

Stay At home 421

Chapter 421 If I Want to Kill You, No One Can Stop Me

An arrow flew through the air, piercing through the domain of ice and frost before striking the deathly ice blade with unerring

accuracy.

The ice blade and arrow shattered almost simultaneously, sending shards of ice and wood clattering onto the ground below.

“City Lord, save me!” Fox yelled in a panicked voice immediately.

“Michael?” Urien turned toward the oncoming black horse-drawn carriage in the distance.

There was a tall and broad figure standing in the carriage, and it was none other than the lord of Chaos City, Michael. He put down the black bow in his hand, and looked at Urien as he said, “Urien, I don’t know what happened here, but I hope you can calm down. Please do not kill people for trivial reasons in Chaos City, especially representatives of the dragon race.”

Fox heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. Michael’s words were more useful than anyone else’s in Chaos City.

He’s the city lord? Isn’t he Boss’ friend that came to the restaurant a few nights ago? Yabemiya stared at Michael with a shocked expression. She was stunned that Mag was friends with the city lord.

Urien turned to Michael with a smile, and asked, “Michael, do you think you’ll be able to stop me if I want to kill someone?”

“Within three meters, no one can stop you aside from Novan.” Michael shook his head as the horse-drawn carriage came to a gradual stop.

“No. Within three meters, even Novan isn’t fast enough to stop me.” Urien looked at Michael with a confident smile, and said, “This is my absolute domain. I can kill anyone I want in it, and no one’s magic can be faster than mine.”

Fox had just heaved a sigh of relief when a horrified expression appeared on his face again. If even City Lord Michael couldn’t save him, then no one could!

He was absolutely petrified. He was suddenly regretting attacking that little girl just then. If he could have repressed his temper just a little bit, then he wouldn’t have landed in this perilous situation.

Michael looked at Urien for a long while before heaving a forlorn sigh as he said, “Novan may not be fast enough, but if Alex were still alive, then perhaps he would be faster than you.”

“But he’s already dead, isn’t he?” A forlorn expression appeared on Urien’s face as he sighed. “What a pity.”

“Indeed, it is.” Michael nodded with a wistful look.

All of the giant dragons and demons wore complex expressions on their faces upon hearing Alex’s name. All of them harbored mixed emotions toward that legendary figure.

Actually... he's dead, but he's also still alive. Mag wanted to tell them that, but it would clearly be unwise to do so.

However, he was struck by a sense of exhilaration upon hearing their high praise for Mag Alex. So that was how powerful he'd been at his peak. Could he have been even faster than Urien in his own absolute domain?

"So, I still get to decide whether I kill him, right?" Urien resumed his frosty expression as he looked at Michael.

"Yes." Michael nodded as he glanced down at the deathly pale Fox. He then looked at Urien, and shook his head as he said, "But I know you won't kill him. At least, you won't kill him today."

"And why is that?" Urien was slightly intrigued.

"My arrow just then could pierce through your domain, but if you were determined to kill him, he would still be dead by now." Michael smiled as he turned to Amy, and said, "Besides, it's not a good thing to kill people in front of children, right?"

"I disagree. If you want to live in this world, then you'll have to kill people sooner or later, so I'm not worried about showing my disciple what it looks like to kill someone. In fact, I believe that she'll be even better at killing than I am in the future. She has a very righteous heart, and that has determined her future path. I believe she'll be an even more splendid magic caster than I am." Urien shook his head, and a sharp ice spike over a meter in length instantly appeared in his hand, which he thrust down violently toward Fox's eye.

"No!" Fox screamed, and he closed his eyes involuntarily at the sight of the oncoming ice spike.

Michael also narrowed his eyes slightly, but he didn't intervene.

Meanwhile, Mag covered Amy's eyes with his hands. Urien wanted her to see what it looked like to kill someone, but Mag didn't. Even if she were going to uphold justice, that would be something for her to do in the future. She was still a child, so he didn't want her to be tainted by the sight of slaughter.

The ice spike fell, but it didn't fall upon Fox's eye. Instead, it pierced through his right hand, and nailed it firmly into the ground.

"Argh!!!"

Fox let loose a howl of agony, and his entire body trembled with pain.

Urien withdrew his ice spike, and looked into Fox's eyes as he delivered a menacing warning. "I'm not going to kill you, but that's not because I don't dare to kill you. If I want to kill you, no one can stop me. If you dare to try and hurt Amy again, there will no more Frost Dragons left." "Y-yes." The deathly pale Fox nodded with a horrified expression. In that instant, he truly felt as if he was going to die. The ice spike was aimed at his eye the entire time, and Urien only seemed to change his mind at the very last moment, driving the spike into his hand instead. Otherwise, he would already be dead.

Furthermore, he knew that Urien was serious. He didn't say that he would be no more, but instead, the Frost Dragons would be no more.

Urien had always been very proficient at committing mass genocide. At the very least, there was no one on the entire Norland Continent that was more adept in that art than him.

The Frost Dragons were extremely powerful, but it was never a good idea to offend such a powerful 10th-tier magic caster, especially when he was also renowned for being a madman.

Fox's entire body was gripped by crippling fear. Who would have thought that his rash actions against a half-elf girl would incur risk for the survival of the entire Frost Dragon race?

This restaurant is not to be messed with.

All of the demons and giant dragons looked at Mag and his daughter with meaningful expressions. All of them had 10th-tier powerful beings among their respective races, but if Urien and Krassu were to join forces, then the tragedy of the ogres would most likely be repeated.

All of them made a mental note to themselves that when they went back to their respective races, they had to caution everyone against messing with half-elves if any of them ever went to Chaos City!

Master Urien is so powerful! Yabemiya was well and truly stunned as she stared at Urien. To think that even a powerful giant dragon would be completely at his mercy.

As expected of the man who ranks at the top of the list of magic casters who aren't to be messed with; Master Urien is just as intimidating as ever. Surely no one would dare to cause trouble for the restaurant after this.

"Alright, Little Amy, the bad man has been taken care of. You don't need to worry about anything with Master by your side." Urien turned to Amy with a smile, and said, "But remember, if you're sure that someone is your enemy, never have any mercy on them. Only a dead person will pose no threat to you. Of course, this man is not worthy for me to consider him my enemy, so I'll leave him to you."

Chapter 422 If You're Paying, I'll Come

"Mm-hm, I'll remember this. When I grow up, I'll beat up this bad man myself!" Amy nodded with an earnest expression.

Was she arrogant?

No, she was merely confident.

Both the master and the disciple were both just as confident.

The demons and giant dragons looked at Amy, and an indescribable sense of premonition welled up in their hearts. This little half-elf girl, who appeared to only be three or four years of age, could become a dazzling rising star in the near future.

She was someone whom both Urien and Krassu had accepted as their disciple. Those two lifelong rivals cooperating with each other was something that indicated that she was definitely not some talentless little brat.

Fox gritted his teeth in agony, and he didn't dare to look at Amy and Urien for fear of losing control over his emotions.

Back when he had first met Urien many years ago, the latter's powerful ice magic had traumatized him deeply. As he grew stronger, he developed the false impression that the gap between them had already been minimized. Only after being slammed into the ground by a single palm did he come to his senses and realize that his daddy would always be his daddy. Urien didn't give himself the title of the premier ice magic caster on the entire continent-it was a title that was widely endorsed by everyone else instead.

Even Urien and Krassu will inevitably die someday. When that time comes, there's no way that little brat would be powerful enough to threaten me... Fox had his head lowered with a vicious look in his eyes as he thought to himself, I'm going to enjoy torturing her and her father to death!

Michael put down his bow in the carriage before jumping down, and turning to Urien with a smile.

"Urien, are you going to participate in the conference today?"

"Do you think I look like a demon or a giant dragon?" Urien answered Michael's question with one of his own.

"Whatever you are, you're just as humorous as ever. Looks like I'll have to invite you for a drink next time, then." Michael chuckled.

"If you're paying, I'll come," Urien replied expressionlessly before making his way toward his magic potion shop.

The frosty energy in the air immediately receded, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Even though all of the dragon and demon representatives had seen many 10th-tier powerful beings in the past, they had never felt such oppressive pressure from any of them in the past.

"My apologies for this incident, Mr. Mag. I should have sent someone from the city lord's castle in advance to welcome these guests." Michael turned to Mag with an apologetic expression.

"That's alright. My only hope is that you take more caution when selecting guests to come to my restaurant. There are some guests that we do not welcome here." Mag nodded in a calm manner. He didn't appear very angry, but he didn't let things slide, either.

After the events that had taken place in the residential area for the families of the deceased miners, Michael had most likely been extremely busy, so it was understandable that he neglected to deploy people to his restaurant in advance.

"I'll make sure that things like this don't happen again in the future." Michael nodded before turning to Fox, who was slowly struggling to his feet, and he wore a stern expression as he warned, "Fox, you are a representative of the dragon race, so I won't evict you this time, but let me warn you that here in Chaos City, you must abide by Chaos City's rules. We treat the safety of our residents as our top priority, so if you do something like this again, the city lord's castle and Gray Temple will not show any mercy."

Fox's expression was a little dark, but he still bowed his head in the face of Michael's authority in the end, and said, "I understand."

Michael took a glance at Fox's bleeding hand, and continued, "If your injuries are too severe, then you can skip the conference for today."

“There’s no need for that. I can participate in today’s conference.” Fox shook his head as he swept his left hand over his right, upon which ice immediately covered the entire wound, effectively stopping the bleeding as if he had slipped on an icy glove.

However, everyone knew that Fox’s injuries definitely weren’t just limited to that hole on his hand. Otherwise, he would be relying on the powerful recovery ability inherent to all dragons to heal his wound rather than use ice to temporarily seal it.

Michael took one last glance at Fox’s hand before turning to Mag with a smile. “Mr. Mag, may we come in now?”

“Of course.” Mag nodded with a smile, entering the restaurant with Amy’s little hand in his.

Even though he was certainly not very fond of Fox, he had agreed to let Michael reserve the entire restaurant, so it would be unwise to shut everyone out due to that prior squabble.

A few horse-drawn carriages with the city lord’s castle insignia arrived nearby, and a few officials with stacks of documents in their hands rushed into the restaurant.

The restaurant isn’t very big, but the decor is very good. I wonder why City Lord Michael would make this place the conference venue. Dracula was the first to walk into the restaurant.

“Welcome.” Yabemiya greeted everyone with a smile. After hearing Jinx’s words earlier, she was feeling a lot better. So the Golden Dragons didn’t look down on half-dragons like her. If only her father was a Golden Dragon.

Sally nodded to express her acknowledgment of their guests. She wasn’t very fond of the bloodthirsty vampires, but Dracula had tried to help Mag and Amy earlier, so she had developed a good first impression of him.

“Hello, beautiful ladies. I finally understand why City Lord Michael decided to hold our conference here. Not only is this a well-constructed restaurant, more importantly, there are graceful and beautiful waitresses here.” Dracula’s eyes lit up at the sight of the two of them, and he bowed slightly with a smile on his face.

After everyone entered the restaurant, Michael turned to Mag with a grateful expression, and said, “Mr. Mag, thank you for what you did this morning for the families of the deceased miners. You have saved the lives of many people, and brought more light to this city.”

Mag looked at Michael with an earnest expression, and said, “I just happened to be passing by, so I decided to step in. The city lord’s castle and Gray Temple will have to be the ones to truly bring light to the entire city. However, I hope that you can let all of those living in darkness know that they shouldn’t be resigned to their situation, and that as long as they ask for help, someone from outside the darkness will be willing to extend a helping hand.”

“Do you have a suggestion for how I can achieve this?” Michael also looked back at Mag with an earnest expression. The words that Brandli had passed onto him from Mag had given him a big shock. Those were not words that could be spoken by a simple chef.

Mag hesitated momentarily before replying, "I wouldn't say they're suggestions; they're just shallow opinions of mine. I think the city lord's castle and Gray Temple could establish a joint organization that takes reports from the public. If they've suffered unjust treatment, they can go to that organization to file a report and seek help rather than accept their fate and await death. Of course, for this organization to succeed, the city lord's castle and Gray Temple must maintain independence, and supervise each other's work. Otherwise, it will just become another corrupt organization that will inflict further harm upon our citizens."

Chapter 423 This World is At Fault

"A reporting organization?" Michael looked at Mag, and carefully considered the idea as his eyes gradually lit up. He grabbed onto Mag's hands with an animated expression, and said, "That's a brilliant idea! I've been wondering how to supervise all of the officials of the city lord's castle for an entire day, but no matter what I thought of, there were always holes in the system. It turns out that I've been overlooking the best supervisors this entire time-our citizens!"

"That's right. If the families of those deceased miners had had an organization that they could report to, they wouldn't have had to suffer so much tragedy." Mag nodded, and extricated his hands from Michael's grasp in a nonchalant manner. He didn't know much about politics, but the political system in his past life was obviously a lot more advanced than the one in this world, and based on what he had seen in the past, he could offer many good ideas.

"I'll have to discuss this with Rolan before implementing some changes." Michael nodded as he sighed. "Mr. Mag, if it weren't for the fact that your cooking is so delicious, I really want to make you my second-in-command. You have a brilliant mind and some superb ideas."

"I also prefer cooking over politics." Mag shook his with a smile.

"That makes sense. The city lord's castle wouldn't be able to pay wages as hefty as the earnings of this restaurant." Michael chuckled as he walked into the restaurant.

"Father, did I do something wrong?" Amy latched onto Mag's hand, and looked up at him with puzzlement in her bright blue eyes.

"You did nothing wrong, Amy; it's this world that is at fault."

Mag patted Amy on her little head before squatting down in front of her as he said, "However, before you assign strangers nicknames in the future, you have to see what kind of person they are first. If they're kind-hearted and have good manners, then you can give them a nickname as a joke, but if they're short-tempered and petty people, then they'd feel insulted, and could even try to hurt you because of that. Father believes that you bear no ill will toward anyone, but sometimes, the world bears ill will toward you."

Amy thought about this carefully for a moment before nodding with a serious expression as she said, "I understand now. People like Big Sister Xixi and Big Bear are kind people, while people like that bad man from earlier are petty people. I won't give those people nicknames in the future."

“Good girl.” Mag gave Amy a hug before walking into the restaurant with her. He turned to Amy with a smile, and said, “Tonight, an important conference is going to be held at our restaurant, so when they’re speaking, you can listen, but don’t interrupt them, ok?”

“Ok.” Amy nodded obediently.

Within the restaurant, the dragons and demons had already sat down at opposing rows of tables, and the atmosphere was very tense.

Michael sat in the main seat, and one of the workers from the city lord’s castle was distributing documents. Two other officials sat in the last row with a pen and paper laid out in front of them. Those two appeared to have been tasked with recording the contents of the conference, and with that, there was a total of 10 people taking part in the conference.

Yabemiya poured cups of water for everyone before standing beside Sally near the kitchen.

Mag had already told them about the conference, and Michael didn’t ask them to leave, so they stayed to listen. It would be fine as long as they didn’t say anything to disrupt the conference.

As for when the dishes were supposed to be brought on, Michael didn’t mention that, either. However, under normal circumstances, such a serious conference should be held in a format where discussion took place during the meal.

Are they going to fight? Amy sat on a stool behind the counter with Ugly Duckling in her lap, and she supported her chin with her hands as she looked at all of the people sitting in the restaurant with curiosity on her face.

Mag walked into the kitchen, and continued to prepare ingredients. Giant dragons and demons were most likely all massive eaters, and 300,000 copper coins had been issued to him already, so he had to make sure that there was enough food for everyone.

“This restaurant is quite interesting. This mural of the Demon Islands is not bad; it’s roughly identical to the Demon Islands on the map.” Dracula turned to the wallpaper beside him with a relaxed expression. His gaze then fell on the three dragons, upon which he pursed his lips with disdain, and said, “You dragons sure are shameless. Following the conclusion of the war among species, we signed a treaty stating that our species have joint ownership of the Boundless Sea Realm. Whoever discovers something in that region first gets to keep it, but you dragons suddenly attacked a fleet of our ships, causing the entire fleet to sink, thus resulting in this small-scale war. You have to give us a proper explanation for that!”

“Nonsense!” Jinx slammed his fist into a table, and yelled, “You demons were the ones who started everything. We don’t care too much about the area outside the dragon island, but that doesn’t mean that you can approach the dragon island at will! Within the Boundless Sea Realm, there are over 3,600 small islands, all of which belong to the dragon island. Your so-called fishing fleet traveled to the westernmost island that belongs to our dragon race, and claimed it as your territory! They also severely wounded a Blue Dragon that was inhabiting the island, so you were trying to invade the dragon island, and provoked our entire dragon race!”

“Bullsh*t! I went to visit that island, and it’s several thousand kilometers away from your dragon island, so it’s no longer part of your territory. If any island in the Boundless Sea Realm belongs to your dragon race, then why aren’t you claiming the Demon Islands as your territory? That Blue Dragon was the one who started the fight, and, being the idiot that all you dragons are, it tried to take on a whole fleet of demons, only to be crushed by it. It then ran back and cried for reinforcements, wanting to destroy the entire fleet. If you want a fight, then why don’t you wait for our reinforcements to arrive as well? We’d be happy to battle you, then!” Tauros’ voice was as loud as a foghorn, and his face was flushed red with rage. He slammed his palm into the table, almost cracking it in half as a result.

“So you want a fight? Bring it on! Our dragon race isn’t scared! It’s your fault for being too slow. We already destroyed the entire fleet before your reinforcements even arrived. If you think that was unfair, then let’s have another battle!” The flames on Havid’s body erupted, incinerating the table in front of him, as well as the chair in which he was sitting.

The situation suddenly became even tenser, and everyone was glaring at the opposition as if they were preparing for battle.

The conference has only just begun and it’s already so intense; they’re not going to demolish the whole restaurant, are they? Mag was a little concerned as he looked outside.

However, the city lord’s castle had promised compensation for all damage caused to the restaurant. As long as he had enough money, he could just buy everything from the system again.

Yabemiya clenched her fists tightly, and looked at the incinerated table and chair with a pained expression.

“If you would like to battle, then please leave Chaos City right now. I have agreed to host this conference, but that doesn’t mean that I’ll allow you to do whatever you want. Also, I suggest you take a look at the restaurant’s rules first. Damaging furniture will incur costs on your end, and those costs will not be covered by the city lord’s castle.” Michael flipped open the menu on his table before looking up at the dragons and demons with a solemn expression as he said, “Of course, the city lord’s castle has a responsibility to ensure that you pay due compensation to the restaurant.”

Chapter 424 Pay in Cash

The demons and dragons stared at one another with slightly stunned expressions. Michael was renowned for being quite an amicable man, but he seemed to be rather unforgiving on this occasion. It wasn’t as if fighting during a conference hadn’t happened in the past, but not only was Michael prohibiting any physical conflict from arising, he was telling them to look at the restaurant’s rules as well?

Since when did the representatives of the dragon and demon races need to take into account a restaurant’s rules?

Even though all of them were rather perplexed, they could tell that Michael didn’t seem to be joking. Furthermore, they were all representatives of their respective races, so if they achieved nothing during the conference before being kicked out of Chaos City, it would reflect quite badly on them.

Chaos City wasn't as powerful as some of the premier species on the Norland Continent, but held a special status due to its multiculturalism, as well as the fact that the city was founded in the aftermath of the war among all species. Almost no species had engaged in conflict with Chaos City before, and it maintained an absolutely neutral stance on the Norland Continent.

It was exactly because of this that Chaos City was often sought after as mediator in conflicts between races.

During the past century, countless peace treaties had been signed here, and it had almost become a tradition of sorts.

Furthermore, Chaos City was quite a force to be reckoned with in itself. After developing for over 100 years, the city had gathered many powerful beings from all species, and all of them referred to themselves as residents of Chaos City. As such, they didn't belong to any species or race, and only fought for Chaos

City.

City Lord Michael was also an extremely powerful man. He had already become a 10th-tier knight 30 years ago, and the arrow that he had launched to shoot through Urien's domain was an indication of his power. He was one of the most powerful beings on the Norland Continent, and in Chaos City, his word was absolute.

Let's see what kind of strange rules this restaurant has. Dracula was the first one to pick up a menu before flicking through it. After a while, a peculiar expression appeared on his face, and he turned to Havid and Tauros as he said, "Looks like you two will have to pay compensation for the broken furniture, and it has to be in cash. That's why you should all learn to be gentlemen. I fully support this restaurant's rules. This place is trying to teach you how to be a gentleman."

Everyone else hesitated momentarily before also picking up their menus. Havid reached for his, but he was a little concerned at the sight of the flames burning on his hand, so he snuffed them out first before picking up the menu.

"City Lord Michael, we're here for a conference today, not for a meal. If even talking is prohibited, then how are we supposed to proceed?" Fox put down the menu and turned to Michael with a slightly exasperated look.

"Exactly. I can accept not fighting, but my voice has always been this loud. The chief told me that I have to talk loudly during this conference to get my point across." Jinx scratched his head with a confused expression.

"So... I really have to pay in cash? I didn't bring any cash with me; what do I do?" Havid also scratched his head with furrowed brows.

"Yes, the restaurant only takes cash." Amy nodded at Havid, and said, "Uncle Fireman, you can borrow some money from Uncle Gold Wire beside you. If he doesn't have any money, either, you can pluck some of his gold hair and that should be enough."

Havid turned to look at Jinx with a thoughtful expression upon hearing that

Jinx scooted his chair to the side with a wary expression, and warned, "Are you that poor, Havid? Don't even think about touching my hair. If you don't have money, then I'll lend you some, but you have to pay me double when we get back."

"Alright, I'll pay you back double." Havid nodded with a resigned expression.

"Miya, grab a new table and chair for the customer." Mag's voice sounded from within the kitchen. He didn't think that Michael would be so straightforward and domineering. If all fighting was prohibited, then he wouldn't have to worry about his restaurant being demolished. That was quite a relief for him as the restaurant had a large customer base, so if it were demolished, he could ask the system to repair it for him, but his customers would all notice that it had been repaired in one night, thereby drawing a lot of suspicion.

"Yes," Miya replied before carrying a table and a chair from the corner to Havid. Meanwhile, Sally was responsible for cleaning up the ashes, but she didn't use her water magic to do so.

Is she worried that she'll blow her cover? Mag looked at Sally with a hint of surprise in his eyes, but he didn't raise any questions.

"The conference can continue. My objective today is to host the conference. Chaos City will continue to be a neutral and fair mediator, as well as facilitator. I won't interfere with your conference, nor offer any of my own personal opinions." Michael sat back down in his seat, and splayed his hands open as he said, "You may continue."

The dragons and demons looked at one another, and decided that fighting was definitely impossible thereafter—unless they wanted to be kicked out by Michael.

Furthermore, they really did want this conference to yield results. The battle over that island had reached an impasse, where the demons had taken over the island, but it had been surrounded by giant dragons. As such, they were engaged in a pointless tug of war.

Both sides were expending a lot of manpower and money on the battle over the island, but in essence, it was a very pointless battle.

However, the situation had deteriorated to a state where negotiations were no longer possible without a third-party mediator present. They were still withholding their most powerful beings from entering the battle, but if the situation continued to worsen, then that could change in the future.

If 10th-tier powerful beings were deployed, then that small battle could escalate into a true war between the two species. Peace had only returned to the continent for a century, but it would be plunged into another devastating war.

As such, both sides wanted to settle the issue via diplomacy. However, asking their own troops to retreat would severely dent morale and be seen as a sign of weakness. It was exactly because of this that a dead-end had been reached, and Chaos City was required to step in as a neutral mediating force.

Even though everyone had the same goal, which was to resolve the issue peacefully, negotiations were not a simple matter. Both sides wanted to secure more benefits for their own species, and perhaps even pin the blame on the other side, which was where the conflict of interests arose.

Thus, one side had to dominate the other, and the most straightforward way to establish domination was through a fight.

However, it appeared that fighting was no longer an option, so they could only engage in a war of words.

Dracula looked at Fox, and fired the first shot. "Fox, I heard that you once ran three laps around dragon island in the nude to escape from Alex, is that true?"

Chapter 425 Dark History

Fox's expression immediately darkened upon hearing that. His frozen right hand was trembling slightly, while his left hand was clenched tightly into a fist.

"Hahaha!"

Gustav and Tauros both burst into laughter, and they almost fell off their chairs amid their raucous guffaws.

Jinx and Havid were trying to repress their laughter with all their might. One of them was looking up at the crystal chandelier overhead, while the other suddenly developed a keen interest in a little black dot on his table. However, both of them were trembling uncontrollably with mirth. Havid was the first to break, and he roared with laughter as he turned to Fox. "Pfft... Hahaha! I can't hold it in any longer! Fox, I actually always wanted to tell you something: your a*ss is pretty white... Hahahaha!"

"Hahaha! You saw it too? I also saw it! Hahahaha!" Jinx also erupted into raucous laughter, even to the extent that tears were flowing from his eyes.

Yabemiya immediately turned her head to the side, trying not to join them in their laughter. However, she simply couldn't help but smile at the thought of the high and mighty Fox being chased around in the nude.

Alex... I didn't think that he was that type of person. However, that Fox guy is clearly not a good person, so Alex must have been punishing him. I wonder if he was with the princess at the time. A hint of surprise, confusion, and wistfulness flashed through her eyes.

"So you were running around in the nude? Like streaking? Eww! What a shameless baddie!" Amy turned a disdainful glance toward Fox.

Did that happen? Mag also faltered slightly upon hearing that. He couldn't find that scenario in his memories, and he didn't recognize Fox, so he could only assume that he was with Irina back when that happened.

Fox took a deep breath to calm himself down before firing a shot at Dracula in return. "Heh, Dracula, don't you vampires proclaim that you only drink blood, and never eat vegetables? I heard that Princess Irina forced you to eat grass for three days, and even your hair was dyed a grass green color."

Dracula's smile immediately stiffened as if he was forced to recall something painful. His expression gradually twisted, and an unhealthy flush appeared on his pale cheeks.

“Pfft... Hahaha, I remember that. It was on the Demon Plaza, and he was forced to give a live performance of a herbivorous vampire. They were even selling tickets for 10 silver coins per ticket for spectators. I also bought a ticket, and it was the first time I’ve ever seen a vampire enjoy eating grass so much.” Tauros had almost passed out from laughter.

“I also saw it, and I even brought along my son. I laughed for an entire year whenever I thought about that.” Gustav was also gasping for air.

“Holy f*ck! Ar... aren’t you guys supposed to be on my side?” Dracula looked at Tauros and Gustav with a pained expression.

“I almost forgot about that. I flew over just to see it, and it was the first time I’ve ever seen a vampire eat grass so happily; I didn’t think it was you!” Jinx looked at Dracula with a surprised expression before bursting into laughter again.

Yabemiya was biting down on her lower lip, trying her best to repress her laughter. “Irina?” Mag was a little surprised to hear that. However, he couldn’t help but chuckle at the mental image of a vampire being forced to eat grass. That girl was truly an extraordinary person.

Furthermore, she was selling tickets to spectators; was she trying to use those earnings to fund her journey? She had escaped alone from the elven settlement to explore the Norland Continent, after all, so she had to earn money. That was certainly a unique way to do it, though...

Princess Irina! Sally’s eyes lit up upon hearing that. She had also emulated Irina by running away from home, and she was surprised to hear about her idol here. She thought to herself, The princess is so awesome! She really did go the Demon Islands, and she even made a 9th-tier vampire eat grass! But, why did she charge entrance fees to spectators? Could it be...?!

Sally’s eyes immediately widened. There were two reasons why she was still at Chaos City, the first of which was that she had been captivated by Mamy Restaurant’s delicious food, and the second reason was that she didn’t have enough money to go anywhere.

Only after leaving the Wind Forest did she realize that it was difficult to go anywhere on the Norland Continent without money.

Elves were very close to nature, but they couldn’t survive just drinking dew. Furthermore, lodging, clothing, and other things like that all cost money.

She had worked at a small motel for 30 copper coins a day, so she knew just how difficult it was to earn money. However, Irina’s epic money-making ploy opened up a whole new world to her.

So money can be earned like this! As expected of Princess Irina... Sally was genuinely amazed. If she were in Irina’s shoes, even if she could defeat that vampire, she definitely wouldn’t be able to make him eat grass, then profit from doing so.

“Uncle Bat, didn’t you say that you don’t eat vegetables? That elf princess was trying to help you by feeding you grass!” Amy looked at Dracula with an excited expression as she said, “You have to be a good vampire, so you can’t be picky, and have to eat a bit of everything. Father told me that.”

Dracula immediately turned to look at Amy, and his eyes widened as a ghastly mental image appeared in his mind. The mental image was of a beautiful elf with a black leather whip in her hand stuffing grass into his mouth as she repeated the same words over and over again. "Be a good vampire now. Don't be picky; you have to eat a bit of everything..."

Even though he was hearing those identical words after a span of five years, he was still struck by the urge to fall to his knees. His head rang as he stared at Amy's intricate features, bright blue eyes, and pointy little ears, and he was struck by a sense of familiarity.

No! Impossible! There's no way that she's her child! Dracula shook his head violently to rid himself of that thought. Who would have thought that he would hear the same words spoken by a little girl after so many years?

Dracula glared at Fox with gritted teeth.

After that first exchange, both sides were evenly matched, with no one gaining the ascendancy. "Don't laugh, Tauros. I heard that the porcupine battle boars that you were breeding rioted because of Irina. You went to chase her down, but you were chased by the boars instead for an entire night, right?" Jinx chuckled as he looked at Tauros.

"You're one to talk, Jinx. Who was the one who boasted that he was the strongest in the world, only to lose in an arm-wrestling match to Alex, and was forced to call him father after that?" Tauros immediately fired back.

"You seem pretty happy, Gustav. I heard a certain someone was trying to peek on the elf princess as she was showering, only to be imprisoned in space by her in the tree of life for an entire year."

"Heh, that's funny, Havid, you seem to have forgotten that you encountered Alex during his first trip to the dragon island. He said you were too hot, and kicked you into the ocean. You stayed at the bottom of the sea for three days before daring to come back up."

Meanwhile, Mag was laughing himself silly in the kitchen...

Chapter 426 This is the Savory Tofu Pudding

The conference had been reduced to an exchange of dark history. From the events being exposed, one could tell that both sides had made thorough preparations. Some of them were even bringing up others wetting their bed back when they were three years old, and they were using any tactics they could to gain the upper hand.

The two officials responsible for recording the contents of the conference were trying their best to repress their laughter; their faces were completely flushed red. They had undertaken similar roles for many conferences in the past, but they had never encountered such a situation. Their handwriting was already becoming a little unsteady, and they didn't know whether they should even be recording the things that were being said.

Even Michael wore a peculiar expression upon seeing this. However, his exemplary self-control ensured that he didn't laugh out loud, and he continued to listen in silence.

So even adults can be so cheeky. That Uncle Alex and Auntie Irina sure are impressive to be able to teach all of them a lesson, though. I wonder what they look like. Maybe I'll get to meet them in the future? If only I could be as powerful as them in the future. Amy supported her chin with her little hands and looked on with a curious expression.

As for Yabemiya and Sally, they had already lowered their heads to hide their mirth. They had never seen a bunch of 9th-tier powerful beings exposing each other's dark history; it was hilarious to watch.

As expected, this conference is not progressing in a normal manner. Come to think of it, Mag Alex and Irina sure were cheeky back in the day. Sounds like they've been wreaking havoc all the way from the dragon island to the Demon Islands, and that's probably only the tip of the iceberg. Mag was quite glad that he no longer bore any semblance to Mag Alex. Otherwise, if someone were to recognize him, he would be in a lot of trouble.

The roast continued for over half an hour, and it slowly turned into what seemed more like a nostalgic gathering between friends before everyone fell into a peculiar silence.

They looked at the people sitting across from them, and all of them had mixed emotions in their hearts. Who would have thought that their enemies would know so much about them?

"Do you guys not have a conscience? How could you bring up such a painful event?" Tauros looked at the three dragons with an agonized expression. To this very day, he was still having nightmares about being chased by a stampeding herd of porcupine battle boars.

"Those two were responsible for all of this. Thankfully, that arrogant guy is already dead, and that demonic woman has been locked up." Fox gritted his teeth; it was quite clear that he still hadn't forgotten about his humiliating streaking ordeal.

"I think it's quite a pity. The world was so boring, and we finally got two interesting people, only for the world to wipe them away. How unfair." In contrast, Dracula heaved a forlorn sigh.

"Hmm?" Everyone turned to look at Dracula in unison.

"Dracula, do you want to eat grass again?" Gustav was quite perplexed.

"Hell no! Us vampires will never eat vegetables!" Dracula was very adamant.

Dracula had a wistful look in his eyes as he then mused, "It really is a pity, though. I heard that Alex was surrounded and killed in a sneak attack, and there were demons among his killers. As a demon myself, I feel ashamed that my brethren took part in something like this. If you can't fight someone fair and square like a gentleman, then don't fight them at all. In my eyes, Alex was a fine gentleman."

"He was a man of justice, and one of the most powerful of his time. I admit that Alex was the most exceptional human I've ever seen." Jinx nodded in agreement with Dracula's words.

Fox said coldly, "Someone like him was destined to die a painful death. He deserved it for hunting down dragons in a pursuit of glory."

"I don't see anything wrong with what he did. He only killed the scum that brought shame upon our dragon race; they deserved to die anyway." Havid pursed his lips in a disdainful manner.

"Even so, their judgment should have been delivered by us dragons. A puny human like him had no right to deliver judgment on us mighty dragons." Fox turned to Havid with gritted teeth.

"They chose to fight Alex, and he killed them fair and square; what else is there to be said? As a dragon, you must have enough pride to be graceful even in defeat. You look like a petty snake right now, Fox. Where is your pride as a dragon? Do you not know why the dragon island never considered hunting him down despite all of the dragons he killed?" Havid immediately fired back with a disdainful look.

"Havid! Do you want to declare war on us Frost Dragons?" Fox glowered at Havid with rage simmering in his eyes.

"Heh, don't flatter yourself. You have no right to challenge us Fire Dragons on behalf of the Frost Dragons. Even if a battle were to eventuate, we Fire Dragons have nothing to fear!" Havid was not backing down in the slightest.

The atmosphere quickly became tense once again, and it was as if a battle would break out at any moment.

The three demons looked on with dumbstruck expressions. They hadn't even instigated anything yet, but the dragons were about to have a civil war!

Those two legendary figures that stirred up the entire continent a few years ago really were a taboo topic. Whenever their names were mentioned, conflicting opinions would always arise, and conflict was almost inevitable.

Right at that moment, a voice broke the heavy silence. "Um... Excuse me, can we bring in the dishes now?"

Everyone turned to look at the kitchen's entrance in unison.

Fox's expression immediately darkened, but he forced himself not to flare up with rage.

All of the other dragons and demons were also quite displeased to have their conference interrupted. That human was the father of Krassu's disciple, but he was still just a human chef without any power.

"Some of the ingredients had been prepared quite a while ago, and the flavor won't be as good if there's any further delay." Mag stood at the entrance to the kitchen with an apologetic expression. It wasn't that he wanted to interrupt the conference; the fact of the matter was the dishes like the tofu pudding and roujiamo would lose their texture after a while, thereby severely hampering the culinary experience.

"The conference is going nowhere anyway, so let's have some food first. I hope you can all understand that you're attending a conference between demons and dragons. If you have any internal issues, go and iron them out when you get back." Michael took a glance at everyone before turning to Mag, and nodding as he said, "Bring in the dishes, Mr. Mag."

“Yes.” Mag nodded before entering the kitchen, and he was followed by Yabemiya and Sally.

“As a vampire, I would never eat food cooked by a human, and I would never eat vegetables. Fresh blood is my sole pursuit.” Dracula leaned back in his seat with a determined expression.

“Hello, this is the savory tofu pudding.”

A clear crisp voice sounded as a bowl of savory tofu pudding was gently placed in front of him.

Chapter 427 So Delicious!

“Savory tofu pudding?”

Dracula surveyed the soft white substance in front of him with narrowed eyes. There was a layer of orange syrup over the top, as well as some diced pickled vegetables and dried shrimp.

An alluring aroma wafted into his nose. He couldn't identify what that aroma was; it was different from both blood and grass, but it was extremely alluring, and he couldn't help but gulp.

Is this something's brains[1]? What's this tofu? A type of magic beast? Why have I never heard of it? It smells quite good, though; should I try it?

Many questions flashed through Dracula's mind, and he fell into deep thought as he looked at the savory tofu pudding in front of him.

“Here's your sweet tofu pudding... Here's your savory tofu pudding...”

Yabemiya continued to bring out bowls of tofu pudding before placing them in front of everyone. They didn't enquire about which flavor their guests would like in advance, and simply made the decision in their stead.

I wonder if they'll like the fact that we chose the flavor for them. The conference is already very heated; I wonder if a battle will break out if they start arguing about whether the sweet or savory tofu pudding is better. Sally was a little perplexed as she turned to look at Mag. She was unable to comprehend why he sent out the sweet and savory tofu pudding together. Furthermore, he hadn't split up the two flavors between the two parties, either. Instead, each party was able to taste both different flavors.

Michael looked at the savory tofu pudding in front of him, then at the different tofu pudding placed in front of everyone else, and he also wore a befuddled look on his face. He had heard from Robert about the sweet and savory factions of Mamy Restaurant. Was Mag trying to instigate an internal conflict between sweet and savory flavors among the dragon and demon representatives? Wouldn't that make the situation even more volatile and unpredictable?

“I love brains. Smashing open a creature's skull, then licking their blood and brains is an incomparable joy in life.” Gustav looked at the sweet tofu pudding in front of him with excitement shimmering in his eyes. He rubbed his hands together eagerly, and said, “This restaurant owner sure knows how to enjoy life; I've never had sweet brains before. And what is this tofu magic beast? Why have I never heard of it?”

“Humans are actually the cruelest race on the Norland Continent. I haven’t heard of anything that they don’t eat. They devour everything from bugs to us dragons; they eat anything that can move. I refuse to eat something as disgusting as brains.” Jinx crossed his arms with a disdainful expression.

“I heard humans are the best cooks on the entire Norland Continent. I’m actually quite curious to see what this savory tofu pudding tastes like.” Havid was looking at his tofu pudding with curiosity on his face.

“Hmm? Tauros, why is your tofu pudding different from mine?” Dracula looked at the sweet tofu pudding in front of Tauros, then at the sweet tofu pudding in front of Gustav, only to find that both of them had different tofu puddings compared to his.

“Slurp!” Gustav had already placed a spoonful of sweet tofu pudding into his mouth.

Everyone immediately turned their attention toward him.

“There’s no way that food cooked by a human can taste good at all. Even if I were to starve to death here today, I definitely wouldn’t eat a single mouthful of this.” Dracula also crossed his arms with a determined expression.

“How could something this delicious possibly exist?!” Gustav swallowed the mouthful of tofu pudding, and his eyes immediately lit up. He stared at the tofu pudding in front of him with incredulity, and praised, “The texture is so smooth and soft, while the flavor is sweet yet not overpowering. Even though I can’t taste any blood from this, the delicious flavor is irresistible! These are supreme quality brains! I’ve never had such delicious brains in the past! No magic beast has such smooth and fine brains!” As soon as his voice fell, he began to shovel spoonfuls of tofu pudding into his mouth again.

Is he serious? It’s just a small bowl of brains, and it’s been cooked by a human. How could it possibly be that delicious? Dracula was a little skeptical as he looked at Gustav. He then looked down at his own bowl of tofu pudding, and had to admit that it did look very appealing. Furthermore, the aroma was very special; it didn’t smell anything like blood, but it still struck him with the urge to try it.

No! I must resist this temptation! Dracula pinched his leg. He had just vowed to never eat this dish, so he couldn’t go back on his word.

Is it really that delicious?

Everyone else also wore confused expressions.

Tauros and Havid didn’t hesitate any longer. The two of them immediately tried a spoonful of tofu pudding.

“Oh!”

Their eyes lit up in unison.

“What an incredible flavor! These definitely aren’t some ordinary brains. They’re indescribably delicious!” Havid let loose a cry of surprise before quickly digging into his tofu pudding

“Delicious! Absolutely delicious! I’ve never had such delicious food before!” Tauros was also extremely animated, and he completely discarded his spoon to slurp on the tofu pudding with his mouth.

“This is so delicious!” The two officials from the city lord’s castle that were responsible for recording the contents of the conference were also digging in, and both of them wore blissful expressions on their faces.

Who would have thought that even this tofu pudding could be so delicious? It’s completely different from the spicy grilled fish, and it doesn’t seem to consist of actual brains. Instead, it feels like it’s made from some type of soybean product. I wonder what kind of cooking method was used to make soybean so pristine white and smooth. The savory juices in conjunction with the chopped pickled vegetables and dried shrimp produce an amazing flavor. Michael also tasted a spoonful of tofu pudding, and was immediately entranced by its flavor. One spoonful of tofu pudding was eaten after another, and he simply couldn’t stop

“No one can resist Father’s cooking, not even demons and giant dragons.” A smile appeared on Amy’s face at the sight of the customers that were devouring tofu pudding, just as if she had already predicted this in advance.

Aside from the slurping noises from consumption of the tofu pudding, the only other sounds were words of praise. The delectable aroma of the pudding wafted throughout the entire restaurant, coercing those who had yet to try the dish into giving it a taste.

“This conference is extremely important, so I can’t lose in any aspect! If they’re eating this, then I must eat this too! Even though it’s food cooked by a human, it can’t be helped. I must sacrifice myself for the greater good.” Dracula wore an expression that suggested he was walking to his execution as he placed a spoonful of tofu pudding into his mouth. However, his eyes immediately lit up, and he couldn’t help but praise, “So delicious!”

Chapter 428 Cutting Straight to the Chase

“Let me get another savory tofu pudding!”

“I’ll get another sweet tofu pudding!”

One voice erupted after another, all filled with excitement and anticipation.

“I... I’ll also get another savory tofu pudding...” Before Dracula knew it, he had licked his bowl clean, and he raised his arm in a sheepish manner to ask for more.

“Bring me another sweet tofu pudding!” Jinx had also devoured his tofu pudding, but he wasn’t ashamed in the slightest to ask for seconds.

“Please wait for a moment.” Yabemiya answered everyone’s requests while clearing away the bowls on the tables with Sally’s help.

“Uncle Bat, didn’t you say that you wouldn’t eat food cooked by a human even if you were to starve to death here?” Amy turned to Dracula with a curious expression.

Everyone also turned to him with mockery in their eyes. After all, he and Jinx were the ones who had protested against eating the dish the most vehemently.

“Um... That’s... because as a vampire, it’s imperative for us to adapt to different environments and foods for survival.” Dracula coughed with an awkward expression. He turned to look at Mag, and his eyes lit

up. A confident smile appeared on his face as he continued, "Also, for us vampires, blood and brains are all foods that can replenish our energy. This tofu pudding is made from brains, so it suits my tastes. I would never eat any vegetables."

"My apologies, but the tofu pudding isn't actually made from brains. Instead, it's made from soybean, so it's still vegetable-based." Mag returned Dracula's confident smile with a smile of his own.

"H... How is that possible?! It clearly feels like brains, and it's even more delicious than brains! How can it be made from vegetables?!"

Dracula's smile stiffened, and he glared at Mag as he sprang up from his seat. He felt as if his intelligence were being insulted.

"Exactly! This tofu pudding tastes even softer and smoother than the brains I've had in the past. How can this possibly have been made from soybean? You're not messing with us, are you?" Gustav was also in disbelief.

"The tofu pudding is most definitely made from soybean, with no added meat or brains. We are an honest establishment, and we never lie to our customers," Mag replied with a calm smile. Chinese dish names were extremely diverse, so not all names could be interpreted based on their literal meanings.

"It's over! I've eaten vegetables again!" Dracula slumped back into his seat, and stared at the bowl in front of him that had been licked clean as he murmured to himself, "I didn't even notice; I thought it tasted great, and wanted a second bowl... Am I no longer a pure vampire?"

"I don't care what it's made from; as long as it tastes good, it's fine. Hurry up and get me another sweet tofu pudding; this is absolutely delicious!" Tauros slapped his leg with a nonchalant expression.

Dracula abruptly raised his head and turned to Tauros. "Even though this vegetable-based dish has severely dented my confidence, I must say something. Shouldn't tofu pudding be eaten as a savory dish? How can you add sugar to something so soft and smooth? That's unimaginable!"

"Bullsh*t! Tofu pudding should be sweet! Otherwise, it's not real tofu pudding. The sweet flavor coupled with its exquisite texture makes an irresistible combo! Dracula, even though we're both demons, what you said just now is going too far!" Gustav glowered at Dracula with an enraged expression.

"This tofu pudding is slightly sweet in itself, so the savory juices and other ingredients complement it perfectly. Only by combining those flavors can the consumer experience the true taste of the tofu pudding. If you scoop sweet syrup mindlessly over the tofu pudding, then it'll mask the pudding's flavor, making it a lot less delicious." Fox put down his spoon, and looked at Gustav and Tauros with a serious expression as he said, "Tofu pudding should be eaten as a savory dish!"

"Fox, you're still as ugly as ever, but I suddenly don't mind looking at you now. Indeed, I must agree with your opinion on savory tofu pudding." Dracula looked at Fox and nodded in approval.

"Sweet tofu pudding is the best!" Jinx yelled. He then turned to Havid, and asked, "What do you think, Havid?"

Havid looked down into his bowl, and he was just about to give a reply.

"Remember that I'm paying for the table and chair that you destroyed," Jinx added.

Havid's eyes widened with rage. He didn't think that Jinx could be so shameless.

"Don't worry, Havid, tell us what you really think. I'll lend you the money!" Dracula came to his rescue.

"Of course the savory tofu pudding is the best!" Havid immediately offered his opinion on the matter. He turned to Dracula, and nodded as he said, "I'll be sure to repay you, Dracula."

"Sweet..."

"Savory..."

The two parties were instantly split into sweet and savory factions. The giant dragons and demons were no longer fighting for their respective races. Instead, they had found allies in former enemies, and were fighting over tofu pudding instead.

Could it be that this was Mag's plan to break the impasse? Michael glanced at the arguing representatives before turning to Mag with a perplexed look.

He had hosted many conferences of this nature, and from his previous experience, no definitive result could be reached without at least 10 days of negotiations. That was why he had chosen Mamy Restaurant as the conference venue. He wanted to see if Mag's delicious food could act as a catalyst to speed up this process.

Now, the negotiations had been completely derailed, and everyone was fighting over tofu pudding instead. If the old guys from their respective races were to hear about this, they would probably be fuming with rage.

Mag merely looked on with a smile as if everything was going according to plan. He was well aware of Michael's intentions. As such, if he wanted to secure the plot of land in front of the restaurant as an outdoor dining area, he had to resolve the conference as quickly as possible.

The dragon and demon species were quite comparable in power, so under normal circumstances, the conference could drag on for days on end. As such, he had to think of some special tactics to avoid such a lengthy process.

"Uncle Bat, you were just arguing with the dragons not long ago, but now, you're arguing with your own teammates; whose side are you on anyway?" Amy asked with a curious expression.

Everyone suddenly fell silent upon hearing that. They looked at the people sitting across them, then at their own brethren, and peculiar expressions appeared on their faces.

Yabemiya emerged from the kitchen with a platter of tofu pudding and placed the bowls in front of everyone, but no one dug in right away.

"We've been united by this tofu pudding, so it shows that we are capable of agreeing on some matters. As such, I think we should make this conference more straightforward, and cut straight to the chase. All of the other nonsense can be skipped, so we can discuss the matter about the island in question rather than continue to hurl insults at one another." Dracula broke the silence first, and he picked up his spoon as he said, "Of course, all that will have to wait until I finish this bowl of savory tofu pudding."

Chapter 429 Gold is Faith!

Everyone finished their tofu puddings in blissful silence. They set their bowls down almost at the exact same time, and when they looked at each other again, the animosity in the air had receded significantly.

Who would have thought that a bowl of tofu pudding would be so conducive to peace? Delicious cuisine really does work wonders sometimes. Michael was also quite surprised. He was afraid that the representatives would fight each other over the tofu pudding, but it appeared that his concerns were unfounded.

They're already done? The two recording officials faltered momentarily before setting their bowls aside, and picking up their pens. They still had to keep detailed records of the conference.

This must be the first time that tofu pudding has restored peace during a conference. Sally also wore a slightly peculiar expression. Conferences of this nature were always very complex affairs. Both sides would always try to fight the opposing party to secure more benefits, and many days could pass without a result being reached. However, it appeared that all of the unnecessary foreplay had been skipped.

"I don't think we need to quarrel over stupid little things, either. The objective of this conference is to put an end to that pointless war so both sides can retreat, and we can then decide the ownership rights to the island." Jinx expressed his opinion on the matter.

"My thoughts exactly. It's just an insignificant island with no notable treasures on it, but a battle suddenly broke out for no reason, and it's very close to escalating into something very serious. We demons do not fear war, but we don't want to fight pointless wars, either, as that would just be a waste of resources. As such, we also want to put an end to this farce." Dracula nodded as he produced two copies of the same map. He tossed one map over to the dragons before spreading open the other map on his own table.

"With regard to the conflict over this island, after a discussion among the top 10 demon subspecies, we've decided to relinquish ownership rights over the island. However, we maintain that we were the first ones to discover the island. There are no special mines or treasures on the island, so I hope your dragon race won't try to claim it, either. My suggestion is that we leave it as is, and make it an island that neither of us have ownership over.

"From geographical perspective, the distance from this island to our Demon Islands and your dragon island is almost identical, so it shouldn't belong to your dragon race. Throughout the course of this battle, many of our brave demon warriors perished, whereas you dragons were quicker to summon reinforcements, so your side suffered almost no casualties. As such, I hope you can pay compensation for the brave demon warriors who have lost their lives.

Dracula pointed at the small red dot on the map, and stated his opinion.

"You want us to give up on the island and pay compensation? Our dragon race does not have a habit of making such major concessions. We can accept your first condition, but not the second one." Fox looked at Dracula with a mocking expression; he didn't even take a single glance at the map.

Gustav pursed his lips, and said, "Tsk, the dragon island has all sorts of precious mines, and your yearly production of gold and silver is staggering. Just a tiny portion of that is enough to pay the compensation, so why do you insist on being so stingy? You can't use all of those precious metals and stones anyway;

most of it just ends up being hoarded in your caves. What's the point of hoarding so much riches? Will you be able to spend that stuff in the afterlife?"

"Gold is our faith! Anyone who tries to take our gold must bear the wrath of us Golden Dragons!" Jinx's glowered at the three demons in a menacing display.

"We giant dragons pride ourselves on collecting precious metals and stones; everyone on the Norland Continent knows that. We're not going to pay any compensation. Deaths are inevitable in battle; if we had lost the battle, then we would be happy to give up the island and pay compensation. However, we have surrounded the island, while you demons are trapped on it. It's already a show of kindness from us that we're not making you pay compensation, so what right do you have to state such requirements? If you insist on enforcing those two conditions, then there's no need for this conference to go on any longer." Fox wasn't backing down.

The restaurant fell silent again. Both sides began to discuss it with their own allies, and since spatial magic was used to cut off all sound, no one knew what they were discussing.

Compared to the political discussions I've seen in my past life, their conference is as simple as a quarrel between kindergarteners. Looks like we should be able to wrap things up by tonight. A confident smile appeared on Mag's face, and he placed a series of roujiamos into paper bags before gesturing to Yabemiya.

"Boss, do you want me to bring them out now?" Yabemiya was a little confused. Both sides were involved in heated discussions, so it appeared that the timing wasn't ideal.

"The roujiamos will become soggy if they're left to sit around for too long, so just bring them out now." Mag nodded with a smile. He was going to control the progression of the conference.

"Alright." Yabemiya was still a little concerned, but she nodded and carried out the roujiamos. She placed one roujiamo in front of each representative, and smiled as she said, "This is roujiamo. Please enjoy."

"Hmm?"

The aroma of braised meat wafted through the air, and all of the dragons and demons were immediately drawn to the roujiamos in the little paper bags.

Compared to the faint aroma of the tofu puddings, the scent of this braised meat was extremely rich, like a voluptuous mature woman. It was tempting them in the most direct and straightforward way, and they immediately lost interest in their respective discussions.

"Meat is my favorite food! Let me see what meat cooked by a human tastes like." Jinx was the first to pick up his roujiamo, and he immediately tore open the paper bag, revealing the roujiamo within. All of a sudden, an aroma that was countless times richer than that of raw meat assaulted his senses, and he couldn't help but gulp before taking a large bite.

Between two layers of crispy bai ji bread was tender braised meat. As he bit down, the delicious flavor of the meat exploded in his mouth, and every single one of his taste buds began to jump for joy. He had never tasted anything so delicious in the past. In comparison, all of the meat that he had eaten in his life was trash!

After swallowing the mouthful of roujiamo, the delicious flavor suddenly transformed into violent energy, which caused his heart to thump more quickly, and his blood to churn in his veins.

“Roar!”

Jinx abruptly stood up and let loose a thunderous roar. A golden dragon tail erupted from his backside, instantly pulverizing his chair...

Chapter 430 Insanely Spicy!

Jinx was still holding half of a roujiamo, while a golden-scaled dragon tail trailed along behind him.

However, he was still completely immersed in the flavor of the roujiamo, and didn't even react to the emergence of his tail. He pressed the rest of the roujiamo into his mouth, and chewed with a blissful smile.

The violent energy coursing through his veins struck him with an indescribable sense of satisfaction. He didn't know what kind of energy it was, but he could feel his power increasing ever so slightly, and that was enough to give him a massive shock.

Of course, he was also stunned by the roujiamo's delicious flavor. He had never had such exquisite meat in the past, and even the most succulent fish in the Boundless Sea Realm couldn't hold a candle to it.

This food is delicious to the extreme! Jinx thought to himself. He could eat 100 more of these with ease!

“Hmm?”

All of the demons and dragons were all slightly surprised by Jinx's reaction, but they soon shifted their attention away from him to focus on the roujiamos in their hands.

“Gold... A golden dragon tail!” Yabemiya stared at Jinx's dragon tail, and let loose an involuntary cry of surprise. However, she then immediately clamped her hands over her mouth to suppress her voice.

“Hmm?” Fox turned to look at Yabemiya with narrowed eyes.

Does she have something to do with the Golden Dragons? He had noticed this half-dragon girl back when he had first entered the restaurant, but he didn't sense any powerful aura from her, so he assumed that she was just a normal half-dragon that had inherited a human's aptitude.

However, he suddenly realized that something seemed to be amiss. The Golden Dragons were quite accepting of half-dragons, and they even allowed many half-dragons to live on the dragon island with them, so there were very few half-dragons that were left behind by the Golden Dragons in the outside world.

Interesting. I wonder which Golden Dragon she was abandoned by. Maybe I can use her in the future; I should keep some tabs on her. A faint smile appeared on Fox's face as he withdrew his gaze.

The dragons had never been a unified force, and their current chief, Rankster, had bloodlines belonging to both a Golden Dragon and a Frost Dragon, so the relationship between those two factions was quite a complex and sensitive one.

At times, even insignificant brats like her could be used later

on.

Is Miya really a half-dragon with a Golden Dragon's bloodline? Mag had also noticed Jinx's golden dragon tail, and he discovered that it was almost identical to Yabemiya's tail after she consumed a roujiamo. However, Yabemiya's tail was thinner and longer, and its scales were also finer and more intricate.

"Wow! A dragon tail!" Amy's eyes lit up, and she looked at Yabemiya before turning her attention back to Jinx's golden dragon tail. She hesitated momentarily, but didn't say anything in the end.

A Golden Dragon is exhibiting the same reaction as Miya after eating a roujiamo. I speculated that Miya could have Golden Dragon bloodline running in her veins, and that appears to be quite likely now. Golden Dragons are quite accepting of half-dragons, so they may be willing to take her back to the dragon island with them. I wonder if Miya will go with them if they extend the offer. Sally looked at Yabemiya with a slightly concerned expression.

Yabemiya opened her mouth, but hesitated momentarily, and didn't say anything in the end. She took a couple of steps backward and lowered her head, trying not to reveal her emotions.

"Boss, get me another 10 roujiamos! This stuff is absolutely delicious!" Jinx swallowed the roujiamo in his mouth, and praised, "Human cooking really is extraordinary. It's countless times better than eating foods raw."

"Weren't you just insulting humans by saying they ate everything?" Dracula raised an eyebrow.

"I also recall someone saying that they would sooner starve to death than eat human food or vegetables." Jinx immediately fired back.

"Let me taste this roujiamo as well." A sheepish smile appeared on Dracula's face as he took a bite of his roujiamo. His pale face immediately became flushed, and after swallowing, he panted heavily as he said, "This roujiamo is indeed delicious, but the energy it contains is too violent. We vampires are cold blooded creatures, and this feeling of having my blood boil is really strange."

Despite that, Dracula still finished the rest of his roujiamo. His cheeks became even more flushed after that, and he sighed as he said, "I'll get another savory tofu pudding. I feel like that's more suited to my tastes."

"This is delightful!"

"What an incredible flavor! It's all pork, but why don't our abyssal boars taste like this?"

"Who would have thought that humans would have amazing food? This food is far better than what we demons eat!"

Words of genuine praise were exchanged in the restaurant.

Mag made his way out from the kitchen with a smile on his face as he said, "The tofu pudding and roujiamo can continue to be supplied. All of you can look at the menus at some of the other dishes we offer. You can order anything you like from there."

“Boss, your food truly is delicious. Are you interested in coming back with me to the Demon Islands? I can ensure you that business will be booming every day.” Dracula turned to Mag with a hopeful smile.

“Piss off! You demons are all poverty-stricken peasants! Come to our dragon island instead. We dragons may not have anything else, but what we do have is gold! If you can make such delicious roujiamo every day for us, you can have as much gold as you like. We have massive gold mines on our island, and we don’t even know how much gold is in them.” Jinx also turned to Mag, and gave an even more irresistible offer.

“Thank you for your invitations, but I don’t have any intention of moving my restaurant anywhere else for now. Chaos City is the best place for me.” Mag shook his head with a smile. He wasn’t an idiot; if he were to go to the dragon island or the Demon Islands, his freedom would definitely be restricted.

Before recovering his past power, he had to be extra careful.

As for earning money, the money had to come to him. If he were to chase after money, then he would lose his freedom.

“I see.” Dracula and Jinx were both quite disappointed to hear this.

“So if I want to eat such delicious food in the future, I’ll have to make a trip to Chaos City.” Dracula heaved a forlorn sigh.

After looking at the menu for a long while, Fox turned to Mag, and said, “I want a large insanely spicy grilled fish.”