him.

Even though he didn’t know what Amy did, Amy must have something to do with that thief falling into that state. He just didn’t know if the system had anything to do with it.

“Father, father. I want a kiss and a hug. Lift me up~” Mag was in a daze when he felt a little thing climbing up his leg.

“Sure, sure, sure.” Mag lifted Kiddo up with a smile. He kissed her chubby cheeks and then lifted her up high. He lifted her up and down repeatedly.

“Hahaha...”

The little one’s laughter filled the restaurant.

Angela hugged Yabemiya and enviously said, “I also want a kiss, a hug and a lift.”

“Tell that to Boss, he might satisfy you.” Babla suggested at the side.

“Would that benefit him?” Angela shook her head decisively.

“I’m not sure who will be the one to benefit.” Babla shook her head.

Angela looked at her and seriously said, “Since you say so, leave your door open and keep your bed warm for me. I will visit you tonight.”

“I will add three more locks and set 10 deadly spell formations,” Babla also answered seriously.

### **Chapter 2317: So... I Am the Clown**

“Your Highness, This is our latest version of the slimming fruit juice. After eliminating tens of fruit juices, we’re left with these three flavors.” Ashley placed three glasses of fruit juice in front of Irina in her office.

The three fruit juices were orange, green, and white respectively and the color looked pretty good.

“Let me try them.” Irina picked up the white glass first. She sniffed a little and said, “Coconut juice?”

“Yes, it’s coconut juice. It was made in the most traditional way by the locals. The coconut flesh was first ground and then combined with coconut milk,” Ashley introduced.

Irina took a sip of the coconut juice and her eyes lit up.

It was a very refreshing taste with a light hint of coconut fragrance. It did not have a rich sweetness and the texture was very fine. It was very moisturizing and after swallowing the drink, there was a faint fragrance lingering in her mouth.

The coarse texture of slimming teas which made them hard to swallow was completely removed. This was more like a drink than a slimming tea.

“Not bad. It’s pretty good, be it fragrance or texture.” Irina took two more sips before putting the coconut juice down.

Ashley smiled. This was the best acknowledgment to the work they’ve put in over this period.

Following that, Irina tasted the other two cups of fruit juice. One of them was orange juice, while the other was apple juice. One was sweet and sour, while the other was fragrant. They all had their unique points.

The orange juice even had pulp and that made its texture even better.

“These three fruit juices really surprised me. They tasted better than most freshly squeezed fruit juice. Even without their slimming properties, they would probably still be very popular.” Irina put the last glass of fruit juice down and told Ashley, “But we are selling slimming tea to begin with and this version is now slimming fruit juice. What are the slimming effects?”

“We’ve done a comparison test a few days ago. The fat reducing and slimming effects have reduced by half compared to the slimming tea.” Ashley looked down in self-reproach.

“Very good. To improve the taste and texture to this extent while maintaining half of the slimming effects is a job very well done.” Irina nodded with satisfaction.

Ashley was shocked by Irina’s response. She said worriedly, “But your highness, with the slimming effects, decreased by half, would people not buy our product anymore?”

“No. It’s just like what Mag said. People buy our slimming tea for its slimming effects but whether or not they could continue drinking it, and how often they drink it for them to come back to make their purchase, would be determined by the consumer’s experience while drinking it.” Irina shook her head.

She said with a smile, “This is a very delicious slimming fruit juice. Although the effects are reduced by half, it was not unacceptable for consumers to want to have another glass. They would even be willing to drink it daily. This is how you make the business sustainable.”

Ashley thought for a while and understood what Irina meant.

“Find a good and steady supply of fruits based on this standard. As long as we can produce them in large batches, we would be able to start selling them,” Irina said.

“Alright.” Ashley nodded and left quickly with a smile she could not hide.

*“Why do I feel like I’ve become more and more like a businesswoman? Was I influenced by that fellow?”* Irina thought deeply.

After settling some matters at the factory and doing her rounds, Irina took a look at the time. She left the factory and walked towards Mamy Restaurant.

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Mamy Restaurant.

Everyone was preparing to have lunch. The large table was filled with dishes and there was only one empty seat.

“Boss, Her Highness said that she had many things going on recently so she would not be coming to the restaurant for lunch anymore,” Firis told Mag suddenly when she realized Irina was missing.

“I see.” Mag was rather shocked.

Everyone was shocked to hear the news too. Irina would always come for lunch and dinner. With her status, they did not dare to say much about it but after knowing her, they actually enjoyed having her around.

After all, there weren’t many powerhouses out there like her who were both powerful and easy to talk to.

Her man was the world’s most powerful man and she was also the best 10th-tier powerhouse.

“Let’s not wait for her. Let’s eat,” Mag said as he picked up his chopsticks.

Just then, the bell rang.

“Hm? It’s not time for business yet. Could it be a customer who doesn’t know the rules?” Yabemiya said as she turned around.

“I’ll take a look.” Gina walked over to the door.

The restaurant door was opened, and standing outside... was a very beautiful elf.

She was wearing a blue dress and was very tall and slender. She had a white cape on and was full of grace.

Gina could not help but be stunned by her looks.

The others in the restaurant turned around and saw the elf at the door and were all surprised.

They were really stunned by her beauty.

“What a beautiful Big Sister. But we haven’t seemed to have met her before, right?” Anna said to Shirley softly.

“We haven’t met her before. I don’t think she’s an elf from the Wind Forest.” Shirley nodded. She had not seen her among the Night Elves before either.

Outside the restaurant, the customers queuing up were all looking at that beautiful elf curiously as well. They did not know why she would open the restaurant's door now.

"Hi, the restaurant has not begun operations. Please queue up and wait for a while," Gina said with a smile.

"May I ask if there's a man by the name of Mag here?" That elf spoke and looked into the restaurant. Clatter.

Mag's chopsticks fell onto the table. His eyes widened and his mouth fell open as he stood up slowly. His lips trembled as he said, "It's... it's you!"

Irina bit her lower lip gently and took a step forward. She looked at Mag and nodded as she said, "Yes, I'm back."

The restaurant fell silent. Everyone was stunned and confused.

?

What's going on?

Could it be?!

Everyone looked at Mag, then at Irina. After that, they looked at Amy.

It is!

Elf! Beauty! Reunion!

Could this be the mysterious Lady boss of Mamy Restaurant?

All of a sudden, everyone had a mixture of emotions. Some were just watching the drama while some felt their hearts breaking.

However, at the next moment, Irina looked at the table filled with ladies and a few children. She paused in her tracks. She was stunned, upset, and full of grudges.

"I can't believe that in just three years, you already have so many wives and children." Irina staggered a few steps backward. She placed her hands over her heart and said with a trembling voice, "So... I am the clown."

### **Chapter 2318: My Wife, and Also Amy's Mother**

Mag almost burst out laughing because of what Irina said.

What?

Isn't his current characterization a model husband who brought up his child after all these years, waiting for the wife who had abandoned him to return?

How did it change to him being a treacherous scumbag with many wives?

However, that statement by Irina had proven her identity.

Their three-year agreement aligned with Amy's age and she also had a pair of azure blue eyes, which were as pure and clear as Amy's.

"Is this Mamy Restaurant's Lady boss? She's beautiful..."

"Oh no... my dreams are dashed!"

"Tonight is destined to be a sleepless night for many young ladies..."

"No... many old aunties will have insomnia too."

The customers outside were all in a frenzy. Although they were discussing softly, it was apparent that their busybody selves had been brought out.

Irina was too beautiful. Even with another set of looks, she was still unreasonably beautiful, so much so that women would not be jealous of her looks.

It was pointless to be jealous of something that was out of reach.

Besides, there were many who started voicing their sympathy towards her.

After all, when she returned from a three-year separation, she was greeted with the scene of her husband sitting at the same table with a group of beautiful young ladies for lunch. There were even several children around. No one could stay calm in this situation.

*"This fellow actually has such a beautiful wife. No wonder he's always so nonchalant towards me... pui, scumbag!"* Camilla glared at Irina for a while before looking at Mag as she thought angrily.

*"She... Amy's mother is back... in that case... in that case, I won't be able to take care of Amy anymore? Can I continue staying in the restaurant?"* Firis thought worriedly.

Gina, who was standing beside Irina, was also having mixed feelings.

Amy's mother is back. What would happen to her and Kiddo? She would probably feel disturbed if they continued staying here.

However, although she was feeling so many emotions, Gina still placed her hand gently on Irina's shoulder and shook her head as she said, "Madam, it's not what you think. We are the restaurant's service staff, not Mr. Mag's wives. We're just having our staff meal. We're not living together."

As she explained, she closed the restaurant door to block off the noise and commotion.

"Is that so?" Irina looked at Gina, and then at the other ladies sitting at the table.

The ladies quickly nodded. It was a misunderstanding that could happen.

"You... you're my mother?" At this moment, Amy made her appearance with a drumstick in her mouth.

She made her hasty appearance after receiving an eye signal from Mag. The little one had just bitten into the drumstick and was about to watch the show.

Irina looked at Amy. She shook a little and tears started welling up in her eyes. She took two steps forward and paused. After that, she asked hesitantly, "You're... you're Amy my baby?"

"Mm." Amy nodded. She hid the drumstick behind her and wiped her oily mouth while she was at it.

"My daughter!" Irina crouched down and held Amy in her arms tightly.

There was sorrow and joy on her face as tears trickled down her cheeks. It was truly emotional and that scene moved everyone.

Mag had mixed feelings while watching it as well.

If one were to say that he was still dissing Irina's exaggerated performance just a moment ago, right now, he could feel her emotions pouring out.

He suddenly understood how she felt at this moment. Their reunion might have been a few months ago but the scene of the mother and daughter's first meeting was truly moving.

However, to her right now, she was proclaiming to everyone that this was her daughter.

As a mother, this was very important to her.

Irina's emotions also influenced Amy. She sounded like she was about to cry when she said, "I have a mother too. Amy baby is very happy."

"Alright. It's all good now that you're back. From now on, we'll spend our lives together." Mag went up and helped Irina up.

Irina hugged Amy and sniffed. She looked at him and said, "I'll forgive you for the time being on account of how well you've brought our daughter up."

Mag: "...?"

"I'm very honored." Mag nodded. There's no reasoning with your wife. The only way to do it is to pamper her.

"Let me introduce you, this is Caroline, my wife, and also Amy's mother," Mag introduced her to everyone as he stood beside Irina.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you just now." Irina apologized.

"It's alright. In this case, you're the Lady boss. I'm Yabemiya, you can call me Miya. I am in charge of food orders." Miya introduced herself.

"Hello, Miya." Irina nodded. She had already put on the identity of the restaurant's Lady boss.

"I'm Babla, I'm in charge of serving the dishes. I'm super good at that," Babla said.

"Hello, Babla." Irina nodded.

"I'm Jane, in charge of cleaning the tables. I... I'm a little stupid," Jane said shyly.

The corner of Irina's lips twitched. However, she still said with a smile, "You look pretty smart. You need to be more confident."

"I am Hannah. I am in charge of swinging by and getting a free meal," Hannah said with a grin. She was no longer working at the restaurant. After all, there were enough things at the brewery for her to be busy with. She sometimes did not even have the time to get the free meal.

Irina nodded with a smile.

"I'm Elizabeth, You're very powerful." Elizabeth looked into Irina's eyes and seemed to feel some familiarity within them.

"You still need to continue working hard." Irina nodded.

It was Camilla's turn. She did not stand. Instead, she looked at Irina and said, "I'm Camilla. Your husband begged me to come and eat."

Mag's eyelids twitched. What is this woman with no status talking about?

Irina looked at Camilla with a smile and said, "How did he beg you? Can you tell me in detail?"

"He..." Camilla was stumped. She glanced at Mag and did not know how to continue spinning her story.

After all, Mag still had her video in his hands. If she enraged him, causing him to lose his cool, it could be worse.

"He begged me with twice the salary." Camilla finished. She felt utterly embarrassed.

"Not bad. I think you're worth it," Irina said with affirmation.

"I'm Angela. I am in charge of using my beauty to welcome customers." Angela stood up and looked at Irina with a smile. "Lady Boss, you're really beautiful. You're the most beautiful elf I've ever seen."

"Really? I heard that the most beautiful elf in the world is Irina. I am just plain and ordinary. How can I be compared to her?" Irina said with a smile.

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Mag's eyebrows were already tightly knit. How could she bring herself to say something like that?

### **Chapter 2319: Boss Ran Away With His Wife's Younger Sister...**

After a short self-introduction, Irina got to know the maidens in the restaurant with the name "Caroline".

After everyone got over their shock of Mag getting back his wife and Amy getting back her mother, they were happy for them.

After all, be it her beautiful looks, or her powerful strength, Miss Caroline was a strong woman. It was hard to pick out any issues with her.

After calming down his emotions, Mag said to Irina, "You shouldn't have eaten yet, right? Do you want to eat with us?"

“Sure.” Irina looked at the table full of dishes and said with gratification, “Your culinary skills seemed to have improved again after not seeing you for three years.”

“I pull my sword out faster when I don’t have my woman around,” Mag calmly replied, “So, my culinary skills naturally improve.”

“That’s good, but it’s tough for your hand,” Irina said with heartache for him.

Everyone: “...?”

They couldn’t understand what they were talking about.

The meal was a little confusing. The new lady boss seemed to settle in very quickly. After getting to know Amy briefly, the mother-and-daughter duo started to eat again. They didn’t look like they had just reunited after a long separation.

“Did something hold you up previously? Why didn’t you return to the restaurant for such a long time?” Firis asked gingerly.

She had always felt sorry for Little Amy. The little one was brought up by her father and had never enjoyed a day of love from her mother.

Now that Amy’s mother had returned, even though she didn’t have the right to ask, she couldn’t help asking.

“Haven’t you always...” Irina replied instinctively.

Mag quickly interrupted and said in a grave voice, “Regarding this matter, you indeed owe Amy an explanation.”

Irina choked on her words as she glanced at Firis. She was almost led astray by Bean Sprout. She said with a self-reproaching expression, “It’s hard to explain what happened in the past three years ago. I was trapped in a place and finally escaped a few days ago, then I came to Chaos City immediately.”

Irina looked at Amy and seriously said, “Little Amy, Mother is sorry for all this.”

“It’s fine. I have already forgiven you.” Amy waved her greasy hands nonchalantly and continued to munch on her chicken wings.

The maidens liked Caroline even more now. Although they didn’t know what she had gone through, her love for Amy was real. Her eyes were full of indulgence for Amy.

Kiddo ran over to Caroline, looked up at her and asked, “You are Big Sister Amy’s mother. I am Big Sister Amy’s father’s daughter. So, how should I address you?”

“Kiddo...” Gina bit her lower lips. She didn’t know how to get the child not to ask this question, so she could only look at Caroline nervously.

This was Boss’ white lie to Kiddo, but to Caroline, it should be hurtful.



“Kiddo, you’re so well-behaved, so naturally you have to call me Senior Mom,” Irina said matter-of-factly. However, after thinking about it, Irina shook her head and said, “Oh no. Senior Mom sounds horrible. You will call me... Auntie Caroline then.”

As she said this, Irina turned to look at Gina and smilingly said, “What do you think about that, Younger Sister Gina?”

“Yes. If you think that’s appropriate, Kiddo will call you that.” Gina nodded and smiled.

Caroline’s surprisingly magnanimity made Gina feel embarrassed instead. She could explain to Caroline when Kiddo wasn’t around later.

“Auntie Caroline, you’re so beautiful.” Kiddo looked at Irina with a glow in her big eyes. “Just like the fairies in the heavens.”

“You have such a sweet mouth, little one.” Irina pinched her chubby face with a smile.

Kiddo returned to Gina happily and continued eating.

Irina ate a piece of red braised pork before suddenly turning to Mag and aggrievedly asking, “You pursued me with your culinary skills back then. Now that your culinary skills have improved, you must have enchanted many innocent young maidens, right?”

Everyone at the dining table began to look weird and awkward instantly. Some of them looked down guiltily, while others were thoughtful. So, Mag had won over this 10th-tier great magic caster, elven magic caster, with his culinary skills.

Regarding that, all of them didn’t find it hard to accept.

Other than Mag’s nice character, they stay at Mamy Restaurant naturally because of the strong attraction to the scrumptious food.

This was a temptation that even a powerhouse couldn’t resist.

“Eat more if you like it.” Mag gave her two more pieces of red braised pork. She was caught up in her act and couldn’t even stop herself.

The lunch ended in a cordial atmosphere. The maidens accepted the lady boss, who appeared out of nowhere, rather readily. At least, it seemed right to do so at that moment.

Mag nodded inwardly. Given Irina’s character, it wasn’t easy for her to do this.

Mag said to Irina, “The restaurant is going to start its operation soon. Everyone will be busy. If you are tired, go upstairs for a rest first. We’ll talk about our matters after that.”

“I’m not tired. I’ll just watch from the side. Perhaps, I could even help a little.” Irina sat down on the chair behind the counter and smilingly said, “This is my first time being the lady boss. I need time to get used to it.”

“That’s good too.” Mag glanced at her before going to the restaurant’s door.

Outside of the restaurant, the customers were still talking about the beautiful elf who just went in.

From the limited information, everyone had basically identified her as Amy's birth mother, who was also Boss Mag's wife.

As for why she had never appeared in the restaurant before and sounded so unfamiliar when she knocked on the door, there were many versions regarding that.

For example: The beautiful lady boss dumped the useless Boss Mag and her newborn daughter back then and ran away with another man; Boss Mag had cheated on the beautiful lady boss and ran away with his wife's younger sister...

Krassu and Urien, who were standing at the front, were talking to each other telepathically now.

"Who do you think she looks like?"

"Do you think that she looks like her too?"

"Even though her looks and figure are different, there aren't many 10th-tier elves in this world. And, Irina is the only one that is so young in the past 100 years. It's hard to not think about her."

"I have always wondered who is the mother of Amy, who is such a genius magic caster. Looking at the situation now, we have never thought of her before."

"If it's her, then Boss Mag is..."

"Boss Mag always closes the restaurant at a very timely manner... For example, whenever there was a huge event."

The two of them looked at each other with a thoughtful expression.

If there were so many coincidences, the answer naturally emerged..

"So, that's why Little Amy learned close combat magic so easily," Krassu said thoughtfully.

### **Chapter 2320: Who Are You, Young Lady?**

The restaurant opened for business and Mag was welcoming the customers at the door as usual.

However, the customers today were all looking at Mag with a different gaze.

The maidens' gaze had a hint of regret and aggrievement. His wife had returned and she was such a beautiful elf. With her temperament and her looks, together with Amy the little cutie, the position of the lady boss basically had nothing to do with them anymore.

The men's gaze was envious and teasing. He had two pretty and adorable daughters and a beautiful wife. Such a life was considered perfect.

However, Boss Mag was always surrounded by a bevy of beautiful maidens. The once highly sought-after bachelor was now a married man with kids. He would not be able to have fun any more in the future.

Krassu and Urien were sizing up Mag seriously. They were still having a hard time linking him up with Alex the devil slayer.

That fellow was so proud. Other than Irina, he couldn't see anyone else in his eyes.

However, Mag was standing here with a gentle gaze. He had no air of arrogance at all. He was just a peace loving boss who loved to earn money.

"Mag Alex, Mag Alex. It seems like it," Krassu said to Urien telepathically with complex emotions.

Urien nodded after a brief moment of silence.

"In this case, we have been tricked by that chap and Irina. They had deliberately made us take Amy in as our disciple, right?" Krassu said with an angry laugh.

"You can always choose not to teach her anymore. Little Amy only needs me to be her master," Urien calmly replied.

"Nonsense! Little Amy is my disciple. No one can change that!" Krassu immediately replied with a deadly glare.

"They are really carefree parents. They are both top powerhouses in this world and yet they dump Amy to us." Urien couldn't help but diss them too.

"I don't want Amy to learn all the nonsense from them. Just the two kinds of magic are enough work for Amy. It's not like you don't know the saying: less is more." Krassu shook his head slightly.

The two of them immediately saw Irina smiling at them from behind the counter as soon as they entered the restaurant.

Good chap. It seemed like she knew she couldn't hide the secret from them and simply acknowledged it to them.

The two of them frowned and pretended not to have seen Irina. They took their usual seats.

Irina curved her lips up slightly before leaning back against the seat's back comfortably. She did have the air of a lady boss.

The customers streamed in steadily. They all couldn't help but gaze at Irina before secretly marveling.

Be it her temperament or her looks, she was an impeccable beauty.

It even made people think that it was belittling for such an otherworldly fairy to be this restaurant's lady boss.

However, only she could give birth to a beautiful little cutie like Little Boss.

People's gaze couldn't help but land on Amy, who was holding onto Ugly Duckling and putting makeup on to it with another cute little girl.

"Hmm? Who is that little cutie?"

"Yes. She's so tiny. She looks even younger than Little Boss?"

“She’s so cute. She’s so tender and her eyes are a pretty blue too. They’re the same as Little Boss’!”

“It couldn’t be... the so-called pretty wife running away pregnant, right?”

“I have the basic plot. Who is going to write it out?”

The people’s gaze was attracted by Kiddo successfully. Firstly, it was because the little girl was indeed very adorable. Amy and her looked like a pair of little sisters when they sat on the bench together.

Secondly, the timing of her appearance here was too much of a coincidence. Mamy Restaurant’s lady boss was back and then they saw this cute little girl. Wasn’t there a connection that everyone would love to see?

It was a pity that no one could answer their questions for them.

The customers entered and the restaurant started its operation. Everyone began to get busy. Nobody was free to gossip or share information with them.

“Boss Mag is so fortunate, right? Never mind that his wife is so pretty, he even has another little daughter that is so cute!” Harrison was so envious.

“Go and have one if you are so envious.” Gjerj, who already had a little girl of his own, seemed more calm.

Harrison chuckled and said, “Hehe. Isn’t it still early now? I’ll go to your house to visit my goddaughter later. I haven’t seen her for days.”

Irina sat behind the counter and watched the whole operation.

This was the first time she took part in the restaurant’s operation from the start to the end, even though she was only watching by the side.

She saw the hundreds of customers come and go, saw their anticipation when they were waiting for their food, and witnessed their bliss when they were eating.

Some came in pairs and they drank and chatted.

Some came alone, but they also enjoyed their food quietly in bliss.

She saw Miya and the ladies walking around busily, but they still sent the food to the customers in an orderly manner.

She also saw Mag standing at the stove alone as though he was fighting a battle without weapons. He was unhurried and committed.

That back had undertaken the customers’ anticipation for scrumptious food.

She seemed to have seen all different scenarios of life in the few short hours behind the counter.

This experience was very special. It was very down to earth, but Irina loved it.

Compared to being a queen who ruled over a territory, she thought that being the lady boss of this restaurant seemed to be more interesting.

At first, she was still wondering why a person like Mag was willing to operate a small restaurant and spend hours in the kitchen to cook food for strangers just to earn a little amount of money.

Now, she could understand him a little.

It might be exhilarating to be a wandering hero.

It might sound invincible and suave to be famous worldwide, but it was also very boring.

They had been to places they should have gone to, and did things they should have done when they were young. However, because they were too famous, they didn't know how to get back down to the ground and had fewer and fewer friends.

It was so for her, and even more so for Mag.

It was not so for Mag now. He had Mamy Restaurant and many old friends who would come to eat his food every day, the restaurant, and a warm home.

The ladies were great. She knew why they were here and why they chose to stay.

"It seems great to be the lady boss." Irina curved her lips upwards. She had decided to let go of her power once the Night Elves had gotten on track, and concentrate on being the lady boss.

Just as they were getting close to the end of the service, a maiden suddenly rushed to the kitchen's door and aggrievedly asked Mag, who was grilling the kebabs, "Boss Mag, your wife is back, so you don't intend to marry me anymore?"

The restaurant became quiet instantly and everyone looked over.

Mag's hands halted and he turned around with befuddlement. He looked at the young maiden at the kitchen's entrance with a confused expression.

"Who are you, young lady?"