

Stay At home 411

Chapter 411 Waaah...

"Mag, what's vanilla? And what's mocha? And what's chocolate?" Xixi was very perplexed as she looked at Mag. She only knew that blueberries were a type small blue fruit, but she had no idea what the other three flavors were.

"Is vanilla supposed to be fragrant grass[1]? Can you eat grass, though?" Daphne was quite curious.

Mag smiled, and explained, "Yes, vanilla is a type of herb with a special fragrant aroma. It's not for consumption on its own, but it can be ground down into powder to create a type of ingredient. As for mocha, it is a special ingredient made from ground green tea leaves, and it has quite a refreshing flavor. Lastly, chocolate is a very rich and sweet food. I'm sure we all know about blueberries, so no explanation is required there. In any case, all four flavors have their unique properties, and you're free to try them out as you please."

The tofu pudding only has sweet and savory flavors, but the two factions are already at war with one another. With four flavors for this new product, are there going to be four lines outside the restaurant now? Gjerj contemplated momentarily before raising his hand as he said, "I want a chocolate ice cream."

Miranda took a while longer to decide, and she said, "I want a sour one, so I'll get a blueberry ice cream."

"I want a mocha flavor one." Parmer raised his hand, and although his expression was quite calm, there was anticipation shimmering in his eyes.

"I want the fragrant one."

"Sweet... Sweet..." Angus raised his little hand, and whooped with elation. He had just eaten some sweet tofu pudding, and was in very high spirits.

"No, no, you still can't eat icy stuff yet, Angus." Miranda grabbed onto his little hand and shook her head.

"Waaah..." Angus immediately burst into tears upon hearing that.

"Wow, can I try all four flavors one after the other?" Amy's eyes were sparkling with excitement as she looked at Mag.

"Of course. You can have as many as you like." Mag nodded with a smile. For foodies, choice wasn't an issue, as they could just order one of every flavor.

Ice cream? Mr. Mag sure gives his food interesting and unique names. This must be a dessert that he invented, right? What a supremely talented chef. Luna was very impressed as she looked at Mag's profile through the kitchen window.

Everyone sat and stared at the kitchen with expectant eyes, wondering what kind of dessert Mag was going to serve up.

Soon, Mag reemerged from the kitchen with a platter that was filled with uniform holes that were evenly spaced apart. On top of those holes, there was ice cream of four different colors sitting within cones.

There was the light yellow vanilla ice cream, the light green mocha ice cream, the bluish-violet blueberry ice cream, and the brown chocolate ice cream.

Frosty air was rising off the ice cream, and two ball ice cream cones were like flowers blooming within a white mist, creating a beautiful spectacle.

“This is Parmer’s mocha ice cream, Ms. Miranda’s blueberry ice cream... and Lulu’s chocolate ice cream. This is our restaurant’s new product: ice cream. Please enjoy. Oh, and one more thing, I advise you to lick the ice cream rather than bite it.” Mag handed the ice cream cones to each person with a smile on his face. Amy was holding the bluish-violet blueberry ice cream.

Is this made from ice? It appears to be solid. Gjerj surveyed the ice cream in his hand with a skeptical look.

It looks really delicious. Miranda looked at the ice cream in her hand with expectant eyes.

“It really is icy, and it’s purple too! I love it!” Amy looked at the blueberry ice cream in her little hand, and her eyes completely lit up. The two balls of bluish violet were sitting in a conical wafer shell, around which a piece of paper was wrapped. The faint fragrance of blueberry wafted toward her along with wisps of frosty air.

So I’m supposed to lick it? Amy held the ice cream in front of her with both hands before gently licking it with her little pink tongue.

The sweet and sour flavor of blueberries coupled with a rich milky taste flourished on the tip of her tongue. The smooth icy texture of the ice cream made Amy feel as if she was situated in a vast expanse of purple snow. Purple snowflakes were falling from the sky, and she caught one with her tongue, only to discover that it was sweet and sour, with milky undertones.

“It’s so delicious! I love blueberry ice cream!” Amy took another lick of ice cream with elation etched on her face.

Is this the mocha ice cream? Tea leaves are supposed to be brewed in hot water and drunk as a beverage, but Mr. Mag is saying that he ground tea leaves into powder before making it into ice cream. Wouldn’t the ice cream be really bitter, then? Luna inspected the mocha ice cream in her hand with a curious expression.

Her grandfather really liked to drink tea. The green tea that was produced on Vic Mountain was thoroughly enjoyed by all of the nobles in Rodu as it could improve alertness as well as digestion.

However, the yearly yield of tea leaves from Vic Mountain was quite low, so the prices were very high. Following the spring harvest, the tea leaves would always be immediately sold out. Her grandfather’s students knew that he liked to drink tea, so they always bought him a kilogram or so of tea leaves every year, and he always reserved the tea for special occasions.

There were also tea leaves produced elsewhere, but there was a clear disparity in quality compared to the tea leaves on Vic Mountain.

Luna was often staying with her grandfather in the past, so she had expert tea-brewing skills, as well as an extensive knowledge of tea leaves. As such, she knew how to discern good tea leaves from average ones.

Luna inched her nose toward the ice cream before taking a gentle whiff. The fragrant aroma of green tea coupled with a rich milky scent immediately gushed into her nose, making her close her eyes involuntarily.

The refreshing aroma of the tea carried with it the scent of spring rain, and she felt as if she had been teleported to an orchard filled with green tea trees. The tea leaves swayed gently in the spring wind, and as she inhaled the faint aroma of the tea, she felt as if her entire body was being purified.

What kind of tea leaf is this? Why does it contain such a rich aroma? This aroma is superior to that of the best spring tea on Vic Mountain, and this scent is only from grinding the tea leaves down into powder, not brewing them in hot water! Luna opened her eyes, and stared at the ice cream in front of her with incredulity in her eyes.

The spring tea on Vic Mountain was widely renowned as the best tea on the Norland Continent, but the aroma of the tea emanating from this ice cream was clearly superior. She hesitated momentarily before licking the top ball of ice cream.

The ice cream slowly melted on the tip of her tongue, and the rich flavor of milk slid down her throat along with that exquisite taste of tea.

It was an indescribable feeling, just as if there were countless tiny little fingers massaging her lips, chin, and throat, striking her with the urge to moan with bliss.

Chapter 412 Glug... Glug!
"Phew..."

The refreshing icy taste soothed the scorching oily sensation from eating the spicy grilled fish. Luna tried her best not to utter any strange sounds.

She slowly opened her eyes and gently exhaled. The residual refreshing taste of the green tea made her entire body feel light and carefree.

This is far superior to the best Vic Mountain spring tea! Even the tea leaves harvested from that thousand-year-old tree that grandpa has don't compare to the green tea in this ice cream! What kind of supreme grade green tea could be this extraordinarily flavorful? I even feel like my digestion has improved after taking just a single lick. Luna stared at the ice cream in her hand with unadulterated shock. It was exactly because she was a tea expert that she knew what such supreme quality tea leaves entailed.

Tea leaves of this caliber could be auctioned for several hundred thousand copper coins per 50 grams in Rodu. If there were a few avid tea enthusiasts participating in the auction, then that price could go even higher. After all, 25 grams of tea leaves from the thousand-year-old tree on Vic Mountain was auctioned for 100,000 copper coins, and these tea leaves were clearly of a higher caliber.

But Mag was using such supreme grade green tea to make ice cream! If her grandfather were to hear about this, he would be absolutely furious.

But this flavor really is super delicious! It's sweet yet not overly rich, and also has a refreshing flavor. It really is an amazing dessert. Luna licked her lips before taking another lick of ice cream, and she was completely intoxicated by its flavor.

So sweet! So sweet!! So, so sweet!!! I feel like I'm in heaven! Ignatsu had already devoured most of his chocolate ice cream, and now wore a blissful expression on his chubby little face.

He really loved sweet foods, and this chocolate ice cream was the most delicious dessert that he had ever had. Each and every lick brought with it the alluring flavor of chocolate, coupled with a rich milky aroma. The texture was smooth and impeccable, and he felt as if he had been thrown into a jar of honey; it was the feeling of pure bliss!

"Yu... Yummy... Sweet..." Parber stood on the ground, and licked the ice cream in his hands. His hand-eye coordination was still a little lacking, so some of the ice cream had been smudged onto his nose and face. He walked around in a wobbly manner as he ate, and before he knew it, he had arrived beside the table upon which the two birdcages had been placed.

There was an empty little plate in front of Green Pea's birdcage, and it was in the process of arranging its feathers, seemingly disinterested in the ice cream.

"Hey, kid, is the ice cream good?" A low voice suddenly sounded from within the cage that was enshrouded by the black cloth.

"It... it is." Parber nodded firmly before licking his ice cream again, and a joyful expression appeared on his little face.

"I actually have something that's even more delicious than ice cream; do you want it?" The low voice sounded once again.

"More delicious than ice cream?" Parber looked at the ice cream in his hands, then at the birdcage, and a hesitant expression appeared on his face.

"Indeed. It's right here in this cage. You only have to climb up and take off this black cloth, and I'll give you something even more delicious than ice cream," the voice tempted.

"Alright!" Parber was ecstatic upon hearing that. He looked around, then pulled a chair over, and began to climb onto it. He held his vanilla ice cream in one hand, and reached out with his other hand to grab the black cloth.

"Parber, what are you doing?" Miranda was the first one to notice Parber climbing onto the chair, and was a little confused.

Everyone else was basking in the delicious flavor of their ice creams, but they also turned to look at Parber upon hearing Miranda's inquisitive words.

Amy looked at Parber with a serious expression, and said, "You shouldn't take off that black cloth; otherwise, you might="

However, before she had a chance to finish her sentence, Parber had already grabbed onto a corner of the black cloth and tugged on it with all his might. The black cloth fell away, revealing an almost featherless black crow in a metal cage. Parber's expression immediately stiffened upon seeing that.

"Hey there, little cutie." Black Coal delivered an enthusiastic greeting

"Wah!" Parber immediately burst into tears as he retreated a couple of steps. The ice cream in his hand wobbled, and the top ball fell off, plummeting toward the ground.

"It's shameful to waste food!" Black Coal immediately extended its neck, and opened its mouth to catch the ball of ice cream.

The ball was about as large as an infant's fist, and it was falling with quite a bit of momentum. It fell straight into Black Coal's mouth before getting stuck in its throat, making it appear as if it had suddenly grown a massive Adam's apple.

Amy looked at the bawling Parber, and could only shrug with a resigned expression.

"Wow! This bird is so ugly!" Daphne yelled in surprise. She covered her eyes with her hands, and only dared to peek through the gaps between her fingers.

"Yeah, and where are its feathers? Why does it have such a massive neck?" Jessica was also slightly appalled.

"Am I the only one who thinks that it looks a little adorable? Like the really adorkable kind of bird?" Ignatsu licked his ice cream while chuckling like a snorting pig.

"Glug... Glug..." Black Coal skipped up and down in its cage as if it wanted to console the howling Parber, but the ice cream in its throat was preventing it from formulating any coherent words, which gave it a comical appearance.

Miranda slowly made her way over to Parber, and she put on a serious expression as she said, "It's alright, don't cry; men don't cry over little things like this."

"But... But... This bird is so ugly." Parber pouted as he pointed at Black Coal. He was trying to suppress his tears as a pitiable expression appeared on his face.

"Glug... Glug!" Black Coal stuck its head out from within the cage as if it had something to say.

"Parber, it's not right to talk about others like that." Miranda shook her head as she looked at Parber.

Black Coal nodded in agreement, and looked at Parber with a smug expression.

Miranda continued, "You see, even though it's ugly, it at least has the presence of mind to hide itself beneath that black cloth. You were the one who took off the black cloth, so you can't blame it for scaring you."

"Splat!"

Black Coal fell back in its cage, and it slowly turned its head to the side as tears of grief flowed from its eyes.

Chapter 413 Longjing Green Tea

“A reminder from the system: even though the ingredients sourced by the system are all natural and harmless, ice cream cannot be consumed in large quantities in a single sitting, or digestive problems could ensue. Please restrict the amount of ice cream being consumed by the customers in order to prevent accidents from happening.” The system's serious voice sounded.

“Oh, right, I almost forgot; eating too much ice cream could lead to diarrhea.” Mag came to a sudden realization upon hearing that. Following Amy's wheedling request, he had completely forgotten about the potential side effects of eating ice cream. It appeared that he couldn't just let her eat as many as she wanted, after all.

“System, what is the upper limit on the amount of ice cream a normal person can consume?” Mag asked internally. The ice cream was a new product for the restaurant, so he had to work out a restriction on the amount that he could sell to each person.

“Three for adults, two for children,” the system replied.

“Alright, then I'll restrict it to two per person.” Mag nodded and licked the mocha ice cream in his hand as a joyful smile appeared on his face. It was worth all those days that he had spent in the test field for the God of Cookery to be able to create such delicious ice cream. With so many supreme grade ingredients, the texture of the ice cream was far smoother than even the best ice creams that he had tasted in his past life.

Let alone the kids, even he felt like he could eat 10 in a sitting!

“Father, I want more ice cream! I want the green one this time, the one that has the same color as grass.” Amy turned to Mag with an expectant gaze. She had already finished her ice cream and was crunching on the cone, which she found to also be extremely tasty.

Mag smiled as he said, “Sure, but you can only eat a maximum of three ice creams. I was wrong earlier; the ice cream is too cold, so your tummy might hurt if you eat too much.”

Amy faltered momentarily upon hearing that before looking at Mag with a pitiable expression as she asked, “So I won't be able to taste one of the flavors?”

“Yes, but you'll be able to taste it tonight.” Mag nodded in response. His heart was throbbing at the sight of Amy's pitiable expression, and he wanted nothing more than to grab a bunch of ice cream cones and thrust them all at her. However, logic won out over his impulses in the end—he knew that it would not be a good idea to do that.

Amy nodded obediently, and hesitated momentarily before deciding, “Alright, then... I won't eat the vanilla ice cream. I'll eat the chocolate one as my last one.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Mag, I feel like you were born to cook. You will most definitely be recorded in the Norland Continent's history books, and the delicious foods you've invented will change this entire world.” Xixi was full of

admiration as she looked at Mag, and she said, “Lulu and I have traveled to many places in the past, but we’ve never tasted such delicious food. You are a culinary genius!”

“You’re far too kind. I’m just very lucky, that’s all.” Mag put on a modest smile in response. He wasn’t really interested in changing the world. All he wanted was to become stronger, then cook all types of delicious food for Amy. If it were possible, he would also want to find Amy’s mother so she could have a complete set of parents.

The ice cream dessert capped off the meal perfectly, providing an incomparable experience that put everyone in an extremely good mood.

“Burp... I’m so full! I’m so happy!” Ignatsu burped as he rubbed his round stomach with a blissful expression on his chubby face.

“This is the most delicious meal I’ve ever had. Thank you, Amy.” Jessica licked the ice cream on her lips as she turned to Amy with a smile.

Amy also smiled as she leaned over to Jessica’s ear, and whispered, “You’re welcome, Jessica. Come play with me more often. That way, you can have more meals with me.”

“No, I can’t do that. Mother says good little girls go home to eat meals, and shouldn’t ask for food from other people.” Jessica shook her head with a smile, and added, “But I’ll still visit and play with you.”

Luna turned to Rebecca with a smile, and offered, “Jessica’s mother, Jessica is at the age where she can attend school as well, right? If you want, I can help with enrolment into Chaos School. For kids her age, school is the best place to be.”

“Thank you, Teacher Luna. It is indeed about time for her to go to school. Before he passed away, her father told me that I have to get her enrolled into Chaos School so she can at least learn to read and write.” Rebecca nodded, but her expression was slightly crestfallen as she said, “But I really don’t have the money to afford tuition at the moment, so I’ll have to wait until later.”

“That’s alright. Jessica is a really smart little girl, so she’ll definitely be able to catch up even if she starts a little late.” Luna looked at the dejected Rebecca with a hint of sympathy in her eyes. As a single mother, it was already difficult for her and her daughter to survive, let alone pay for her daughter to go to school.

Mag looked over at Jessica, who was playing joyfully with Amy and the other little kids. Indeed, at her age, school was the ideal place for her. It was far better than begging on the streets or doing repetitive, monotonous jobs at home. Accumulation of knowledge was an imperative if Jessica wanted to pursue her dreams in the future.

After the delicious meal, Yabemiya took the little kids out to play with Amy’s new kite, while Sally stayed behind to clean

up.

Xixi stood up with Lulu, and she looked at Mag with a smile as she said, “Thank you for inviting us to enjoy such a delicious meal today, Mag; I thoroughly enjoyed all of your dishes. I have to go back to the shop, and Lulu also has to go back to work, so we’ll be taking our leave now.”

“No problem. Come over again some time.” Mag nodded with a smile. Xixi and Lulu then bade farewell to everyone else before leaving the restaurant.

Luna also stood up, and said, “Mr. Mag, I also have some things that I have to do this afternoon, so I’ll be taking my leave as well. Thank you very much for today.”

“You’re very welcome, Ms. Luna. I hope to see you again soon.” Mag nodded with a smile.

Luna turned to leave before turning around again with a hesitant expression. After contemplating momentarily, she asked, “I have a question, Mr. Mag... you can choose whether you’d like to answer or not. May I ask what kind of green tea you put into the mocha ice cream?”

“It’s a type of tea leaf known as Longjing green tea—a type of tea that only I’m familiar with,” Mag replied with a smile.

“Longjing... What a unique name. Looks like this is one of your secrets, so I won’t pry. My grandfather really likes to drink tea, and I imagine he would really enjoy your mocha ice cream too.” Luna gave him a polite smile, and nodded before departing.

Chapter 414 I See You As A Friend, But You...

After bidding farewell to all of their guests, Amy sat at the restaurant with Ugly Duckling on her lap. She was looking at the purple crystal that Jessica had given her when she heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and her pointy little ears wiggled in a cheeky manner. She turned around with a sweet smile on her face, and said, “Father, all of my friends were very happy today. Thank you.”

“Your little friends were all very happy because you took good care of them.” Mag stroked Amy’s hair with a smile. Even though throwing a party on his day off was a little tiring, it was all worth it when he saw the smile on Amy’s face.

Amy’s smile became even more vibrant upon hearing that, and she excitedly rattled off all of the presents that she had received to Mag. Some of the presents were quite valuable, like the gold bracelet, while other ones included things like freshly picked wild flowers. However, Amy treasured every one of them equally.

Mag was quite happy to see that. The thought behind a present was the most important factor, one that far outweighed its objective value. It was quite pleasing that Amy was already able to understand this concept, and that she was aware of what Jessica’s purple crystal entailed.

He held Amy in his arms and sat at the restaurant entrance for a while. After playing around with her little friends, Amy was already exhausted, and she soon nodded off in his warm embrace. Mag looked down at the sleeping Amy, and a warm smile appeared on his face.

Boss really is a good father. If only I had a father like him. I’ve never met my father, and I don’t even know his name. I wonder if he held me even once before he left... Yabemiya stared at Amy and Mag with a hint of envy in her eyes.

Mag carefully carried Amy upstairs before tucking her into bed. When he came back downstairs, he discovered Yabemiya looking down at her fingers, seemingly in deep thought. He was just about to say

something when Yabemiya abruptly raised her head, and her expression suggested that she had mustered up a lot of courage as she said, "Boss, can you become my father?"

"Hah?" Mag's eyes widened, and he stared at Yabemiya with astonishment etched on his face.

Yabemiya was 17 years old, but he was only in his early thirties! She wanted him to be her father?

I see you as a friend, but you see me as your father??? Mag's composure was completely thrown off, and he scrambled for a way to diplomatically turn down Yabemiya's strange request.

"B... Boss, it's not what you think. What I'm saying is.. can you hug me as a father, just like you how you hug Amy?" Yabemiya also quickly realized that she had misspoken, and a faint blush appeared on her face. She hurriedly waved her hands, and hung her head with embarrassment as she whispered, "I don't think my father has ever held me. A father's embrace must be very warm, right?"

Sally was just about to walk out of the kitchen when she stopped in her tracks. She looked at Yabemiya through the kitchen window, and her heart throbbed with sympathy for her.

Ever since they had been confronted by that Frost Dragon girl that night, Yabemiya had been in a peculiar emotional state. She tried her best not to show it, but Sally had noticed during the past few days that Yabemiya would often space out and stare into the distance with a forlorn expression.

Looks like Miya still really yearns for acknowledgment, regardless of whether that acknowledgment comes from a human or a dragon. It's just that with her half-dragon bloodline, there's no way that the dragon race can accept her with open arms. Sally heaved an internal sigh as she turned her attention to Mag.

Mag's expression gradually softened as he looked at Yabemiya, and he hesitated momentarily before placing his hand gently on Yabemiya's head. He smiled, and said, "Trust me, Miya, your father will come to find you someday, and when that time comes, he will give you a warm embrace. That will be a true fatherly embrace."

Yabemiya slowly raised her head, and her expression gradually became more resolute as she looked into Mag's gentle eyes. She nodded firmly, and replied, "Thank you, Boss. I also believe that he'll come back for me."

Boss really is a good person. I wonder what kind of elf had Amy with him, and why aren't they living together? Sally was quite moved by the gentle expression on Mag's face.

Mag consoled Yabemiya before announcing, "Oh, by the way, I have something to tell you two. Tonight, we're going to have customers who are reserving the entire restaurant. If you two don't have anything else to do tonight, can you put in an extra shift? You'll be getting penalty rates for your efforts."

"They reserved the whole restaurant? But Boss, I thought you don't offer that service." Yabemiya was quite perplexed as she looked at Mag. She still remembered how he had rejected Schonard when the latter had made the same request.

Sally was also looking at Mag with a hint of curiosity on her face. She was wondering what kind of person Mag would make such an exception for.

Mag looked at the two of them, and explained, "The city lord is the one who reserved the restaurant. Tonight, the conference between the dragons and the demons will be held here, with the city lord's castle as the mediating third party. Our opening hours will remain the same as usual. I wouldn't normally allow people to reserve the restaurant, as it would deprive other customers of the chance to dine here, and very few people would be able to afford the reservation fee anyway. However, the circumstances are quite special this time. I want to rent the plot of land outside the restaurant to set up an outdoor dining area, and if we get the nod from the city lord's castle, it'll make the application process a lot easier."

"The city lord reserved our restaurant? And our customers are powerful beings from the dragon and demon races?" Yabemiya's eyes widened with disbelief.

"The conference between the dragons and the demons must be revolving around their territorial conflict again. It's very surprising that the city lord would set our Mamy Restaurant as the conference venue, though. I don't think there has ever been a precedent for this." Sally was also in disbelief. The elves and the human also had ongoing territorial conflicts, and Chaos City had acted as the mediator on many occasions. As such, she was quite familiar with conferences of this nature as her father had been an elven representative during several of those conferences in the past. All of the representatives were at least 9th-tier powerful beings.

"I'm really sorry to make you two work on your day off. As penalty rates, you'll be getting three times your normal wage. At the same time, you can choose to have anything you want for dinner tonight." Mag nodded with a hint of apology on his face. Making people work on their day off was quite vexing, after all.

Yabemiya hurriedly shook her head, and said, "There's nothing you need to apologize for, Boss. I have nothing to do today anyway, so I'm more than happy to work. I don't need three times the normal wage; just the normal wage is fine."

Sally smiled, and chimed in, "I have to make a trip home first, but I'll be back before 5pm. I'm fine with normal wages as well."

Chapter 415 Menu Adjustment Package

"So this is Chaos City? As expected of the only city comparable to Rodu on the Norland Continent. I can see beings of all species here; what an interesting city this is." In a lavish carriage constructed from green tree branches, Blour looked outside at the beings entering and exiting from the city gates, and a smile appeared on his handsome face.

The carriage was being drawn by two brown fallow deer far taller than the average horse, a pair of large black antlers on each of their heads. As such, they made for quite a visual spectacle.

"That elven woman is so beautiful."

"She sure is. Look at that pretty face; I've seen elves in the past, but I've never seen such a beautiful one before."

The eyes of the passersby lit up at the sight of Blour in the carriage, and they all discussed quietly among themselves.

“F*ck off! That’s a f*cking man! Are you all blind?!” A middle-aged dwarf pursed his lips and grumbled. However, as he turned away, he murmured to himself, “But he sure is f*cking beautiful for a man!”

“Sigh, my exquisite beauty always attracts so much attention. How annoying.” Blour heaved a resigned sigh, and sat back in the carriage as he slowly closed his eyes.

“The young mistress of the Brewster Family is working as a waitress in a small restaurant? If word of this were to spread, I wonder how those those old farts waiting for her to go back and replace Princess Irina would react,” Blour murmured to himself. The carriage slowly traveled along the street, and he yawned before shaking his head as he continued, “Forget about it. I’m going to sleep for two entire days once we reach our destination. Nothing can get in the way of my beauty sleep...”

“City Lord, we’ve gathered some information regarding Woodrow’s case. He has embezzled a staggering amount of compensation funds designated for families of deceased miners, and allowed his nephew, Warrick, to commit countless heinous crimes against the residents in that area. There are more than 50 residents who have been killed by them, over 35 of whom were women, and over five of whom were children below 10 years of age. The compensation funds embezzled by Woodrow number in excess of 6,000,000 copper coins. Those are only the statistics that we have gathered from our preliminary investigation. As we delve deeper into the matter, I’m afraid those figures will only continue to increase.”

In the city lord’s castle, an official was delivering a report to Michael, and both of them wore grave expressions as they tried to repress their shock and rage.

Another official quickly rushed in, and reported, “City Lord, the palace lord has already signed these documents. Aside from the elders who are currently conducting other investigations, the remaining 10 elders have formed a team to assist our city lord’s castle with our investigation into this case.”

Michael clenched his fists with a thunderous expression, and commanded, “Tell them to begin the investigation right now! Let me see just how many of these bastards are lurking in Chaos City! I want to see just how much of these heinous crimes is being committed right under my nose!”

“Yes!” That official immediately rushed outside to relay Michael’s orders. The city lord had been truly enraged this time, and some massive changes were about to strike Chaos City.

Michael turned to the other official, and instructed, “Keep up the investigation surrounding Woodrow. Even though it’s already too late to uphold justice for all of his victims, we have to show the rest of the city that we will be exercising a zero-tolerance policy against people like him! Tally up all of the embezzled compensation funds, and allocate twice that amount to all of the families that have missed out on them. At the same time, provide extra compensation to the families of Warrick’s and Woodrow’s victims.”

“Yes.” That official nodded before quickly exiting the room.

If it weren’t for Mag stepping in today to save that widow and her daughter, these things would still be happening every single day, completely unbeknownst to me. As expected, making the world a better place is no easy task. Just Chaos City alone has so many issues that need to be ironed out; it’s going to be countless times more difficult to implement these changes across the entire Norland Continent. Michael made his way over to the window, and fell into deep thought as he stared out into the distance.

Come to think of it, I really have to thank Mag for exposing all of this and bringing it to my attention. At the very least, it gave the city lord's castle a chance to rectify the issue before it became too late. Michael thought back to that night, when the restaurant owner had rejected him despite learning of the fact that he was the city lord. He was a very interesting man indeed.

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After cleaning up the restaurant, both Sally and Yabemiya left to go home to make some preparations before the dinner service that night.

As for the penalty rates, Mag didn't force the issue. He would just have to put a bonus into their monthly salaries. In any case, those costs had already been accounted for in the reservation fees that he was charging the city lord's castle.

Mag sat down onto a chair, and instructed internally, "System, update the menu. Put the ice cream onto the menu, and list the price as 200 copper coins per two ball ice cream cone, with four flavors available. Also, adjust the categories on the menu to entrees, mains, desserts, beverages... Categorize all of the dishes accordingly."

"Another reminder from the system: adding new dishes onto the menu is already quite a difficult task; categorizing them is too much!" The system's stern voice sounded.

Mag pursed his lips, and asked, "Tsk, alright, how much money do you want this time? 10 copper coins? 100 copper coins? Or maybe 1,000 copper coins?"

"Please don't use money to insult me; the system is not that kind of system! For a limited time, the price of 1,000 copper coins will be slashed down to 998! Just 998! A comprehensive menu adjustment package is being offered for one simple

installment of 998!" The system's vehement voice erupted, and Mag felt as if there was a surround sound system blaring at him in full force.

"System, turn off your crappy sound system! I'm about to go deaf." Mag furrowed his brows. As expected, the system didn't have any shame.

The system immediately launched into an indignant tirade. "This is the new 5D surround sound system that I invented. It provides superb sound quality"

"How about you categorize the menu first?" Mag cut it off before it could finish its long spiel.

The system was silent for a moment before continuing, "Please do not cut off the system next time. That throws off my language coordination, and is also very disrespectful."

"Do you want the money or not?" Mag was getting a little impatient.

Chapter 416 No Refunds!

"Of course, appropriate interjection is fine. That's beneficial to forging a good relationship between the two of us," the system conceded.

"Hurry up." Mag purse his lips with furrowed brows.

“The menu adjustment package includes one menu categorization service, five free slots for new dishes, and a lifetime menu quality maintenance card, which applies, but is not limited, to the 16 menus that the restaurant currently has. You can also consider the VIP menu adjustment package, which includes no extra costs for the future additions of new dishes, free adjustments to menu categorization, and images added to the menus for each dish! That package costs only 1,998 copper coins!” the system replied.

“Images for the dishes?” Mag’s eyes lit up upon hearing that. That was not a bad suggestion. The dishes on the menu were still very different compared to the dishes in this world, so it was difficult for customers to formulate a mental image just from seeing the names of the dishes alone. That process would be made a lot more straightforward with accompanying images for the dishes, and could prove to be very helpful.

“System, isn’t 1,998 too much? Just give me a half-price discount, and lower it to 998,” Mag urged.

“This is already a once-in-a-lifetime super discounted price! The system is literally incurring losses by offering such a ridiculously low price! And yet, you’re still bartering with me?” The system’s grief-stricken voice erupted as it said, “Also, even if a half-price discount is given, that would still be 999, not 998! How could you just wipe away an entire copper coin just like that?”

“You earn hundreds of thousands of copper coins per day; why are you getting so worked up over one copper coin?” Mag’s lifted an eyebrow. He was unable to understand why the system was so greedy sometimes.

“Do you really think the system earns that much from selling dishes? In this production line, it’s vegetable farmers like us who have the hardest job for the least profit margin. Does it not require money to breed the best seeds? Does it not require money to build high-tech plantations? Does it not require money to construct marine farms? Does it not require money to transport the ingredients?”

“The green peas are sold to you for 10 per 10 copper coins, and I only earn one copper coin from that. Those 10 peas take several months to be produced, and I only select the very best among them to be supplied to the restaurant!

“In order to ensure the freshness of the ingredients, the highest caliber of spatial transportation technology is employed. From the production site to your fridge, I’ve worked hard every step of the way! So please do not look down on one copper coin! It is a manifestation of my blood, sweat, and tears!”

A hint of guilt welled up in Mag’s heart as he listened to the system’s vehement voice. However, he then suddenly came to a realization, and a peculiar look appeared on his face as he said, “You did plant the vegetables, and bred the fish, shrimp, chicken, and ducks, but you’re no vegetable farmer! You didn’t have to do any of the hard work yourself, but here you are, giving me this epic sob story. I almost believed your lies!”

“Ahem...” The system cleared its throat awkwardly before continuing, “In any case, the VIP package costs 1,998. You get carefully selected images, enhanced categorization, and many other benefits. The menu is the face of the restaurant, so the VIP is absolutely mandatory to improve the customer experience!”

“998, non-negotiable.” Mag didn’t back down in the slightest.

“999! I won’t accept anything less!” The system’s tone made it sound like it was making a massive concession.

“998.”

“999!” The system still wasn’t willing to concede. It was getting a little angry as it said, “You earn over a million copper coins per day; is there really a need for you to argue with me over one copper coin? Do you know how much work I have to do to supply the VIP package? Taking and selecting the images, formatting the menu, adding additional pages... Everything requires work! Why can’t you concede even a single copper coin?”

“I worked hard for all of that money! I didn’t know how hard earning money was in my past life, and only now do I understand that money cannot be spent carelessly. As such, I’m not paying anything over 998 copper coins.” Mag was very determined.

The system was silent for a long while before heaving a resigned sigh, and conceding, “Fine! 998 for the VIP menu adjustment package!”

“Good. You may begin now, system.” An elated smile appeared on Mag’s face. Even though it was only a discount of one copper coins, he felt as if he had earned a million copper coins.

“Don’t be too sad. I should have enough money to purchase a second strength at the close of business tomorrow, so we’ll be able to upgrade the restaurant tomorrow.” Mag offered some consolation to the system.

“You’ve made a wise choice.” As expected, the system really did sound more enthusiastic all of a sudden.

“So, are you planning on gifting the menu adjustment package to me for free?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Ding! 998 copper coins have been successfully deducted. The VIP menu adjustment package has already been sent, and no refunds are accepted!” The system’s notification immediately sounded.

Mag shook his head in a resigned manner. The system really was very greedy. He went through all of the menu templates that had appeared in his mind, and chose the simplest one. There was the name and price, accompanied by a small image, with no other special effects or descriptions.

“Ding! The menu template has been successfully chosen. The menu is currently being made, and will be ready in five minutes!” The system’s notification sounded.

“Good.” Mag nodded, and got up to prepare the restaurant for the upcoming conference.

Ideally, a large round table would be really awesome for the conference, but the system’s 10,000 copper coin renting price made him immediately lose interest. Incurring excessively high costs went against his money-making philosophy.

After standing at the center of the restaurant and contemplating for a while, Mag organized the dining tables into five rows, with about two meters in between each row. At the very front, there was a table for the mediators.

It was a simple yet practical arrangement which ensured that all participants had a table, and the distance of two meters provided sufficient personal space. The superfluous tables and chairs were moved to a corner, and it was still quite a spacious arrangement in the end.

That looks good. Hopefully, they'll be quite diplomatic during the conference, and won't damage the restaurant. Mag was a little concerned.

Neither the giant dragons nor demons were benevolent species. If an altercation broke out and they got physical, his restaurant would not be able to handle it.

After arranging the dining tables, Mag went into the kitchen to prepare the required ingredients.

Michael was not a foolish city lord. He definitely had his considerations for selecting Mamy Restaurant as the conference venue and accepting so many of his conditions. It definitely wasn't because his grilled fish could alleviate his daughter's condition. Instead, the restaurant had to be somehow conducive to a positive result being reached in this conference.

The only standout feature of Mamy Restaurant that differentiated it from all other restaurants was its food. Mag was very much aware of that.

The sun began to set, and a hundred-meter-long Golden Dragon slowly glided over the Aden Square. The light of the setting sun shone down upon its back, reflecting rays of dazzling golden light, while countless people in the square looked up from below with amazement in their eyes.

Chapter 417 To Be A Gentleman

"This is the place, right?" The Golden Dragon's gaze fell on Mamy Restaurant, which was located in the corner of the Aden Square. It withdrew its massive wings, and a golden light flashed, upon which it transformed into a muscular man in a golden armor. It plummeted as straight as an arrow from an altitude of over 100 meters, landing directly outside Mamy Restaurant's entrance with a resounding boom.

"Bam!"

An enormous muffled thump erupted along with a burst of violent tremors. A crater over half a meter in depth was stomped into the ground outside the restaurant, and it was as if Mobai was up to his old experiments again.

Beside the restaurant, the shops that Mobai had just repaired a few days ago shuddered, and it appeared as if they were going to collapse at any moment.

All of the passersby turned to look at the giant dragon with shock etched on their faces, wondering why he had descended here. Could it be that Mamy Restaurant had somehow drawn his ire?

"What was that?" In the kitchen, Mag also looked outside with a hint of surprise on his face. The tremors weren't especially pronounced in the restaurant, but he was still curious to see who was causing such a ruckus.

"Is someone trying to stir up trouble? But isn't the city lord's castle reserving our restaurant today?" Yabemiya stared out the door with, also with shock on her face. There was a cloud of dust and debris

wafting around outside the floor-to-ceiling window, obscuring her field of vision, and making her unable to see who the intruder was.

“It’s a giant dragon, a very powerful one,” Sally whispered. She could sense the aura of the giant dragon, and determined that it was at least a 9th-tier powerhouse. It was most likely here to partake in the conference today.

“Is this Mamy Restaurant? Why did Chaos City choose such a small restaurant? Are they looking down on us giant dragons?” The burly armor-clad man stepped out of the crater. He appeared to be around 40 years of age; his face was very broad and angular, and even his eyebrows were of a hard rectangular shape. His cropped golden hair shimmered under the light of the setting sun as if strands of pure gold, and his muscular body was full of explosive power.

“Tsk, Jinx, when will you learn to make an arrival like a gentleman?” Right at that moment, a slightly dark voice sounded. A massive black bat came gliding down from above before withdrawing its wings, upon which a figure gently landed in front of the restaurant. He looked at the armor-clad man with a slightly resigned expression, and said, “We’re here for a conference, not a war. Your entrance doesn’t make you look powerful; it only makes you look like a foolish low-level magic beast.”

The new arrival was a man in a set of black robes, with a long black cape draped over his shoulders. He had a tall and slender figure, and appeared to be around 30 years of age. The bridge of his nose was very pronounced, and above that nose was a pair of sapphire blue eyes. His slick hair had been neatly swept back, and he had one hand clasped behind his back, which was as straight as a ramrod. He did appear to be quite gentlemanly in demeanor, but the complete lack of color on his face was slightly jarring, and one could just make out two sharp little fangs between his lips.

“Dracula, you’re just as annoying as ever, I see. Do you want to taste my fist today as well?” Jinx looked at the pale young man as he stepped forward, and a series of cracks and pops sounded from the joints of his clenched fists.

“The blood of Golden Dragons carries the rotten flavor of money, so I really would rather not taste your fist. Otherwise, as a gentleman, it would be my obligation to satisfy your request, and suck away all of your blood.” Dracula shook his head in an apologetic manner as he looked at Jinx.

“You sure can talk! Vampires are one of the top 10 demon subspecies, but no 10th-tier powerful beings have emerged from your ranks in recent times, right? The lava demons also declined steadily like this before falling from grace; are you vampires going to follow in their footsteps?” Right at that moment, a cold voice sounded. A vast expanse of snowflakes suddenly appeared in the air, and a figure draped in a silver cape silently appeared with a cold expression on his face.

“F*ck you, Fox! You tried to sneak attack me last time! I’m going to kick you in the nuts until they explode!” A violent voice erupted, and a portly figure sprang up from a gigantic black beast nearby. It shot forth like a black iron ball straight toward Fox, who’d just arrived.

“Heh, it sure is lively here. Should I join in as well? Hmm, but if we destroy the Aden Square, City Lord Michael is going to be furious.” A Fire Dragon over 100 meters in length appeared in the air, and surveyed the situation down below with relish.

The space warped and twisted before a demon with eight black spider legs and a human's upper body emerged. He looked at the Fire Dragon, and a hint of surprise appeared on his face. "Long time no see, Havid. I didn't think you would be one of the giant dragon representatives this time."

"What? You wanna fight me again, Gustav? If you don't go fleeing with your spatial magic, I won't mind having a battle with you." Havid looked at the demon in front him, and battle intent erupted in his red eyes as he prepared for a fight.

"I'm not here to fight you this time. If you want to fight, there are many opportunities to do so after the conference." Gustav shook his head before looking down at the round ball that was flying toward Fox. A hint of disdain appeared on his face, and he said, "That bastard Tauros was never the brightest bulb in the box. But then again, his abyss race all seem to be idiots."

"Hmph, looks like you didn't learn your lesson last time. You're initiating the fight this time, so prepare to feel my wrath." Fox looked at the black ball that was hurtling toward him, only to find that sharp spikes had appeared all over the assailant's body. Each and every one of the spikes was over a meter in length, and the ball was quickly spinning as it flew toward him as if it were a rotating sea urchin.

"True meaning of ice, domain." Fox raised his hand, and a bright silver light appeared on the palm of his hand, which transformed into a cuboid frozen space in front of him. The surface of that space quickly froze solid, trapping the black ball within.

The black ball rotated in a frenzy within the frozen space, creating an ear-splitting noise, and the frozen space began to tremor violently, but it showed no signs of breaking.

"You piece of sh*t! Let me out and fight me fair and square!" Tauros' enraged voice sounded from within the frozen space.

"Idiots like you should just stay in this ice cube. We don't need you for the conference today, anyway." Fox chuckled coldly as he continued to control his domain of ice and frost.

"Ding!"

Right at that moment, the restaurant's door slowly opened, and a little girl with slightly bleary eyes emerged from within. She was holding an orange kitten, and she looked at the crater in the ground, then at the dragons and demons in the sky, and her drowsiness was instantly washed away. Her eyes widened with excitement as she turned around, and yelled, "Look, Father, it's a giant dragon that's on fire!"

Chapter 418 You're So Adorable

Everyone instantly fell silent. All of the giant dragons and demons turned their attention to Amy with surprise and befuddlement on their faces. Why was there a little girl at their conference venue? And she appeared to be a half-elf girl as well. Even Tauros and Fox, who were still engaged in battle, both stopped what they were doing.

"Please continue. Don't mind me, I only just woke up, and I'm here to spectate, not mediate. I've never seen giant dragons and demons fight before." Amy waved her little hands before rushing back into the

restaurant and quickly bringing out a little stool. She sat down on it with Ugly Duckling in her lap, and looked on with excitement sparkling in her eyes.

“Meow!” Ugly Duckling cried as it extended its little paws fearlessly as if it were trying to put on a menacing display.

“Hmm?”

Everyone’s eyes widened upon seeing that. Not only were the little girl and the kitten not fearful of them in the slightest, she was telling them to continue?

Even the heated Tauros and Fox suddenly lost the urge to battle. The domain of ice and frost shattered, while the spiky ball reverted back into a burly middle-aged man clad in a suit of black spiky armor, with a massive black ax that was as tall as an adult human in his hands.

The Fire Dragon in the sky withdrew its wings, and fell from the sky like a shooting star, upon which it transformed into a tall and thin fiery humanoid being. His face was fiery red, and there were flames dancing in his eyes as well as fire burning all over his body.

The half-spider spatial demon also appeared on the ground, and transformed into a bald midget that was about half the height of an adult human. He was hovering half a meter in the air, but his clothes were very long, and trailed onto the ground, presenting a rather peculiar sight.

The three giant dragons and the three demons faced one another with hostility in their eyes, but none of them attacked. Thus, a peculiar silence ensued.

Amy looked on with intrigue for a long while, but the two sides remained completely stationary. Her face fell slightly upon seeing that, and she asked, “Are you going to fight or not? If not, I have to go back for dinner.”

“You’re a very adorable little girl.” Dracula turned to Amy, and he couldn’t help but smile, revealing a pair of sharp fangs.

Amy looked at Dracula with an earnest expression, and asked, “You’re also very adorable, Uncle Bat. Especially those sharp teeth; are they for eating meat?”

Dracula’s expression stiffened slightly upon seeing Amy’s earnest expression. Normally, little kids would be frightened to the point of shedding tears upon seeing his sharp fangs, but this little girl was referring to them as adorable! The nickname, Uncle Bat, was a little strange, but it actually sounded quite appealing when she said it.

“These are not for eating meat; they’re for sucking blood. They are the pride of us vampires, and I can suck away all of the blood in a human’s body in just one second.” Dracula refused to believe that there could be a kid in this world that wasn’t scared of him.

“Wow, that’s so cool!” Amy’s eyes lit up as she looked at Dracula with admiration on her little face.

“C-cool? Are you not scared of me, little girl? I can suck human blood!” Dracula’s eyes widened with shock. This little girl’s reflex arc appeared to be a little different from that of other kids.

Amy shook her head, and replied, "Mosquitoes can suck blood as well, but I'm not scared of them. I just have to slap them with my hand, and they would be dead, so they're not scary at all."

"What? You're comparing me to lowly mosquitoes? I'm a revered vampire!" Dracula stared at Amy with incredulity, but he was a gentleman who had learned to control his emotions, so he didn't launch into a violent tirade.

"Then, are you a massive mosquito, Uncle Bat?" Amy was genuinely curious.

"Pfff!" Dracula threw up a mouthful of blood upon hearing that.

"Are you alright, Uncle Bat? You should suck that blood back up. Otherwise, it would be a waste of the lunch you ate!" Amy was quite concerned as she looked at the puddle of blood in front of Dracula.

"Pff!" Dracula couldn't help but throw up another mouthful of blood.

"It's alright, throwing up two mouthfuls of blood never killed anyone." Amy gave Dracula a comforting smile, and said, "Besides, our restaurant doesn't sell blood, but my father's cooking is definitely more delicious than blood."

"As a revered vampire, I definitely won't eat any human food." Dracula calmed himself down before appraising Amy with a haughty expression.

"That's a pity, then. I thought only idiots would refuse my father's food." Amy shrugged with a forlorn expression.

Dracula could feel his blood churning in his chest, and he was struck by the urge to throw up another mouthful of blood. If it weren't for the genuinely forlorn expression on Amy's little face, he would definitely be convinced that she was insulting him. Even though her words did sound like an insult, that was clearly not her intention, so he didn't have an excuse to flare up with rage.

Being a gentleman sure is difficult. Dracula looked up into the sky, and heaved a resigned sigh.

"Hahaha, you sure are an adorable little girl." Jinx was very pleased as he turned his attention to Amy. He was always losing in wars of words with Dracula, so it was very satisfying to see him being defeated by a little girl.

"Thank you, Uncle Gold Wire. Is your hair made from real gold? Why does it stand up like a hedgehog's spikes? When you're out on the streets, aren't you afraid that someone would rob you for your hair?" Amy turned to Jinx with curiosity on her face.

"Er..." Jinx's smile immediately froze on his face. Amy's questions were all very sharp, and he suddenly understood why Dracula was throwing up mouthfuls of blood.

"Uncle Spider, why are your clothes so long? They actually make you look even shorter that way.

"Uncle Hedgehog, your piggy steed was stomped into the ground by you just then, and it still hasn't reappeared yet. Don't play such dangerous games next time so the poor little piggy doesn't get hurt again. Don't you know how heavy you are?"

“Uncle Snowman, your magic spell was really awesome, but compared to my master, you’re nothing special.

“Uncle Fireman, did you eat chili peppers before you came here? Why is your body constantly on fire? You can’t come into the restaurant like that.”

Amy delivered her critique on every single person, and her little face was alight with the joy of meeting new friends.

Everyone wore peculiar expressions on their faces, and they didn’t know how to respond to Amy’s unintentionally barbed

Chapter 419 Is There A Small or Large Disparity?

The little girl didn’t appear to bear any ill will toward them, but her words were very scathing. There was already an ice magic spell materializing in Fox’s hand, and he glared coldly at Amy as if he were going to attack at any moment.

“Ahem, my apologies, Amy is still just a little girl, so please forgive her if she offended you.” Mag quickly emerged from the restaurant, and looked at everyone with an apologetic expression. He didn’t expect Amy to roast everyone in such a straightforward manner. These were all powerhouses from the dragon and demon species, and it was not a good idea to offend them.

“So do you plan on taking this attack for her, or is her master that is supposedly far more powerful than me going to show himself?” Fox glared coldly at Mag, and an ice crystal dragon materialized beneath his feet before pouncing toward Mag.

“You’re going too far, Fox! She’s just a little girl! What you’re doing is not very gentlemanly.” Dracula pursed his lips as he looked at Fox. He turned his attention to the ice crystal dragon, and a black staff appeared in his hand as he prepared to step in.

Mag looked at the oncoming ice crystal dragon, and his eyes narrowed as his expression cooled. He didn’t think that Fox would actually attack them. At his current power level, there was no way that he would be able to combat a 9th-tier assailant. He used his body to shield Amy, contemplating how he could get out of his sticky situation. However, he couldn’t think of any way for him to survive this ordeal unless the city lord or Urien stepped in.

“Watch out!” Sally let loose a cry of surprise, and she raised a hand, upon which two pillars of water shot forth from within the restaurant to meet the oncoming ice crystal dragon.

“Boss! Amy!” Yabemiya also hurried out from the restaurant with a panicked expression.

“I’m going too far? Heh, the pride of the Frost Dragons cannot be defiled by others! She’s just a half-elf, a lowly half-breed! Her existence is nothing but a mistake!” Fox looked at Amy with a frosty, disdainful expression.

A mistake? Yabemiya felt as if she had been dealt a heavy blow upon hearing that. She had heard similar scathing remarks many times in the past, but it was especially brutal to her hearing it from a giant dragon. In that instant, she felt as if something in her heart had suddenly shattered.

“That’s an overstatement, Fox. We Golden Dragons have never regarded half-breeds as lowly creatures. Rankster is a half-breed born to a Golden Dragon and a Frost Dragon, but he still became your chief.” Jinx furrowed his brows with displeasure as he looked at Fox.

Fox ignored Jinx, and focused his attention on Mag. Even though killing someone in Chaos City could present some complications, he had a reason for killing Mag and his daughter, so there shouldn’t be any issues. With his lofty status as a 9th-tier Frost Dragon, no one would be able to do anything to him.

Sally’s twin pillars of water crashed into the ice crystal dragon, upon which a dull thump erupted, but the ice dragon continued onward with unstoppable force. The pillars of water weren’t even able to slow it down in the slightest.

Dracula took a glance at Fox before raising his staff, upon which black light began to emanate from its tip. The ice crystal dragon was already too close to Mag and his daughter, so he couldn’t ensure that they weren’t harmed, but he could only do his best.

“What gives you the right to attack my disciple?” Right at that moment, a husky voice exploded like a clap of thunder around everyone.

The air temperature plummeted, and the flames around Havid’s body were instantly snuffed out, leaving him to tremble in the cold.

The ice crystal dragon stopped cold in its tracks less than a meter away from Mag as if it had been forced to a standstill by some sort of invisible force.

“U... Urien!” Fox’s eyes widened with incredulity as Urien strode out from the nearby magic potion shop.

“Bam!”

A resounding boom erupted, and the ice crystal dragon was reduced to shards of ice. At the same time, Urien appeared in front of Mag in the blink of an eye.

“I haven’t seen you in many years, but you’re just as useless as before, Fox.” Urien narrowed his eyes as he looked at Fox, and said coldly, “Was my disciple wrong? Is there a small or large disparity between you and me?”

All of the giant dragons and demons stared at Urien with shock and wariness on their faces. He was a 10th-tier magic caster, the Lord of Ice, Urien!

In this world, powerful beings with nothing to lose were the most terrifying entities.

Unfortunately for Fox, Urien was one of those powerful beings.

The other one was his lifelong rival, Krassu.

Those two were known as the magic casters that one absolutely could not afford to offend, as they had nothing to fear.

It was rumored that the two of them had accepted the same disciple recently, and Urien had just referred to that half-elf girl as his disciple, which entailed that she was also Krassu’s disciple.

A bone-chilling aura enveloped everyone present, and no one dared to move.

Even though they were only one tier below Urien, they had to admit that they had all been struck by an inevitable sense of impending doom.

That was the disparity between a magic caster at the pinnacle of the 10th tier and a 9th-tier powerful being. In the face of a long-range magic caster, none of them could ensure that they would be able to strike him down before he could attack.

Fox's face was a little pale. He had also heard that Urien had accepted a disciple in Chaos City, but all of his attention had been focused on the conflict between the dragons and the demons, as well as tracking Elizabeth, so he wasn't aware of where Urien was residing, nor who his disciple was.

However, he had never thought that it would be a half-elf. One had to realize that all half-breeds had appalling aptitude, while Urien and Krassu were the most stringent with their requirements when picking a disciple among all magic casters.

Mag heaved a sigh of relief at the sight of Urien. At the same time, he slowly clenched his fists as a determined look appeared on his face. He had to become stronger as quickly as possible! That way, he would be the one protecting Amy next time!

"Master Turtle, this Uncle Snowman is a bad person. He tried to hurt Amy." Amy poked her head out from behind Mag, and pointed directly at Fox.

Fox looked at Urien, and slowly withdrew his hands as he said, "Greetings, Urien. I didn't know that she was your disciple. Seeing as that's the case, then I'll let bygones be bygones. Us Frost Dragons are not unreasonable creatures, after all."

Chapter 420 Have Mercy!

"You'll let bygones be bygones? Heh, but I don't want to do that." Urien smirked, and the air's temperature plummeted once again. Frost began to appear on the ground, and it was as if winter had instantly struck.

"Urien, this is just a misunderstanding. I respect you as my elder, and you have close ties to us Frost Dragons as well, so I hope we can resolve this matter in a peaceful manner. I'm here as a representative of the giant dragons to attend this conference today, and I have no intention of fighting you here." Fox's expression remained calm and collected, but his hands were trembling beneath his wide sleeves. He wore an extremely wary expression, and his back was slightly arched as if he were preparing to spring into action at any moment.

Meanwhile, Dracula and the others all took a couple of steps backward, and they were also looking at Urien with caution in their eyes. They had heard many legends about this Lord of Ice, and they knew that those so-called legends were not just tall tales.

He had hunted down all of the ogres on the entire continent until their extinction, and even to this very day, no ogre sightings had been reported since then.

The ogres were a very powerful species that was very close in power to the top 10 demon subspecies. However, one man managed to commit mass genocide, and wipe out their entire species.

Of course, it was said that Krassu had also participated in that massacre.

However, all of the ogres were dead, and Urien never mentioned that event, so no one knew what the truth actually was.

But one thing was for sure: those two were certainly not benevolent old men. They could be the most cold-blooded murderers on the entire continent when they wanted to.

Even the former king of the Frost Dragons, Rankster, had to admit that Urien's ice magic was superior to his.

Fox was indeed a representative of the dragon species who was going to participate in the upcoming conference, but would Urien spare him for that reason?

Everyone looked at Urien with uneasiness in their eyes.

Urien had nothing to lose in the past, but he had a disciple now, which had become his one and only weakness. As such, it would not be wise for him to offend the giant dragons.

"So what? Are they going to gather a bunch of old blokes and risk their lives to kill me just for your sake?"

Urien looked at Fox with a mocking smile before slamming him into the ground with a single palm. He then used the back of his hand to smack Fox repeatedly on the face as he said, "Rankster was a lot more polite to me than you are. That guy knows his limits, and after I crushed him once, he never dared to oppose me again. Looks like you haven't learned his lesson."

Fox's body was completely immobilized, and he was utterly flabbergasted. In the instant that Urien raised his hand, Fox had formulated countless strategies in his mind to oppose him, but before he could implement any of them, his body had been frozen solid.

This was a domain that was of a higher caliber than his domain of ice and frost, and in this space, he felt like a defenseless infant that anyone could easily slaughter.

"Master Urien is so awesome!" Amy clapped her little hands together. She had been completely won over by Urien's absolute crushing might! What powerful magic manipulation! What is there above the 10th-tier? This is definitely not power that should belong to a 10th-tier magic caster. Fox himself is close to the 10th-tier, after all, but he's being completely dominated. Havid retreated a bit further, and the flames around his body that had been snuffed out finally showed signs of igniting again.

Even my spatial magic wouldn't be able to escape his domain. No wonder all of the old monsters told us not to mess with Urien and Krassu. These two are unfathomably powerful to normal magic casters. No wonder the entire ogre species was wiped out by them. Gustav was also staring at Urien with a fearful expression, and he unconsciously also retreated further away, trying to open up some distance between himself and Urien.

As expected, being a gentleman is the way to go, especially to adorable little girls. Dracula stowed away his black staff and nodded to himself.

In this world, power is paramount. Power is the foundation of freedom and safety, so I must become more powerful as quickly as possible. Mag fell deep in thought as he looked at Urien. There were still many things that he wanted to do aside from running this restaurant, and all of those endeavors required him to become more powerful.

Fox had been toppled by a single palm before being slapped repeatedly, and burning rage was coursing through his veins. However, he had been completely immobilized, unable to move as much as a single finger, so he was also quite fearful in his heart. As such, there was a mixture of fury and horror in his eyes as he glared at Urien.

“I’ve only accepted one disciple in my entire life, and if anyone dares to try and hurt her, then they’re trying to hurt me. Anyone who has tried to hurt me in the past is already dead.” Urien’s voice was slow and level as if he was talking about something very mundane. However, his eyes belonged to a demon that had just crawled out from an infernal pit, and there was no hint of emotion in them whatsoever.

A blade made of ice slowly materialized in Urien’s hand. The blade was as translucent and thin as a cicada’s wing; it was his signature deathly ice blade.

Urien would only use that blade to decapitate enemies whom he deemed to be worthy. In the past century, less than 10 people had fallen to that blade.

That wasn’t because Urien hadn’t killed that many people in the past 100 years. Instead, it was just that almost none of them was deemed to be worthy in his eyes. However, now that he had summoned the blade, it was quite clear that he was serious about killing Fox.

Mag looked at the blade of ice in Urien’s hand; he didn’t try to dissuade Urien from killing Fox. In fact, if he were the one holding the blade, he would drive it into Fox’s throat without any hesitation. He knew that Fox really did want to kill him and Amy just then, so if the choice were up to him, then he definitely wouldn’t let Fox leave this place alive.

In contrast, a hint of concern appeared in Sally’s eyes. She knew that Fox was a representative of the giant dragons, and killing him could result in catastrophic consequences.

No matter powerful Urien and Krassu were, they could only take on so many of the giant dragons at once. Two people couldn’t oppose the entire dragon race, after all.

“M-Master Urien, I think there may be a misunderstanding. I only wanted to scare the little girl, not actually kill them. I’m not an idiot, so how could I possibly attempt to kill someone in Chaos City?” Fox could sense the enormous killing intent radiating from the deathly ice blade, and all of his fury had been replaced by horror. He thought back to all of the legends that he had heard about Urien, and even his voice was beginning to tremble involuntarily.

“Do I look like I’m stupid enough to believe such a blatant lie?” Urien furrowed his brows as he brought the blade of ice downward.

“Have mercy!”

Right at that moment, a loud cry sounded!