

Stay At home 401

Chapter 401 Present

After Woodrow was taken away, his soldiers were also detained. Soon, more people from the Gray Temple arrived, and they began to record the names and stories of the deceased miners' family members, as well as to clean up the crime scene.

After a short while, people from the city lord's castle also arrived. However, they didn't participate in the investigation. They were solely there to present food and clothes to all of the residents in the area.

As the residents nibbled on bread and took sips of water, a hint of emotion returned to their numb faces, and the pain that had accumulated in their hearts for many years was finally soothed somewhat.

"Mag, I have to ask you about some details regarding the aforementioned duel. How did you manage to kill that 2nd-tier knight? Of course, his knighthood had been canceled last year." Brandli looked at Mag with a curious expression. If everyone was telling the truth, and Mag really had used a tree branch to kill Warrick, then that would indicate that he was at least as powerful as a 3rd-tier knight.

"Amy was actually the one who killed him; I only made it appear that I was the one dueling him." Amy was eating bread with Jessica, and he looked at the two of them with a smile. At times like this, he had no choice but to shift the spotlight away from himself and onto Amy.

"I see. Your daughter sure is a brave little heroine." Brandli nodded with an enlightened expression. If Amy was the one behind all this, then everything made sense. After all, Mag really didn't look like someone who was as powerful as a 3rd-tier knight.

"I thank you and your daughter on behalf of the Gray Temple. You assisted us in subduing a serial murderer last time, and now, you've exposed this dark underbelly, and brought it to our attention. You have contributed greatly to making Chaos City a better place." Brandli looked at Mag with genuine gratitude on his face.

"You're too kind." Mag nodded as he looked at the residents who were stuffing bread down their gullets. His expression was a little grave as he asked, "I'm curious how many things like this happen in Chaos City on a daily basis. This is a city that prides itself on equality and freedom, as well as its law and order. But, if those laws are used as tools by the wrong people, then wouldn't these tall city walls transform this city into the harshest prison?"

"Laws give everyone more freedom—that's what the Gray Temple and city lord's castle have always tried to do. However, it's just as you say; this incident should serve as a warning to us. Someone is using the laws that we established against us, and this matter must be reported to Lord Rolan. I'm sure he'll be able to devise a good solution." Brandli nodded with a solemn expression.

"Alright, I hope to see a better Chaos City someday. I'll be taking my leave now." Mag nodded, and pushed his bicycle toward Amy.

"Amy's father, thank you so much for what you did today. Thank you for saving us." Rebecca had just received a few loaves of bread from the employees of the city lord's castle, and she rushed over with Jessica before falling to her knees.

“You’re very welcome. Jessica is Amy’s friend, so I couldn’t just stand by and do nothing.” Mag immediately helped her up, and smiled as he asked, “Can I go in to have a seat?”

“Of course, please come in.” Rebecca hurriedly nodded, and entered through the door with Jessica’s little hand in hers.

Mag took a glance at the workers who were cleaning up the mutilated bodies before entering Jessica’s house with Amy. The house was rather dim, with only one room. There was a bed and a tiny little window, from which light was entering.

There was a little table that had been set up using logs beside the bed, upon which were placed some fabrics, needles, and thread. There was a dilapidated little bamboo chair off to the side and a small cooking bench in the corner. On top of the cooking bench was a pot of porridge, with a small bag of rice placed beside it.

Aside from that, there was nothing else in the room.

“Mr. Amy’s father, please have a seat.” Jessica pulled the bamboo chair over with difficulty as she looked up at Mag. Her eyes were bright and clear, and there was a hint of gratitude shimmering within them.

“Sure, thank you.” Mag nodded with a smile, and sat down on the only chair in the room. The chair had been repaired in many places using pieces of wooden boards, and it squeaked in protest as soon he sat down. He immediately wound his body tightly in fear of crushing the chair beneath his weight.

“Have some water. I’m really sorry, but there’s nothing else I can get you. And thank you so much for the dragon coin that you gave to Jessica last time; it saved my life, and I really don’t know how to thank you.” Rebecca passed some water to Mag in a chipped bowl as she looked at him with grateful eyes.

The bowl was chipped, but it had been thoroughly washed, and was very clean. The water was also very clear, and Mag took a gulped down a big mouthful of it. He turned to Rebecca with a smile, and said, “No need to thank me. Are you a little better now?”

Rebecca was only about 30 years of age, but she already had many wrinkles around the corners of her eyes, making her appear older than her actual age. Her face was also sickly pale, but her expression was far more animated than those of the people outside—their faces looked as if they had been carved from stone, and were perpetually expressionless. What was particularly notable was her eyes. Her black eyes were just as clear as Jessica’s, and they were very gentle and beautiful. It was clear that she had been a gorgeous woman in her younger days.

Even though Jessica was living in such a horrible place, she was still so adorable and energetic, and Mag felt like he had found the reason for that: she had a good mother.

“I felt a lot better after drinking your chicken soup, and I also bought some medicine, so I’m almost completely cured now.” Rebecca nodded with gratitude before extending a hand toward Mag. There was a gold coin sitting on the palm of her hand, and she urged, “After that scuffle, I only managed to find one gold coin, but I’ll definitely return your dragon coin. I’ve taken on some seamstress jobs, and while they don’t pay very well, I can save up a little every day, and should have enough to repay you in two months.”

“Keep the money. Just treat it as my gift to Jessica so she can buy some good food to eat.” Mag shook his head, and gently pushed Rebecca’s hand away. It appeared that she thought that he had come to collect his debt from her.

“No, I must give this money to you.” Rebecca extended her hand forward again, and looked at Mag with a firm expression.

“That’s right, Mr. Amy’s father, my father told me that if I borrow something from someone, then I have to return it. Don’t worry about us; I can already help Mother with her jobs so we can earn more.” Jessica also nodded with an earnest expression.

“Alright, I’ll take the money, but not now. Give it to me in three months.” Mag nodded at the sight of Jessica and Rebecca’s resolute expressions. He then picked up the little bag that was sitting on his lap, and he passed it to Jessica as he said, “Besides, I’m not here for money today. I’m here to invite Jessica to our lunch party today. This is a present that Amy prepared for you; I hope you like it.”

Chapter 402 Invitation

“That’s right, Jessica, I officially invite you to our lunch party today. Father is going to cook lots of good food for us.” Amy made her way over to them with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and she nodded as she said, “Open the present; I think you’ll definitely like it.”

“A party?” Jessica’s eyes lit up, and her gaze rested on the bag in her hands, with curiosity and anticipation on her face. She looked up at Rebecca, and asked, “Mother, can I open it?”

“Of course you can.” Rebecca nodded in encouragement.

Jessica walked over to the bed before carefully untying the bow-knot that Amy had tied onto the bag. She tipped the bag over, and a cream-colored dress slid out. There was a colorful butterfly emblazoned on the chest of the dress, and it had its wings spread open as if it were going to fly into the sky.

“Wow! That’s such a beautiful dress!” Jessica’s mouth gaped open as she stared at the little dress on the bed. She was stunned for a few seconds before turning around, and giving Amy a massive hug.

Amy was a little nervous as she asked, “Jessica, do you like it?”

“Yes! I love it! I have my own dress now, and it’s the most beautiful yellow color. Amy, thank you!” Jessica nodded, and held onto Amy tightly with tears shimmering in her eyes.

Rebecca turned away, and wiped at the corners of her eyes before raising her head to look up at the ceiling, and blinking to hold back her tears.

In a quiet voice, Amy said, “Then... can you let me go? I think Ugly Duckling is suffocating...”

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling gave a despairing cry.

“Sorry, Ugly Duckling, I forgot about you.” Jessica immediately took a step backward, and rubbed Ugly Duckling’s head with an apologetic expression.

“That’s alright, it’s got a very hard head.” Amy shook her head with a nonchalant expression.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling cast a gloomy glance at Amy.

“I’m going to wear this dress to the lunch party today. It’s so beautiful; I’ve never received such a beautiful present.” Jessica was overjoyed.

“Oh, you can wear that little butterfly hair clip as well, it would look super good on you.” Amy nodded with excitement.

Mag looked at the two excited little girls, and a smile gradually appeared on his face as his sullen mood was lifted. Sure enough, his little girl was always able to cheer him up.

After playing together for a while, Amy departed with Mag as they had to go back to the restaurant to prepare for the lunch party.

“I really don’t know how to thank you.” Rebecca was full of gratitude as she bade farewell to Mag at the door.

“If you want to thank me, then ask Jessica to play with Amy more. Amy would love to have a playmate on her days off.” Mag smiled as he waved goodbye to Jessica and Rebecca before pushing his bicycle away with Amy sitting on her little seat.

The ordeal was over for everyone else, but it was only the beginning for the Gray Temple and the city lord’s castle. They had to clean up the bodies on the scene, and launch a thorough investigation into the events that led up to the incident.

The residents were all munching on bread, and they looked up at Mag and Amy with gratitude as they left. Even though they didn’t say anything, their gratitude was plain to see.

Amy smiled, and said, “Father, they all seem to be very grateful to you.”

“They’re thankful to you too. If it weren’t for the fact that you wanted to invite Jessica to your party, we wouldn’t have come here.” Mag smiled, and got onto the bicycle before riding it toward the restaurant.

An autumn breeze blew past, and the sunlight shone down upon them, warming their bodies as well as their hearts.

Within a conference chamber in the city lord’s castle, the atmosphere was grim to the extreme.

The officials present all wore different expressions on their faces. Some were enraged, some were concerned, and some were horrified.

Brandli put down the paper in his hands, and there were tears swimming in his eyes, but he forced himself not to shed them.

Michael sat in silence with a frosty expression on his face.

“From now on, Alva will be stripped of his duties, and an investigation will be launched against him to find out where the compensation money meant for the miners’ families has gone. This must be kept confidential, and I’ll be requesting the Gray Temple’s assistance to investigate all of the governors in Chaos City. Those who twist the law and use it against citizens of the city must receive severe punishment! Also, increase the compensation given to families of deceased miners and soldiers; set up a department to specifically address this issue. Do not let this tragedy repeat itself! Let me reemphasize this: the laws of Chaos City are there to help people live more freely and safely. If anyone dares to use

them against the people of Chaos City, then I will find them, and make them suffer a fate worse than death no matter who they are!”

Michael’s sharp gaze scanned through all of the officials presents.

One of the fat officials instantly paled significantly, and he slid down onto the ground from his chair, but no one dared to help him up.

“City Lord, I will report this immediately to my higher-ups!” Brandli extended a respectful salute toward Michael before quickly departing.

“If a person upholding law and order were to sit at the same table with someone aiming to destroy law and order, the people that are supposedly being protected will always be the ones to get hurt. This was something that Novan told me when he rejected my offer to recruit him into the city lord’s castle. At the time, I didn’t understand what he meant, but I suddenly do now. The most powerful corruptive force always originates from the inside.” Michael glanced at Alva as a wry smile appeared on his face.

Mag rode his bicycle toward the restaurant, and just as they were passing the magic potion shop, Amy asked, “Father, can I also invite Big Sister Xixi and Big Bear?”

Mag parked his bicycle, and smiled as he replied, “Of course. I wonder if they’ll have time to attend, though.”

“I’ll go in and ask.” Amy climbed down from the bicycle on her own, and greeted Black Coal and Green Pea before walking into the magic potion shop.

“Stupid fat cat, are you bike sick again? Look at you, lying around like an idiot, kakakaka...” Black Coal poked its head out of the cage, and chortled at the dizzy Ugly Duckling.

“Meow!” Ugly Duckling let loose an indignant cry, but it had only just extended its paws toward Black Coal before it lost control of its body, and fell onto its back, upon which it looked up at the sky with a suicidal expression. Black Coal burst into laughter again upon seeing that, and even Mag couldn’t help but join in.

“You’re inviting me to a party?” Within the shop, Xixi was holding two vials of magic potions, and she looked at Amy with an elated expression.

“Yes, and Big Bear can come as well. Father will be preparing a lot of good food.” Amy nodded before holding up a little finger as she said, “He’ll be making your favorite braised chicken as well.”

“I’ll come!” Xixi’s eyes immediately lit up as she raised her hand, but she then slowly put down her hand, and was a little hesitant as she said, “But Master Urien went out this morning, and someone needs to look after the shop.”

“Then just close it. You barely get any customers anyway.” Amy shrugged nonchalantly.

Chapter 403 But, You’re Ugly

“You’re right, but for some reason, I feel a little sad when I hear you say that...” Xixi looked at Amy, and nodded in response. She was right; barely anyone came to buy magic potions, especially on the restaurant’s days off. Most of their customers consisted of Mamy Restaurant customers, who just so happened to want some type of concoction.

"I'll take that as a yes then, Big Sister Xixi. Will Big Bear be coming?" Amy asked with a smile.

"If I go, then he'll definitely go, but I'm a little worried; this is a kids' party, so won't they be scared of him? I think he's pretty handsome, but I'm not sure about others." Xixi was still a little concerned.

"That's alright, he's ugly, but in a funny way, so he won't scare anyone." Amy shook her head nonchalantly.

"You're right..." Xixi's eyes lit up, but a peculiar expression quickly appeared on her face as she said, "But... Little Amy, I feel like you're too blunt and honest when you speak."

Amy looked up at Xixi with an earnest expression, and replied, "Really? Father says I have to be an honest little girl. That way, I'll grow up to be as beautiful as Big Sister Xixi."

"I also love your honesty. You're so adorable!" Xixi rubbed Amy's cheek with a joyful smile on her face.

"Bye bye, Big Sister Xixi, you have to bring Big Bear and come at 11:30!" Amy confirmed before skipping out of the shop.

"Alright, I'll definitely come! Anything for my braised chicken!" Xixi nodded in a solemn manner.

"Father, Big Sister Xixi and Big Bear will also be coming. That's everyone, right?" Amy emerged from the shop with a joyful expression.

Mag patted Amy's little head, and replied, "Mm-hm, we've invited everyone; good job, Amy. Let's prepare to welcome our guests now."

"My dear Princess Amy, would I be able to come to your lunch party as well?" Black Coal stuck out its little head with anticipation in its eyes.

"Me too, would I be able to come as well?" Green Pea was also looking at Amy with a hopeful expression as it said, "I've never been to a party before."

"Green Pea can come. I'll introduce you to all of my friends; they've never seen a talking bird before." Amy nodded with a smile.

"Then what about me?" Black Coal asked.

"You can't come." Amy shook her head.

"Why?! I can talk as well!" Black Coal stuck half of its body out from its birdcage, and continued, "Not only that, but I can also sing! I can sing a lot of beautiful songs! I'm super impressive!"

"But, you're ugly. What if you scare my friends?" Amy shook her head with a concerned look, and said, "Uncle Blue Fatty is going to come with his unborn daughter, so it'll be bad if you scare her even before she's born."

"Splat~"

Black Coal fell against the edge of the birdcage, unwilling to accept the cruel reality.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling immediately began to cry joyfully with a smug expression on its face.

“Alright, I’ll let you come as well.” Amy looked at Black Coal for a little while before splaying out her hands in a resigned manner. She thought about it for a moment before continuing, “But I’m going to cover your cage with a black cloth. That way, you won’t be able to scare my friends.”

“Yes! I’ll make sure to stay in my cage!” Black Coal was immediately revitalized, and it began to jump for joy.

“Let’s go home. Big Sister Miya and Big Sister Aisha are waiting for us,” Mag said with a smile. Black Coal’s feathers had grown back after being singed by Amy, and it was looking a lot better than with its old feathers, but... it was indeed still quite ugly.

“Alright.” Amy nodded before cradling Ugly Duckling in her arms, and walking toward the restaurant. As she did so, she caught sight of Yabemiya and Sally, who were standing at the restaurant’s entrance, and she yelled, “Big Sister Miya, Big Sister Aisha, let’s perform the ‘Spring is Here’ dance one last time.”

Sally was wearing a qipao with golden edges, revealing a sliver of her long snowy white legs, and complementing her regal aura to perfection. In contrast, Yabemiya was wearing a black maid uniform with adorable white edges, giving her a youthful, energetic look.

“Sure, I actually want to rehearse it again as well. This is the first time that I’ll be dancing in front of others, and I’m really nervous.” Yabemiya nodded in response.

“I’m fine either way.” Sally nodded with a smile. She appeared to be a lot calmer and more collected.

Mag made his way over to them, and greeted the two of them before opening the door of the restaurant.

As soon as Yabemiya entered through the door, she asked curiously, “Boss, what’s the new dish today going to be?”

“Yeah, Father, what’s the delicious new dessert that you were talking about?” Amy asked. Sally was also looking at Mag, awaiting an answer from him.

“You’ll know when you see it. Go and dance first. I’ll go prepare the food; we’ve got quite a few guests today, after all.” Mag shook his head with a smile, and made his way toward the kitchen.

“No matter what it is, as long as it’s made by Father, it must be super delicious!” Amy was brimming with confidence.

“My thoughts exactly. Boss has never disappointed us.” Yabemiya nodded in agreement.

“Let’s begin our final rehearsal. We’ll have to organize the restaurant after that. We need to clear out some space for dancing, and we don’t need that many tables and chairs anyway,” Sally suggested with a smile.

“Alright!” Amy nodded, placing Ugly Duckling in a nearby chair, and running to the counter to grab the music box.

Meanwhile, Yabemiya and Sally began to clear out some space before organizing the tables in a semi-circle around their impromptu dance venue.

The music began. Amy stood in the center, while Sally and Yabemiya positioned themselves to either side of her. Thus, they began their final rehearsal of the Gokuraku Jodo dance.

Mag was in the kitchen, preparing food for the upcoming lunch party. There was a total of 17 people who had been invited, which wasn't much compared to the customers that normally frequented the restaurant. Furthermore, most of them were kids, so he didn't have to prepare that much.

...

"Amy! Are you home? Ignatsu and I are here." A tender voice sounded along with a burst of knocking on the door.

At the restaurant's entrance, Daphne wore a light green floral dress as she knocked on the door with her little hand. Beside her stood a chubby little demon with a little bean sprout growing on top of his head. He opened his mouth, and looked at the reflection of himself in the floor-to-ceiling window. He sucked in his stomach before releasing it, and he burst into laughter, causing the bean sprout on his forehead to quiver with his mirth.

A tall and broad middle-aged man stood behind the two of them with a smile on his face. He looked up at the sign of the restaurant, and a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

"Daphne, Ignatsu, you're finally here!" The door was opened soon after, and Amy cried in elation. Her gaze then fell on the middle-aged man behind Daphne, upon which her eyes immediately lit up, and she asked, "Why are you here, Grandpa Tiger? Are you here for the party as well?"

Chapter 404 What A Brilliant Wand!

A surprised expression also appeared on Guy's face at the sight of Amy. He then looked at Daphne, and came to a sudden realization as he said, "So you're the little half-elf girl that Daphne's always talking about."

"Amy, do you know my grandpa? Why are you calling him Grandpa Tiger?" Daphne asked.

"I do, Daphne. Father and I met Grandpa Tiger when we went out of the city. He was wearing some tiger clothes, so I called him Grandpa Tiger. I didn't know he's your grandpa! That's amazing!" Amy nodded with excitement on her little face.

"She's the powerful little magic caster that grandpa was telling you about. She roasted a bronze wild boar with a fireball, and gave you the boar's tusks as a present," Guy said with a smile. Never would he have thought that the little half-elf girl that Daphne was always talking about was that little prodigy magic caster. What a surprising coincidence.

"Wow, are you that powerful, Amy? Grandpa says bronze wild boars are super fierce, with long and sharp tusks; you killed one with a fireball?" Daphne was shocked as she stared at Amy.

"Are you that fierce?" Ignatsu's mouth also widened, and he unconsciously backed away half a step as if he wanted to open up some distance between himself and Amy.

"Of course; I'm super fierce!" Amy nodded with a serious look before a vibrant smile appeared on her face, and she gave Daphne a big hug as she said, "But I'm only fierce to baddies. I'm not fierce at all to my friends."

Did Amy just... hug me? Daphne's body stiffened, and a faint blush appeared on her little face. She was a little shy as she nodded, and said, "I... I know... Amy is super good to her friends, and super adorable!"

"Daphne is also super adorable," Amy replied with a serious expression.

"R-really?" Daphne grasped at the hem of her little dress, and her little face was flushed with excitement. She looked up at Guy, and asked, "Grandpa, can you give me the present?"

"Sure." Guy smiled as he handed a long box to Daphne.

"Amy, this is my present for you." Daphne offered the long box to Amy with both hands, wearing an expectant look on her face.

"What is it? Can I open it?" Amy was very curious as she held the long box in her arms.

"I also want to know what it is." Ignatsu also shuffled forward, and surveyed the long gray box in Amy's hands with curiosity etched on his face.

"Of course you can. This is my present to you, so you can open it whenever you want." Daphne nodded. Her expression suggested that she was a little nervous.

Amy carefully untied the ribbon around the box before opening it. A snowy white wand was revealed.

It was a little far-fetched to call it a wand. It was more like a simple handmade craft made from the tusk of a bronze wild boar. The thick and long tusk had been polished down to be very thin, but the surface was still a little coarse, and there were even two little holes on the bottom. A purple ribbon was tied around the wand, and there was some slightly messy text inscribed upon it, which read "From Daphne, to the Most Adorable Amy".

"Wow! What a brilliant wand! And there's purple ribbon tied around it! I love it! Thank you, Daphne!" Amy's eyes lit up, and she carefully removed the wand from the box before holding it in her hand with an elated expression.

"Do you really like it, Amy?" Daphne was also overjoyed to hear that, and her blush deepened even further.

A faint smile also appeared on Guy's face. He had spent a lot of time making this wand with Daphne, and it was his first time working with magic stones and stone carving knives. He knew that the wand was a little ugly, but it still felt good to see his efforts acknowledged.

Ignatsu stroked his double chin, and murmured to himself, "If this is a wand, then why do I feel like it's a little ugly?"

Daphne turned to Ignatsu, and immediately transformed into a vicious little lioness. "Ignatsu! Do you want to die?!"

"I'm just offering my opinion!" Ignatsu recoiled, and scurried away. He valued his life, so he was going to stay far away from

crazy women.

“That’s not true; I think it’s super beautiful, and I really love it. I didn’t think that you would remember that I wanted a wand. It’s really very good.” Amy shook her head, and she slowly raised the crude wand in her hand. A burst of fire and a burst of icy flames began to revolve around the wand like two miniature dragons. The red and silver flames illuminated the wand with beautiful light, and the ugly wand was transformed into a dazzling work of art.

“So... So beautiful. That’s so impressive, Amy.” Daphne’s eyes widened as she looked at Amy with a reverent expression.

“I take back what I said earlier.” Ignatsu was also staring at the wand with his mouth wide open.

“You’re such a kind little girl.” A smile appeared on Guy’s face as he looked at Amy.

Amy placed the wand gently back into the box, and smiled as she said, “Thank you, Daphne. I really like this wand. This is my first wand, and I’ll be sure to treasure it.”

“You’re welcome. But, when I think about it, it’s quite funny that I’m making you a present from the tusk that you gave me.” Daphne giggled.

“I also have a present for you. Give me your hand.” Ignatsu extended a chubby little clenched fist toward Amy.

“What is it?” Amy was quite curious as she extended her own little hand.

“Don’t you dare touch Amy’s hand!” Daphne warned in a quiet voice.

Ignatsu immediately raised his hand a little so it was above Amy’s hand, and he released his clenched fist, upon which two objects fell into Amy’s hand. They were two flat and smooth seeds, one of which was black, while the other one was white. They looked a little like go stones.

“What’s this, Little Bean Sprout?” Amy was rather perplexed as she looked at the two seeds in her hand.

“Are they just two ordinary seeds?” Daphne was also quite puzzled.

“How could they just be ordinary seeds? These are the black and white thorn seeds that took me three months to breed. White is for binding, while black is for attacking. When you encounter a dangerous situation, you can toss them onto the ground, and they’ll sprout and grow in five seconds. They’ll be able to delay a 1st-tier magic beast for at least five minutes.” Ignatsu was very proud of himself as he said, “I’m going to become the most powerful plant manipulation master among all demons on the Norland Continent! I’m going to be even better than my father!”

Chapter 405 Is That Really the Case?

“That’s awesome! Thank you, Little Bean Sprout.” Amy’s eyes lit up, and she carefully placed the two seeds inside Daphne’s box.

“Take care not to let them come into contact with soil or water. Otherwise, they might destroy your house,” Ignatsu reminded her. He then asked, “Also, why do you call me Little Bean Sprout? I’m clearly older than you!”

Amy smiled as she looked at the green bean sprout on his head, and replied, “That’s because you have a little bean sprout on your head! That little bean sprout is so adorable; I think it’s a great name for you.”

“This is a seedling of the tree of wisdom, not some little bean sprout! My father says that only the most talented demons have trees of wisdom growing on their heads. This is a sign of my wisdom and aptitude!” Ignatsu retorted proudly.

“Then why do you always place last during exams?” Amy was confused.

“That’s because...” Ignatsu felt as if he had received a heavy blow, and was at a loss for words. He scratched his head, and said, “I actually just can’t be bothered to compete with them. Otherwise, with my intelligence, I can get first place with ease.”

Daphne crossed her arms, and disdainfully said, “Don’t you feel ashamed, saying that in front of the person who always gets number one?”

Ignatsu blushed as he looked at Amy, and said, “In any case, it’s not some little bean sprout; it’s the tree of wisdom. If you’re going to give me a nickname, it should be Tree of Wisdom.”

“Alright, Little Bean Sprout.” Amy nodded with an earnest expression.

“It’s Tree of Wisdom!”

“Wise Little Bean Sprout?”

“What the hell is that?”

“I think Little Bean Sprout is better.”

“Alright, you can call me Little Bean Sprout.” Ignatsu finally gave up with a resigned shake of his head.

“Two of Amy’s friends have arrived already. Parber, the big sister that you’re always thinking about is there; in fact, there are two of them.” A horse-drawn carriage slowly came to a stop in front of Mamy Restaurant, and Gjerj chuckled as he looked at the people gathered at the entrance.

“Big sister? Where?” A little head immediately poked out of the horse-drawn carriage, and he immediately began to clap his hands with joy at the sight of Amy and Daphne. “Big sisters! I want kisses! I want huggies! I want to be raised up high!”

“No, no, and no.” Amy rejected all three of Parber’s pleas with a cold expression.

Parber’s joyful expression immediately crumbled, and he pouted as he turned to the Daphne with a pitiable look.

“Daphne won’t do it, either.” Before Parber even had a chance to say anything, Amy rejected him in Daphne’s stead, and said, “We’re all kids here; no one is going to spoil you.”

“I... I’ll walk by myself and hug myself then...” Parber sniffled, and tried his best to suppress his tears.

“Hahaha, what an adorable little girl. Honey, is that Amy? She really is so adorable!” A woman with a bulging stomach emerged from the carriage, and looked at Amy with a dotting smile. She was clearly not intending to defend her son.

“Yes, Miranda, that’s Amy. I’m sure there’s also an adorable little princess in your stomach.” Gjerj held a little boy with a wooden pacifier in his mouth, and nodded with a smile. He then nudged Parmer, who was still sitting in the carriage, and prompted, “Parmer, why aren’t you greeting everyone?”

“Parmer? Why are you here?” Daphne was a little surprised to see Parmer in the horse-drawn carriage.

“Isn’t he really angry about losing to Amy last time in arithmetics?” Ignatsu murmured.

“They forced me to come. I actually didn’t want to come at all. I only wanted to stay at home and study; studying gives me joy.” Parmer wore a slightly awkward expression at the sight of the curious Daphne and Ignatsu. He didn’t think that Amy would invite those two as well.

“But, Big Brother... Didn’t you get on the horse-drawn carriage yourself after Father said there was going to be dessert today?” Parmer looked at Parmer with a perplexed expression.

“Pffft... Hahahaha...” Ignatsu immediately burst into laughter. The fat on his little stomach quivered with his mirth, and he was completely unable to stop laughing.

Parmer’s expression stiffened, and he looked at Parmer with a vexed expression as he said, “I’m not holding you today, either. You can walk on your own.”

He then jumped off the horse-drawn carriage.

“Looks like the little guy is developing a pretty strong ego; he knows that he can’t allow himself to be embarrassed in front of girls.” Miranda chuckled with amusement.

“He sure is.” Gjerj nodded with a smile. He laid his hand over Miranda’s and said in a gentle voice, “You stay seated for now; I’ll help you off the carriage soon.”

He then gently laid Parber onto the ground, and then passed Angus to a servant before carefully helping Miranda down from the carriage.

“Wow, Uncle Blue Fatty, is the little sister in this auntie’s stomach?” Amy looked at Miranda’s bulging stomach with a curious expression.

“Indeed. She already had three big brothers, so this time, it must be a little sister.” Gjerj nodded with a smile.

Miranda appraised Amy with a gentle look, and asked, “Little girl, do you prefer little sisters over little brothers?”

“I do. Little sisters are more adorable, and more fun to play with. I love little sisters!” Amy nodded with elation.

“Then after I give birth, I’ll get my little girl to come over and play with you. I brought a present for you today as well.” Miranda brought out a small golden bracelet, and gently picked up Amy’s little hand before placing it around her wrist. The golden bracelet was very intricately crafted, and it appeared even more dazzling as it was complemented by Amy’s snowy white skin.

“What a beautiful bracelet; it looks really good on you, Amy,” Daphne praised before looking at the long gray box in Amy’s hand with a conflicted expression. Her present seemed to be a little ugly in

comparison... "Thank you, Auntie. I really like this bracelet, and the presents from Daphne and Little Bean Sprout too." Amy then held onto Daphne's little hand, and said, "Please come in. There are still some guests who haven't arrived yet, but you can all have a seat in the restaurant."

Daphne's eyes immediately lit up again, and they were practically glowing as she fixed her gaze on Amy.

"Sure. This is my first time coming to this restaurant." Miranda nodded with a smile, and made her way toward the restaurant as she said, "Honey, you told me that this restaurant only serves two types of dishes; is that really the case?"

"Mag said that he's going to be releasing new dishes today, so there might be a few more..." Gjerj replied with a slightly unnatural expression. He suddenly realized that he seemed to have forgotten something very important. "Really?" Miranda was a little skeptical.

Chapter 406 You're More Precious

"Father, Daphne, Little Bean Sprout, and that auntie gave me some very beautiful presents." Amy immediately rushed into the kitchen to tell Mag the good news.

"Did you thank them?" Mag made his way over to the kitchen's entrance with a smile on his face.

"Of course I did." Amy nodded in response.

"Eh? It's you!" Mag's gaze fell on Guy, and a hint of surprise appeared on his face. He looked at Daphne, and came to a realization as he chuckled. "Fate sure works in interesting ways."

"Indeed. I didn't think we would have such affinity with one another." Guy nodded with a smile.

"Welcome, everyone. There are still a few guests who have yet to arrive, so please have a seat first." Mag looked at everyone with a smile on his face.

"Please take a seat." Yabemiya smiled as she pointed to the tables and chairs, which had been arranged in a semi-circle.

Miranda was helped into her seat by Gjerj, and she looked around at the restaurant with sparkling eyes. "What a beautiful restaurant. This must be the most beautiful restaurant in the Aden Square, right?"

"It sure is. Mag's restaurant is the most beautiful one anywhere. Normally, it's really busy as well. There's always a long line of customers waiting for seats to be vacated." Gjerj nodded with a smile as he gently swayed Angus from side to side in his arms. Angus' gaze was focused on the crystal chandelier overhead, and he stared at it intently with a smile on his little face.

Parmer and Parber sat down on either side of the two of them. Parmer chose the seat in the corner, and looked out the window in an aloof manner as if he were thinking about something.

Daphne and Guy also sat down, along with Ignatsu, and the two of them were staring at Ugly Duckling with wide eyes. This orange little kitten was so adorable; they really wanted to hold it!

Amy put away her presents before asking, "Do you want to play with Ugly Duckling?"

"Yes!" Parber was the first to raise his hand.

"Yes." Daphne and Ignatsu nodded thereafter.

“Here you go.” Amy picked up the reluctant Ugly Duckling from the counter before placing it on the ground with a smile.

“Amy, you’re the best!” Daphne squealed with elation. She leaned down and stroked Ugly Duckling’s head with a vibrant smile on her face.

“The little kitty is so adorable. I want to hold it...” Parber walked over in a slightly wobbly manner, and leaned down to reach for Ugly Duckling with his stubby little arms.

Ugly Duckling rolled its eyes at Parber before taking a couple of agile steps back to avoid his embrace.

“Don’t run! I don’t want you to hold me; I want to hold you.” Parber took a few more steps forward before spreading open his little arms.

Ugly Duckling retreated a few steps again, and hid behind Amy’s back.

“Ugly Duckling refuses to be held by you, and it rolled its eyes at you.” Amy splayed her hands open with a resigned look.

“Alright, even so, I still really like you,” Parber announced in an earnest voice.

“Those little girls are so adorable. I hope I’ll be giving birth to a little girl too.” Miranda looked at Amy and Daphne with a hint of yearning in her eyes.

Gjerj looked at Miranda with a gentle expression, and said, “You will. It’s going to be a little girl this time for sure.”

“Amy, we’re here.” A burst of knocking sounded along with Xixi’s voice.

“It’s Big Sister Xixi and Big Bear.” Amy’s eyes lit up as she rushed over to open the door.

“Thank you for inviting us to your party, Little Amy.” Xixi wore a white dress and held a floral wreath, which she placed on Amy’s head with a smile on her face. The yellow, white, and pink little flowers were all in full bloom, and were particularly beautiful when complemented by the green leaves.

“Thank you, Big Sister Xixi and Big Bear. Welcome.” Amy stroked her floral wreath, and her smile became even more vibrant.

Lulu stood behind Xixi with a bashful smile on his face, holding two bird cages in his hands. In the cage on the left, Green Pea spread open its wings in a graceful manner before bowing to Amy, and saying, “Thank you, Amy.”

“Thank you, Princess Amy, but do I really have to stay in this terrifying pitch-black cage for the entire duration of the party? This is physical and mental torture to me.” There was a black cloth draped over the cage on the right, and Black Coal’s pleading voice sounded from within it.

“You can’t come out. There are going to be many kids today, so you have to stay in the cage. If you come out by yourself, then I’ll freeze you, and take you back home.” Amy shook her head with an implacable expression.

“Alright, I won’t come out, then.” Black Coal gave a slightly resentful reply before falling silent.

Right at that moment, a surprised voice sounded from behind Lulu. "Wow, Amy, is this your family's restaurant? It's so beautiful!"

Lulu stepped away to the side, revealing Jessica and Rebecca, who had just arrived.

Jessica had changed into the little yellow dress that Amy had given her, and was also wearing that yellow butterfly hair clip. She was staring at the crystal-clear floor-to-ceiling window with surprise in her black eyes; she had one hand behind her back as if she were hiding something.

Rebecca stood beside Jessica in a green and gray floral dress. The dress was a little old, and quite heavily creased as if she had only recently dug it out from a box. Her hair was tied in a simple manner, and she wore a warm smile on her face.

"Yep, this our family's restaurant. You look so good in that dress, Jessica." Amy's eyes lit up at the sight of Jessica, and she quickly strode over to hold Jessica's hand as she said, "You're as beautiful as a little butterfly."

"You sure are. And Jessica is a lovely name." Xixi was also looking at Jessica with a warm smile, and she gently stroked Jessica's hair.

"Thank you." Jessica's response was a little shy. She then turned to Amy with an earnest expression, and said, "Amy, give me your hand; I have a present for you."

"Sure." Amy extended her left hand, and looked at Jessica with anticipation on her face.

Jessica placed her little hand over Amy's in a solemn manner before slowly opening her fist, upon which a purple crystal the size of a thumb appeared on Amy's palm.

The crystal's surface was a little irregular, but it was very clean and clear, without any impurities. Dazzling light emanated from the crystal as the sunlight shone down upon it, projecting a beautiful purple ribbon onto Amy's hand.

"Wow, what a pretty purple gemstone!" Amy's eyes lit up; purple was her favorite color. However, she quickly placed the crystal back into Jessica's hand, and shook her head as she said, "No, Jessica, I can't accept such a precious gift."

"My father gave this to me before his accident. He told me that in this world, true friendship is more precious than any beautiful stone." Jessica picked up Amy's hand, and placed the crystal back into her palm. A pure smile appeared on her face, and she said, "That's why I'm giving it to you. You're more precious than this stone, and I'm sure Father would think the same."

Chapter 407 Little Birdie! Little Birdie!

Amy looked at Jessica's insistent expression, then down at the purple crystal in her hand, and nodded firmly with a smile as she said, "I'll treasure this crystal just as much as I treasure our friendship."

An elated smile appeared on Jessica's face, and she also nodded in response.

"Scott, Jessica has just received the valuable gift of friendship, and she has parted with the purple stone that you gave her. I hope you can see this from up above." Rebecca smiled at the sight of the two little girls, and she turned away to wipe some tears from the corners of her eyes.

"I'm not late, am I?" A gentle voice sounded, and Luna also arrived.

"Teacher Luna! You're not late at all. Everyone's here, so we can begin the party now." Amy was elated upon catching sight of Luna.

"Teacher Luna, you came as well!" Jessica was also very happy to see her.

"I sure did. Both of you look so beautiful today." Luna smiled at Amy and Jessica before producing two little vibrant red flowers as if she were performing a magic trick. She wove the flowers into the two little girls' hair, and said, "I didn't have time to prepare a present today, so I'm giving each of you a little red flower."

"Teacher Luna, I'm Jessica's mother. Thank you for looking after me and my daughter all this time." Rebecca made her way toward Luna before extending a respectful bow.

"You're too kind. Jessica is very adorable, and I really like her. I heard you've been suffering from some ill health lately; are you all better now?" Luna asked in a concerned voice.

"I'm much better now, thanks to Mr. Mag's help. I'll be able to continue working, and Jessica won't have to keep begging on the streets." Rebecca nodded with a smile.

"Mr. Mag sure is a kind person," Luna said with a smile. She didn't know how he had helped Jessica's mother, but it was good news that Jessica wouldn't have to beg on the streets anymore.

"Teacher Luna!"

After everyone walked in, Daphne and Ignatsu also extended a joyful greeting toward Luna.

"Hello, Teacher Luna." Parber was a little surprised to see Luna, and the expression on his face became even more awkward, but he still mustered his courage and extended a greeting toward her.

"Hello, Daphne, Ignatsu, Parber; you're all here as well. Looks like Amy really did invite all of her friends." Luna smiled as she greeted the children and parents before sitting beside Xixi and Lulu.

The two birdcages were placed on a table, and Amy gestured to her little friends. "Look, this is a talking bird."

"A talking bird? Really? My neighbor's parrot can also speak, but it only imitates what my neighbor says, so it can't actually communicate." Ignatsu was the first one to make his way over to the birdcages with a curious look on his face.

"I've never seen a talking bird before! And this bird is so beautiful; its feathers look like they're glittering." Daphne stared at Green Pea with amazement etched on her face.

"Little birdie! Little birdie!" Parber clapped his little hands with elation. He grabbed a chair beside him, and tried to climb onto it, but his limbs were too short and stubby, so he was unable to succeed.

"How could a bird possibly be able to speak? It's just a prank." Parmer cast a disdainful glance in their direction.

“This is Green Pea, and this Black Coal. Black Coal is too shy, so it’s hiding, but we can still hear its voice.” Amy heard what Parmer was saying, but she didn’t respond. Instead, she introduced Green Pea and Black Coal to everyone.

“I’m not shy! And my name isn’t Black Coal, either. You may refer to me as the honorable Fama Odin Ben.” Black Coal’s vexed voice sounded from within the birdcage that was enshrouded by the black cloth.

“I’m Sunny. They often call me Green Pea, but I prefer the name Sunny.” Green Pea spread open its wings in a graceful manner.

“Wow, they really can talk! And they’re conversing with us, not just repeating the same few sentences over and over again!” Ignatsu was amazed.

“What a beautiful voice. I also want an adorable talking bird.” Daphne turned to look at Guy.

“This is also the first time that I’ve seen a talking bird. If I see one in the future, I’ll definitely capture it for you.” Guy was feeling a little powerless. After all, encountering a talking bird was a very unlikely event.

“Birdie... Hug.” Parber spread open his little arms, and tried to grab the birdcage on the table. However, the table was far taller than he was, and his efforts were in vain.

“It really is a talking bird. It’s so adorable; even more so than our little pet at home.” Miranda’s eyes lit up, and she stroked Parmer’s hair as she said, “Parmer, don’t make snap judgments on things you’ve never seen before. Otherwise, it will make you seem shallow, and that’s not how a man should be. True men are all very modest and polite.”

“I understand, Mother.” Parmer looked at Miranda before bowing his head with a hint of embarrassment. However, he quickly raised his head again, and looked into Miranda’s eyes with a serious expression as he vowed, “I’m going to become a true man, and act as a role model for my little brothers.”

“I’m sure you can do it.” Miranda nodded with an encouraging smile.

Gjerj only sat off to the side, and looked on with a smile. The little guy in his arms reached for the crystal chandelier with its chubby little hands, and even though he couldn’t actually reach the chandelier, there was still a joyful smile on its face.

“Come on over, everyone.” Mag emerged from the kitchen, and instructed with a smile.

“I’m very pleased that all of you came to attend our party today, and I hope you can all have a good time. You can order anything you like, and aside from the tofu pudding, there are no quantity restrictions on any of the other dishes.” After everyone sat down in their seats, Mag continued speaking, while Yabemiya placed menus in front of everyone.

“Wow, so many dishes. Honey, are these all new dishes that were only released today?” Miranda was amazed by the variety of dishes on the menu.

"I think... that's... probably the case..." Gjerj replied with an awkward expression. He didn't think that Mag would be so straightforward, and allow everyone to pick dishes from the actual restaurant menu.

"Is that really the case?" Miranda wore an amused smile at the sight of Gjerj's awkward expression. She looked at the menu for a while before deciding, "The braised chicken and rice and Yangzhou fried rice are both very delicious, but with so many new dishes on the menu, I should explore some other options. I'll get a la zhi roujiamo, a sweet tofu pudding, a spicy grilled fish..."

Chapter 408 Eating Delicious Food is A Pleasure

"Miranda, that's..." Gjerj looked at Miranda with a hint of urgency on his face, trying to formulate a reason to dissuade her from ordering the roujiamo and spicy grilled fish. If she were to eat those two dishes, she would probably go into early labor.

Mag looked at Miranda, and shook his head with a smile. "My apologies, but the roujiamo and spicy grilled fish aren't very suitable for you at the moment as they're too stimulating, so it may not be very good for the baby. However, you can try the tofu pudding if you'd like, and the braised chicken and rice and Yangzhou fried rice are still good options as well."

"He's right, Miranda, you should wait until birth before trying those two dishes."

"Is that right?" Miranda was slightly disappointed, but she still nodded, and said, "Alright, then I'll get a sweet tofu pudding and a savory tofu pudding."

Gjerj turned to Mag with a grateful expression on his face.

"Sorry, but the tofu pudding is limited to one per person. The nutrition content in them is very high, and excessive consumption could lead to difficulties with digestion." Madam shrugged in an apologetic manner. He wasn't making up those rules. Even a normal person was advised to only have one tofu pudding per day, let alone a pregnant woman.

"Alright, then I'll get a sweet tofu pudding, then a Yangzhou fried rice and a braised chicken and rice." Miranda was still a little bit disappointed, but at the same time, she was happy to taste the Yangzhou fried rice and braised chicken and rice again.

"Sure." Mag nodded.

"There's so much good food! Can we really order whatever we want?" Jessica's mouth gaped open in amazement upon hearing Amy's description of all of the restaurant's dishes.

Amy nodded before whispering the answer into Jessica's ear. "Of course you can. Father says all of us can order whatever we want, and every dish is super delicious. Oh, by the way, a new dish is being released today, so you have to save some space in your stomach for that new dish at the end."

"Alright, then I'll eat whatever Amy eats. That way, I definitely won't eat too much." Jessica's eyes lit up as she nodded.

"Jessica, don't order that much." Rebecca looked at the prices on the menu, and her eyes widened in shock. Even the cheapest dish on the menu cost 200 copper coins, and the most expensive spicy grilled fish cost up to 2,000 copper coins. Those prices were unimaginable to her.

"It's alright, Jessica can order whatever she wants. This is a party, so the prices on the menus aren't applicable," Mag said with a smile.

Rebecca looked at Mag's warm expression, then at Jessica's expectant look, and hesitated momentarily before nodding with gratitude in her eyes. "Thank you."

"I want a spicy grilled fish. I love fish, and the fish from Amy's restaurant are all super big, so they must be super tasty." Daphne's eyes were glittering with anticipation.

Mag recorded everyone's orders before entering the kitchen.

Miranda turned to Gjerj with a smile, and asked, "Honey, is it because you're concerned for our child that you only bring back braised chicken and rice and Yangzhou fried rice for me every time?"

"I actually really wanted to taste those dishes with you as well, but Mag says they're not suitable for pregnant women, so I didn't dare to bring back any. I didn't want to tell you about them, either, as that would only make you crave something that you can't have. I lied to you, I'm sorry." Gjerj gave Miranda a formal apology.

Miranda stroked Gjerj's face with a warm smile, and replied, "What are you apologizing for, you dummy? For the sake of our child, I can resist any craving."

Yabemiya brought out a platter of tofu puddings first. There were both sweet and savory puddings, and she placed them onto the tables according to the orders.

"Hmm! This sweet tofu pudding is so delicious! It melts in my mouth, and its flavor is amazing. Honey, why didn't you tell me that there was such delicious food in Mag's restaurant?" A blissful expression appeared on Miranda's face after tasting her first spoonful of tofu pudding, but she then turned to Gjerj with a slightly displeased look.

"Mag says the tofu pudding is not available for takeaway, so..." Cold sweat began to bead on Gjerj's forehead. Didn't she just say that he had nothing to be sorry about?

"Then you could have accompanied me here to eat it." Miranda harrumphed as she ate another spoonful of tofu pudding. Soon, her attention was focused entirely on the tofu pudding, and she didn't have the time to blame Gjerj anymore.

"It's as white as snow, and so soft and bouncy. What an amazing dish!" Jessica placed a spoonful of tofu pudding into her mouth, upon which her eyes immediately lit up.

She swallowed the mouthful of tofu pudding, and exclaimed, "Amy, your father is amazing!"

She had never tasted such delicious food before.

Rebecca ate her first spoonful of tofu pudding, and an incredulous expression also appeared on her face. She was surprised by the 200 copper coin price tag, but she had to admit that the dish was unbelievably tasty. It was the most delicious thing she had ever had aside from the braised chicken and rice.

Everyone was basking in the delicious flavor of the tofu pudding, while Yabemiya brought the next round of dishes, which included braised chicken and rice, Yang Zhou fried rice, and roujiamos.

“Miya, you go have a seat and enjoy your meal as well. Leave the rest to me.” Mag smiled as he took the platter of grilled fish from Miya’s hands.

“Alright, thank you, Boss.” Yabemiya smiled and nodded before taking a seat to enjoy her tofu pudding.

“Daphne, here’s your medium size mildly spicy grilled fish. It’s a little hot, so do be careful.” Mag smiled as he placed the grilled fish in front of Daphne.

The delicious spicy aroma coupled with the alluring scent of fish wafted through the air. The bright red juices were still bubbling from the effect of the lit alcohol stove under the platter, and the extravagant dish immediately captured everyone’s attention.

“That smells so good! I really want to have some!” Miranda immediately sat up, and gulped involuntarily at the sight of the grilled fish in front of Daphne.

However, right at that moment, her bulging stomach rumbled a little as if the little guy inside was trying to break out.

“Honey, can we order one as well? I only want a tiny little bite. Even our little baby is asking for some; she must really want to taste such a delicious dish too.” Miranda looked at Gjerj with a pitiable expression.

“No, Miranda. The fish is too spicy, and your stomach won’t be able to handle it.” Gjerj shook his head firmly.

“But... I really really want to eat it...” Miranda stared at Daphne as the latter sunk her chopsticks into the grilled fish.

Chapter 409 Premiere of Gokuraku Jodo

Mag made a total of three grilled fish, two of which were large, while the third one was medium size. As such, everyone aside from Miranda was able to sample the dish.

Gjerj gulped at the sight of the alluring grilled fish before turning to Miranda with words of consolation. “Don’t be sad, I won’t eat any of the grilled fish, either. Our braised chicken is really delicious too.”

Due to the hormonal imbalances present during pregnancy, Miranda experienced sudden mood swings. After having three children together, Gjerj was already very familiar with the entire process, so he wasn’t impatient or annoyed by it in the slightest.

“After giving birth, we have to come back and eat lots and lots of fish.” Miranda nodded as she looked at Gjerj with an earnest expression.

“Sure. After the child is born, you can have as much grilled fish as you like. I’ll come here with you every day.” Gjerj wore a warm smile on his face, and he held Angus in one arm while patting Miranda’s stomach with his other hand as he crooned, “Be a good little baby now. After you’re born, daddy will take you and mommy here to have as much fish as you want.”

It was as if the little baby in Miranda’s stomach understood Gjerj’s promise, and the little guy quickly settled down-much to Gjerj’s relief.

This spicy grilled fish is so delicious; I feel like my throat is on fire, but I can't stop eating. Vivian really likes foods with strong flavors, so she would definitely love this. Luna fanned her mouth with her hand as she stuck out her tongue in an adorable manner. She was contemplating when she would be able to sneak out with Vivian to enjoy this delicious spicy grilled fish.

"Mr. Mag's cooking skills are simply extraordinary! Such delicious food can't be found anywhere else!"

"Amy's father is so awesome! I'm so envious that Amy gets to eat such delicious food every day. She must feel like she's in heaven every day!"

Everyone was full of praise for Mag, and Amy wore a proud and elated smile on her little face.

"You're all far too kind." Mag shook his head with a modest smile, but he was in high spirits from receiving so much praise. He was filled with an indescribable sense of accomplishment whenever he saw his food bringing joy to his customers.

Everyone began to focus on their meals, and the chatter gradually died down. Only after all of the food had been cleared away from the tables did everyone burp with satisfaction.

"Burp..." Jessica turned to Amy, who was holding the last roujiamo on the table, and a surprised expression appeared on her face as she said, "Amy, how can your stomach store so much food? I'm already full, but you can still eat so much."

"That's because my stomach is bigger than Jessica's." Amy giggled. She held the roujiamo in both hands and quickly devoured it.

"Looks like we've all finished our meals. For this lunch party, Amy, Miya, and Aisha prepared a dance for all of you. Let's take a short break, then watch their performance. The name of the dance is 'Spring is Here'. After the performance, dessert will be served. That will also be the new product that the restaurant will be releasing, so please have a taste and give me your feedback," Mag announced with a smile. He was also looking forward to watching the premiere of Gokuraku Jodo.

"Wow, really? You can dance too, Amy? That's amazing!" Daphne's eyes were glowing as she looked at Amy.

"Do you really know how to dance?" Ignatsu was rather skeptical.

"Amy's a really fast learner. Back when Teacher Luna was teaching us to sing, she managed to master the song right away." Jessica was very confident in Amy's abilities.

"Spring is here"? What kind of dance is that going to be? Did Mr. Mag teach it to Amy? Is it like that "a little girl with mushrooms" song? Luna took a curious glance at Amy before turning her attention to Mag. That catchy "a little girl with mushrooms" song had made a strong impression on her.

"I practiced for a long time, and I still feel like I'm not that good at it, but I want to perform the dance for all you." Amy's expression was a little nervous, but her little face soon lit up with excitement as she said, "After performing the dance, we'll be able to taste Father's new dessert; I'm really looking forward to it!"

“Me too. I’ve already fallen in love with every single one of your father’s dishes!” Ignatsu nodded with an earnest expression. The little bean sprout on his head wobbled from side to side, and he appeared to be in high spirits.

“I’m also curious what Mag’s new dish will be. Will it be as delicious as tofu pudding?” Xixi looked on with an expectant gaze.

After a short break, Amy, Yabemiya, and Sally made their way to the open area that they had cleared out earlier. Amy stood at the very center, with Yabemiya to her left and Sally to her right. The two of them faced three different directions, and stood in the iconic Gokuraku Jodo formation, adopting the starting pose in the process.

There was a half-elf loli in a little pink dress, a horned half-dragon in a black maid uniform, and an elf in a qipao with golden edges. Adorable, exuberant, graceful. All three of them had different dispositions, but their combination was in perfect harmony.

There are so many people watching; I’m so nervous... Yabemiya focused on slowing her breathing, but she could still hear her heart pounding in her chest.

Prior to working at Mamy Restaurant, she was just a worker who washed dishes and prepared ingredients in the kitchen. She was despised by her colleagues and insulted by her bosses. She was afraid of facing large crowds, and even afraid of conversing with strangers. Never would she have thought that she would be able to learn dancing and perform a dance in front of so many people someday.

However, all of that became a reality when she came to Mamy Restaurant. She learned how to face all customers with a genuine smile, and she discovered what it meant to have confidence and be respected.

“You can do it, Big Sister Miya.” Amy could see that Yabemiya was quite tense, and she held onto her hand as encouragement.

“Your dancing is already fantastic, even better than mine, so don’t be nervous, and just dance like how we normally practice.” Sally also gave her an encouraging smile.

Yabemiya suddenly felt as if her entire body was filled with power, and her nerves disappeared as she nodded earnestly. “Mm-hm.”

“Let’s begin.” Mag smiled as he pressed the “play” button on the music box.

The joyful Gokuraku Jodo song began to play, and the three of them began to dance. All of their movements were fast and spritely yet still filled with energy and enthusiasm.

Their graceful hand gestures and shuffling dance steps combined in perfect harmony. All three of them danced with different styles, but they were completely synchronized, and the guests simply couldn’t look away.

“That’s... awesome!” Ignatsu’s mouth was wide open with incredulity.

“What a rhythmic song! And what a beautiful dance!” Luna had also been stunned.

Amy is so awesome! How can she be so good at everything? I really love her! Daphne stared at Amy like an entranced fangirl.

Chapter 410 Big Sister is Seducing Me!

This is the best performance of Gokuraku Jodo I've seen. Mag was also thoroughly enjoying the splendid performance that was being put on by the three girls.

Even though he had been watching them learn the dance step by step, it was the first time he had ever seen them perform the complete dance routine. Even Yabemiya, whose movements had been quite stiff initially, managed to find her own style and rhythm.

What a beautiful song. What kind of instruments are creating those sounds? There seems to be a drum and a monochord in there somewhere. The dance is really brilliant as well. Xixi tapped her leg along with the energetic rhythm of the music, and she stared at the dancing trio with amazement and curiosity in her eyes.

Who would have thought that she would look pretty good when dancing... Parmer's eyes also widened in disbelief at the sight of Amy's splendid dance moves. It was the first time he had seen a little girl around his age dancing, and was surprised that she was able to dance so well. It was a little difficult to correlate her with the little girl in dirty clothes from before.

"What spectacular music and choreography. The song is so good; I really want to learn it as well."

"Such a beautiful dance, and their figures are all so good. My waist was also that slender once, and I was also a great dancer back in my youth." Miranda supported her chin in her hands, and watched the dance with a reminiscent expression.

"Indeed you were. It was love at first sight for me when I saw you during Chaos City's Grand Ceremony of Peace. You were the best dancer in the troupe, and I was completely unable to look away." Gjerj nodded with a smile, and he also wore a reminiscent expression as he looked at Miranda.

"You were so tall and handsome back then. Even though you were below the stage, I still saw you immediately, and it was like there was a voice in my head that was yelling 'he's the one!'. After that, I fell into your trap." Miranda squeezed Gjerj's cheeks, and sighed with emotion as she said, "Time really is the best equalizer."

"Pfft..." Mag almost burst into laughter upon hearing their conversation.

An awkward expression appeared on Gjerj's face, and he hurriedly explained, "Ahem... Mag, I may be like this now, but back in my younger days, I was a handsome and dashing gentleman. In fact, I was known as one of the Four Aden Gentlemen."

"Let me guess, Harrison is also one of them, right?" Mag raised an eyebrow with a skeptical look.

"Eh? Do you know of us Four Aden Gentlemen as well?" Gjerj turned to Mag with a hint of surprise on his face.

"No, this is my first time hearing about it." Mag shook his head as he tried to suppress his laughter. It appeared that the Four Aden Gentlemen weren't ranked based on outward appearance. They were

most likely titles that they had given themselves, and it was highly possible that the other two gentlemen were the other two fatties.

Xixi suddenly turned to Lulu, and asked, "Are they beautiful?"

"They are." Lulu nodded with a bashful smile.

"Lulu, you've changed." Xixi pouted and looked at Lulu with a sad expression.

"What? How? Did I do something wrong?" Lulu turned to Xixi with a panicked expression.

"In the past, you would always tell me that I'm the most beautiful, but now, you're looking at other women. You've changed. I'm no longer your one and only." Xixi sighed as if Lulu had cheated on her.

"You're still my one and only, dummy. There's no lack of beautiful things in this world, but in my heart, you'll always be the most beautiful. That's the difference between you and them." Lulu stroked Xixi's hair with his big hand as he looked at her with a gentle expression.

"Heehee, did you dip your lips in honey?" Xixi clenched her little fists, and gently punched Lulu's chest. She turned to Amy, and said, "Lulu, let's have an adorable baby like Amy. No, let's have a bunch of adorable little babies."

"Sure, we can have as many as you like." Lulu nodded with a smile as he wound his arm around Xixi's shoulder.

As the song neared its conclusion, Amy slowly leaned forward and blinked her bright blue eyes, pointing a finger and wiggling her shoulders.

Arrrgh! I can't! My heart is about to jump out of my mouth! That's cheating, Amy! Daphne clasped her hand over her heart, and looked at Amy with a deep blush on her face.

"Mommy, this big sister is trying to seduce me!" Parber was in the process of licking his little bowl when he suddenly turned and yelled at Miranda, drawing raucous laughter from everyone.

It is a little seductive. Mag was directly facing Yabemiya, and even though she wore a shy blush on her face, he had to admit that she looked very alluring as she danced.

The song slowly drew to a conclusion, and the three of them stopped in unison, each of them adopting a graceful pose of their own.

"That was awesome!"

"That dance was beautiful, Amy! Can you teach it to me?"

"All three girls were awesome!"

Loud applause erupted along with enthusiastic cheers. After watching such a beautiful dance, everyone wore elated smiles; the atmosphere had become very lively following the performance.

"Thank you, everyone." Amy smiled and nodded at everyone, and she also had a joyful smile on her face. It was her first time dancing in front of so many people, so she was also a little nervous. However,

she could sense that Big Sister Miya was even more nervous than she was, so she tried her best not to show it.

“We did it!” Yabemiya was still a little dizzy. She felt as if all of her blood had rushed to her brain, and as she listened to everyone’s praise and applause, she felt like the entire world was a little surreal.

Sally was the calmest and most collected among the three, but she also wore an elated smile. It was the first time dancing in front of so many non-brethren for her, and it was quite a special feeling.

Mag stood up with a smile, and announced, “That was a brilliant dance. Have a seat, and I’ll be bringing out the new dessert. Its name is ice cream.”

“Ice cream? What’s that, Father? Is it something with ice in it?” Amy’s eyes lit up with curiosity as she looked at Mag.

Everyone else also turned their attention to Mag. After enjoying so many delicious dishes, they were all looking forward to what Mag could offer next.

Mag nodded with a smile, and asked, “That’s right, it’s something with ice in it. There are four flavors: vanilla, mocha, blueberry, and chocolate. Which one would you like?”