

Stay At home 2341

Chapter 2341: Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife

"The first day of rushing out the script!"

Vicki locked the office's door, took out a few balls from her ring and placed them on the table. She pointed at them and a virtual screen and a virtual keyboard appeared.

Even though the brain-computer interface had been popular for many years in Underground City, Vicki still preferred the tempo of typing. This could give her more inspiration.

However, this story's framework and setting had been decided by Mag, so she used the brain-computer interface to run through the script once in her mind first.

Blue-sky thinking couldn't be presented in the scenes. Hence, even if it was the imagination in her mind, she still had to follow the basic logics and principles.

Therefore, it took Vicki the whole night just to run through the story in her mind once.

Vicki opened her eyes to look at the draft in front of her. The tired expression on her face lessened a little.

"This is really a good story, but I still have to add some more details to it." Just as Vicki went through the draft and did some editing, the alarm rang.

"It's already 7 a.m.?" Vicki turned off the alarm clock. Even though she had so many inspirations in her mind right now, she had to put them aside first.

"Let's drink a little Spring of Life and then wash up for breakfast. It's time to prepare for the morning performance again." Vicki put away the balls and took a sip of the Spring of Life. She felt energized instantly as though she had just had a full night's rest.

"This will be very popular if it could be made into a beverage, right?" Vicki looked at the small bottle in her hand with appreciation. This was much more potent than most recovery potions.

Vicki went out as she mumbled, "The story is not bad, but the title's horrible. I'm going to change this title sooner or later."

Mag had a good night's sleep. He was completely at ease in handing the script over to Vicki.

After the breakfast was over, he went out and rode his bicycle around. He didn't find any appropriate filming locations, but he bumped into Angela, who was reading in a corner of the park.

"What are you reading?" Mag stopped the bicycle in front of her and poked his head out to take a look curiously.

Angela looked up when she heard him. She was taken aback when she saw Mag. She blushed and hid the book behind her.

"B-boss, what are you doing here?" Angela sounded nervous.

Mag saw that she looked nervous. She was blushing and panting, and her expression was weird. Was she reading that kind of book?

However, on second thoughts, this lass was at the age where she should be curious about the birds and bees. Furthermore, she usually hung out with succubi and loved to tell dirty jokes, so it didn't seem abnormal for her to learn some new knowledge secretly in the park.

Instead, he had frightened her and ruined her mood by appearing suddenly.

"Oh, it's nothing. I'm just passing by. Please continue on." Mag rode away on his bicycle.

"D-did he see it?" Angela murmured with a blush as she watched Mag ride away. She only took out the book after Mag went far. The title of the book was 'Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife'. Author: The Northwestern Lone Wolf.

"What does he mean by 'continue on'?"

"He wants me to learn from it?"

"The big sisters are right. There's indeed nothing good about men."

"But this book is quite a good read. Let's continue."

Northwestern Lone Wolf munched on the meat pie and talked to a kind-looking middle-aged woman through the window. "Esteemed Editor, I saw that the book's title was changed when I passed by the breakfast shop earlier."

"Boss Mag's wife is back, so we borrowed a little of their hype and we heightened the conflict at the same time. It also happened to complement your current update." The editor smiled brightly. "Did you know that the sales of the latest edition has surpassed the total of all the previous six editions? Your book is breaking through! It's going to become famous!"

"Cough, cough, cough..." Cynthia, who was drinking water, choked and coughed.

"Don't be too excited. According to the contract that we signed previously, your remuneration won't be too low. You just have to keep up with the updates and the remuneration will last you for years," the editor said consolingly.

Cynthia finally stopped coughing. She wiped the water and seriously said to the editor, "Then... will Boss Mag see this book too?"

The editor shook her head with a smile. "Don't worry. Our book's target audience is women. Apart from a few special men, Boss Mag won't be buying this book."

"That's good." Cynthia sighed. She still wanted to go eat at Mamy Restaurant. She would be too embarrassed to go if Boss Mag saw this book.

"However, even though I think that he won't be buying it, the ladies around him might. I even heard the chief editor discussing overprint with the printer." The editor continued on.

"It's over..." Cynthia slumped on her seat. She felt she had committed social suicide again.

"Don't worry. Other than me, no one else in the editorial department knows that Northwestern Lone Wolf is a pretty maiden." The editor consoled her with a smile.

"That's good." Cynthia was relieved and she bit into the meat pie.

"However, the chief editor held a meeting yesterday to vote on you having a booking signing session. Currently, everyone agrees," the editor continued speaking.

"What! No way! I'm not going!" Cynthia jumped off her chair right away.

"Erm... I'm afraid that's not going to happen. We've signed a contract and you have to work with the editorial department for publicity."

"You people... Even you betrayed me!" Cynthia wanted to cry.

"I simply think that your image is great and there is a good contrast between you and your pen name. Maybe you will gain many fans and become the new queen of romance novels," the editor innocently said, "Did I do anything wrong?"

"What queen of romance novels. This is the queen of smut literature... Maybe I will be handcuffed and brought away as soon as I get there." Cynthia slumped on her seat weakly.

The pen name was her last barrier. From the moment she started writing those words, she had never intended to meet people with that name.

And now the editorial agency actually wanted her to hold a book signing session?

Was this a book that could hold a book signing session?

Was she that shameless?

"Enjoy your breakfast and remember to write your manuscript in advance. I'll notify you once the book signing session is confirmed." The editor escaped.

"Don't run away! I'm telling you all that I will never! Never! Never hold a book signing session!" Cynthia jumped up from her chair and shouted as she ran to the door.

Chapter 2342: I Didn't Expect He's That Kind of Man!

"Let's eat. Why are you all looking at me?"

Mag put a piece of red braised pork into Amy's bowl and looked at the ladies, who were looking at him with a weird gaze, with befuddlement.

Their expressions had been weird ever since they arrived at the restaurant one by one. They seemed to be hiding something from him.

"Nothing. Let's eat." Angela picked up her bowl and ate quietly.

Everyone followed, but the atmosphere was still a little weird.

Irina was also looking at them with puzzlement. She was wondering what secrets they were hiding from them.

“Hahaha. Every dog has his day! Unfortunately, it’s only words. If I can get the recording...” Camilla looked at Mag from the corner of her eyes and her imagination began to go wild.

“Boss, did you hear anything weird when you were out today?” Yabemiya asked curiously.

They all turned to look at him and even flick a glance at Caroline too.

“Hear anything weird?” Mag frowned and then shook his head. “I didn’t hear anything weird.”

“Oh I see. There’s nothing then. Today’s red braised pork is so scrumptious.” Yabemiya popped a piece of red braised pork into her mouth and didn’t say anything else again.

Mag was perplexed. He sensed that they were hiding something from him.

After lunch, Mag opened the door. After saying his welcome with a smile, he was met with all kinds of weird gazes.

How should he describe it? It was as though the entire world knew about your secret and only you have no idea that you have that secret.

The customers streamed into the restaurant as usual, but they appeared to be more distant than they usually were. Only Harrison secretly gave Mag a thumbs-up when he walked by him.

“What the heck? What’s going on now?” Mag entered the kitchen with a perplexed expression and he cooked for his customers with befuddlement.

“Have you heard about it?”

“Of course. Who doesn’t know about that by now?”

“I didn’t expect he’s that kind of man.”

“Yes. If I knew that I could too, I wouldn’t have waited till now.”

“Tsk tsk. He actually did that when he had such a beautiful wife at home.”

“As the saying goes, ‘a secret lover is better than a wife’.”

“I only feel sorry for his wife.”

Even though they were not loud, Mag’s hearing was great. Hence, he had heard what they were saying.

However, he still looked confused after hearing them.

“...?”

“A secret lover?”

“What happened?”

“What kind of man am I?”

Mag wanted to go out, catch one person and interrogate him with his cleaver.

Mag was getting frustrated and Irina’s gaze gradually became sharp. As a woman, she naturally understood the meaning between the lines.

Mag still couldn’t figure out what the customers were talking about even until the service was over. He could only understand vaguely that Rodu had rumors about him cheating now.

Furthermore, this news spread as though it was real. It was full of details, hence it had gotten the people’s approval.

Irina walked to the kitchen and smilingly asked Mag, who was wiping his chef’s knife, “Shouldn’t you explain what’s going on?”

The maidens who were cleaning up the restaurant, fell silent. Even though they were still working, they pricked up their ears, trying to hear the tragedy that was going to take place, and wondered if they should help stop the argument.

“I want to ask that question too.” Mag put away his cleaver and walked to the kitchen’s entrance. He asked the maidens, who were working hard, “Miya, tell me what did they mean earlier?”

Yabemiya put down the plates. She looked at Mag and then at Caroline. After biting her lips in hesitation for a while she said in a low voice, “Th-there are some rumors out there, s-saying...”

“What did it say?” Irina asked.

Yabemiya looked around and sought help from Angela.

Angela’s eyelids twitched and she turned her body slightly to avoid her gaze.

“It said that Boss had an affair with a customer and it was written into a novel. It seems to be selling quite well, so it has spread far and wide. Everyone knows about it.” Elizabeth continued on calmly.

“Hm?”

“There’s something like that?!”

Mag glared. He didn’t expect that was the reason that everyone became weird.

He really didn’t expect someone would spread such rumors about him and it had such an influence.

That could explain why the earlier atmosphere was so awkward.

After all, he had the good man’s persona and was turned into a man who cheated on his wife overnight. He lost all his goodwill from the people.

“It was just rumors written by an author. It’s nothing. The odd thing here is why so many people believe in it?” Mag explained to Irina.

Irina didn’t answer Mag. Instead, she turned to the ladies. “Do any of you have that novel?”

“I do!” Angela offered that novel with a pink cover to Irina like a treasure.

"Isn't this the book that she was secretly reading in the park in the morning?!" Mag cocked his eyebrow. He suddenly knew why this book looked so familiar.

Thinking of it now, he immediately understood why she was blushing when she was simply reading a book in the park.

Irina took the book and read the title aloud, "Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife."

"What an embarrassing title! You know immediately that it's to poison the minds of the innocent young maidens!" Mag frowned.

"Have you all read it?" Irina asked the ladies.

"No!" All the ladies shook their heads, including Angela.

"It's your book, but you have never read it?" Irina looked at Angela weirdly.

"I-I haven't read it yet," Angela replied with a mild blush.

"The hell I'll believe you." Mag rolled his eyes and ratted her out. "She was hiding in the park and reading this book alone in the morning. I saw her with my own eyes."

Angela covered her face, feeling that she had fallen flat on her face.

Irina opened the book and flipped through a few pages. She was also blushing and she quickly closed the book.

"*Why are you blushing? Have you never read a romance novel before?*" Mag mumbled inwardly. However, he still said with a proper expression, "Is it made up of nonsense content? Such a novel cannot be believed from its title to its very last word. There are actually people believing it?! Public morals are degenerating with each passing day!"

"Judge for yourself if it's true." Irina threw the book into Mag's hands.

"I'll read it. I want to see what nonsense she is sprouting." Mag took the book and casually flipped to a random page. The chapter's title was: Boss Mag Playing In the Water, Seven Times In a Night...

Mag's expression froze on his face as he quietly closed the book.

He couldn't read it anymore, otherwise he would get censored.

Fucking hell... It wasn't simply adding a little detail. It was full of details!

Chapter 2343: Assassinate the Novelist?

The restaurant was silent. Everyone was looking at him.

"This..."

Mag fell silent. He could be certain that what was in the book did not happen, and he did not take a bath with Cyn or do it seven times throughout the night.

However... that was not something one could explain easily with so many ladies around.

"It's a rumor, a plain rumor," Mag said seriously.

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"So correction, this is a plain rumor?" Angela asked.

The ladies blushed upon hearing that. They were passing the book around in the morning. Although none of them had finished reading the book and had only skimmed through the rough details, they all knew what was written inside.

No one would think you're a mute if you did not talk. Mag glanced at her and said with a nod, "Yes, that's it."

"I can't believe a nonsense novel could actually ruin my reputation. Those foolish fellows actually believed the contents of a lewd novel. What has the world become?" Mag lamented with a sigh.

"In that case, it's fake?" Irina asked him with a smile.

Mag knew that she would never believe him but her look of disbelief seemed to tell him that she was up to something. However, he still said with certainty, "Yes. I must find the author and let her know what the result of spreading false rumors is."

"Boss, are you going to catch Cyn?" Miya blurted.

"Cyn? That's just a fictional character." Mag frowned. He picked up the book and pointed at the pen name as he said, "I want to find this. Northwestern Lone Wolf."

"Sounds like a tough one. Boss, you'd better be careful going on your own. Be careful that she's not a lecher," Angela said as she raised her brows. "Which normal person can write things out in such detail?"

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"You speak too much!" Mag smacked her head with the book.

"Mm..." Angela dodged backward as she covered her head with her hands. She did not expect that as an 8th-tier powerhouse, she actually did not manage to avoid the Boss' attack.

"Alright. That's all for this matter. Disperse." Mag waved his hand to indicate that the meeting had ended.

"Boss, my book." Angela looked at Mag pitifully. Tears welled up in her charming eyes as she tossed out a charm unknowingly.

Mag ignored the charm she tossed out and said uprightly, "I'm confiscating it. You are the source of the rumors spreading in the restaurant. Read more healthy things and don't sneak around in the park to read this kind of thing."

"Hey, that's too much." Angela's face fell immediately. How can you say something like that to a girl?

"You don't want to act anymore?" Mag asked.

Angela thought of what Mag said a few days ago and suddenly swallowed her words back. She glared at him begrudgingly before turning to walk away.

This book is so well-written and she wanted to read it two or three more times while she learned some techniques. She did not expect Mag to confiscate it so shamelessly. It looked like she would have to get herself another copy.

The other ladies bade goodbye as well.

“Say, do you think that what Boss said is true?” Hannah asked curiously.

“I believe in Boss. In the past few months, I’ve never seen him flirt or tease any female customers, and it’s the same with us,” Elizabeth said coldly.

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“Yes. Boss is very upright. If he was not upright enough, we would probably be the ones to have second thoughts,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

“Boss’ charm is rather hard to resist. A man like him is indeed hard to find.” Gina nodded in agreement.

The ladies laughed and headed back to the dormitory as they chatted.

“What do you intend to do now? Assassinate the novelist?” Irina looked at Mag with a smile as though she was just watching a show.

“Although the novelist spread false rumors about me, it is not something worth killing her over. I reckon she did not think that her novel could be so realistic and spread so far.” Mag shook his head with a bitter smile.

How can there be so many dumb people in this world?

“And you’re going to let her be?”

“Even though she does not deserve death, it does not mean that she should not be punished. This matter started because of a novel, so it must end with this novel. I must find her and make her clarify it,” Mag said with a smile, “As for how I will punish her, I haven’t thought of that yet. We’ll see when I catch her.”

“I’m going out for a while,” Mag said as he headed out.

“You know how to find her?”

“Isn’t the publishing house and pen name written on the book? There are bound to be people who know her.” Mag waved the book in his hand and left.

Mag quickly found the editorial agency located in the west of the city named Delmar Publishing House.

Mag wore his mask in the alley, putting on the disguise of a middle-aged merchant. He tidied his clothes up and placed the book into a little bag before walking toward the publishing house.

The moment Mag stepped foot inside, he was stopped by the lady at the front desk.

“Sir, do you have an appointment?” the lady at the desk asked with a sweet smile. Judging from Mag’s clothing, she was guessing that Mag was a rich man here to discuss business.

“Apologies, I do not have an appointment but I’m here today to discuss a big business deal with your boss. Can you help me inform him?” Mag replied with a smile, unconsciously revealing his bangle that was encrusted with gems.

“Sure. Please hold on. I will notify our boss.” The lady could not determine what Mag was here for and was worried that she might rashly reject her boss’ potential client. After replying to Mag, she quickly walked in.

After a while, a short and plump middle-aged man followed the lady out. He sized Mag up when he was far away and by the time he reached Mag, he was already full of smiles. “Pal, you don’t look familiar to me. May I ask the reason for your arrival?”

Mag pulled out a book from his bag and said with a smile, “Hi, I am the owner of Padar Publishing House in Rodu. You must be Mr. Delmar, right? I am here today to discuss a partnership for “Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife”. I have the intention of spending 2 million copper coins to buy the publishing rights for this book in the Roth Empire.”

When Delmar heard ‘Padar Publishing House’, he was still a little skeptical. He did not recall such a publishing house in Rodu. However, when he heard 2 million copper coins, his eyes lit up instantly. He said with a broad smile, “Come, come, come, please come in. Let’s have a slow chat about it inside.”

Delmar Publishing House was a small publishing house. Although it was rather well-known in the lewd novel circle, it was not something that one could put on the table and therefore, it did not create a positive impact on his brand.

“Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife” was their comeback piece. Based on its current popularity, its sales alone could sustain the company for three years, much less bring about a wave of sales for the previous few books.

Chapter 2344: I Want To Meet the Author

Mag sat on a not-very-comfortable sofa in a not-very-big office and watched Delmar pour tea for him with a relaxed expression.

It was this man who released a smut novel about him. Oh, nope. It wasn’t just one. He had just done some research and there were six smut novels about him on the market now. Three of them came from Delmar and the current bestseller was “Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife”.

Hence, Mag didn’t like him at all. He even wanted to give him two big slaps.

Delmar got the tea ready and placed it in front of Mag before sitting across from him and smilingly said, “Could you tell me more about the collaboration please, Mr. Padar?”

“It’s like this. I went to the bookshop today and realized that your publishing house’s books were selling very well. I bought one and found that the contents were not bad either.

“It’s a book of good quality and had spread through word of mouth, so I came here based on the address on the book cover. I want to talk about a collaboration with you. I wonder if I can buy the Roth Empire’s publishing’s dealership from you.”

Mag said with a smile, “We will sell this book with our Padar Publishing House’s power and sales channels. Apart from the dealership’s fees, we will also give you 50% of the profits.”

“This...” Delmar’s eyes rolled in his sockets. There was actually such a good deal like this!

2,000,000 copper coins wasn’t a small amount of money for Delmar. Although “Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife” sales seemed rather good recently, it was restricted by its topic. Selling 100,000 copies was already its limit.

Taking away all the costs, they could only earn 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 copper coins.

If this God of Wealth chose to give them 2,000,000 copper coins and a bite of the Roth Empire’s big cake, it would be fantastic.

“Do you think it’s too little?” Mag curved his lips but his voice became colder.

“No, it’s not little!” Delmar quickly shook his head and smilingly said, “This isn’t a small collaboration, so we need to negotiate further. I simply want to know how many copies do you think this book can sell in the Roth Empire?”

Mag pursed his lips and said, “Given this book’s quality and Boss Mag’s popularity, it can easily sell 1,000,000 copies.”

“1,000,000 copies!” Delmar’s eyes lit up. Even if he only earned 50% of the 30 copper coins profit per book, that would be 10,000,000 copper coins too!

“The Roth Empire’s market is indeed huge...” Delmar’s breathing became labored. This was simply too enticing for him.

The crux was that he didn’t have to tell Northwestern Lone Wolf at all. He could secretly gobble up all the money and earn 10,000,000 more without anyone knowing.

He had thought of doing it himself before, but in the publishing line, having the book alone was of no use. You had to have the channels and connections, otherwise the readers would never have the chance to see your book, let alone sell it.

Delmar decided and said, “Alright, let’s agree on it.”

“This matter can’t be agreed upon yet.” Mag took a sip of the tea and crossed his legs.

“Mmm?” Delmar was stunned as he nervously said, “Is there something you are not satisfied with?”

Mag slowly said, “It’s not that I’m not satisfied, but this is a big business deal. Since I’m here on business in Chaos City, I want to meet the author and talk to him about this book’s creative journey and his future’s creative plan.”

“You want to meet the author?” Delmar murmured. His brain raced as he was worried that Mag might poach her and yet he didn’t want to lose the deal. He was in a dilemma.

“If it isn’t convenient, then forget it.” Mag put the book back into his briefcase and got up to walk to the door.

Delmar shot up instantly from his seat and said, full of smiles, “How can it be inconvenient? If you want to meet the author, I’ll go get the editor who specially handles Northwestern Lone Wolf to bring you there. Oh, I’ll go with you too.”

Mag flicked a glance at him, as though he was sizing up his sincerity. He only nodded after a while.

Delmar quickly went out and wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. The aura of someone who talked about business that was worth millions, was indeed different.

“Boss... I don’t think this is appropriate? Northwestern Lone Wolf has never met anybody before. She even refused to hold the book signing session that you wanted me to talk to her about previously. She’s definitely not going to meet the person that you brought over,” the editor said to the boss with a miserable expression.

She never had a good day ever since she became Northwestern Lone Wolf’s editor.

However, she would still have feelings for a dog that she had reared for three years, let alone an author that she sent knives to daily. This was an author that grew up on her knives, how could she not protect her?

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“She has to meet this person today. Bring us over now,” Boss answered severely before getting closer to the editor and whispering, “This customer is very important. I’ll give you a pay increase of 1,000 and double your bonus at the end of the year.”

“Really?” The editor’s eyes lit up instantly.

Delmar slapped his chest and promised her. “When have I ever lied to you before?”

After an intense internal battle, the editor finally clenched her teeth and said, “Alright. I’ll bring you guys over. However, let’s have an agreement that if she refuses to meet you guys, you cannot force her. She’s the author and if she refuses to update because she’s pissed, I won’t be able to do anything either.”

Refusing to update was the author’s final show of pride.

Delmar also turned severe after hearing that. Even though they had signed a contract, they couldn’t go overboard. The publishing house depended on her for a living now.

Mag got into the horse-drawn carriage that Delmar prepared. The middle-aged woman sitting across from him kept sizing him up sneakily.

About 10 minutes later, the horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of a small courtyard at the southwest of the city.

“It’s here,” the female editor said and got off the horse-drawn carriage first.

Mag followed after her. After going through the hollow parapet, he could see the decor in the yard. It was already early spring and pink flower buds had appeared on the tree at the corner of the yard. There

were flowers and plants everywhere in the yard and they were well-taken care of. After pulling through the severe winter, they began to turn green in the early spring's warm winds.

A swing was tied on an old locust tree and it swayed gently in the wind. There was also a rocking chair in the yard. Even though no one was sitting there, it looked extremely comfortable.

It was obvious the owner of this yard was someone who loved and enjoyed life.

However, this decor... seemed a little too girly?

Could he be a pervert?

Mag frowned.

However, when Mag thought of how a man could have imagined a smut novel that was full of details about him, he had to be a pervert.

"Where's the author?" Mag asked.

Chapter 2345: The Author Escaped In the Middle of the Night With Her Knives

The female editor looked inside the yard with a troubled expression and hesitatingly said, "Boss, why don't I go in and ask first? Let's forget it if she doesn't want to."

Delmar also looked at Mag and said with a smile, "Boss Padar, you must also always interact with the authors too. You know that they are shy and don't like to interact with people."

"Let's ask first. If he indeed doesn't want to meet me, then forget it." Mag didn't insist. Since he already got the address, he was not afraid that he would run away.

The female editor nodded and went up to knock on the door.

After some time, a lazy voice spoke up from inside. "Who's it?"

"It's a female?"

Both Delmar and Mag looked shocked.

Mag didn't expect the author with such a perverted pen name to be a girl.

Of course, what he even less expected was that Delmar was also equally shocked. Wasn't she their publishing house's author?

"It's me!" the female editor answered.

"Didn't I just hand in the manuscript? Why can't you let me sleep?!" The voice was full of irritation.

"This voice. Why did it sound so familiar?" Mag frowned.

Delmar stole a peek at Mag before making eyes at the female editor.

The female editor had no choice but to say, "O-our boss said he wants to meet you and discuss the collaboration with you. There's also another publishing house's boss who wants to meet you too."

There was silence in there for a while, before the window cracked open and three knives flew out. They were pinned onto the tree behind them.

“No!”

The window shut with a bang.

Delmar looked at the three knives that flew by close to his face with cold sweat. He gulped and said with a dry laugh, “Ha... Nowadays, the authors even need to do tricks. The requirements are getting higher and higher.”

Mag glanced at those three knives. They were not stabbed deep into the tree, but the tips were all firmly stuck into the tree.

It was obvious that the maiden wasn't strong, but her accuracy wasn't bad. She should have plenty of practice usually.

Of course, that was not important. Most importantly, he had identified three things.

Northwestern Lone Wolf was a female, he should have met her before and she was a young maiden.

“Seems like this author is rather proud. Since this is the case, let's forget about our collaboration.” Mag turned to leave.

“Aiyaya! Boss Padar, we still can discuss that...” Delmar was stunned. He didn't expect Mag to be annoyed so suddenly. He had just said it was fine if the author refused to meet him, so why did he suddenly call off the collaboration?

Delmar chased after Mag for three blocks before losing him as he panted.

“Sigh!”

Delmar slapped his thigh hard. He was so angry that his face went red.

The female editor also chased after Delmar for three blocks. She stopped behind Delmar and panted. “B-boss, where's he?”

“He's gone...” Delmar looked devastated. He turned to look at the editor as though he had expected better from her. “Your bonus and pay increase are gone too.”

“No way. Didn't we agree on it?” The female editor looked crushed instantly.

“If you hadn't spoiled her normally, how would she dare to refuse to meet her boss?! If you don't bring her to the office to meet me tomorrow, you don't have to work for me any longer either,” Delmar said angrily.

The 20,000,000 that he almost got to earn, had just flown away. His heart was bleeding right now.

However, he had already thought of another idea. Since Padar was willing to offer so much for a collaboration, this meant that “Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife” did indeed have a good prospect in the Roth Empire. And, as the publishing house holding the rights, even though he didn't have the channels in the Roth Empire, he could go ask for a collaboration with those few top publishing houses.

Perhaps, he could even make more money.

As for making Northwestern Lone Wolf go to the office, firstly, it was to give her a little deterrent and let her know her position. She was just an author. There was no need for her to be so arrogant.

Secondly, he wanted to sign a new contract with her that bound her to the Delmar Publishing House. He didn't want to give the other publishing houses any chances.

This book got popular, which meant she was an author with great potential. Perhaps, she could release even more popular books in the future.

Anyway, she could be bound to the Delmar Publishing House with just one contract. She would be their cash cow in the future.

Delmar, who was in the horse-drawn carriage, couldn't help laughing shrilly when he thought of that.

"These people are really getting overboard. As an independent author, I will never back off on this matter."

In the room, Cynthia swung her packed backpack onto her back and looked at the pile of knives in the corner of the room with a lingering expression.

If she sold all of them, she could buy many big meat buns with the money.

"It's fine. I'm just going out for a while and I'll return after some time. Be good, guys. I may still have to depend on you guys for a living if I run out of money after I come back." Cynthia went over and picked up the sharpest knife in the pile. She wrapped it with cowhide and hid it on her body before crouching over the door's crack and looked around. After making sure that there was no one around, she sneaked out of the door.

"I didn't expect it to be her." Mag revealed half of his face in the alley with a weird expression.

He knew this maiden. It was her who suddenly jumped out and almost condemned him on the day of Irina's return.

He just didn't expect her to be that "Northwestern Lone Wolf" who badmouthed him secretly with the novels.

Thinking back on her behavior that day, could it be that she was too absorbed by the novels that she wrote in the night? That was why she caused that debacle?

Even though she was the restaurant's regular customer too, she was a customer with an ulterior motive. Mag had no intent to let her off easily.

After all, the rumors she caused had brought plenty of trouble, and this trouble was still developing.

Mag followed her far away. She finally stopped in front of a small hotel.

"Seems like she's going to hide here for a few days. She still knows how to preserve her dignity?" Mag looked at the hotel's signboard and pondered about how to negotiate with this author.

In the end, Cynthia, who had just gone in, came out of the hotel happily. Her backpack was gone. She should have left it in her room.

Mag turned to the side as he heard that maiden murmur to herself as she walked by him, "Let's go walk around first and then go eat at Mamy Restaurant. I have to eat red braised pork today. I have just received my remuneration for this month. I have to send it to my husband."

Mag: "...?"

Was she that self-aware?

No... why did these words sound so awkward?

Did you write these smut novels to support me?

However, this made Mag decide not to target her. Anyway, wasn't she going to come and eat at the restaurant? Why doesn't he meet her there?

Chapter 2346: We Are Very Fierce! Owwoo—

The rumors of Mamy Restaurant's Boss Mag keeping a mistress were still spreading rapidly.

Because there was no communication channel that could reach the majority of the people, Mag couldn't even effectively dispel the rumors.

Of course, such rumors were already difficult to dispel in the first place. For someone who didn't believe you, it didn't matter how much you explained it. They simply loved to watch trouble unfold.

However, the trouble that this matter caused Mag was very minimal. As long as Irina didn't believe it, he didn't care who did.

Mag was making tofu pudding in the kitchen when Miya came to the entrance and said with an awkward expression, "Boss, Little Amy is arguing with the customers."

"Arguing?" Mag stopped his work with shock.

"It's not really an argument. It's more like Little Amy and Kiddo giving the customers a lecture over the rumors," Miya mumbled with an amused expression.

"These two little ones. I want to see what lecture they are giving." Mag laughed when he heard that. He washed his hands and walked to the door.

Amy stood on the steps at the door and stared at the customers angrily before loudly saying, "Let me tell you guys this. Our father is the best man in the world. Don't make up and spread rumors about him, otherwise, I won't let you off."

After saying that, she huffed and placed her hands on her waist with a fierce expression.

"We are very fierce! Owwoo—"

Kiddo sat on Ugly Duckling next to Amy and held onto a big ladle that she stole from the kitchen as she opened her mouth and let out a cuddly angry roar.

2

The restaurant's exterior was in complete silence. The customers tried to maintain their severe expressions and not to laugh as they looked at the pair of cuties.

This was... simply too cute!

Why were such cuties in the world? And, they came in pairs!

Could Boss Mag's crisis management be letting his adorable daughters come out to sell their cuteness?

I admit that it's effective for me...

The customers' eyes lit up and their gaze became gentler.

These two little cuties must be the ones who believed in Boss Mag the most in this world.

Although currently, they still couldn't figure out when Boss Mag had that little cutie, who suddenly appeared, and weren't sure if she actually was Boss Mag and Lady Boss' daughter, they were still mesmerized by her cuteness when they bumped into her during the past two days.

Seeing her riding on the big orange cat just like a little guard next to Amy today, they were struck by their immense cuteness!

"What are they doing? Isn't it just a novel?! Why are they so involved in it?" Cynthia, who was standing in the line now, felt very conscious.

From the moment she joined the line, she began to hear all sorts of cheating rumors between 'Boss Mag and his customer, Cyn'. Her novel was the main framework, but the details were blurred. Moreover, many different versions and scenes were extended from it and they made it sound very real.

At first, she was still happy that she became famous this time. However, after hearing it for a while, she realized something weird.

They were not discussing the novel's plot. Instead, they had deemed the plot as reality and made up a third party that was having an affair with Boss Mag. They were discussing it as though it was real and judging Boss Mag!

This was rumor-mongering!

In Cynthia's heart, Boss Mag had always been a perfect man. That was why she made him her male lead.

However, she had never expected that a novel that was only spreading secretly in a small circle would become so popular.

What she even least expected was that someone would actually take the novel's imaginary descriptions and plots as facts and even talk about it so heatedly.

Looking at Amy and Kiddo that were standing at the restaurant's restaurant with grave expressions, she didn't think that it was amusing. Instead, she felt like she was committing a crime.

That was their beloved father and now he was being attacked and judged for no reason.

And all this was because of the novel she wrote.

“Are they crazy?!”

Cynthia clenched her fists tightly. She wanted to rush out to make things clear.

However, she halted as soon as she put her right foot forward.

She was a little afraid. She suddenly didn't know how to handle all of it.

Would those people believe her even if she said she was the author?

She was Cynthia, who had just asked Boss Mag when he was going to marry her in front of Lady Boss a few days ago. Would they think that she was Cyn if she stepped forward now? Would it happen to prove that the matters in the rumors were real?

“I don't know how Boss Mag is going to handle this matter.” Gjerj sighed.

“Womanizing debts are the hardest to repay.” Harrison shook his head too.

“What do you know? It's just rumors. I believe in Boss Mag. If he's that kind of man who can be easily seduced by his customers, there would be many more women who are better than Cyn throwing themselves at him,” Miranda said with utmost conviction, “He has such a beautiful wife, which is why he has never looked at the women out there. It's hard to find a woman that is as beautiful as the lady boss in Chaos City.”

“I agree with Miranda on this. I trust Boss Mag too.” Georgina nodded and said, “Only a pure person can outdo himself again and again to make one exquisite dish after another. Furthermore, the staff at Mamy Restaurant are very pretty, but we have never heard any rumors about them. It's simply illogical that he would target an unknown customer.”

Harrison and Gjerj were stunned and they inwardly leaned towards their wives' judgment more.

Mag stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the two unhappy little girls. He felt touched and apologetic at the same time.

Yes, he didn't care, but the two little ones seem to care.

Hence, they were trying very hard to protect their father's image. They didn't allow those people to badmouth him.

Then, he saw Cynthia who was in the line. She had an agonized expression and was sweating profusely. She would sometimes bite her lips, or intend to go forward at other times. She looked tortured.

“Seems like her conscience is not completely rotten.” Mag curved his lips. The rumors that were caused by the novels were actually rather funny. Perhaps even she had never thought that her novel would get popular one day.

The novel was a novel after all. Even if it was being pulled into reality and had details added in, it wouldn't escalate to this level without someone pushing it.

The one with the rotten conscience was the fellow making trouble behind the scene.

"The weather is getting warm. Some people should be close to being bankrupt," Mag thought.

1

Amy raised up her folding chair and said the toughest words with the cutest voice, "This is my last warning. Don't blame us for being rude if we hear the rumors again."

"Super fierce!"

"Meow!"

Chapter 2347: Is It Done By Someone We Know?

Amy and Kiddo's warning wasn't threatening, but it made the customers aware that they shouldn't gossip about the children's father. All the gossiping stopped.

"There is nothing to talk about. Why don't we talk about the tofu pudding. I think today's weather is nice and suitable to eat the savory tofu pudding."

"What savory tofu pudding. It should be the sweet tofu pudding that is more suitable, alright! Long live the sweet gang!"

"The sweet tofu pudding is heresy!"

Soon, the usual debate in front of Mamy Restaurant began again.

Cynthia stood in the line with complex emotions. She had already decided to go to the editorial agency tomorrow and get them to take the book out of the market.

Even though this book had brought her a big remuneration, she would feel very uneasy if it was exchanged with Boss Mag's reputation.

She had always been proud that she could support herself by writing.

She could lose a money-making book, but she couldn't lose her integrity.

The restaurant opened for business and the customers filed in.

Cynthia walked over to Mag and nodded as usual before she wanted to carry on walking by him.

"Northwestern Lone Wolf," Mag said the three words softly.

Cynthia's footsteps faltered and she looked up at Mag suddenly. Her eyes flicked open as if she was terrified.

However, Mag simply greeted the next customer calmly, as though the one who was talking earlier wasn't him.

"Was it a hallucination? No... It was Boss Mag's voice! But h-how did he find out?" Cynthia's heart raced as though someone had exposed her evil deed.

The customers behind Cynthia, who was not moving, looked at her perplexedly and gently coughed to remind her.

Cynthia woke up and looked at Mag deeply before quickly walking to an empty seat.

Cynthia still couldn't calm down after sitting down.

In Chaos City, other than her editor, no one knew what Northwestern Lone Wolf looked like, or if the author was a man or a woman, including their boss.

But, how did Boss Mag know her pen name? He shouldn't have known!

Yabemiya smilingly asked Cynthia, who was in shock, "Dear customer, what would you like to order?"

"Huh? Erm..." Cynthia looked at Yabemiya in a daze before looking down at the menu again. She was feeling a little nervous and confused.

"Boss Mag knows that I wrote the novel? Will he take revenge on me? Will he put drugs in the food? Poison, maybe?" Cynthia felt a chill up her back and her hands started sweating.

"Miss?" Yabemiya saw that Cynthia was sweating profusely and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I-I'm fine. I would like a helping of red braised pork, a helping of the eggplant with garlic sauce and a bowl of rice." Cynthia quickly ordered. Forget it. Since Boss Mag had found out, she was already at his mercy no matter if he chose to add drugs or poison in her food.

She had caused all this trouble, so she deserved it if Boss Mag wanted to do anything to her.

Cynthia's brain went wild with crazy thoughts. Mag was shaving the noodles in the kitchen and observing her secretly.

He also wanted to know why this lass came to eat at Mamy Restaurant. Was she a pervert, who was here to see how he handled the trouble that she caused, or was she guilty and here to make amends?

So far, she seemed apologetic and uneasy with what happened. She didn't look like she had schadenfreude towards him.

Of course, this didn't mean that Mag had forgiven her.

Everyone had to be responsible for their actions. Even if things didn't go as she had expected, this matter was still caused by the novel.

Soon, Cynthia's red braised pork and the eggplant with garlic sauce were served.

Cynthia gulped when she smelled the rich meat aroma.

She deliberately skipped breakfast and lunch for this meal. She was going to welcome the great food with an empty stomach.

However, she felt conflicted when she looked at that piping hot red braised pork that was glistening and giving off an intoxicating aroma.

Eat it. That was the signal that her body gave.

Don't eat it. This was her rationale telling her the existence of danger.

Even though this red braised pork was giving out a mesmerizing aroma, it also had a hidden presence of danger.

However, this struggle only lasted less than three minutes.

She picked up a piece of the red braised pork with her chopsticks and popped it into her mouth.

Ahhh—

This orgasmic taste!

1

It was worthwhile if she was going to die because of it!

Cynthia looked enraptured. She felt that she had reached the pinnacle of her life.

Her ravenous stomach was soothed and her taste buds were already on their knees and singing.

She couldn't stop even when she knew that this mouthful could be poisonous.

After eating a few pieces of red braised pork and half a bowl of rice, Cynthia looked up at the kitchen with hot tears in her eyes.

"Boss Mag, I have done you wrong..."

Cynthia was indeed feeling apologetic. Such an outstanding chef and the man was maligned into a jerk because of a fan fiction novel.

"I have to solve this problem tomorrow and then apologize to Boss Mag formally," Cynthia thought as she set her mind to it.

She didn't want anyone to get hurt because of this. Her initial intention was just to write an interesting story and share it with fellow maidens who had the same dream as her, while earning some money.

After the dinner service was over, Gina carried the sleeping Kiddo and consoled Mag. "Boss Mag, don't take it to heart. Everyone knows your character and the rumors will soon be dispelled."

"It's just a small thing." Mag caressed Kiddo's face with a smile. "Are you used to sleeping with Kiddo at night? Is the little one well-behaved when she's sleeping?"

"Yes, she's very well-behaved." Gina nodded and there was a motherly glow in her smile. "She sleeps through every night quietly and I feel I sleep better with her in my arms."

"That's good. She's an easy child." Mag smilingly said. At first, he was still worried that Gina couldn't get used to being a mother. Looking at it now, this worry was unnecessary.

"You guys go back and rest too." Mag stood at the door and watched the ladies leave.

Irina stood behind Mag and smilingly asked, "Did you find the author when you went out during the day?"

Mag closed the door and turned around. Instead, he asked her with a smile, "Guess who I found?"

"Is it done by someone we know?" Irina asked with shock.

Chapter 2348: I Need an Explanation

"You might not believe it but she's that maiden who suddenly jumped out and asked me when I was going to marry her," Mag said with a shrug.

"It's her?" Irina exclaimed.

However, her expression changed very quickly. She sized Mag up for a while before saying, "I am suddenly suspicious of if that was really fiction."

"Your suspicion is baseless." Mag kept a straight face.

"Why would she be so deep into her character, then?"

"She was too absorbed in the novel she had written that she could not tell reality apart from fiction. That was why she behaved like that. After analyzing it this way, I seem to be able to understand why she acted that way back then."

Irina propped her leg up on her other leg and looked at Mag with a smile as she said, "In that case, how do you intend to resolve this?"

"I've observed her today. She did not seem to have expected that the novel would cause such a reaction."

"So you intend to let her off?"

"No. Since she's already done it, she should bear the responsibilities that come with it." Mag shook his head gently. "However, I do want to find out who was the one who purposely directed the novel to seem to be a reality. That fellow is way worse than her."

"You think someone is trying to go up against you?" Irina was shocked.

"If they knew that I am Alex, they naturally would not dare to have such thoughts. However, if it is Mag, there are many people out there jealous of Mamy Restaurant's business," Mag said with a smile. A restaurant owner could not do much.

"Interesting. I just came back and here's a drama already. Are they trying to test the lady boss?" Irina's expression turned cold.

The next day, after the morning operating hours, Mag contacted the Gray Temple information system and used some special rights to check if anyone had been purposely directing discussions on Mamy Restaurant.

The efficiency of using public resources for his personal use was indeed high.

A short information report was soon sent to Mag.

“Delmar and Cyril. Can’t believe these two actually ganged up on me.” Mag smiled coldly as he looked through the report.

Delmar Publishing House did so to increase the sales of the book. Therefore, he even changed the book’s name and even indicated that it was based on a true story during the book’s launch. This successfully caused hype that boosted the sales of the book.

Cyril’s name also appeared in this process. Cyril had provided immense help to Delmar and he even bribed several book stores to spread dirty stories about Mag to ruin his reputation.

Mag could more or less understand Delmar’s actions. After all, it was tied to the benefits affecting him. There are many people around doing anything they could for their advantage.

However, what was Cyril doing trying to ruin his reputation when he should be thinking of how to make a comeback after losing to Gloria in the heirs’ rivalry.

Although Mag could not understand why he would do that, it did not change the fact that he wanted to make these two pay a price.

Mag rode to Delmar Publishing House on his bicycle. before he even reached, he saw Cynthia, pacing about at the publishing house’s door from afar.

“What is she doing here?” Mag stopped and stood close to a wall as he watched Cynthia pace about at the door of the publishing house hesitantly.

Cynthia did not appear to be in a good condition today. She had dark rings under her eyes and she appeared to have not slept the previous night.

After a while, she appeared to have made up her mind. She looked up at the signboard and walked in with resolution.

Mag found that interesting. He put away his bicycle and flipped over the walls of the publishing house. He found Delmar’s office and stood in the corner with his ears close to the wall.

“What?! You want me to remove ‘Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife’?”

Delmar screeched with shock and rage.

“Yes, I found out yesterday that this book has already caused a lot of trouble in Boss Mag’s life. It has even hurt his family. This is something that I did not expect. I am very guilty and I feel very sorry towards Boss Mag. Therefore, I wish that this book can be taken down immediately. At the same time, I will write a clarification letter to let everyone know that this book was just fiction that I imagined. It has nothing to do with Boss Mag. Boss Mag is a good man.”

Cynthia spoke firmly.

Mag nodded slightly. This girl knew nothing indeed. Besides, she even came out immediately to stop this and even tried to make amends. She had a conscience.

“Hmph! Do you think the book will be taken down just because you want it to be?” Delmar snorted coldly. “You’ve received a large sum for the story and now you want to have the book taken down. Who then is supposed to be responsible for the losses of our publishing house? Do you take us to be fools?”

“Let me put it to you this way. There is no way this book will be taken down. Not only will it not be taken down, I will even find someone to turn it into a picture book and also a script!”

“*This fellow.*” Mag’s gaze turned cold.

“You... you’re shameless!” Cynthia was enraged. “This will ruin Boss Mag! He did nothing at all!”

“Heh, you’re the one who wrote the novel. So even if he is ruined, you’re the one who did it. I was merely earning money.” Delmar smiled. “Besides, we’ve a contract between us. If you continue writing novels, your pay will only get higher and higher. If you don’t know your place and keep bringing up such unreasonable requests, I’ll take the contract out and make you lose everything.”

“No... I... I didn’t want to ruin him... I like him very much. I just wanted to write a novel...” Cynthia was about to burst into tears.

“Don’t be afraid. No one knows that you are Northwestern Lone Wolf. If none of us talk about this, no one else would find out about it either. All you have to do is write your drafts and hand them in on time. Leave the rest to me. You can receive your high remuneration while I can earn money. This is a win-win situation.” Delmar softened his tone. “As long as I am around, I will make sure that you will become the Norland Continent’s best writer.”

“Go away! Don’t touch me! I will not work with a shameless person like you!” Cynthia screeched. At the same time, there was an agonizing groan and a loud slam of the door. After that, the office was silent.

“Interesting.” Mag smiled and left the publishing house.

Cynthia ran out of the publishing house. She ran a few streets with reddened eyes before turning into a small alley and finally burst out crying. In the end, when she turned into the alley, she rammed right into an embrace.

At the moment of impact, she felt a sturdy and warm embrace. Cynthia was stunned from the collision. She staggered back and almost fell but a pair of strong arms held her up by her waist.

“I’m sorry, I’m...” She quickly apologized. She looked up and met the gaze of a familiar face.

“Boss Mag!” Cynthia’s eyes widened and her face flushed red.

“I need an explanation,” Mag said with a smile as he looked at her.

Chapter 2349: The Breach of the Contract’s Clause

Cynthia had never expected to bump into Boss Mag when she turned the corner.

Boss Mag, who was wearing a suit, still looked as handsome as ever and that gentle smile had always appeared in her dreams and novels.

This was a man who could make a woman lose herself easily.

However, this man had now appeared in front of her. He wasn't in the restaurant and he wasn't in the books.

He needed an explanation.

But, Cynthia didn't know how to explain it.

"Erm..." Cynthia blushed and looked at Mag in a daze for a while, before lowering her head and devastatingly saying, "I'm sorry, Boss Mag. I have sinned."

Mag looked at Cynthia, who lowered her head in despair, and smiled.

Who could have thought that this harmless-looking maiden had just rejected Delmar's invitation and gave him a blow at the source of his sin.

"This event has indeed caused some trouble for me." Mag nodded.

"I want to take this book down, but the boss of the editorial agency has no conscience and refuses to," Cynthia said with a desperate expression, "I don't know what to do now."

Mag told Cynthia, "I need you to help me do one thing. After that, I won't pursue your mistake anymore."

"What is it?" Cynthia looked up at Mag. Many thoughts flashed across her mind and one shameful thought suddenly popped into her mind. She said with a blush, "I'll do whatever you say, as long as you can forgive me. Even if... even if I have to give myself to you..."

"I'm not that kind of person." Mag raised his hand to stop Cynthia from continuing on that topic.

Cynthia flicked a glance at Mag. She felt a mild inexplicable disappointment while feeling relief at the same time.

The plot in the novel seemed to be different... A chance to get together alone seemed to be prepared for the two of them to get to know each other better.

"Although this matter is caused by your novel, the terrible ones are those people who forcefully connect the novel and reality and do everything to promote it." Mag took two steps closer to Cynthia and continued to talk to her in a low voice.

About 10 minutes later, Cynthia left the alley from the other end. She went to collect her things from the motel first before going home.

Meanwhile, Mag went straight to Delmar Publishing House, but he had changed into another face and another identity this time.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Lev. I didn't expect you would come to Chaos City personally. I'm really flattered." Delmar welcomed Mag and got him to sit on the sofa with a fawning smile.

"Mr. Delmar, I'm here to talk about a collaboration, so let's get straight to the point. I'm very satisfied with your publishing house's 'Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife' and would like to collaborate with you on

this novel. Our Randt Publishing House will pay you a handsome copyright royalty and 40% of the profit." Mag leaned against the sofa and said to Delmar arrogantly, "You should know about the potential of our Randt Publishing House."

"Yes, yes, yes. Randt Publishing House is a very famous publishing house in the Roth Empire and even across the entire Norland Continent. It's our honor to work with you." Delmar nodded profusely and his smile became even more fawning. However, he still gingerly said, "But, Mr. Lev, may I ask what is the exact amount of this collaboration. Can you just tell me a little more, please? You know that it's hard to find good books on the market now. A few publishing houses have already contacted me, but I haven't replied to them yet."

"You're very cunning." Mag gave him a meaningful look.

Delmar smiled sheepishly and felt cold sweat dripping down his back.

He was just lamenting over the loss of a big client yesterday, and yet a real big shot came today.

Different from the unknown publishing house that he had never even heard of before yesterday, Randt Publishing House was a very famous publishing house in the Roth Empire. Apparently, it was one of the top five publishing houses in the Norland Continent.

This was the knowledge that he had frantically absorbed in the past two days. He had spent a big sum of money to find out about the latest publishing houses' rankings from the information center, so that he could find a reliable working partner. Randt Publishing House was one of them.

"If your publishing house can ensure the quality of the novels, I will pay you 20,000,000 copper coins as the issue royalties for the whole of the Norland Continent in the promotional phase. Our publishing house will publish the first five novels and the latest novel as a series of three mid-length novels. We will print 1,000,000 copies first and then serialize it in the form of sequels." Mag looked at Delmar. "What do you think of that?"

"Excellent! Excellent!" Delmar grinned from ear to ear.

It was indeed a big publishing house. He offered 20,000,000 immediately and would actually print 1,000,000 copies in the very first edition!

They only dared to print 50,000 copies of "Boss Mag's Indecent Little Wife" because a big boss behind the scene promised to buy the leftovers if the book failed to sell. They didn't expect that it would be so popular.

"Shall we talk about the contract then?" Delmar asked testingly. This happiness came too suddenly and he was a little high from it. He could only think about how to confirm the deal with Lev and earn the 20,000,000 first.

If the 1,000,000 copies were sold, he could earn an estimate of tens of thousands and reach the pinnacle of his life immediately.

His publishing house was only ordinary among the Chaos City's publishing houses and he was often laughed at by his peers. This time, he wanted everyone to look up at him.

“I have already brought the contract with me. It’s the standard contract that our publishing house always uses. I’ll get my secretary to amend it and we’ll be able to use it immediately.” Mag took a contract out from his bag and passed it over.

“You have everything prepared.” Delmar flattered him as he took the contract and read it carefully.

Just as Mag said, the licensing fee was 20,000,000 copper coins and it would be paid to him in installments. The down payment was 5,000,000 copper coins and the rest would be paid within one year.

And the sharing of the 40% profit was also clearly written in the contract.

Delmar couldn’t help but lament on the generosity of his fellow publisher when he read the contract. He was as generous as a... sucker.

However, when he reached the second last page, a clause attracted Delmar’s attention. He frowned and pondered for a while before asking Mag, “Mr. Lev, I don’t think this clause of the guarantor paying a triple penalty for breaching the contract is necessary. We collaborate honestly, so why would we breach the contract?”

Mag crossed his arms and looked at him judgmentally. “Since we won’t breach the contract, then there’s no need for you to worry about this clause, right? According to the publishing house’s rules, we have to write down the breach of contract’s clause whenever we pay the fees in advance and we have to have a guarantor who can undertake the risk.

“If you are not sincere, let’s call off the collaboration. We have to follow the rules and regulations.”

Chapter 2350: “Boss Mag and Blue Suede’s Lady Boss’ Dirty Little Secret”

Delmar was confused by Mag’s long speech. He thought of Padar, who left abruptly yesterday, and was worried Mr. Lev would leave unhappily too. He immediately got up and said, “It’s not that, Mr. Lev. Of course, I’m very confident that we could finish our collaboration smoothly.

How about this? Please give me a day’s time and I’ll get in touch with a guarantor to fulfill your company’s requirement. We will sign the contract tomorrow morning.”

Mag nodded his head at Delmar with satisfaction. “Alright. I can see that you are also a forthright person, but remember this, I have connections in Chaos City too. Don’t play tricks with me.”

“No, no. Please rest assured.” Delmar smiled forcefully. He only wiped away his cold sweat after he sent Mag away.

At first, he intended to just get any Tom, Dick or Harry to be the guarantor. Mr. Lev came from Rodu, so he wouldn’t know the locals well.

However, his final warning made him give up on that idea. How could a boss of one of the top five publishing houses in the Norland Continent not have any subordinates in Chaos City. This really couldn’t be perfunctory.

“Where can I find a wealthy guarantor?” Delmar sat on his chair and scratched his head hard. It was giving him a headache.

“Boss, Mr. Cyril is looking for you,” the secretary said from behind the door.

“Cyril!” Delmar’s eyes glowed. How could he have forgotten about him? Delmar quickly said, “Invite him in immediately.”

Delmar got up to open the door and Cyril walked in with a smile. “Mr. Delmar, long time no see. I heard that you got rich recently.”

“Thanks to you, I have made some money.” Delmar got Cyril to take a seat with a humble smile before closing the door.

Cyril sat on the sofa, crossed his legs and smilingly said, “That’s right. You wouldn’t have released such a popular book if not for me. So, how should you thank me?”

“Erm...” Delmar’s smile became stiff. He only wanted to sound polite, but didn’t expect Cyril to insist on it.

Although Cyril had helped make this novel popular, he didn’t ask about profit-sharing previously. Of course, there’s no way he would spit out the profit now.

However, Delmar needed to ask him for help, so after some quick thinking, he said through clenched teeth, “I still have to thank you for it. There’s also a good business deal that I want to do with you.”

“Oh? What’s the good deal?” Cyril’s interest was piqued and he asked Delmar.

He had completely fallen out of favor after returning to Chaos City from Rodu. His identity as the successor was removed and he was just an idle person now.

If the matriarch had not secretly helped him out, he couldn’t even afford to ride in the horse-drawn carriage now.

He couldn’t take that lying down, so he scammed some money from his mother and then borrowed some from his wayward friends to promote “Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife” and spread rumors at all the storytelling houses. He had successfully maligned Mag.

He had come to Delmar today to get him to release a sequel, “Boss Mag and Blue Suede’s Lady Boss’ Dirty Little Secret”.

He wanted to destroy Gloria.

He wanted Mag and Gloria to be despised so that the Moreton Family’s inheritance rights would return to him.

However, the lack of money was still a big problem for him. Other than getting Delmar to release another book, he also intended to get some money back from him.

Delmar was making a killing, so there was no reason for him to make a loss.

“‘Boss Mag’s Indecent Little Wife’ became popular and all the Rodu’s publishing houses came looking for me. They want me to give them the licensing rights and they will pay a licensing fee...” Delmar told Cyril about Mag’s visit and issued him his invitation.

"How much did you say it was?" Cyril stared at Delmar with widened eyes.

"20,000,000," Delmar said.

"F*ck! You're rich!" Cyril almost jumped up from his chair. He had never expected a novel could earn so much money.

"This collaboration is at its final stage of negotiation. We just have to follow the procedures of their publishing house. I still need a guarantor, and I will naturally look for you when I have such good deals. I intend to give you a share if you are the guarantor. I'll give you 5,000,000 copper coins as payment after the deal is successful," Delmar said with a smile.

"5,000,000 copper coins..." Cyril murmured. He seemed to look like he thought it was too little, but in fact, he was inwardly ecstatic. It was enough for him to splurge for some time.

Delmar added on and said, "Didn't you want that Boss Mag to have a rotten reputation? The boss of Randt Publishing House said that he's going to print 1,000,000 for the first print. After these 1,000,000 copies are sold, his reputation will be completely down the drain. He cannot even come back from it."

"Are there really going to be 1,000,000 copies?" Cyril's eyes lit up and he went closer to Delmar. "Then can I add one more character to the book?"

"This novel isn't completed yet, so feel free to add in any characters." Delmar nodded with a chuckle.

"I want to add in the Blue Suede Fashion's lady boss, Gloria." Cyril smiled.

Delmar became wide-eyed as he gulped. "I-isn't that your niece?"

Cyril smilingly said, "Yes, it's her. I want her reputation to go down the drain too."

"This..." Delmar was put in a tight spot. He wasn't stupid. He knew Gloria's identity.

That was the person-in-charge of the Moreton Family right now. She was the rising star in the Chaos City's business world and a future business mogul.

He dared to encourage Cynthia to write about Mag because he was just a restaurant's boss, who only knew how to cook and had no power. He couldn't do anything to him even if he antagonized him.

But the Moreton Family was different. They could destroy him with just one finger.

"Don't worry. As long as you can destroy her reputation, she has to leave the position of being the head of the family. I'll then be the head of the Moreton Family and I'll protect you." Cyril patted his chest and promised.

"You're right. You're right." Delmar agreed with a smile, but he didn't believe it inwardly.

"I don't want others to write it. It still has to be Northwestern Lone Wolf," Cyril said.

"Sure, sure." Delmar agreed repeatedly. "What do you think about the guarantor issue?"

"Where will you guys sign the contract?"

"I agreed to meet him tomorrow morning."

“Then, I’ll come over tomorrow morning.”

“Alright. See you tomorrow then.” Delmar sent Cyril out with a smile before saying to the secretary, “Get the horse-drawn carriage ready, I need to go out.”

Soon after, Delmar boarded the horse-drawn carriage with the female editor and headed straight for the Northwestern Lone Wolf’s home.

In the carriage, Delmar sternly said to the female editor, “No matter what, you have to let me meet her today. If you can make her agree to my terms, you will be promoted to chief editor immediately. If the deal fails, you’ll be fired.”

“Alright.” The female editor got off the horse-drawn carriage with an aggrieved expression. She recollected herself in front of the door for some time. Just as she was going to knock on the door, it was opened from the inside.

“Come on in.” A voice rang out from within.