

Stay At home 971

Chapter 971 Maybe She Met A Pervert? The Legendary Sadist?

Nightfall. After making sure that the ice cream shop was cleaned thoroughly, Yabemiya turned off the lights and locked the doors. She and Babla went around to the back of the shop, and climbed upstairs via the staircase along the wall.

“What’s that?” Babla said warily. She halted and pulled Yabemiya to a stop as she looked at a black shadow lying at the entrance.

“Seems like a person?” Yabemiya was also a little taken aback. She sized up that black shadow carefully.

“It’s not moving. Is it sleeping? Or it’s in a coma?” Babla said softly after observing for a while.

“I’m going to take a look.” Yabemiya walked over carefully and switched on the entrance’s lights. She then lowered her head to look at that shadow.

“Miss Elizabeth!” she said in shock after she saw the face.

The person wrapped in the bright red cloak was none other than Elizabeth. Just like the previous time, her face was pale as if she was severely injured.

However, they couldn’t gauge the severity of her injuries, as her entire body was wrapped in the red cloak.

“Miya, is she the dragon?” She seems to be gravely injured?” Babla asked as she checked out Elizabeth. Although she hadn’t asked much when Miya brought a dragon back to the dormitory previously, she was still aware of it.

“Yes, Miss Elizabeth is my friend. Babla, open the door please. I need to carry her in.” Yabemiya nodded. Then, she squatted down and lifted Elizabeth up gently.

“Okay.” Babla stepped across, took out her keys, and opened the door.

“Thanks.” Yabemiya carried Elizabeth in.

It seems like someone sent her here? Why is she always sent here every time? Babla stood at the door and gazed around warily before she closed the door with a perplexed look.

“Father, Big Sister Miya and Big Sister Elizabeth are friends. In this case, we don’t have to worry about her anymore,” Amy said smilingly on a tree not too far away.

“Yes, we don’t have to worry anymore.” Mag smiled and nodded too. Things went more smoothly than he thought. He had successfully thrown his burden, Elizabeth, away.

“However, Father had cut up Big Sister Elizabeth’s dress. Would Big Sister Miya think you’re a pervert?” Amy mumbled curiously.

“That was purely for treatment... purely...” Mag sighed in his heart. He smiled at Amy. “Are you hungry, Amy? What would you like to eat tonight?”

"I wanna eat braised red piggy!" Amy's eyes lit up. But she quickly dejectedly said, "But, we threw the piggy away. No more piggy for us tonight."

"It's alright, Father would make that for Amy tomorrow. Let's eat roast duck tonight. The two of us shall eat the whole duck by ourselves," Mag said smilingly.

"Yes, yes!" Amy nodded her little head.

The two of them jumped down from the tree and walked toward Mamy Restaurant.

...

"What happened..."

In the room, Yabemiya gasped after she looked at Elizabeth after she unwrapped the bright red cloak.

"Maybe she met a pervert? The legendary sadist?" Babla was shocked too, and there was a tinge of pity in her eyes.

Elizabeth had dozens of cuts on her body under the cloak. She was bloody, her white skirt was shredded, and her snowy white skin was exposed in the air. She looked so pathetic as if she was just bullied by a pervert.

A sad-looking Yabemiya suddenly noticed the wounds on Elizabeth. Her eyes lit up and she looked through Elizabeth again. She shook her head, and said, "No. The parts that were cut all had a wound, and the wounds were treated. Although we don't know what meds were used and many parts were shredded, there are no signs of violation on the chest and that part. Maybe someone had saved Miss Elizabeth."

"That seems like what happened." Babla scrutinized the wounded person carefully and nodded in agreement. But, she added, "But, that person must be a pervert. There's no way a normal person would cut dozens of holes in a girl's skirt."

"I don't know what happened to Miss Elizabeth, but she's too seriously injured. We have to get someone to treat her as soon as possible." Yabemiya was a little anxious.

"I don't know healing magic." Babla shrugged to indicate that she couldn't help.

"Aisha left..." Miya paced around in the room anxiously. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "Yes. There's still Big Sister Xixi!"

"Babla, look after Miss Elizabeth for me. I'll be back soon," Yabemiya said before leaving quickly.

Babla stood in the room and looked at Elizabeth on the bed. She perplexedly mumbled, "Why is a powerful Frost Dragon always coming here to look for Miya after she got seriously injured?"

...

"Big Sister Xixi! Big Sister Xixi!"

Yabemiya was knocking on the door of the magic potion shop.

Soon, Xixi opened the door of the magic potion shop. She asked the anxious Miya with a concerned look, "Miya, what's going on?"

Lulu appeared behind Xixi, and put a piece of warm clothing on her shoulders quietly.

Yabemiya ignored that blatant show of love. She urgently said, "Big Sister Xixi, can you help me to save my friend, please? She is seriously injured."

"Of course. Where is she now?" Xixi agreed without even giving it a thought.

Yabemiya beamed, and swiftly said, "In my dormitory. I'll bring you over."

"Alright, let's go." Xixi nodded. She came out and held Miya's cold hands in hers. As they walked, she consoled, "Don't worry, everything is going to be fine."

Lulu followed her out silently. He closed the door gently and then followed behind them.

"Just as I expected. It seems like I don't have to worry anymore." Mag, who was standing at the door, turned and went into the restaurant in a relaxed mood.

Amy sat on a bar stool behind the counter. She looked at the sad-looking Ugly Duckling sitting on the counter as she consoled, "Ugly Duckling, even though we didn't bring you along for the trip again this time, it's alright. Because things like this are going to happen frequently in the future. You would get used to it slowly."

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling whined pitifully.

"Do not talk like a cat!" Amy warned seriously.

"Meow, meow~" Ugly Duckling cried even more pitifully.

"You must remember that you are a duck. No matter how ugly you are, you can't give up on yourself. If I didn't give up on you, how could you give up on yourself." Amy squeezed Ugly Duckling's fat cheeks before she looked into its eyes seriously, and said, "Now, learn to talk like a duck with me. Quack, quack, quack."

"Meow, meow, meow?"

"It's quack, quack, quack!"

"Meow, meow... meow~"

Chapter 972 It's Safe When This System Does The Thunder Strikes!

Yabemiya sent Xixi to the door and said with gratitude and guilt, "Big Sister Xixi. Thank you for making this trip in such cold weather."

"Saving a life is a good deed. Furthermore..." Xixi placed her hand in Lulu's big hand, and smilingly said, "With Lulu around, it's not cold at all."

"Hehe." Lulu smiled bashfully before placing the coat back on Xixi again.

Yabemiya, who had a lot of words of gratitude to say initially, suddenly choked on her words. There was only one word in her heart now: goodbye!

“Alright, Miya, you have to go back to take care of that lady now. She had exhausted her physical and mental strength greatly. However, it’s fortunate that her wounds were treated in time, so the situation is not too bad. After she wakes up tomorrow, she will be able to move around freely. But, to recover fully, she’ll have to at least rest for a month,” Xixi explained with a smile.

“Got it.” Miya watched Lulu and Xixi walk away hand-in-hand for a distance before she turned about and went in.

Although Elizabeth, who was lying on the bed, was still wearing that shredded skirt, the horrible wounds on her had already healed and became light red scars. Blood had also returned to her pale face. The Life Magic that Xixi used had a great healing effect.

What happened to Miss Elizabeth after she left here? Why is she so severely hurt? Yabemiya looked at Elizabeth and felt sorry for her.

I have to change her out of these clothes. She would feel bad if she wakes up and sees her clothes like this, right? Even though we don’t know who treated the wounds for her, like what Babla said, this treatment method is... so perverted, Yabemiya thought. She went to get a basin of water and wiped Elizabeth’s body. Then, she went to the cupboard to get the pyjamas that she wore previously and changed them for her.

After she kept everything, Yabemiya, who had changed into her pyjamas, stood next to the bed and looked at Elizabeth. She mumbled, “It should be fine that I sleep next to her, right?”

...

At the same time, Mag, who had just tucked Amy in, lay on his bed to enumerate his rewards today.

“Ding! Congratulations on completing the mission, you have captured a Fiery Pig successfully! You will be rewarded with a copy of the red braised pork recipe, and it’s already in!” The system’s voice sounded in Mag’s brain. A shiny golden experience bag appeared in Mag’s brain.

Mag didn’t tap to open it; instead, he smilingly asked, “System, convert for me. What’s the value of those treasures that I seized today?”

“Based on the recent market valuation, the estimated value of the treasures seized by the Host today is roughly about 1.530 billion copper coins,” the system replied rapidly.

“Interesting.” The smile widened on Mag’s face. Today’s trip was a fulfilling one. Besides getting the red braised pork recipe, he even got 1.5 billion copper coins.

“System, I have 1.5 billion here and 300 millions downstairs, which is a total of 1.845 billion copper coins. I’ll like to buy 2 strength points from you so I can return to my peak form. Deal?” Mag asked expectantly in his heart. Although 1.8 billion was a huge sum, if it could restore him to his peak form, he wouldn’t hesitate to throw it all to the system.

“No.”

The system's answer was quick and decisive.

"Not even 1.8 billions? System, ain't you getting too greedy?" Mag frowned.

"Please respect this system, Host. This is a God of Cookery Cultivation System, and not a system that you can pay to upgrade. Although paying would make one stronger is an universal law, this system is one with his own morals and bottomline.

"Improving the host's capabilities is to make sure the Host could protect himself in this alternate world while he is working on improving his culinary skills.

"But, the Host has to remember his priorities. You came to this world to be punished. You have come to become the God of Cookery under this system's supervision, and at the same time undertake the great mission of conquering this world with Earth's cuisines. You are not here to conquer this world with might!" The system's righteous voice sounded.

"Therefore, you are not selling it?" Mag frowned.

"Sell! Of course, I'm selling it!" the system answered quickly. "However, the Host's capabilities increment has exceeded this system's predetermined range. To prevent being struck down by lightning if we were discovered by God, this system has to impose necessary restrictions on your capabilities upgrade!"

"The meaning is?" Mag frowned even harder.

"The Host is only allowed to buy 0.5 strength points from the system in a month. The system will do an evaluation after a month to decide if the Host is allowed to purchase again. At the same time, the system will not open the purchase permission for strength points after 8th-tier. The Host will have to complete an assigned mission first before receiving the permission," the system replied.

"No negotiation?"

"No negotiation!"

Mag sighed. It really made him feel melancholic to have money that he couldn't spend.

What gave Mag a bigger headache was that the last two strength points couldn't be obtained by purchasing. Judging by the system's decisive tone of voice, it should be nonnegotiable. It had to be the setup determined by God.

This put an end to his intention of buying all the strength points he needed using the huge sum of money he would get after selling his shares of the steam engine locomotive.

The most imminent part of improving his capabilities was to return to his top form so he could go to Wind Forest to rescue Irina and defeat all his enemies from the past.

The peace negotiation treaty would be signed three months later. If all the races failed to reach a consensus then, Norland Continent would most probably fall into chaos. He had to make sure that he had the ability to protect himself before that happened.

He might not be able to save this world, but he had to protect Amy properly.

“In this case, I shall use 300 million to buy one strength point,” Mag said in his heart. The earlier he bought it, the earlier the waiting period would pass. It was a simple rationale that even he could understand.

“Ding! 300 million’s worth of gemstones was already deducted! 0.5 of a strength has already been delivered. Would you like to activate it with the Seven Thunder Strikes now?”

“Wait a minute!” Mag jumped down from his bed instantly and walked to the balcony as he said, “System, try to keep a low profile. Don’t let people notice it.”

“Relax. It’s safe when this system does the thunder strikes!” the system consoled.

“Crack!”

“Boom!”

Seven bolts of lightning lit up the sky and woke many people up from their dreams.

Mag covered his vital part with his hands, exhaled a mouthful of white smoke, and rolled his eyes as he said, “System, you promised that it’s safe?” His hair was all standing up and smoking.

“In the safety aspect, this system has already protected the Host perfectly,” the system said while feeling very pleased with itself.

“Hoho, System. Damn you.” Mag turned and ran downstairs. It was shameful to be butt naked.

A person in black clothes appeared at Mamy Restaurant and whispered to himself, “This is the Mamy Restaurant. I wonder if the person that Young Master Timothy wants to kill is here?”

Chapter 973 You Are Correct, A Strike As Your Reward

Mag, who had taken a bath and changed, walked to the window and looked at that person in black as he lifted the curtain. He had realized his existence long ago. He only didn’t expect that he would be still here after he had his bath.

His attire was obviously telling people that he was up to no good. He might as well have written the words “bad guy” on a black cloth and put it across his face.

7th-tier, Human, Rodu’s citizen. Is he finally here? Mag twitched his mouth. He came later than he had expected. However, this had also proven that the news that he was Noya Gould had spread and people believed it. That was why a 7th-tier knight had come.

Mag had specially found out about the enmity between Noya Gould and Timothy when he was in Rodu. Sending a 7th-tier knight to kill him meant that he really hated him for stealing his wife.

It’s not possible to act here. Urien’s intense spiritual power would be able to sense everything that happened around here, and there is no rainstorm to camouflage the sounds. Another suitable murder location is needed. A hint of ponder appeared on Mag’s face.

I’ve heard the rules of Chaos City are very strict. I have to confirm that the person I’m going to kill is Noya, and I can’t leave any traces behind. Otherwise, it would be bad if I am caught by those guys from

Gray Temple. Downstairs, the person in black, Kassadin, had some hesitation and caution on his face too. He moved toward the restaurant's door slowly, and a cold gleam could be seen from his sleeve.

"Did Timothy send you here for me?" Right at that moment, a calm voice could be heard from the second floor's window.

Kassadin, who was about to grasp the door's handle, froze. Then, he raised his head to look at Mag, who was standing by the window. This guy looked exactly like the painting he hid in his bosom under the moonlight. He was the target of this trip.

"It seems like you know what I came for, Noya Gould." Kassadin released the door handle and took two steps back. He smirked at Mag. "Since this is the case, why don't you come down and let me kill you straight away. It will save you some pain and save me some trouble. Why not?"

"You have oversimplified your mission. You ain't a competent assassin." Mag placed his hand on the window and leaped down. He curled his lips as he said, "Come chase after me. I'll let you kill me if you catch me."

He ran as soon as he finished saying that.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

Poisonous arrows and all sorts of darts flew at Mag from behind, but they all missed him narrowly and landed on tree trunks and rocks.

This chap has rather good luck. He actually escaped from all of them. Kassadin frowned and looked to the second floor's window with a sinister smile. He seems to have a half-elf daughter, and Young Master Timothy wants me to bring her back alive. But I should go and kill that chap now. He's running toward an isolated place, which is just to my liking.

A dark shadow went into the darkness and followed after Mag.

Aden Square was huge, and Mag led that guy around in a circle in the square. He finally stopped at the remote stone forest. It was diagonal to Mamy Restaurant, so even if something happened, nobody would suspect it had anything to do with Mamy Restaurant.

Under the cold moonlight, the terrain here was the miniature version of the goblin stone forest on Vic Mountain. The four, five meters tall huge rocks looked rather spectacular, but under this cold moonlight, they looked rather eerie instead.

"Why did you stop running, Chap?" Kassadin stopped at a five, six meters' distance and smirked at Mag. This chap's speed was beyond his expectations. Even he, who was the most adept at speed, almost lost him a few times. Fortunately, he was gifted at tracing, so he didn't lose track of him.

"To make sure that you caught up, I have waited for a while." Mag looked at Kassadin with a smile. After his advancement to 7th-tier, he could feel a sense of power in his body. This made him want to try it out. This opponent who was also a 7th-tier was a good practice subject.

"Ah, Chap. Quit boasting!" Kassadin's face darkened as he drew a short sword from his waist, and coldly shouted, "Under the orders of Young Master Timothy, I have come to claim your life!"

Mag drew out his longsword, and solemnly said, "Since this is the case, a duel is inevitable."

"Duel? Ah, you are a mere 4th-tier. What capacity do you have to duel me? This is only a massacre," Kassadin said disdainfully. He took one step forward and straight into a void. When he reappeared, he was already right in front of Mag.

However, all his actions suddenly halted at this instant. His widened eyes looked downward slowly, and stared at the longsword that was driven into his heart with disbelief. "Y-y-you couldn't be that fast..."

"Don't sprout nonsense, I am very lasting." Mag took a step back with a serious expression. He removed his longsword, looked at the discontented Kassadin, and grudgingly said, "It's you who is too slow. You're so slow that I am a little disappointed. We are both 7th-tier, but why are you so lousy? Boring."

Kassadin's eyes widened again as he said with difficulty, "You... You are not... Noya..."

"Congratulations, you are correct. A strike as your reward." The longsword in Mag's hand struck again and slashed his throat.

After wiping away the blood on the longsword with Kassadin's clothes, Mag processed the scene meticulously. He backtracked his steps, removed all the traces, and took away all the weapons that Kassadin had thrown out earlier. After he made sure that no traces had been left behind, he went back to room through the window again. He bathed again, changed into his pyjamas, and lay on the bed. He clicked and opened the red braised pork experience bag.

Fatty but not oily, the soft and sweet red braised pork was a homemade dish that many Chinese loved to eat. It had its place among the traditional dishes.

Mag was a loyal fan of the red braised pork. This dish's cooking methods differed depending on the region. For example, the selection of spices would have obvious regional features.

The system's red braised pork recipe's cooking method should have merged both the methods from the North and the South. But, Mag had never tried making red braised pork, so he had no idea how the taste would turn out.

However, as a dish that he had eaten frequently in the past, he had to have criticized it very often. Now, as he looked back... he'd been a young punk. He had said so much then, and now he was going to be the one to suffer.

"Bring it on, red braised pork. I wanna see how difficult this dish can be." Mag turned to look at Amy who was already fast asleep. Then, he closed his eyes and pushed open the door to the test field for the God of Cookery.

Chapter 974 This Time I Will Fight Alongside You All!

Red braised pork was not a complicated dish. The homemade version could be made by anyone following a tutorial.

The bad part was that Mag had made too many unreasonable requests in the past, and now they were going back to him.

"Fail!"

“Fail!”

“Fail again!”

...

Mag looked at red and shiny red braised pork on the plate, and unconvincingly said, “This request of yours is too much, System. This coloring’s already done evenly enough, right? You can’t reach my standard even if you use a brush, but you still say it failed!”

“Let this system make a correction. This isn’t requested by this system. The details can be referred to the first request: every piece of the red braised pork should be red, shiny, and flawless as if it was colored with the finest paintbrush.”

“Damn. Which idiot made this request?” Mag rolled his eyes.

“Weibo user: Shen Mag, released on 2017.5.20.”

Mag: “...”

“Excellent. Only this unrelentless attitude could result in the most scrumptious red braised pork.” Mag forced a smile, and then threw the red braised pork into the rubbish bin. He began to make the red braised pork anew.

This was a difficult night.

Mag had wished to transmigrate back many times so he could punch himself who was dating an influencer that day. Why did you say so much nonsense!

...

Rodu, the second prince’s manor.

“Your Highness, Alex had appeared in the Dragon Islands today. After he rescued Rankster’s daughter, he disappeared again,” a man in black reported to Josh.

“He had appeared frequently near Chaos City recently. Continue the search, focus on Chaos City and its vicinity,” Josh said in a deep voice.

The man in black hesitated for a moment before he forced himself to say, “However, Your Highness, even if we found Alex, given his capabilities, nobody could threaten him. Instead, we could be retaliated upon if we antagonize him.”

Josh narrowed his eyes, and coldly said to the man in black, “You have to find him even if you get retaliated upon by him. I want to know his whereabouts and where he hid his daughter. I can only control him if I find his daughter. I’ll make him to understand what’s respect!”

The man in black still wanted to continue. “But—”

“You only have three months’ time. You have to find him before the signing of the peace treaty, or else all of you will commit suicide,” Josh interrupted the man in black coldly.

“Yes.” The man in black paled immediately. He swiftly acknowledged and left.

“How’s the situation in the Wind Forest?” Josh asked the butler who just came in.

“Your Highness, the scout has replied. After Princess Irina was deposed, she retreated into the Tree of Life. The Spring of Life has stopped flowing for a period of time, but it started flowing again a few days back. However, Princess Irina still hasn’t shown herself.”

The elf queen was still in her retreat, and nobody knew when she would come out of it. According to the think tank’s deduction, there was a 50% possibility that she was already dead.

“Helena didn’t explain why she’s joined forces with the first prince. She even stopped the mail communications with us this month. Instead, Borg has made tentative contact with us,” the butler reported coherently.

“Borg made such a big hoo-ha so he could be the first elf king in the elf’s history, right?” Josh smirked sarcastically. “Ah, he really dreams big. Only Irina will ascend to that position, and then she will marry me so she can play her best role.”

“Your Highness, do you want us to reject the contact made by Borg?” the butler asked.

“No, we shall maintain the contact to see what Borg wants.” Josh shook his head. “The situation with Helena is unclear. If she is going to forgo our cooperation and work with Sean, then we have to be prepared in advance. Borg’s status and capabilities within the elf race are already on par with Helena’s. Besides, he is much more stupid.”

“Alright, I will make the arrangements now.” The butler nodded and strode out.

“Alex, even though you are back now, I will make you remain dead the next time.” A cold voice reverberated throughout the room.

...

The Wind Forest.

Under the Tree of Life, Irina, who was restored to her peak form, walked one round the Tree of Life perplexedly.

She mumbled, “This is weird. Why did all the Ghost Aura disappear?”

The Tree of Life’s branches were all green again. The hundreds of hanging branches were full of life as if spring was here. The branches swung happily as if they were in a good mood.

“Maybe it is the God of Life? But it doesn’t look like it. I didn’t feel the befall of the Magic of Life. It seems to be that heavy rain that night.” Irina shook her head as she still couldn’t understand.

“Never mind. One thing that I’m sure of is that both old pal and me have recovered totally. Then, I should be doing something now.” A smile appeared on Irina’s face. Her feet tapped lightly, and she leaped out of the opening at the top of the cave and stood on top of it. She cleared her throat, and loudly spoke, “I, Irina, am back again!”

A clear and melodic voice reverberated throughout the Wind Forest and greeted every elf’s ears.

“Princess Irina!”

Some of the elves were shocked, some cried out in their shock, some were worried, and some were happy.

“It’s the Princess!” Sally, who was following Elliot to Helena’s dwelling, halted and looked toward the Tree of Life in surprise.

“Has she recovered fully?” Elliot’s expression was complicated. He looked at Sally, who had a happy expression, and continued onward.

Sally retrieved her gaze and quickly caught up with Elliot. She was going to accept the final votes of the elders that was going to decide if she could be the new elf princess.

Of course, she knew in her heart that as long as Irina was there, nobody in the world could ever replace her status in the normal elves’ hearts.

She didn’t want to replace her. She had only hoped to guard that position for Irina and prevent the elf species from falling into the dark abyss before she returned formally.

...

In Borg’s residence, in a dark secret chamber, Borg, who was holding a piece of elf’s skin, was shocked. He turned around and revealed a hideous face. There were lines of black corrosive marks where bones could even be seen at some parts. It was startling.

“Irina... How could she recover?!” Borg shouted hoarsely.

...

“Princess Irina is back!”

The elven slaves cheered restrainedly. The happiness in their hearts was indescribable.

The only hope they could feel in the whole forest was Princess Irina.

...

“Since freedom is shackled and abandoned, tear away the shackles and return to the souls of the elves! Fight back, my people. This time I will fight alongside you all!” Irina’s voice sounded again as she left the top of the cave at the Tree of Life.

Chapter 975 Exclusive Benefits Of The Gold Member

Mag woke up in bed in a shock the next morning. He looked at the alarm clock next to the bed. It was only five in the morning, and he was a little stunned.

He had spent 50 days and nights to achieve the standards he had set in the past for a mere red braised pork. That was achieved by standing on the shoulders of many top chefs and practices that disregarded the wastage of ingredients. Even Mag, who was a chef that was used to the test field for the God of Cookery, found the process difficult.

“Seems like we cannot just shoot our mouths off. We’ll pay for it sooner or later,” Mag mumbled in a complicated mood. His body was well rested, but his mind was still a little tired after going through his own tortures. He went back to sleep for another hour before he got out of the bed energetically.

He did a set of military drills first after he got out of bed. This 7th-tier body was indeed different. Vigorous power overflowed in every muscle in his body. Mag felt he could even bring down a dinosaur with just a punch.

Apart from making red braised pork last night, Mag had also done adaptive training on his body in the test field. After all, the opponent yesterday was too weak, and didn’t give him sufficient practice. Hence, he would have to do it himself.

7th-tier. Amongst the magic casters, they would be known as the advanced magic casters. Amongst the knights, they would also enter another level.

A 7th-tier knight’s power wasn’t only manifested in his strength and speed. After corresponding with his combat skills, he could release a massive power.

In Alex’s memory, there was a combat technique called “Thunderflash”, which could be used after advancing to the 7th-tier. The most important thing that Mag did last night was to practice “Thunderflash”.

This combat technique could let Mag achieve super speed and explosive force in an instant. Furthermore, it had a strong growth propensity. As one got stronger, the power would get stronger too. This was one of the combat techniques that made Alex famous.

If I had used ‘Thunderflash’ yesterday, that chap wouldn’t even have got a chance to speak. Mag shrugged as he felt rather emotional. He remembered how he was paralyzed when he just came to this world, and now he had become a high-tier knight. He also slowly gained some knowledge about being a father. All these achievements made him feel proud of himself.

Since I couldn’t restore my power to the 10th-tier within a period of time, then I shall activate Mamy Restaurant’s Gold Member System. Mag walked to the study after washing his face.

...

“Ngh...”

Elizabeth sighed comfortably. She felt she was lying on a soft and comfortable bed and covered by a sun kissed blanket. But, her arm seemed to be pressed upon by a soft and round object. Although it was a little heavy, it was soft, warm, and rather comfortable.

Erm?! Where am I? Wasn’t I brought away by Alex? Elizabeth flicked open her eyes instantly, and then saw the face that was right in front of hers.

Elizabeth didn’t jump back immediately, because she knew this pretty and delicate face very well. She had even slept with her before.

Miya... Seems like she understood what I’ve said previously. Elizabeth sighed a breath of relief. This situation was at least easier to accept than waking next to Alex. If it was the latter, she would definitely drive a sword into his heart.

After feeling her body carefully, Elizabeth was surprised to find that her injuries had already recovered by 50-60%. Even though some internal injuries weren't going to recover so easily, at least she wouldn't have trouble with basic activities and walking.

Did she save me again? And that elf? Elizabeth's gaze became gentler as she looked at Yabemiya who was snuggling into her arms. The feeling of seeing her as soon as she woke up was rather special, as if she had someone to care for in her heart. It was a fuzzy feeling.

Soon, Elizabeth realized what was pressing on her arm. After sizing it up for a moment, she thought, Even though she is thin, her growth is rather good. They are almost as big as mine.

"Emm..." Yabemiya snuggled into Elizabeth's arms further unconsciously, seeking a comfortable place to lie on, and continued to sleep.

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment as she looked at Miya with a little distress, and thought, It must have been hard for you all these years. She then hugged her gently.

...

Yabemiya woke up in a warm embrace with a hazy consciousness. She dazed for a while after opening her eyes. She looked at Elizabeth who was still in a deep sleep. She was almost fully tucked into her arms, and her head was resting on her bosom. She blushed and slowly pulled away nervously. She secretly sighed in relief after she got out of Elizabeth's embrace.

"Why is my sleeping posture so horrible? Miss Elizabeth was already hurt, and I still pressed onto her," Yabemiya mumbled to herself angrily. She gazed at Elizabeth whose eyes were still shut, and said with a little distress, "It seems that Miss Elizabeth's injuries are indeed rather serious. She's still asleep, but I have to get to work now. I'll bring her some breakfast later."

Miya left a note beside the bed, and then left after closing the door gently.

Elizabeth opened her eyes and glanced at the note as a smile appeared on her face. It wrote, "Miss Elizabeth, I am Miya. Please have a good rest in the room. I will bring you breakfast shortly! Please do not wander about."

The door was pushed open again, and Elizabeth swiftly shut her eyes.

Yabemiya came in holding a glass of water. She placed it on the bedside table and looked at Elizabeth before she left.

Elizabeth sat up gradually and took a sip from the glass which was still warm. It seemed to be honeyed water that was slightly sweet and warm. It was very considerate of her.

Would I bring her a lot of trouble if I stay? If Fox knew I'm here, he would send someone after me, Elizabeth thought as she looked at this pink room with a severe expression.

"I shall leave immediately after I recover," Elizabeth said to herself after a while. "Before that, I shall remain here quietly."

...

Announcement:

In order to maintain the restaurant's order and peace, Mamy Restaurant will roll out the Gold Member System today. Any customers above 7th-tier, as long as he/she is willing to help Mamy Restaurant once whenever Boss Mag needs it, will become Mamy Restaurant's Gold Member after he/she signed the letter of commitment!

Exclusive benefits of the Gold Member:

1. Allowed to order an extra helping of tofu pudding (Only with purchase)
2. Have a certain probability to be selected to try out the new dishes. First to eat the delicacies!
3. ...To be continued.

Anyone interested to become a member, please tell the service staff after payment to obtain the letter of commitment and the Gold Member card.

Chapter 976 Uncle Mag Is Holding Big Sister Miya

Someone read the announcement aloud outside of Mamy Restaurant and caused a commotion among the customers.

"An extra helping per week! This... This is pure happiness!"

"My gosh. Doesn't that mean that those Gold Members can order two helpings of tofu pudding every day?"

"No! I'm not hearing this, I'm not hearing! I can't stand this! I'm still a baby, when will I reach 7th-tier!"

Majority of the customers were lamenting. After all, the 7th-tier capabilities were considered advanced combat power on Norland Continent, and not everyone was able to reach that tier.

"Although I can't be a Gold Member, I agree with Boss Mag rolling out this system very much. After all, there seems to be quite a number of ignorant people seeking trouble at Mamy Restaurant frequently, if the restaurant and Boss Mag got into trouble, then we won't get to eat the delicacies anymore," Harrison said with a smile.

"I agree too. Just imagining eating two helpings of tofu pudding makes me feel happy. I have to train harder and quickly advance to 7th-tier!" a middle-aged man said seriously with fire in his eyes.

"I wonder if it will go into effect today? I can't wait to have two bowls of savory tofu pudding." Brandli followed with a smile.

Everyone was discussing the new announcement excitedly. Even though they were surprised by Mag's unique idea, most of the customers welcomed and supported it, even those who couldn't reach the requirements to be a Gold Member.

However, some customers were also worried that it would be difficult for the normal customers to get their tofu pudding while satisfying the requests of double helpings of the Gold Members...

...

Yabemiya, who was standing at a side, bit into her roujiamo and said to Mag, “Boss, will there really be 7th-tier powerful beings joining the Gold Members System?”

“That’s right. They’re after all 7th-tier powerful beings, they wouldn’t do that for a helping of tofu pudding, right?” Babla also said with suspicion.

“From today onward, I will give you an extra beef kebab for every meal. Are you willing to defend Mamy Restaurant within your capabilities when it is in danger?” Mag asked Babla.

“I’m willing!” Babla blurted out almost immediately. Babla blushed after sensing some people giving a weird look. But, she pretended to be calm, and said, “I won’t do it for an extra beef kebab. I’ll do it because I don’t want to clean up the restaurant after it got thrashed.”

“That’s great. I was already going to add it on, but I didn’t expect Babla to be so noble,” Mag said smilingly.

“But!” Babla raised her eyebrow and her voice rose by a pitch as she gazed at the plate of beef kebab in front of Mag. “If you are going to add it on for me, I won’t decline. I deserved it.”

“There you go.” Mag put a beef kebab on Babla’s plate with a smile.

Will this create a superpower? Shirley pondered. She had seen that announcement on her way in. On the surface, it seemed to be Mamy Restaurant’s self-defense means. However, if there was a high number of Gold Members, then they would become a group of fearsome experts. No matter what they could be asked to act upon once, many forces would think twice about provoking them.

...

“Welcome to Mamy Restaurant,” Mag, who came out with a smile, said loudly to the customers. “From today onward, the tofu pudding supply for every meal will increase from 200 to 300 helpings. Furthermore, the extra tofu puddings ordered by the Gold Members will not be included in the 300 helpings.”

“Long live Boss Mag!”

“Boss Mag is invincible!”

After a moment of silence, the entrance area erupted into a loud cheer.

“Boss Mag, whoever tries to touch Amy or Mamy Restaurant, I will crush them,” Krassu said to Mag with a smile. “I would like to have two sweet tofu puddings this morning. I shall order them right now.”

“I would like to have two savory tofu puddings,” Urien said from the side before he entered the restaurant.

“Sure,” Mag replied with a smile. The promise from these two was a talisman of protection.

“Boss Mag, even though I don’t eat tofu pudding, I would like to be Mamy Restaurant’s Gold Member. I will sign that letter of commitment straight away,” Sargeras said with a shy smile as he touched his bald head.

Mag turned around, and said, "Anna, give Chief Sargerass a letter of commitment and a gold card." Anna passed a piece of paper to Sargerass, and he wrote down his name seriously. He passed it back to Anna and got the gold card from her.

With Krassu and Urien taking the lead and Sargerass setting a great example, many powerful presences amongst the customers followed suit. They signed the letter of commitment and received a gold card from Anna.

Mag looked at this scene with a smile. Things had gone smoother than he had expected.

...

After the breakfast service was over, Anna placed the last letter of commitment on the counter and used Ugly Duckling to press on it. She said to Mag, "We've received 10 letters of commitment and gave out 10 gold cards this morning, Uncle Mag."

"You did a good job, Anna." Mag patted Anna's head with a smile. The 10 letters of commitment from powerful beings 7th-tier and above included the two legendary great magic casters, one 9th-tier magic caster, two 8th-tier demons, one 8th-tier elf, and four 7th-tier powerhouses. There were 12 customers 7th-tier and above who came for breakfast, so this take-up rate could be considered very high.

These were only the customers who had come for breakfast. There would be more customers coming for lunch and dinner.

If he could get the commitment from 50 powerful beings 7th-tier and above, then nobody on Norland Continent would dare to seek trouble at Mamy Restaurant ever again. No matter how the situation evolved in the future, Mamy Restaurant would be able to defend itself.

As for how to utilize that one attack, that would be Mag's ultimate secret weapon.

Those silly elves from Wind Forest better don't try anything stupid. Otherwise, he would let them have a taste of the foodies' wrath.

Mag said to Yabemiya, "Miya, I heard Xixi say that you took in an injured young lady, right?"

"Yes." Yabemiya nodded, and embarrassedly said to Mag, "I'm sorry, Boss. I shouldn't have let others stay in the dormitory without your permission..."

"I'm not scolding you. Saving a person is a good deed. You should be praised." Mag shook his head smilingly. He went into the kitchen and swiftly came out with an insulated lunch box. He passed it to Miya. "There is a helping of Yangzhou fried rice, a bowl of sweet tofu pudding, and some chicken soup. You can bring them to her. But from this afternoon onward, you have to eat your share of food, and I will prepare another share for her."

"Boss..." Yabemiya gazed at Mag with tears gathering in her eyes and threw herself into Mag's arms.

"Errrr..."

Mag's arms were frozen in midair awkwardly. Then, he patted Miya's shoulders gently with a smile on his face.

“Uncle Mag is holding Big Sister Miya with an odd smile on his face,” Anna mumbled quietly in a corner. “Should I tell Amy?”

Chapter 977 I Only Feel Happy When I Am With My Daughter

In a teahouse, Robert looked at Derrick, who was sitting across him, concernedly. “Mr Derrick, the progress of your food tasting seems to have stopped for three days. Is your body unwell?”

“This...” Derrick, who was about to drink from his cup, hesitated for a moment before putting down his teacup. He embarrassedly said, “I’m not unwell. It’s because I encountered a restaurant whose food was so delicious that I can’t help but to go there to eat for every meal. After I finished and came out, I couldn’t eat any other food anymore.”

Robert looked at Derrick in astonishment. He was a famous food reviewer in the culinary world, and he was stopping his footsteps for one restaurant? He thought for a while before his eyes flicked open. “Is it Mamy Restaurant?”

“Yes, it is. So President Robert knew this restaurant too.” Derrick nodded.

“Boss Mag’s culinary skills are the best in Chaos City. He was even declared the best chef by the king of Roth Empire on his birthday feast. How can I not know him?” Robert said smilingly. But, he held back his words as he looked at Derrick when he was about to say more.

Derrick obviously knew what Robert was trying to say. He sincerely replied, “Honestly speaking, the culinary standard of Chaos City is still a distance away from Rodu’s. There are even many restaurants that don’t sell vegetarian food, and there is also a lack of respect for vegetarian food. They made it hard for me to find an appetizing restaurant. Therefore, if the president has a shortlist, please give it to me. I obviously am not able to complete the mission of trying every restaurant on the scheduled list.”

“This...” Robert seemed to be in a difficult place. The Food Association was going all out and coming up with new rules to select the really outstanding dishes and restaurants. If it was reduced to a shortlist before being given to Derrick to review, it would differ from their original intention.

However, Derrick was not wrong, either. There were indeed many restaurants in Chaos City that had a nonchalant attitude toward vegetarian food. To an expert culinary reviewer like Derrick, it was impractical to continue trying those sub-par and awful vegetarian food. Furthermore, there also wasn’t enough time to do so now.

After hesitating for a while, Robert finally nodded at Derrick. “Alright, Mr Derrick. There will be a person handing you a new list of shops to try. You only have to try those restaurants in the new list.”

Derrick had the best reputation and prestige amongst this year’s panel of reviewers. If he could introduce more about Chaos City’s delicious food in the culinary review, maybe some chefs would be attracted to come, and new energy would be injected into Chaos City’s culinary world. This would have a great effect on Chaos City’s culinary development.

...

“Do you know what happiness is?”

On Aden Square, a white-haired old man holding a wooden staff was asking a child, who was eating sweets on a chair, with a smile.

“Grandpa, I already used my last copper coin to buy the Exploding Fireball Magic from that grandpa earlier. I don’t have money to buy new ones anymore.” The kid took out a spell book from behind and shook his head.

“Shallow. How could happiness be bought with a mere copper coin?” The old man shook his head as he looked at the boy in disappointment before he moved on to the next child. In his crossbody bag, the same spell book could be seen.

The old man Angus finally sold a spell book for a copper coin after pacing around Aden Square for the entire afternoon.

“Today is indeed a happy day.” Angus lay on a bench in a corner. He placed that copper coin in front of his eyes, and his face revealed a bright smile. Half of the teeth in his mouth were already rotten.

A young man suddenly stood next to the bench, and smilingly asked, “Old Mister, is it that joyful to earn one copper coin?”

Angus kept the copper coin after he heard him, and sat up by supporting himself against the back of the bench. He looked at the well-dressed young man, and smilingly said, “I would feel much happier if you buy another one.”

“I’ll buy two, then.” Mag took out two copper coins and passed to Angus with a smile. He came out for a walk because he was feeling bored, and then he met this old man who was selling fake spell books to children.

Although there was some fraudulent nature in this behavior, even a comic book cost more than one copper coin. Therefore, Mag wasn’t too annoyed by the old man. Instead, he felt pity for this hunched old man who was only wearing an old and tattered padded jacket. If he could help it, an old man of his age wouldn’t keep bending over for a mere copper coin in this cold wind.

Angus accepted the copper coin. He took a spell book called “Skyhigh Flames” out from his bag and passed to Mag. He smilingly said, “A person can only buy one copy. Too many of this will cause you to go crazy and deranged.”

“One will do too.” Mag looked at the thin booklet the size of his palm. It did look like those comic books he had when he was young. He didn’t insist as he kept the other copper coin away and prepared to leave.

“Young man, what do you think happiness is?” Angus asked Mag with a smile.

“Happiness?” Mag halted, and thought seriously for a moment before he smilingly said, “I used to think having more than enough money to spend was happiness. Now my pursuit has become higher, I only feel happy when I am with my daughter.”

Angus gazed at the smile on Mag’s face. His eyes darkened, and he nodded. “Yes. Being together with your child is indeed the happiest.”

"It's getting cold, Old Mister. You should return home now," Mag said with a smile. His finger flicked, and a gold coin fell into an open pocket silently. Then, he turned about and prepared to leave.

"Home is too far. I can't go back anymore. Young man, are you willing to hear my story?" Angus asked Mag whose back was facing him as he shook his head.

Mag turned to look at Angus.

"If my son wasn't lost, he would be around your age now." Angus looked at Mag and sighed. His eyes were full of regret.

Mag looked at Angus. This old man seemed to have lost everything in an instant. He felt a tug on his heartstrings. After a moment of silence, he said, "He could be living happily in some place with a cute child and a nice family."

A gleam lit up in Angus's eyes again. He chokingly replied, "Thank you."

Mag sat next to Angus, and softly asked, "Where did you come from, Old Mister?"

"I came from the Roth Empire, as a citizen of Rodu. I had a few houses and shops originally. 25 years ago, my three-year-old son disappeared when he was playing at the door. My wife cried every day after our child went missing. She died the following year. I have been travelling from the north to the south all these years. I have covered the whole Roth Empire, but I still couldn't find a trace of my son..."

Chapter 978 One Picture, 10000 Copper Coins

Angus's story was very long. Although his narration was a little intermittent and train of thoughts was unclear, Mag listened to him attentively the entire time with a frown. There was pity and also anger in his eyes.

The kidnapppers shattered a happy family. A millionaire who gained a son in his old age became a homeless man who measured the entire Norland Continent with his feet.

In the past, Mag didn't feel too much about the kidnapppers' news, but he felt very different now. If Amy was kidnapped and taken away, he would also embark on a journey to search for her just like Angus. He would have to find her even if he had to search the entire Norland Continent.

Mag looked at Angus with respect in his eyes.

"I have been searching in Chaos City for over a month. Even though I didn't find any information, this is a good place, a very good place." Angus looked at the children playing in the square with a bittersweet smile. "See, how cute those children are. How much fun they're having. Even in Rodu, I seldom see so many children playing together."

"Yes. Chaos City is indeed a good place." Mag smiled and nodded. Then, he said to Angus, "What are you planning to do after this? Are you going to continue searching in Chaos City? Or you are going somewhere else?"

"Chaos City is too big. My brain is not as good, as I got older and I got confused. I don't know where I have searched and where I haven't after a month of searching." Angus shook his head, and helplessly

said, "I have decided to go back to Roth Empire to search again. I'll be setting off shortly before the snow falls to one last place to have a look. When the snow falls, it will be time for me to go too."

Mag looked at Angus in silence. He had so many words of consolation for him, but he couldn't even voice one of them.

What right did he have to ask him to let it go when he had never experienced the pain himself before?

"Thank you, young man, for willing to spend time listening to this old man talking about all these useless things," Angus said to Mag with gratitude.

"I should be thanking you for teaching me how to be a father." Mag shook his head.

"Don't be a father like me." Angus quickly shook his head.

Mag got up with a smile, and said to Angus, "I have listened to your story, and now you have to eat a meal that I cooked before you can leave. Let's go, Old Mister. Come to my place and I'll give you a send-off."

"This will not do. How can a person like me go to your place? No, no." Angus pointed to his old and tattered jacket as he shook his head.

"I don't even bother to invite the king of Roth Empire to my place, so what does it have to do with how you dress?" Mag smiled as he picked up Angus's staff. "Let's go. It's just up ahead. Have a good meal before you depart. It will get colder in the north."

Angus looked at Mag's clear eyes and then smiled. He nodded. "Then, I shall accept deferentially rather than decline courteously, and go to your place for a meal with a thick skin."

"A skin that could exchange for a meal is a good skin." Mag smiled.

Angus followed suit and smiled.

Mag led Angus to Mamy Restaurant slowly. However, Angus halted when Mag pushed open the restaurant's door.

Mag turned, and said to Angus, "Come in, Old Mister."

"No, no. How can I go into such a clean and high-end restaurant? How are you going to welcome your customers if I dirty the place?" Angus shook his head continuously. He said to Mag, "Thank you, young man. I have already felt your sincerity, but I should get going."

"This is my restaurant. You are my only customer before it opens for business today. Speaking of it, I used to be a citizen of the Roth Empire too," Mag said smilingly.

Angus looked at Mag's sincere smile, and then at the restaurant that was so clean that it seemed to be glowing. He hesitated for a long time before he nodded and went closer. He looked around after he stepped in. He didn't go in further, and instead took a seat that was closest to the door. He sat on the edge and appeared to be very uncomfortable.

"Have some water first. I will cook for you now." Mag placed a glass of water in front of Angus, and then went to the kitchen.

“Boss, he is?” Firis looked at Angus strangely. It wasn’t opening hours yet, so why was Mag specially cooking for a customer? Furthermore, judging from his clothes, he wasn’t a customer that could afford a meal.

“He is an old man with a story. I want to offer him a meal.” Mag was reminded of the result given by the Omniscient Door when Angus first stepped in. All those late-stage incurable diseases made him realize that Angus wasn’t saying nonsense earlier. It would be really hard for him to survive the winter.

He didn’t have a word of complaint even when he had lost all his fortunes and spent 25 years wandering around. He had always been living in regret and guilt.

If he died without seeing his son who was lost for over 20 years, it would be an immense regret for Angus.

With regard to this issue, Mag, too, felt a sense of intense helplessness. After all, this was a child who was lost in Rodu 25 years ago. So many years had already passed, so how would he look now, and was he even alive? These were all unknowns.

Wait a second! How would he look now?! Mag’s eyes lit up. He said in his heart, “System, are you able to draw a picture of how Angus’s child would look like now based on the child’s features when he was young?”

“This is not part of my proper duties, so this system normally will not do it,” the system drawled.

“One picture, 10,000 copper coins.” Mag said calmly.

“Dear Host, the system is very happy to be of service to you. This system has done systematic and comprehensive research on portrait drawing, and has an extremely deep understanding of human evolutionary development. If there is enough accurate information on physical characteristics, and with the collected DNA from the father, this system will be able to draw a picture that is far more accurate than any criminal portraitists.” The system’s humble yet confident voice sounded.

“Excellent. If he is found, you will receive a reward of one copper coin.” Mag nodded with a smile. He already had a new idea now.

“This... This is so good!” A row of words floated across silently.

Mag pursed his lips. The system’s happiness was so cheap. Useless.

However, Mag still trusted the picture that the system produced.

He had watched the news on how portraitists helped to reunite long-lost relatives. With a picture, it would be much easier to look for a 30-year-man than depending on Angus’s description of a five-year-old alone.

After all, 25 years had passed. Angus might not even recognize the child even if he stood right in front of him.

Furthermore, Mag had a platform like Mamy Restaurant.

Chapter 979 The First Experience Of Red Braised Pork

How could there be such a beautiful and exquisite restaurant in the world? Even back in Rodu, I haven't seen something like this before. Angus was appraising the restaurant with an impressed look. He had been rather well-off, so he had visited all of Rodu's famous restaurants. When it came to exquisiteness and beauty, none was comparable to this Mamy Restaurant.

Of course, diamonds and gold were not pretty in his eyes. They were simply shinier.

But the two impressive gigantic crystals in Mamy Restaurant had already surpassed all the gold and gemstones.

It must be expensive to dine in such a restaurant? But I... Angus touched the only copper coin in his pocket and sighed in his heart. He felt very uncomfortable, as if he was sitting on needles. He could only continue to drink sips of water from the glass.

15 minutes later, Mag came out with a bowl of red braised pork and a bowl of rice, and placed them in front of Angus. He smilingly said, "This is red braised pork, the new product that the restaurant is releasing today. No customers had tried it yet. Old Mister, please help me with the tasting."

"It smells great!" Angus's eyes lit up. The strong aroma of meat that greeted him smelled better than any meat that he had eaten before.

He looked at the red braised pork in the black terracotta bowl. It had equal parts of fat and lean meat and looked shiny red. Even the skin looked bouncy and chewy, and it set his mouth watering.

"Meat... Just from this delicious aroma, I know this is a rare delicacy. But my teeth are bad, they can't chew meat for many years now. I can appreciate your kind efforts, Boss." Angus sighed lightly with a little regret. It was a pity that he could only look at but not eat this scrumptious delicacy.

Mag smiled. "Don't jump to conclusions yet. This is a dish that is very friendly to the elderly. If you don't try it, how would you know?"

"Would I be able to chew it?" Surprise flashed through Angus's face when he heard that. He gazed at Mag and hesitated for a while before he used the chopsticks to pick up a piece of red braised pork.

The cube-shaped pork had distinct skin, lean meat, and fatty meat. A piece of meat that usually made people feel greasy now looked very tempting.

Angus held the meat close to his mouth and bit on the skin that was normally the most difficult to chew.

"Oh!"

The usually chewy skin was easily bitten apart by his rotten teeth without any obstruction, and the fatty meat underneath the skin melted away in his mouth. He could chew slowly without any pressure.

The sweet and soft red braised pork was fatty but not greasy. A gentle bite let the sweet juice out from the meat. The scrumptious taste of the red braised pork was released perfectly at this moment.

The long-lost taste of meat made Angus's tastebuds cheer, and that delicious taste that he had never experienced before had him deeply mesmerized.

The scrumptious red braised pork accompanied with the soft white rice chased away the coldness of winter, and let him immerse in the delicious warmth.

It reminded him of some people. His dependable wife, his little son... The few years that were the happiest time in his life were spent with them.

If that incident hadn't happened, all three of them would've still been in Rodu, leading a very blessed life.

A tear glided down Angus's old face slowly and fell onto the ground.

Angus put down his chopsticks and looked at the empty bowl in front of him. He said to Mag, "Thank you, Boss. This is the most delicious food I have ever eaten."

"Let me get you another bowl of rice." Mag smiled as he took the bowl to the kitchen. He quickly came back with another bowl of rice.

It seemed that this red braised pork had very good adaptability; even an old gentleman with bad teeth could easily eat two bowls of rice with. A successful experiment could be considered done.

After Angus finished his second bowl of rice, the bowl of red braised pork was finished too. Not even a drop of gravy was left behind.

"I have beer and meat. Let us have a drink together." Mag came out with a plate of beef kebabs and two big mugs of beer. He put one in front of Angus and one in front of himself.

"This... I make you spend again," Angus said ashamedly, but his adam apple couldn't help but move when he stared at the beer's white foam and took in the aroma of the beer in the air.

He used to be a man who had to have a nightcap before he slept. However, in the later part when he had to travel further, he couldn't afford to buy liquor anymore. It was then that he quit drinking. He hadn't drunk a single drop of liquor for more than half a year. The last time he drank was from a broken can that had beer mixed with rain water.

Mag raised his mug and gestured. Angus lifted the mug carefully with his hands and gestured to Mag before taking a little sip from the mug.

The ice cold beer that flowed down his throat tasted more refreshing than the springs in the mountains. There was a light barley fragrance and an unique aroma.

It was similar to the barley beer, but this refreshing beer made one want to continue drinking more than the slightly bitter barley beer.

"Nice beer," Angus praised before taking another big sip. The little greasy feeling after eating the red braised pork had disappeared totally. Although it was a little chilly to drink cold beer in winter, it only felt more refreshing to an old liquor drinker.

Angus finished the big mug of beer shortly and burped.

Mag poured him another mug again before saying, "Actually, I'm also a portraitist, Old Mister. If you trust me, maybe you can tell me your child's features and I will draw you a picture of how he may look like now. Having a picture with you when you are searching will increase the success rate.

"Really?!" Angus looked at Mag with surprise.

"Yes." Mag nodded.

"My child..." Angus began to get lost in his memories before he began to describe the physical characteristics of the child that was lost 25 years ago intermittently.

Mag followed the system's instructions and guided him along in his remembrance. He tried to restore his actual appearance, and not the image that lived in Angus's imagination.

"There is a mole slightly toward the left in the center of his brow. There is a scar in the shape of a crescent on the back of his head. His name was Beck Barzel..." Mag began to confirm the crucial information.

"Ding! Information collection completed!

"Ding! Gene sampling completed!

"Entering into the phrase of analyzing and painting. Based on the genetic mutation rate, the system will draw up three possible appearances and provide three directional views!"

The system's voice sounded in Mag's mind.

"Well done. I'll give you one copper coin as a reward," Mag said with satisfaction.

"It's this system's honor to serve you. This system would try its best to provide a better service for you!" The system's excited and fawning voice appeared again.

Chapter 980 I Have Found The Method To Find My Significant Other

Mag downed all of his beer before he stood up, and said, "Wait a second, let me go upstairs and draw it for you. You can go and enquire at the city lord's castle when you get the picture. They might be able to render you some help. I will also put up a few missing-person posters here. Chaos City has a population of one million, so maybe you can stay for a few more days."

"I have really bothered you. I don't even know how to thank you properly." Angus bowed deeply at Mag with red eyes.

"It is not a bother at all." Mag shook his head with a smile before he walked upstairs. He retrieved three stacks of pictures from his wardrobe. The system had sent them to the wrong place.

The pictures resembled color photos closely, but in order to look like they were drawn, they were oil paintings, actually. The man in the three pictures looked similar, but there were slight differences in the shape of his face and features. He looked rather handsome with the mole in the middle left of his brows and the crescent-shaped scar. He didn't look like everyone else.

Beside the frontal view, the system also drew out the left and right profile for each picture.

“He most likely didn’t come to Mamy Restaurant before. I don’t have an impression of him.” Mag stared at those three pictures for a while and then shook his head. He asked in his heart, “System, out of these three pictures, which one has the highest probability to look the most like him now?”

“According to the comparison done by this system on 100 million copies of human genetic samples, the probability that he would turn out like the middle picture is 95%. The other two pictures were just supplementary,” the system replied.

“This one, then.” Mag threw the other two sets of pictures into the trash bin. He kept one picture in his apron pocket before he brought another one downstairs.

Angus had finished his second mug of beer, and he didn’t touch most of the beef kebabs on the plate. He kept looking at the staircase with an anxious gaze.

“Did this grandpa lose his child? It’s so sad.” Anna looked at Angus with pity from the kitchen.

“Yes.” Firis nodded too before she curiously said, “Boss only listened to how he described his child at the age of five. Could Boss really draw how he looks like now?”

Mag came down, and Angus stood up immediately.

“This could be how he looks like now.” Mag passed the picture to Angus directly.

Angus received the picture with shaking hands. His tears began to fall after just taking one look.

The young man in the picture looked 70-80% like him when he was young. His eyes were exactly like the child in his memory. He could confirm that this was his child with just a single look.

“Thank you, thank you so much. This is my child. This really is my child.” Angus bowed deeply at Mag. Words couldn’t describe his gratitude.

“Uncle Mag really drew how that child looks like now! He’s awesome!” Anna looked at Mag reverently.

“Yes, and he did it so fast. It only took him a moment to do it.” Firis looked astonished too.

Mag reached out to help Angus up. He smilingly said, “Don’t mention it. Take this picture and go ask the city lord’s castle for help. They would provide you with a place to stay and some food for the time being. As for whether they will conduct a wide-spread search for you, I am not very sure about that. At the same time, I will put up a missing-person notice at my restaurant’s entrance. I will also inform you immediately if I have any news.”

“Thank you, thank you.” Angus kept repeating this phrase to Mag.

“I wish every child who is forced to leave their home can find their way back home soon.” Mag shook his head and smiled.

Angus managed to calm down after a while, and kept that picture carefully. He turned and saw that a long line was already forming out outside of the restaurant. He hastily said, “The customers are coming. I cannot affect Boss’s business. I shall leave right now.”

“You don’t have to hurry. It’s not time for business yet,” Mag consoled him.

“I couldn’t pay for this meal after eating such delicious food cooked by Boss. I am really ashamed...”
Angus looked at the empty bowl on the table with an apologetic look.

“No, you could.” Mag shook his head, and smilingly said, “This meal cost a total of one copper coin.”

Angus was a little stunned before he smiled. He reached in and took out two copper coins and placed them in Mag’s hand. “One copper coin is for the meal, the other copper coin is to show my respect for the delicious food.”

“Thank you. This is the best compliment I had today,” Mag said smilingly as he kept both coins. Even though one copper coin was not much, no customer had ever used half of their fortune as a tip.

“I am Angus. How may I address you?” Angus asked Mag as he was sending him out at the door.

“You may call me Boss Mag like everyone,” Mag said smilingly.

“Thank you, Boss Mag.” Angus bowed again before leaving slowly.

“Why is a customer leaving after his meal when the restaurant is not open yet?”

“Boss Mag is sending him out personally. Could he be some big shot?”

The customers in the line were discussing curiously. This wasn’t a common sight.

“There will be a release of a new dish this afternoon—red braised pork.” Mag didn’t explain, but instead he told his customers about the new dish smilingly.

“Wow! You are too outstanding, Boss Mag! Another new dish!”

“Although I don’t know what method of braising is red braise, it sounds very delicious!”

A commotion exploded amongst the customers. They were all excited beyond description.

Mag went in with a smile before he went upstairs to write the missing-person notice and stick on the picture. Then, he went down and pasted that missing-person notice at the door.

Although it was half an hour before the opening hours, there were already more than 100 people in the line. All of them were looking at Mag’s actions curiously.

“Dear customers, I have a favor to ask from you all. This is a missing-person notice. An old man from Rodu had wandered around Norland Continent for 25 years in search of his child, who was kidnapped by human traffickers 25 years ago. He is now in Chaos City. This could be how the child looks like now. There is also some basic information about him. If anyone can provide crucial information or find him directly, this restaurant will provide one set: a luxurious buffet set meal for two! Every dish on Mamy Restaurant’s menu will be free and unlimited. The two people shall utilize it together once,” Mag said to the customers loudly.

There was a moment of silence outside Mamy Restaurant before a commotion burst out again.

“My heavens! Did I hear it correctly? Every dish will be free and unlimited! This is the ultimate super reward!”

“Including the tofu pudding? If it includes the tofu pudding, I will marry anyone who finds him and brings me along!” a pretty woman screamed.

“Alright, I have found the method to find my significant other.”