

Stay At home 951

Chapter 951 No Longer Have The Desire To Try The Next Restauran

“Your eggplant with garlic sauce and rice.”

Yabemiya walked over and placed the freshly cooked eggplant with garlic sauce and a bowl of rice in front of Derrick.

Many customers were looking at Derrick and the eggplant with garlic sauce in front of him.

However, Derrick’s attention was totally attracted by the eggplant with garlic sauce.

The freshly cooked eggplant with garlic sauce was still piping hot, and a rich aroma tickled his nose.

That was a very special aroma. It resembled the fish aroma from the Green Fish Restaurant in Rodu, which was famous for their fish dishes. He liked the stir-fried lotus roots in that restaurant, and often went there to eat them; hence, he was familiar with that aroma.

But, it was not totally accurate to say that it was the aroma of cooked fish. It should be the aroma of fish cooked with other ingredients.

Furthermore, compared with that aroma from Green Fish Restaurant, this aroma was much more enticing. Even his sensitive nose couldn’t detect a hint of fishy smell. It only made one begin to salivate.

On the rectangular plate, there was a fish split in half, and a golden-red sauce was covering it. The glistening sauce seeped into the “flesh” perfectly.

However, when Derrick took a closer look, he discovered it wasn’t a fish on the plate, but an eggplant cut to look like a fish. Because it was skinned, carved, and deep-fried, it looked just like a real fish.

Derrick’s eyes lit up. He said in amazement and confusion, “What a unique method of cooking. There indeed isn’t any fish, so where does the fish aroma come from? Could fish broth be used in it? If fish broth was used, then it shouldn’t be categorized as vegetarian, right?”

“It smells so good. It really looks like a fish, but it smells even nicer than real fish.”

“Is this really the taste of eggplant?”

“Quick, Bro. Taste it. I feel like ordering one for myself too.”

The three of them sitting together already began to salivate, and that young man already began to urge him.

“I shall have a taste since I have ordered it.” Derrick used his chopsticks to pick up a piece of eggplant after hesitating for a moment.

The eggplant was softer than he had imagined. The golden-red sauce had seeped into the eggplant perfectly, and not a tinge of the usual unappetizing white flesh could be seen. The thin layer of glistening oil made people salivate, and even Derrick began to swallow his excess saliva.

I really hope fish broth was not added during the cooking process, or else this would be my first zero star review, Derrick thought before putting the eggplant into his mouth.

“This taste!”

Derrick glowed instantly. The different tastes of sour, spicy, sweet, and savory exploded in his mouth at the same time. It was a sensation he had never had in his 20 years as a vegetarian. It inspired his usually calm taste buds as if a dormant volcano had suddenly exploded and its lava was giving his tongue the most intense rush.

Every taste was so distinct, and yet they intertwined with one another so harmoniously. It made him feel lost in the taste uncontrollably.

The soft eggplant seemed to melt in his mouth instantly. He swallowed it slowly after his mouth had experienced the mad rush of flavors. The exquisite taste lingered in his mouth.

“Unbelievable! Is this really eggplant? How can this food that nobody would ever like become so delicious?” Derrick was amazed at the taste that lingered in his mouth. What shocked him further was that there wasn’t any fish or fish-related item added into that dish. Even that sauce didn’t contain any fish broth.

However, it had been a pure vegetarian dish like this that managed to achieve a scrumptious taste that a meat dish had failed.

Just one bite?

Derrick had forgotten all about that phrase. He ate a mouthful of rice from the bowl. The rice tasted even more fragrant with the taste that lingered in his mouth.

One piece of eggplant with garlic sauce with a mouthful of rice. It was so scrumptious that he couldn’t stop!

How does such a delicious vegetarian dish exist in this world!?

This totally changed my view on vegetarian food. Vegetarian food is supposed to be calming. How can this be so irresistibly tempting!

Oh! It’s simply too delicious!

Derrick had an intense internal struggle with himself, which he finally gave in to in the end.

“Please give me another bowl of rice!” Derrick said to Yabemiya, placing his empty bowl down.

“Gulp.”

The sound of gulping could be heard in the restaurant.

“Boss Mag’s perverse. Did he really make eggplant into a delicacy too?”

“Looking at this bro’s behavior, it’s highly possible.”

“Mr Mag is indeed who he is. There really isn’t anything that Boss Mag cannot make into a delicacy! Miss Miya, please give me a serving of eggplant with garlic sauce too!”

The customers could no longer restrain themselves. Those customers who were still hesitating began to place their orders. Seeing it with their own eyes was more convincing than any marketing slogans.

“Sure, please wait a minute.”

Yabemiya took Derrick’s bowl with a smile, took down all the new orders at the same time, and skipped to the kitchen. As she had expected, once a customer tried it, the other customers quickly followed suit. It would receive rave reviews as usual.

Derrick quickly received his second bowl of rice, and continued eating the rest of the eggplant with garlic sauce. He polished up everything with the rice, including the very last bit of garlic.

“Delicious food is indeed the most satisfying,” Derrick said satedly as he put down his empty bowl. He hadn’t had such satisfaction in a long time.

I never expected to have such delicious vegetarian food in Chaos City. I guess I’ve been too narrow-minded. Derrick was laughing at himself in his heart as he remembered his original assumption.

He had never had such delicious vegetarian food before. The taste was beyond amazing; it was irresistible.

“Your sweet tofu pudding. Please enjoy it.” Yabemiya brought the sweet tofu pudding over, and placed it gently in front of Derrick.

“Thank you.” A happy Derrick smiled and nodded. Then, he began to appraise this tofu pudding that caused the inconclusive argument.

The reddish-gold thick thick syrup covered the tofu pudding. The soy bean fragrance mixed with the sweet aroma of the syrup began to tickle his nose.

Dessert? Seems good too. Derrick scooped up a spoonful of the tofu pudding. It looked a little like steamed egg. The notch was quickly covered by the syrup. The tofu pudding vibrated gently on the spoon, just like a piece of art.

The delectable tofu pudding melted almost as soon as he put it in his mouth. The syrup was so thick and delightful, and it came together perfectly with the tofu pudding.

The tofu pudding was sweet, but not too sweet. After he swallowed, the pleasant taste remained in his mouth. It made him continue to dig in.

The boss must be a genius, Derrick praised in his heart, and proceeded to enjoy the rush that the tofu pudding brought.

...

10 minutes later, Derrick paid and left Mamy Restaurant.

Five stars? There couldn’t be any other choice, right?

Derrick turned to look at Mamy Restaurant as he patted his tummy with a satisfied expression.

That’s all for this afternoon. I no longer have the desire to try the next restaurant.

Chapter 952 You Really Put On Weight At The Right Place

The introduction of eggplant with garlic sauce had boosted the sale of rice greatly. It became a must to refill as nobody could bear to walk away leaving half of the eggplant unfinished.

“From tomorrow onward, I shall only order one set of sweet tofu pudding when I come to Mamy Restaurant. I already put on 2.5 kg this month.”

“I’ve put on weight too... But my husband isn’t complaining. Instead, he says... the feel became better.”

“Oh please, I already heard you say this last month. However, Sis, you really put on weight in the right place. The feel had to feel good, even I’m tempted to touch them. I’m envious...”

A group of rich ladies were bantering as they walked out from the restaurant with a sated look.

The opening hours for the restaurant were over. Yabemiya turned over the wooden plaque on the entrance and closed the door. Then, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

Almost everyone in the restaurant breathed a sigh of relief at the same time. After the restaurant doubled its size, the workload had more than doubled. They could feel a strong sense of fatigue after an hour of work.

“Thanks for your hard work, everyone. I need to go out now, please tie up the loose ends for me.” Mag came out of the kitchen and hung up his apron. He went upstairs to change into normal clothes, and then went out of the door.

A horse-drawn carriage with the Buffett Family crest was already waiting at the door. A middle-aged man who looked like a secretary stood in front of the carriage. He welcomed Mag with a smile instantly when he saw him come out. “Mr Mag, Miss Scheer has sent me to fetch you.”

“Alright.” Mag nodded smilingly. This was one of Scheer’s personal secretaries whom he had met before.

Mag got into the carriage. The secretary sat across him, but he didn’t strike a conversation with him. Mag didn’t say much, either. The steam engine locomotive project should be highly classified. He wasn’t sure if the secretary was authorized to know much.

The horse-drawn carriage left Chaos City from the East City Gate. After travelling on the main road for a while, they turned into a small road and continued on.

Mag wasn’t surprised about this. Manufacturing trains was a big project which definitely wasn’t going to be done in Chaos City. Otherwise, the entire Norland Continent would know about it the following day.

Furthermore, Scheer had mentioned that the first section of tracks was going toward Vic Mountain. This meant that the Buffett Bank and Chaos City had reached a collaboration agreement with the goblins, so it was not a surprise that the manufacturing base was east of the city.

Even though the carriage was fast, it still took them half an hour before they stopped in front of a huge mountain.

“Mr Mag, we are here.” The secretary got out of the carriage first.

Mag lifted the curtain and looked at the stone wall. His eyes narrowed slightly as he sensed the light magic presence on the stone wall. The entrance had to be hidden by some kind of spellwork.

But, Mag didn't show what he knew on his face. He lowered the curtain and then stepped out of the carriage. He looked around in a shock, and said, "Here?"

"Yes." The secretary nodded smilingly. He took out a black token and pressed it against the wall.

A golden ripple began to appear on the normal-looking stone wall. After the distortion of space, an entrance to a whirlpool that would just allow one person to go through appeared on the wall.

"After you, Mr Mag." The secretary smiled at Mag.

Mag walked straight in after a moment of hesitation.

The surroundings became bright suddenly after a short period of darkness.

Mag narrowed his eyes a little to get used to the light before he sized up his environment. His eyes flicked open immediately.

It was a huge passageway that was over 10 meters wide and 20 meters tall. Two parallel tracks were laid on the ground that stretched all the way inward. There seemed to be an even bigger space in there.

A spellwork above his head projected out lights that lit up the passageway. Mag felt as if he had entered into a giant's cave.

Soon, Mag started to sense a few perceptions that swept over his body. If he had sensed correctly, those perceptions belonged to 9th-tier and above magic casters. There should be at least one 10th-tier magic caster among them.

They really went all out, Mag thought in amazement. The Buffett Bank and city lord's castle indeed valued the steam engine locomotive project as they had made a great magic caster watch over the site.

"Please follow me, Mr Mag. Miss Scheer and the city lord are already waiting for us ahead." The secretary smiled at Mag.

"Is Lord Michael here too?" Mag was a little taken aback.

"Yes." The secretary nodded, but he didn't explain further.

Mag followed the secretary into the deep part of the cave. As they got further in, the sound of metal clashing began to get louder. After a five-minute walk, a huge cavern appeared in front of Mag. Intersecting tracks filled the cavern, and the dwarf blacksmiths' hammers smashed out sparks on the iron ores. The magic casters did their magic and melted the ore to extract the iron within. Then, the iron was molded into the required shape. Everyone was busy at work.

On the central hanging platform, a four-section locomotive displayed its bone structure. It was almost double the size of a normal train.

"An outline could be seen." Mag stopped in his tracks. He looked at the locomotive with a single chimney above him and smiled.

“You’re arrived, Boss Mag.” A forthright voice sounded at this moment.

Mag turned around, and smiled. “Sorry to keep the city lord and Miss Scheer waiting.”

“Mamy Restaurant is now the pride of our Chaos City. It’s important to satisfy the customers. Besides, we also just finished our discussion, so Boss Mag has arrived exactly at the right time.” Michael shook his head and smiled.

Scheer smiled at Mag. “Mr Mag’s very punctual. However, if you intend to get back for dinner preparation, we should get going with the assessment now.”

“Miss Scheer knows me well. Let’s go right now.” Mag nodded. It was important to get back in time for dinner. After all, he hadn’t announced a leave, and it obviously wasn’t nice to stand his customers up without a good reason.

“Please follow me, Mr Mag.” The Chief Engineer standing at a side led Mag toward the central hanging platform. A manual elevator brought them up to the platform.

“Mr Mag is of course very familiar with the structure of the locomotive as you’re the designer and have made one yourself. However, during our production process, we have made some minute changes after our argumentation...” Bourell led Mag around the locomotive and launched into a very detailed explanation.

An hour later, Mag passed a piece of paper full of writing to Bourell with a smile. He said, “The areas which I think could be improved are all here. Chief Bourell can refer to it.”

Chapter 953 If It’s Too Expensive, I Shall Dine And Dash

“Mr Mag’s advice is all on point. You’ve solved many problems that troubled us for a long time. We should’ve consulted you sooner.” Bourell kept the paper solemnly and looked at Mag sheepishly.

He had serious reservations when he first undertook the steam engine locomotive project. But, as the project went on, he began to admire Mag, the designer.

Mag had immediately pointed out the crux of the problems after his assessment, and provided the simplest solutions. This made Bourell admire him even more.

A far-fetched idea, yet he was able to make it work. He was definitely a genius.

“You’re being too kind. Although there are problems to be solved, we should be able to run an on-center handling test if there are straight tracks here.” Mag smiled. He didn’t feel he should be proud of others’ achievements. On the contrary, Bourell, who made a steam engine locomotive in such a short time with just a drawing and a simple model, was worthy to be called a great engineer.

“There’s a straight track about 1 km long in the base.” Bourell was ecstatic, but he quickly lowered his volume. “However, we should clear the site before we run the test.”

Mag nodded. Apparently, classification was done even within the engineering department.

The two of them returned to the ground, and reported to Scheer briefly before they started clearing the site.

The busy dwarf blacksmiths and magic casters were swiftly ordered to leave via a lane at a side. The entire cave became quiet and empty.

The hanging platform lowered the steam engine locomotive gradually to the ground.

The workers entered the interior of the locomotive, and started to throw shovels of coal into the furnace. Black smoke was rising from the chimney.

“The pressure has reached the threshold.”

“Start!”

“Wooo...”

A loud whistle sounded along with the voices of the workers. Steam was pouring out as the steam engine locomotive began to move forward slowly.

“Chug! Chug! Chug!...”

Attrition between the train wheels and tracks made deafening noises. The ground was vibrating as if a huge beast was awakening slowly.

The steam engine locomotive began to accelerate and move forward stably.

No animal power was used, and no magic casters and knights needed to control it. Only a group of normal people was enough to make this giant move.

The spacious carriage could hold more goods than any goods-carrying horse-drawn carriage. The most important aspect was it didn't need to rest. As long as there was enough coal, it could continue to run. This was not achievable by any current logistic methods.

Scheer's and Michael's eyes lit up.

They had already drawn up a blueprint in their mind.

I'm still not used to seeing this slow guy who isn't even comparable to the electric locomotive after I was so used to seeing the high-speed bullet train... Mag lamented. He finally had started to change this world.

Due to the track constraints, it began to slow down even before it reached its maximum speed. It finally stopped at the end of the track.

Michael started clapping, and the others quickly followed suit.

Bourell and the workers alighting from the steam engine locomotive couldn't hide the excitement on their faces. Their efforts weren't wasted after toiling for two weeks in this dark cave.

Michael passionately shouted, “I believe this big guy is going to change the world in the foreseeable future, and you guys are the people who make it happen. I'm honored to witness this important moment.”

Loud cheers erupted in the cave again.

Mag declined Scheer's invitation to join the celebration party, and left the production base in advance. He was sent back to Mamy Restaurant by the same secretary who'd brought him away.

Compared to the celebration party, of course it was more important to cook dinner for his customers.

"Actually, you only want to earn the money," the system said in contempt.

"Isn't it only natural to bring happiness to customers while fulfilling our life values?" Mag said righteously.

It was already four o'clock when Mag returned to the restaurant. He immediately started the preparation of ingredients.

He couldn't gauge how much reward 10% of steam engine locomotive shares and 20% of steam engine products shares could bring him. At least there wasn't a chance for him to cash them out any time soon.

They were like the stocks of Tencent and Alibaba in their early days. Holding them for the long term was the smartest thing to do. Nobody was as sure as him that once the age of steam began, it would be unstoppable.

Of course, Mag had also considered negotiating with Scheer directly. If he decided to give up the two shares, he might be able to get enough money to buy points to recover his body's strength to the top form from the system.

He had been entertaining that idea for a long time. However, he wasn't confident that he could get enough money from Scheer and Michael if he decided to negotiate right now.

This was a system which he could just pay for his upgrade. But, the difficult part was the amount needed to buy the strength points would increase exponentially, and nobody knew how much the system would charge the next time.

"System, calculate for me. If I continue to open my restaurant for business, how many years do I need before I can earn enough money to buy points from you to restore my strength to its top form?"

"I really wanna live for another 500 years. I really wanna live for another 500 years..." A haggard voice singing this phrase began to play in a loop in Mag's mind.

Mag: "..."

"System, you will be killed by me sooner or later." Mag rolled his eyes. It seemed like he should be more cautious.

"You don't actually need 500 years when ElephantPay is here to help! Because Host hasn't been using ElephantPay much, the system decides to have a month-long promotion. We will give you a huge reward free of charge as long as you are able to promote Elephantpay. If they search: 568, 464, and 257, you shall receive extra reward!" the system said enthusiastically.

"Crazy! I'm the only Elephantpay user as I am the only person using the system! Whom am I supposed to promote it to? Scram!" Mag rolled his eyes. The system always acted impulsively without much consideration. When he was an active Weibo user, there were many people using his name to do that, but he wasn't interested at all.

The sun was setting, and Amy had also returned to the restaurant. After having their dinner, it would be the start of the longest and busiest dinner service.

Hmm, this restaurant is so packed. Something must be nice here? Father told me that people always gather when there is good stuff available. I wonder if it is expensive? I'm not willing to pay too much... A dragon that was shrunk to a five-meter-tall height was gazing at Mamy Restaurant from afar.

If it's too expensive, then I shall dine and dash. Father taught me this!

Chapter 954 Are You Trying To Cut The Queue?

The five-meter-tall dragon went toward Mamy Restaurant, attracting plenty of attention from passers-by.

Giant dragons 8-tier and below weren't allowed to fly when they entered Chaos City, so most of them would transform into human form. However, a few of them who didn't like to be in human form or were not skilled enough to assume it would have to abide by Chaos City's rules and shrink to a height of five meters and below.

A five-meter-big dragon actually should be called a little dragon. After all, even a forest troll could reach a height of five meters in adulthood. Hence, dragons seldom used this form to move about in Chaos City.

They, too, had their pride, alright?

This was a red dragon, which wasn't a powerful race amongst the giant dragons. It was also a juvenile.

Even though it was only a juvenile, its prowess was not to be belittled. Judging from the aura of its body, it was at least a 5-tier giant dragon.

"Look, Big Sister Anna, there's a tiny little dragon! It's so small, and it wuddles like a fool," Amy said with amazement as she carried a stool over and sat next to Anna at the restaurant's entrance.

"Oh, yes. It's really small compared to those giant dragons I have seen before." Anna was amazed too. She had seen giant dragons from afar, and their huge size left a deep impression.

The red dragon Chown stopped about 10 meters away, looking at the snaking queue, and mumbled to himself, "It's frustrating to see so many people standing there. I shall just go and stand at the very front. Father says we should be the first in everything we do, queuing shouldn't be an exception. Giant dragons are the most noble and powerful species on the continent, so I naturally should be the first in line."

Chown then proceed straight to the very front of the queue. His huge body caused the ground to vibrate as he walked.

"Is this fellow trying to cut the queue?"

The queuing customers were looking Chown in bafflement. They hadn't seen anyone doing that for a long time—if it really was the case.

Standing in the very front of the queue were the two great magic casters Krassu and Urien. Who on the Norland Continent would dare to cut their queue? Even those Dragon Kings on the Dragon Island would think twice, right?

Sargerass stepped out from the queue, tilted his head up slightly, and said to Chown, "Hey, little guy, are you trying to cut the queue?"

Chown looked around him, then lowered his head, and replied to Sargerass with disdain, "Yes. Do you expect me, a dragon, would report to you, a tiny demon?"

Father had told him that dragons were the greatest race on the Norland Continent. They didn't have to take orders from anyone.

"Nope, you don't have to." Sargerass shook his head. Then, he took his folding chair, leaped into the air, and smashed it onto the giant dragon's head.

Bam!

The five-meter-tall dragon flew out with a dull thud, and landed about 100 meters away, exactly at the end of the queue.

"However, I'm able to help you to return where you should stand." Sargerass retrieved his folding chair and returned to the queue.

A loud applause could be heard from the crowd. The customers gave Sargerass their gazes of approval.

"Boss, that's a great maneuver."

"Boss smashed a giant dragon with a chair. The Burning Legion's reputation will soar to new heights if this spreads."

The Burning Legion were laughing as they spoke. They weren't bothered about the little giant dragon[1] at all.

"I'm actually saving that little guy. He would really have a hard time if Little Boss came out," Sargerass said smilingly as he looked at Amy, who was tempted to intervene.

"That's true." The Burning Legion nodded in agreement. It didn't matter whether Little Boss was his match; her two teachers who were great magic casters were just sitting there, ready to help.

Amy sighed defeatedly. "Sigh, Uncle Big Bald Head is such a killjoy. We finally had a visit from a little dragon, and he sent it flying away. I didn't even have a chance to intervene."

Anna covered her mouth and smiled. She knew those demons too. Although they were very scary-looking, they were very nice demons.

Chown, who was smacked away by the chair, landed amongst a row of shrubs. He stood up in a daze with a red bump on his head, and was horrified.

What a terrifying weapon. It sent me flying just like that!

That demon is scary! He's so powerful and almost comparable to Father!

Wu... It's so painful.

Chown felt like crying a little. He had never been hit before, and he was sent flying through the air in front of so many people. That trampled his giant dragon's pride.

Although he was furious, he didn't have the confidence to seek retribution when he looked at the demon who was covered in tattoos.

His confidence was already totally crushed by the attack with the mysterious weapon.

It's so embarrassing that so many people saw me defeated by him. Should I go back and get help? Chown was hesitating in his heart. The people in the queue were laughing at him.

But, he quickly decided. He shook his head, and said, "No. Since I was already hit, it will be my loss to leave without eating anything. I must have a free meal even though I became a joke."

Dinner service started soon after, and the snaking queue became shorter gradually. It was finally Chown's turn after a long wait.

Chown walked straight toward the restaurant, but he halted when he reached the entrance. The door was too small for him to pass through. He unhappily mumbled, "Why is this door so small? Do I smash my way through?"

"Dear customer, if you can't shrink yourself further, you will have to eat outside in al-fresco style. As there are no chairs suitable for you, you would have to bring your own chair in the future," Yabemiya said smilingly to Chown at the restaurant's entrance.

Maybe it was because she had slept with Elizabeth, but she didn't fear giant dragons anymore. She even had a sense that she was looking down at this red dragon.

"What stupid rules are these? You don't allow me in to have my dinner and want me to bring my own chair in the future? I am a noble dragon, not like them, who are—" Chown said agitatedly.

Then, he turned and saw Sargerass, who was sitting on his folding chair, surrounded by flames, and the rest of the lava demons, who were standing or sitting around in flames, and looking at him smilingly. His expression froze momentarily.

Chapter 955 Do You Want To Pay Or Get Crushed?

"Little Bro, so what is it with us?" Kiel asked with a smile.

"It must be nice to have your face massaged by a chair. Do you want our boss to massage you some more?"

"I guess that's what he wants. Maybe let me do it this time."

The Burning Legion was laughing in unison as they looked at Chown with an unfriendly look.

To the Burning Legion, Mamy Restaurant was like the holy land. This was where the holy roujiamos were made. Making trouble here was akin to insulting the Burning Legion. They only refrained from crushing the person immediately because they didn't want to contaminate the holy land.

“Boss Mag said we need to be reasonable.” Sargerass raised his hand to signal the Burning Legion to remain calm. He took a bite of the roujiamo in his hand, and chewed slowly before swallowing. Then, he stood up with his body surrounded by flames, and asked Chown, “Is it that difficult to stand in a queue?”

Chown looked at that folding chair, which reminded him of that horrible blow and his painful cheek, and quickly shook his head.

Sargerass took a step forward, and continued to ask, “Is it that difficult to bring along a chair?”

“Not... Not difficult.” Chown took two steps subconsciously and shook his head.

“Then, are we putting you down by asking you to dine al-fresco style?” Sargerass’s smile was getting brighter and kinder.

Chown shuddered and felt close to bursting into tears. He took another two steps backwards, shook his head, and said, “Nope! No! It’s my honor!”

Sargerass nodded in satisfaction. “That’s right. That’s a good kid. It’s really easy to get ‘taken care of by a chair’ if you continue to make trouble. We must learn to respect.”

“Yup.”

Although Chown felt like crying inside, he still smiled and nodded.

Sargerass extinguished the flames on his body instantly, and gently said, “Bill, please.” He placed the gold coins in Anna’s hand lightly before leaving with the Burning Legion.

“Have a ‘good’ meal,” Kiel reminded Chown.

“Phew...” Chown only heaved a sigh of relief after Sargerass and the gang went far away. That was so scary. Those guys were like bandits. Didn’t they say Chaos City was the safest? Why were there such scary demons here!

“Dear customer, we have a seat over there now. May I ask what you would like to have?” Yabemiya asked Chown smilingly. There weren’t many huge customers normally. Big guys like forest trolls usually went to forest trolls’ restaurants so they could get the space to accommodate them and adequate amounts of food.

Chown looked and made sure that Sargerass and the gang had already gone far before he went to his table gingerly. He decided to sit on the ground after he saw that tiny little chair. He was still about three meters tall despite sitting down. He lowered his head and saw a tiny table. The menu was even smaller than a claw of his.

“What is nice here?” Chown asked Yabemiya straight away as he couldn’t bother with the menu. After all he went through today, he deserved a good meal.

“Our restaurant provides many types of dishes which are very popular with our customers. For example, the eggplant with garlic sauce, which was just introduced today. They all have rave reviews,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

“Then I shall have five helpings of eggplant with garlic sauce.” Chown just ordered without much thought. He loved fish, and wondered if they were nicely done in this restaurant.

“A helping of eggplant with garlic sauce is 400 copper coins and a bowl of rice is 50. Are you sure that you want five helpings?” Yabemiya confirmed the order. A dragon of his size ordering five helpings of eggplant with garlic sauce wasn’t surprising.

“Anything goes.” Chown shrugged. After all, he didn’t intend to pay. He would find a reason and simply walk away. This wasn’t his first dine and dash, as he used to do that with his father. Besides, money was his true love; he wouldn’t give it away.

“Sure, please give us a moment.” Yabemiya nodded. She went in after taking the orders of the few customers who just took their seats.

Shortly after, Chown’s eggplant with garlic sauce was served.

“This fish smells so good!”

Chown’s eyes lit up instantly. He lowered his head and took a deep breath. He was “intoxicated”. He didn’t know someone was able to make such a delicious fish dish.

Even though he was huge, Chown picked up the chopsticks with three of his claws adroitly, and quickly put a piece of eggplant into his mouth.

“Aaah? It’s not fish?”

Chown was taken aback. The food in his mouth was obviously not fish. Its texture was totally different from fish. There wasn’t any hint of fishiness.

“But! It’s so delicious!!!”

Although it wasn’t fish, the sweet, tangy, and spicy taste of the eggplant that melted in his mouth still made Chown’s eyes lit up. He had never had such delicious food. It was better than any fish.

Chown couldn’t find any words to describe the taste, because he hadn’t eaten anything that was comparable to it. But, when he ate something nice in the future, he would have a term to describe it—as nice as eggplant with garlic sauce.

A mouthful of eggplant with garlic sauce with a mouthful of rice, and soon he had finished a helping of eggplant with garlic sauce. Then, he finished the second helping and the third... until he had eaten all five helpings.

The customers sharing a table with him already began to salivate. They couldn’t help but also order a helping of eggplant with garlic sauce.

“It’s so satisfying. I didn’t expect Chaos City to have such delicious food. Father did say the truth.” Chown put down his bowl satedly. The most important step of a dine and dash was definitely the “dash”.

“Five helpings of eggplant with garlic sauce and 10 bowls of rice. The total is 25 gold coins.”

However, a sweet voice spoke beside him as soon as Chown stood up.

Chown looked around him before lowering his gaze on the tiny Anna next to his feet. He blinked and poked his big head right in front of Anna. He grinned, showing his sharp teeth, and sinisterly said, "Pay? Ha! I haven't asked you why there is no fish in this dish despite the picture having fish in it. Who gave you the guts to cheat a giant dragon? I am in a good mood today, so I'm going to let this go. Otherwise, I would eat you up, and then thrash the restaurant."

"You will pay for your meal or we will crush you!" An adorable voice spoke right at this moment. Amy walked to Anna and tilted her head up to look at Chown. She seriously asked Chown, "Stupid dragon, do you want to pay or get crushed?"

Chapter 956 The Little Boss Is So Fearsome!

Amy's adorable voice wasn't loud, but it was clearly heard by Chown and the customers dining at the restaurant's entrance.

"This guy is actually attempting to dine and dash? Who gave him the guts?"

"I'm not sure who gave him the guts, but I want to give him my condolences."

"He actually tries to dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant? Doesn't he know that the Lord of Ice and the Lord of Fire are Little Boss's teachers and Lord Michael and Principal Novan are the restaurant's regulars?"

Everyone was looking at Chown with pity. Obviously, this little red dragon just taught a lesson by the Burning Legion hadn't learned his lesson very well. Instead, he continued further down "the path of death".

A 5th-tier little dragon actually dares to challenge our Anna? Should I braise it or roast it? Shirley, who was clearing a table, suddenly looked outside with a chill in her eyes.

Babla gave Chown a quick look and swiftly lost interest. She thought, This fellow shouldn't be a match for little Amy, right?

Mag, who was cooking in the kitchen, had also received the system's feedback. He looked at the entrance, totally calm and collected.

A guy of his standard shouldn't be a problem for Amy, Mag thought. He was confident of that.

Chown rolled his huge eyes and landed his gaze on Amy. This little one was even tinier than Anna. In his eyes, she was just like a little rabbit, and this little rabbit was threatening to crush him?

"Hahaha! This is the funniest joke I heard since I was born!" Chown threw his head up and laughed hysterically. Then, he lowered his head suddenly to look at Amy, flashed his sharp teeth, and said, "Little one, if you don't get out of my way, this dragon is going to eat you both!"

"Be careful, Amy." A hint of fear appeared on Anna's face. She opened her arms and stood in front of Amy protectively.

The commotion at the entrance had attracted the attention of the customers inside the restaurant. Although there were still customers who couldn't believe someone was actually creating trouble at

Mamy Restaurant, a few of them near the entrance and windows started to stand up after witnessing that scene.

Little Boss was everybody's favorite, yet this little dragon was showing his teeth at her. This behavior was even more atrocious than cutting the queue.

Furthermore, the little elf, who was the cashier, was very cute and courteous. The two cuties made people want to protect them, but this fellow actually dared to threaten them.

Chown's expression became arrogant as he took in all the attention. He thought in his heart delightfully, Haha. Now you know my prowess? It's just a human's restaurant. It's your honor that I came to eat, yet you still wanna take money from me? You don't know who you are dealing with.

Chown looked at Amy and Anna, and greedily thought, I really wanna eat these two little ones. Pity we are in Chaos City. They should be tastier than the freshest rabbits, right?

However, his father had warned him that he could not kill anyone in Chaos City, so he could only keep these thoughts to himself. He turned and prepared to leave.

He was very satisfied with today's dine and dash, so he intended to bring his parents for another meal tomorrow. After all, it was going to be free.

Who dared to stop him?

No one would dare to stop a powerful giant dragon.

"Excellent, stupid dragon. You have made a different choice."

Amy's voice sounded again right at this moment.

Chown, who already began to walk away, halted, and aggressiveness was showing in his red eyes. He turned around slowly to look at Amy, and coldly said, "Don't push your luck with a dragon's patience and pride, or you will have an ugly death."

"Don't ever doubt Amy's words, or you, too, will have an ugly death." A magic caster's staff as tall as a person suddenly appeared in Amy's hand, and Amy had also walked to stand in front of Anna. She seriously said to Chown, "You will pay for your meal or we will crush you."

Chown smirked with disdain. "Hoho, little brat. I shall stand here and let you hit me. I think you can't even hit my knee even if you jump. Call your father here to kneel and apologize to me, and I will let this go, or else I'm not going to let you off today!"

"This fellow! He's so hateful!" The customers outside of the restaurant were looking at Chown angrily; some even began to touch their weapons. As the regulars of Mamy Restaurant, they should step in to help.

Little Amy looked like a harmless rabbit who was challenging an elephant when she stood in front of the five-meter-tall red dragon. That incited many customers' desire to step in and help.

Meanwhile, some young girls at the side showed worry on their faces. Chown, who maintained his dragon form, looked fearsome. It would be terrible if he accidentally hurt Amy and Anna.

“That is a choice that makes me happy.”

Amy extended her little hands at Chown.

Extreme coldness descended suddenly.

The smile on Chown’s face froze instantaneously, and a hint of fear flickered through his eyes.

The air seemed to be sealed by ice at that very moment. Other than his thoughts, none of his body parts was able to move.

Could this be the territory of a high-tier magic caster!? Is there a powerful magic caster in this restaurant? Chown was shocked. He tried to struggle, but he couldn’t move a single inch.

Chown calmed himself quickly, and confidently thought, I am a noble red dragon. Even if there’s a high-tier magic caster here, would he dare to touch me? Wouldn’t he be afraid of my father’s wrath?

Then, he saw a magic caster’s staff getting closer and closer, and his eyes widened.

“Since you asked with such sincerity, I shall be kind and grant your wish. There you go! Stupid dragon!” Amy’s voice sounded as she leaped into the air and brandished the staff at the five-meter-tall Chown.

Bam!

A dull thud. Amy had smashed her staff on the five-meter-tall dragon’s head, and he flew into the sky like he was smashed by a heavy hammer.

Amy landed on the ground dexterously. She raised her right hand toward the sky, and a giant fireball appeared. It chased after the dragon that was still flying outward.

Boom!

The fireball caught up with the dragon and exploded in mid-air.

The exploding fireball was even more brilliant than fireworks.

Many raised their heads to witness this scene, and their mood became brilliant after seeing that.

Then, numerous gazes began to land on Amy, and everyone began to have a strong thought.

The Little Boss is so fearsome!

Chapter 957 This Scene Had Caused Extreme Comfort!

“Smack!

A burnt red dragon fell from the sky and into the patch of shrubs. His entire body was black, with black smoke emitting from him. There was also a tinge of burnt smell in the air.

The customers looked at the harmless-looking Amy and the smoking dragon that was not too far away from them in shock. They still couldn’t believe the strike that was a perfect combination of violence aesthetics and magic came from Amy.

“This scene had caused extreme comfort!”

“She is indeed the disciple of the Lord of Ice and the Lord of Fire. Little Boss is simply awesome!”

“This is more than awesome, this is invincible, okay?! Little Boss is already a dragon vanquisher at this young age. This is only surpassed by Lord Alex!”

“Close combat magic and long-distance offensive magic have complemented each other perfectly at this moment. I feel there would be a huge shock wave felt in the magical arena soon due to this totally disruptive magic caster.”

The customers who had intended to intervene earlier went back to their seats. There wasn't a need for them. Little Boss could handle this by herself perfectly.

The way that everyone looked at Amy had changed. If that Urien and Krassu both took her as their disciple was a proof of her talent, then the potential that she exhibited when she defeated the 5th-tier dragon had proved that the two legendary magic casters were correct to choose her.

Furthermore, this little magic caster, who had only learned magic for less than a year, had demonstrated much more magical and combat talents than what the rumors assumed.

This little one has a great talent for magic, and she's much stronger than the last time. She increased her tier continuously within the few months period. Even Princess Irina didn't reach this level during her childhood. Shirley looked at Amy in a shock. She knew how scary Irina's talents were then, but even child Irina was not Amy's match now.

“Amy is fantastic. She struck down the bad guy again.” Yabemiya had a happy smile on her face. After all, the other party was a giant dragon, even though it was only a little giant dragon.

“She knew how to control her strength. It seems that she has grown quite a bit.” Mag curled his lips. Although he had expected the outcome of the fight, he still felt happy to hear everyone praising Amy.

Anna stared at the smoking giant dragon with her mouth slightly agape, then looked at Amy with amazement, and said, “A-amazing!”

“We shall go and collect the money now. How much should we get from him, Big Sister Anna?” Amy turned to look at Anna with a cute smile as if she had nothing to do with what happened earlier.

“But...” Anna looked at the toasted red dragon, and hesitantly said, “Is he dead?”

Amy shook her head, and smilingly said, “Nope. I deliberately spared him one breath to make payment. We shall kill him after he pays.”

The customers shifted their gazes on her. Little Boss was indeed brave and smart. Although that was a scary phrase, it somehow sounded rather cute coming from her. After all, what that red dragon had said earlier was many times scarier than what Little Boss said, so no one was pitying him.

“Kill him... It's no good, right?” Anna looked at Chown with pity.

The customers' expressions relaxed. It seemed that this little elf was more soft-hearted. She still pitied the red dragon after he had threatened her.

“Why don’t we roast him over the rack? We could add some cumin powder on him after both sides were roasted till golden brown. Then, they would know what price they would have to pay if they dine and dash,” Anna continued.

“Ha!”

The customers began to glare at the smiling Anna. They didn’t expect that she was actually the ruthless one.

“Yup, this is a good idea. I haven’t tried roasted dragon before. I wonder if it is nice?” Amy’s eyes lit up instantaneously.

This cashier duo is too scary! They are literally two little devils among the angels! The customers looked at Amy and Anna, dumbfounded. They suddenly began to miss Miss Aisha.

“I’m not dining and dashing anymore! You can have all my money! I won’t do it ever again!”

Chown, who was lying on the ground half-dead, suddenly sprung up and spat out a treasure chest. Then, he turned and ran. His tail with sparks even stirred up a trail of dust as he ran.

“Hey? The cooked dragon actually flew away?” Amy was stunned for a moment. She kept away her magic caster’s staff disappointedly after the red dragon disappeared from her view. She turned and looked at the treasure chest that was even taller than her. A few beautiful blue gemstones were inlaid on top of it.

“If he was paying with this chest, should we give him some change back?” Anna also stepped forward to access the big blue gemstones on the chest. Their dazzling shimmer looked expensive.

A customer looked at that blue gemstone with narrowed eyes, and then his eyes flicked open suddenly. He said in amazement, “That isn’t a sapphire on the center of the chest. It should be a blue diamond from Vic Mountain. This kind of diamond is extremely rare. There are less than 1000 ever extracted throughout the goblins’ mining’s history, and there are less than 100 of this size and clarity. Just this blue diamond alone is worth 100,000 gold coins.”

A rush of inhalation sounds could be heard in the restaurant after that was said.

100,000 gold coins was a huge sum of money. Even though many present in the restaurant belonged to the middle-class, not many could actually afford a blue diamond that cost 100,000 gold coins.

A guy who had a blue diamond that cost 100,000 gold coins actually tried to dine and dash. And in the end, he lost the blue diamond instead. He is so stupid.

The customers began to think that in their hearts. They also gave Amy and Anna envious gazes at the same time. These two little ones had received a great sum of money.

“Is it an empty chest?” Amy mumbled curiously. Then, she flipped open the cover.

The dazzling radiance lit up the dark night sky, and also blinded the numerous pairs of eyes gazing at it.

The chest was full of gemstones and treasures. Dragon coins were the least impressive of the stuff in there, and the reflective radiance made people stare.

“Wow! My heavens! Is this the giant dragon’s collection?”

“He had so many treasures, and yet he wanted to dine and dash. Furthermore, he even chose to dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant. Why is he doing this to himself?”

“The red dragon failed to dine and dash, and Boss Mag became the biggest winner!”

The treasure in the chest caused a sensation among the customers. Just the blue diamond on the cover alone cost 100,000 gold coins; the value of this treasure chest was beyond most people’s imagination.

“Yes, this is more like it.” Amy nodded with satisfaction. Then she closed the cover casually, and righteously said, “This will be considered as the fine.”

Chapter 958 Avenge Me!

“Gulp.”

Many customers swallowed their saliva simultaneously. They were scared. No one would attempt to dine and dash at Mamy Restaurant ever again. Not only would they be blacklisted, they also would be subjected to a huge fine. That sum was so big that it was shocking.

However, almost everyone thought they deserved the money. After all, that dragon “threw it away” himself, and he was wrong in the first place.

But, would there be trouble after taking it?

They could come to find trouble with Little Boss, if they weren’t afraid of retribution from Urien and Krassu.

“Let me carry the fine in.” Yabemiya walked out with a smile and lifted that treasure chest. It felt heavy in her arms. It was a good thing that she was strong and had no problem lifting this treasure chest.

Amy followed her in and jogged to the kitchen entrance. She poked her head out, and asked Mag, “Father, I seized a treasure chest. Where shall I put it?”

Mag looked at the treasure chest in Yabemiya’s arms with a hint of surprise in his eyes. Although he had heard the customers cheer earlier, he hadn’t expected Amy to seize such a valuable treasure. After pondering for a while, he said, “Let’s put it under the counter for the time being.”

“Alright.” Yabemiya nodded and put the chest under the counter.

“System, how much is the value of the treasure in this chest?” Mag said in his heart.

“After the conversion done by this system, the total value of all the gemstones, rare metals, and dragon coins, etc., is about 315,000,000 copper coins. This is an evaluation based on the current market value because some of these rare metals and gemstones will only appear at auctions. Hence, the total value will fluctuate within a certain range,” the system replied swiftly.

Mag raised his eyebrow. He didn’t expect Amy to achieve three small goals by simply teaching a lesson to a dine-and-dash dragon.

Of course, what surprised him more was that this amazing treasure was discovered on a 5th-tier little dragon.

It wasn't a secret that giant dragons loved treasures. Given giant dragons' prowess and long lifespan, they could indeed collect a very big fortune by the end of their lives.

But, this huge fortune should be found on those powerful giant dragons that had lived for hundreds of years, and not on a little dragon. That didn't seem very reasonable.

Unless this little dragon had been extremely lucky and found himself a rich treasure, the only possibility was... he was a brat from a rich family.

Judging from his previous behavior, it was most likely the second possibility.

It was a huge sum that came to them very easily, but it wasn't a sum that they could just simply keep for themselves.

"Father, isn't Amy great?" Amy looked at Mag with anticipation, asking for his praises blatantly.

Mag looked at Amy with indulgence. He nodded, and said, "Yup. Amy maintained the restaurant's order and helped Anna collect the bill. Well done.

"Anna completed her cashier's responsibilities brilliantly. You did well too." Mag proceeded to praise Anna too.

Amy and Anna smiled happily.

These two little ones had no concept of the value of the treasure in the heavy chest, so they continued with their cashier's work after receiving Mag's praises.

After the customers lamented about the situation, they didn't continue to pay attention to the booth.

However, the customers were extra cooperative with Anna doing her cashier's duties after the example they saw.

After the evening opening hours were over, Yabemiya, Babla, and Firis left first after finishing their work. Shirley was preparing to leave with Anna after she did a thorough cleaning, but she halted when she reached the door. She asked Mag, "That chestful of gemstones, what do you intend to do with them? If I have guessed correctly, that little dragon should have some kind of status among the red dragon tribe."

"We'll leave it here for a few days. If no one comes forward to claim it, then we'll take it as the fine. If someone comes to claim it, then we'll reason with them," Mag said to Shirley with a smile.

Shirley pondered for a while before she smiled, and said, "Giant dragons have never liked to reason. But, the red dragon tribe isn't a powerful dragon tribe, as they only have one 10th-tier giant dragon. If Amy's teachers are around, they won't be able to win if they are 'reasoning' with you."

"That's good then." Mag nodded, and his smile became brighter.

In this world, "the fist is the absolute principle" was how things were done in many instances. Although it was a little unreasonable, sometimes it made things much more interesting.

After Shirley left with Anna, Mag locked the door and then lowered the blinds before he carried the rather heavy treasure chest out from the counter.

Amy came over with Ugly Duckling, and curiously asked, "Father, what are you doing?"

"I haven't touched so much money in a long time. I wanna have a feel." Mag smiled as he flipped open the cover.

Lights were refracted in the gemstones and reflected brilliant radiance. The entire restaurant was filled with the splendor of the jewels.

10 seconds later, Mag closed it with a bored look.

Such tacky things. Even in another world, I still can't accept them. Mag shook his head. He had seen too many paintings and jewels that were worth tens of millions in his previous life. One of his mom's hobbies was collecting jewellery. Any single item from her jewellery box was worth more than this entire chest. Thus, it was difficult for him to feel any strong emotions looking at this chestful of treasures.

The only thing that he was interested in was... how many strength points could he exchange from the system with this windfall?

"System. If I exchange all the money in this chest for strength, how many points could I get?" Mag asked directly in his heart.

...

The system was silent for a long time before it finally quietly said, "This sum wasn't obtained by the Host in the restaurant's normal operations, so there isn't an exchange clause that is applicable in this case. This system has to do a comprehensive risk assessment before being able to answer this question. The time needed for the assessment is approximately three days."

"Then, you shall assess it." Mag put the treasure chest into a safe in the counter. This was one of the improvements done after the system upgraded the restaurant. A rather spacious safe was installed in the counter to keep the restaurant's daily huge turnover. Then, he brought Amy upstairs to wash up and sleep.

...

"Father! I was almost killed, and I was robbed of the treasure chest you have given me! I've lost everything! You have to avenge me!"

On the Red Dragon Island, in an empty cave, a wretched voice rang out.

Chapter 959 The Scum Who Hit My Son. Quickly Come Out To Die!

"My son!"

Two red dragons with wings that stretched for tens of metres swooped down from a cave high above. They looked at Chown, who was totally toasted black, with anger in their red eyes.

The red dragon with a wingspan over 20 meters was Chown who seemed to have emerged from a fireball. His entire body was burnt black, with exposed wounds. He looked horrible, and his breathing was very weak.

“Chown, tell Mother. Who did this to you? How dare they harm you so viciously!!” The female dragon swept over the wounds on Chown gently with her wing tip. Her anger seemed to have solidified, and red flames began to rise from her body.

The male dragon at the side also furiously said, “How dare anyone do this to my son, the son of the red dragon Jenson. Tell Father, who was the fellow? I will tear him into shreds, and retrieve the treasure chest for you!”

The angry roars reverberated around the cave. Even the rocks were vibrating.

“It’s... It’s a half-elf about four, five years old!” Chown said, embarrassed.

“Huh?”

The two red dragons’ expressions froze on their faces immediately as if they heard it wrongly.

“Chown, who did you say hit you?” Jenson asked in a deep voice.

Chown looked at Jenson with shame as he remembered how he was reduced to this state by a four, five years old half-elf.

But, as he remembered how he lost the treasure chest that he had just obtained from his father, his heart was full of discontent. He had to make those two little brats pay before he could remove the discontentment from his heart. He replied, “In Chaos City, at a restaurant called Mamy Restaurant, I was hit by a four, five years old half-elf.”

The cave became silent instantly.

“You are saying, you, a noble red dragon who just had your coming-of-age ceremony, was reduced to this state by a four years old half-elf? And your treasure chest was snatched from you?” Anger was gathering in Jenson’s eyes.

“Father, I...” There was a tinge of fear in Chown’s eyes, and he moved closer toward the female dragon subconsciously.

The female dragon stepped in front of Chown, and angrily roared, “Enough! Jenson, go after that half-elf who hurt my son if you are capable. That little half-breed must have resorted to some unscrupulous tactics. Otherwise, given my son’s wits and strength, how could she have managed to hurt him!”

“Yes. It wasn’t just a half-elf, there was also a group of lava demons. It was them who reduced me to this state. There were simply too many of them, or else I would have beaten all of them.” Chown quickly nodded.

Jenson trembled with fear after he was roared at by the female dragon. He took a look at Chown, and then nodded too. “Alright, I am not going to let this go so easily. How dare a group of lava demons disrespect us, the red dragon tribe. I will make them pay.”

"I will go with you tomorrow. I'm going to swallow that little half-breed alive to avenge my son!" the female dragon said, gritting her teeth.

...

The story of Amy burning the giant dragon quickly became a chit chat topic amongst the queuing customers. Amy, who looked so tiny and cute, sent a five meters tall giant dragon flying through the air with just her magic caster's staff, and then sent a fireball magic after him. That scene alone was very shocking.

"Actually, you guys have missed a very important point. Before Little Boss sent that dragon flying, she cast a spell on it. A temporary imprisonment spell. That's why the giant dragon couldn't react during the whole altercation," a magic caster from the Gray Temple said with a smile.

"Oh? What kind of imprisonment spell is that?" Everyone looked at the magic caster curiously. It was not easy to see a Gray Temple's magic caster normally, but they could always be seen in the queue outside Mamy Restaurant.

"If I had seen correctly, that spell should belong to the cold domain. Even though it was only for a brief period, it wasn't an ordinary freezing spell," the magic caster said smilingly.

"Isn't domain only usable by the advanced magic casters? Is Little Boss already an advanced magic caster?" a young man exclaimed, causing quite a commotion.

A four-year-old advanced magic caster. Wasn't this world getting too crazy?

"I don't think she is. Judging from the power of the fireball magic, Little Boss should still be at 5th-tier. That very brief appearance of cold domain should be due to Little Boss's immense talent that let her comprehend it in advance."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Even though that a 5th-tier magic caster could have done it was equally shocking, at least it was easier to accept.

"No matter what, the youngest dragon slayer was almost born yesterday. She is much younger compared to Lord Alex, right?"

"Yes. The return of Lord Alex, and Little Boss was like a new rising star. It seems like this world will get increasingly interesting."

"I wonder what would happen if Lord Alex meets Little Boss in the future. The strongest knight vs a magic caster, who is well-versed in both close combat magic and long-distance offensive magic. It makes my blood boil with excitement just thinking about it."

The customers were having an eager discussion.

Mag, who was pushing his bicycle out to send Amy to school, heard the customers' conversation and smiled. There wouldn't be a more harmonious scene if they met, right?

"Father, is the Lord Alex they were talking about a very formidable person? It seems like many people are talking about him every day?" Amy, who was sitting on the back seat of the bicycle, asked curiously.

“Yes, he is a very formidable person.” Mag nodded with a smile. There might not be another person as formidable as him in this world, right?

Amy’s eyes lit up before she nodded. “If Father has said so, then he must be a person as formidable as Father. When Amy grows up, I wanna be just like him.”

“That’s good. Father will be with Amy for this whole time.” Mag smiled and nodded. This little one was such a sweet talk.

Many students were looking at Mag when he sent Amy into the school. There were even students mumbling, “Look, he is that uncle who made those super fragrant roast beef kebabs, the father of Amy, the invincible king of the wind fire wheels!”

Although Mag felt that the introductions of him and Amy were ridiculous, judging from the situation now, he had indeed left a deep impression on the students by overdoing the beef kebabs on the parent-teacher meeting.

On the way back to the restaurant, Mag saw the countdown signboard set up by the Catering Association in the square. “Days from the release of The Latest Delicious Cuisine Rankings—10 days!”

“I wonder if that mysterious taster has come to eat at our restaurant already,” Mag mumbled, and continued his journey to the restaurant.

...

Noon. A few minutes before Mamy Restaurant opened for business. There was already a long queue of a few hundred people at the entrance.

“The scum who hit my son. Quickly come out to die!”

A furious voice exploded like a thunder, accompanied by a dragon’s roar.

Chapter 960 Don’t Be Anxious, Let Me Have A Duck’s Leg First

Angry roars erupted by the ears of the customers in the queue like thunder, and a terrifying aura made the normal people’s faces turn pale in horror.

Even the faces of the customers who weren’t mere mortals changed a little. It would take at least an 8th-tier giant dragon to exude such aura, and such power was truly horrifying.

“Could it be that the giant dragon that Little Boss beat up yesterday has gone home to find his father? What a terrifying giant dragon aura!” some customers muttered under their breath.

Two red dragons with a wingspan of tens of meters dove down towards Mamy Restaurant with a slightly smaller red dragon beside them, causing a gale that made the trees at the door cower from the immense pressure. Some customers who were unable to withstand the wind took several steps back.

“Hahaha. How dared you mock me yesterday? Are you afraid now, all you darn bugs?!” Chown looked down at those stumbling customers as his face twisted in a cruel smile.

“Chown, you must know that as a honorable giant dragon, only strength and power will make people look up to you, just like your father.” Jenson was also in high spirits as he laughed crazily while flapping his wings, making the pressure of the gale double once again.

Krassu and Urien, who were the first in the respective lines, frowned together.

Urien’s fingers moved.

“Michael said that he hoped we would not kill on a whim,” Krassu said calmly.

“When did you start listening to others?” Urien retracted his fingers as he looked at Krassu with surprise.

“Novan and Michael made me very satisfied with what they have done recently. I still want to stay here to teach Amy for a few more years, so I intend to keep to the rules a little and not kill casually,” Krassu said with a smile.

“I have always killed casually.” Urien lifted his finger. In an instant, the gale brought about by the diving giant dragons stopped, but he did not continue. “I can kill whenever I want.”

The customers in the queue started to regain their composure after the gale and aura were gone. They took a look at Urien and Krassu, who were at the front of the queue, then at the three diving red dragons, and their gazes started to fill with sympathy.

Weren’t they courting death?

As for that small red dragon, although he had received treatment, there were still traces of the burns on his body, which showed how badly he’d been beaten yesterday.

“Boss, you were right indeed. You’ve already gone easy on it. If it had been them, it would have lost a layer of skin even if it hadn’t died,” Mond lamented as he looked at Chown.

“And even then, he even wants to bring his parents along to court death. This family really wants to go through thick and thin together.” Kiel clicked his tongue as he gloated.

Sargeris stretched his neck and held a foldable chair upside down, and he said in a low voice, “How can I trouble you, sirs, for something like this? Brothers, prepare for battle, defend Mamy Restaurant!”

The sudden stop in the gale and loss of aura caught Jenson by surprise. Could there be someone powerful in this queue?

“Father! It’s them. These ugly demons and the daughter of this restaurant’s owner hit me. You and Mother must take revenge for me!” Chown said viciously when he spotted Sargeris.

“Lava demons?” Jenson looked at the six lava demons standing together, and was slightly shocked. Although the dragons had always looked down on demons, the lava demons, who used to be one of the top 10 demons, should not be underestimated.

However, he quickly realized that among all these lava demons, only one of them was an 8th-tier lava demon. The rest of them were all 5th or 6th-tier demons. Meanwhile, they had two 8th-tier red dragons at their side, and could easily defeat their opponent. He became confident all of a sudden, and he

spread his wings and stopped around 20 meters in mid-air. The three giant dragons blocked out almost all the sunlight.

Jenson's gaze stopped on Sarger as for a while before he turned to look towards Mamy Restaurant, and bellowed, "The demons are all here. Where's that half-elf thing? Come out right now to meet your death!"

"Ding!"

The door of the restaurant was pushed open all of a sudden. Amy jumped out with a roasted duck leg in her hand, chewing on it as she looked at the three giant dragons in the sky excitedly, and said, "Stupid dragon, are you here to give me money again? Don't be anxious, let me have a duck leg first. I'll beat you to death after I'm done."

Jenson: "..."

The other customers: "..."

Mag and the others who came out together: "..."

"Her fearless character is just like me back in the day." Krassu looked gladly at Amy.

"In my opinion, only the way she eats looks a little like you." Urien pouted, and looked at Amy gladly. "It's obvious she takes after me."

Mag looked up at the three giant dragons in the sky. He completely overlooked the small one. The two big ones were 8th-tier giant dragons, and were quite powerful. At least he wouldn't be able to defeat them currently. That unexpected windfall yesterday was not something he could take away easily.

Of course, he was not at all worried. After all, the two legendary magic casters were arguing over whom Amy took after at the front. The two 8th-tier red dragons could not possibly step over them and do anything to Amy, could they?

"Mother! She's the one who burned me with the fireball!" Chown's voice sharpened all of a sudden. He even subconsciously rose a few meters higher. He could not help but shudder when he recalled that fireball chasing after him yesterday.

There was actually such horrifyingly great power and strong magic hidden within such a small body. He would have never believed it if he had not experienced it for himself.

Of course, he was not worried at all right now, since his parents were around. Could that little brat possibly be even more powerful than two 8th-tier giant dragons?

Krassu pouted, and mocked, "Nonsense! You were as timid as a mouse when you were young. You didn't even dare to kill a chicken when you're 20. Talk about being fearless, can you be any more shameless?"

"A pot calling the kettle black. Who was the one who had a crush on Miss Quilina, but didn't have the guts to confess, and got intercepted by Johns?" Urien questioned him back sarcastically.

"I killed that fellow in one blow after that," Krassu said through gritted teeth.

“But Miss Quilina still didn’t choose you.” Urien’s smile grew increasingly taunting.

The two of them started to exude a terrifying aura.

The customers standing in the front started to take a few steps back consciously before sliding their hands over their ears. Even though they would love to hear some juicy news about the big bosses, their lives were at stake. Some secrets would cost them their lives.

That red female dragon glared at Amy as she angrily roared, “Little half-breed, how dare you hurt my precious son like that!! I am going to swallow you alive today!”

The moment she finished her words, she let out an ear-piercing roar and opened her blood-thirsty mouth as she dove straight at Amy, who was standing at the restaurant’s door.

Amy still had half a duck’s leg in her hand as she blankly watched that diving giant dragon. She did not even look like she would be enough to be its snack.

Chown was extremely excited, and felt as though the blood in his body were rushing with excitement as well.

The customers moved away to the side quickly, afraid that they would accidentally end up victim to that giant dragon’s attacks.

Sargeris looked at Krassu and Urien, who were standing in front of Amy, and hesitated for a while before choosing not to take any action.

“Meet your death!” the female dragon screeched, and snapped her teeth at Amy.

“So much chattering, you’re interfering with our quarrel!”

Urien lifted his staff and gave the red dragon a casual knock on her head.