

## Stay At home 991

### Chapter 991 Wow! What A Cute Rabbit Spirit!

"Miss Elizabeth, do you feel better?" Yabemiya asked gently when she walked into the room with a cup of water and saw Elizabeth standing by the bed, looking down.

"I'm fine now." Elizabeth turned back and nodded slightly when she saw Yabemiya. She received the cup of water from Yabemiya naturally, and took a couple of sips before putting it on the window ledge.

"That's great." Yabemiya smiled. However, she wore a worried face quickly. She hesitated for a while before asking, "Then, are you going to leave?"

"Mm-hm," Elizabeth replied with a slight nod. Her gaze was fixed outside the window. The overly comfortable days spent here had almost caused her to forget the oath that she swore back then. One day, she would return to Frost Dragon Island and defeat all the frost dragons there to keep that position for her father.

Therefore, she had to leave.

Of course, most importantly, it was because she was worried that Fox might find his way here.

"But you've been severely injured twice in a row. Where do you intend to go this time?" Yabemiya's face was full of worries.

"I'm not sure yet," Elizabeth replied calmly. There was a lost look in her eyes. That's right, where to go?

Yabemiya watched Elizabeth. She hesitated for a long while, and finally gathered the courage to say, "If you haven't decided, continue staying here. Chaos City is a very safe place. If you don't mind, I can recommend you to Boss Mag so that you can also become an employee in Mamy Restaurant. That way, you won't be bored."

"Become an employee?" Elizabeth frowned.

"If you're unwilling, it's alright. I'm just worried that you would be bored staying in the room..." Yabemiya quickly waved her hands and wanted to hit her mouth. How could such a dignified giant dragon like Miss Elizabeth work as a service staff member like her?

Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya silently for a while before saying, "Let me consider it for a while."

"Hmm?" Yabemiya, who was already prepared to hear Elizabeth dismiss that idea, was stunned. Her eyes gleamed with surprise, and she quickly nodded her head. "Mm-hm, mm-hm. Then I'll ask Boss in the morning!"

"Mm-hm," Elizabeth replied, picked up the cup of water, and took another sip as she looked out of the window.

She, too, did not know why she would give such a reply. That was totally not like her, and was not according to her previous plan.

"Then I'll get to work. I'll bring you some delicious breakfast later." Before Elizabeth could regret her decision, Yabemiya walked out the door happily.

Be a service staff member in Chaos City? No, I can't fall by the wayside, but... why do I feel like I don't want to reject her? Elizabeth stood by the window and looked at the cup of water in her hand, baffled.

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"Little Rabbit, let's go~ let's go down!" Mag was full of smiles as he carried Amy downstairs. The little fellow would always lift one's mood up.

"Wow, Amy's little rabbit hat is so cute!" Anna, who was already in the restaurant, said as she saw Amy come down.

"Little Amy is so cute!" Firis was also blown away. There was a moment she felt that she had seen her princess. She could not help but think of Princess Irina when she saw her demeanor and expression.

Yabemiya and the rest also crowded around and praised Amy's outfit today. There were some of them who could not resist the urge to reach out and pinch Amy's rabbit ears.

When she heard everyone's praises, Amy's little face was filled with joy. She reached her hand out to grab two furry balls with a smile, and said, "I can even show you a very impressive magic trick."

"Magic?" Anna rushed up to the front and watched Amy curiously.

Everyone also looked at Amy curiously, wondering what the little fellow would conjure up.

"Mm-hm. Watch carefully." Amy nodded. She stretched out her index finger on the hand holding the furry balls, pointed to her left rabbit ear, and said, "left ear."

The floppy left rabbit ear suddenly straightened.

"Right ear."

The right ear also straightened.

"Left... Right... Left... Together..."

As Amy chanted, one of the rabbit ears would straighten, and then the other one, and coupled with Amy's quirky expressions, her audience burst out into laughter. They were all melted by Amy's cute performance.

"Wow, how impressive, how cute!" Anna clapped her little hands and looked enviously at Amy's little rabbit hat.

It looks like Little Anna likes this little rabbit hat very much too, Shirley thought as she looked at Anna.

"Let's have breakfast first." Mag brought everyone's breakfast out from the kitchen. After this period of time, everyone was very familiar with Mag's eating habits.

After breakfast, Mag put on his gloves and pushed his bicycle out to send Amy to school.

The moment Amy stepped out of the door wearing the little rabbit hat, the customers' eyes lit up.

For the regular customers of Mamy Restaurant, there were two reasons for coming to Mamy Restaurant: firstly, the delicious food, and secondly, the adorable little boss!

There were certain things that people would find lovely just by watching.

The little boss obviously belonged to that kind.

“Little Boss, the little rabbit you’re wearing today is very cute!” Harrison said with a grin.

“Uncle Gray Fatty, your little tummy today...” Amy took a look at Harrison’s large tummy and shrugged apologetically. “I’m sorry, I really can’t bring myself to praise it.”

Harrison: “...”

Although he was very angry... why was he unable to blow his top?

The customers all laughed. One of their joys came from hearing the little boss diss the customers.

“Uncle Three Hair, keep working hard and you can become Uncle Two Hair,” Amy said seriously as she climbed onto the bicycle and broke out in a smile at a balding uncle. She even made her two rabbit ears straighten a few times in encouragement.

That uncle twirled the three strands of hair left on his head silently, trying to make that oasis in the desert look denser.

Mag laughed as he shook his head and reminded Amy to hold on tight. He stepped lightly on the pedal and rode off.

“Wow! What a cute rabbit spirit!”

“That’s not a rabbit spirit, it’s obviously the recently super popular little hero... Amy!”

“It’s the same hat, but why does it look so good on her?”

As Amy entered the school, she attracted the gazes of many students because of her hat.

Mag used his stern gaze to frighten the few children who looked like they obviously had romantic thoughts. Although they were just seven- to eight-year-olds, he still had to strangle all of it in the cradle.

## **Chapter 992 The Number One Knight In Norland Continen**

On the way back, Mag observed carefully and saw no more signs of any of those little beggars. Meanwhile, there was an obvious increase in the people from Gray Temple and the city lord’s castle patrolling around.

This was undeniably a good thing. When it came to kidnapping, the most Mag could do was to scare the kidnappers off, and he still had to depend on the city lord to solve the root of the problem.

In his last letter for City Lord Michael, Mag raised some of his opinions, and if the city lord could consider some of his suggestions, the kidnapping cases in Chaos City would be curbed to a very large extent.

The busy operating hours had ended, and the people in Mamy Restaurant could finally get some rest.

Mag was removing his apron while walking out of the kitchen when Yabemiya came over and hesitated for a while before saying, “Boss Mag, I have something to talk to you about...”

“Oh, right, Miya, the chicken soup and fried rice are already packed in the thermal boxes. You can just take it. Is the injured lady feeling better?” Mag said with a gentle smile as he turned around after hanging his apron at the side.

“Mm-hm, mm-hm. Her injuries are getting better. She is fine now.” Miya nodded. She hesitated for a while before continuing, “There’s something else I want to ask you. Does the restaurant still need more service staff?”

“Hmm?” Mamy Restaurant looked at Miya with surprise. An idea flashed past his mind, but he quickly dismissed it. Nodding, he said, “Yeah, there are more and more customers in the restaurant now. We are indeed a little short-handed. If there were more employees as good as you, it would naturally do us good.”

Yabemiya’s eyes lit up, and she said a little nervously, “Then can I recommend someone? She’s better than me at everything, and is even better-looking than me.”

“Recommend someone?” Mag’s expression suddenly changed. No way, does it work this way? When he recalled that lady who fought to the very last moment at the Frost Battlefield, Mag did not think that she would look like a giant dragon who would be a service staff member at Mamy Restaurant.

“Yes.” Miya nodded profusely and looked at Mag with anticipation.

Mag thought for a while and nodded, saying, “Since you recommended that person, you can let her have a go at the restaurant first. If she passes the interview, she is very welcome to join Mamy Restaurant.”

Mag had already thought things through. Since the people in Mamy Restaurant are from all over the place—there’s a drag queen, a princess from the Moon Nation, a traitor of the elves, and the number one knight in Norland Continent (this can be omitted)—having the daughter of the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe as well would not hurt. After all, she’s an 8th-tier powerhouse.

“Thank you!” Yabemiya smiled in surprise.

“I should be the one thanking you if you can find me a suitable employee,” Mag said with a smile.

Yabemiya looked at Mag and hesitated for a while before she resolutely said, “I still have to trouble you with something.”

“Huh?”

“I saw the portrait you drew for Uncle Angus. It looked exactly like his child. I have never seen my father ever since I was young. I only know what he looks like based on what my mother said. Can you... help me draw a portrait of my father? I want to look for him once I’ve saved enough money. That was my mother’s dying wish...” Yabemiya looked nervous and expectant.

Mag’s heart went out for Miya. He smiled and nodded as he gently said, “Of course, although I might not be able to draw out what he looks like exactly, I will try my best.”

“Thank you, thank you!” Yabemiya’s eyes reddened instantly, and she bowed deeply towards Mag.

“You’re welcome.” Miya helped Yabemiya up as he thought, System, draw me another portrait. 1000 copper coins, deal?

“Host! The system’s previous work was worth 10,000 copper coins. Isn’t it a little too much to just cut the price by 10 folds?” The system was a little dissatisfied.

That’s because I gave you an extra red packet of 9000 copper coins to congratulate you on your opening. Now it’s back to the market rate, 1000 copper coins. If I don’t buy it from you, wouldn’t you be wasting this function of yours? Think about it, would you be able to earn 1000 copper coins just by working hard to harvest vegetables for a year? Now all you have to do is simply activate your photocopier and you get 1000 copper coins. Can’t you even do such simple math? Mag said inside with a grin.

“That seems to be the case...” The system was wavering.

“Start listing out your questions. What information do you need? I’ll ask.” Mag continued the conversation very naturally.

“Erm... I need distinctive physical features...”

Mag quickly asked Miya the questions based on the system’s request, and obtained all the necessary information.

“Wait here for a while. I’ll go upstairs to draw it out for you.” Mag stood up and went upstairs. He went to the study to read for a while. Around 10 minutes later, he walked back down with the portrait that the system had already delivered.

“This is the portrait that I’ve done to the best of my ability. I cannot guarantee if it’s accurate.” Mag rolled the portrait up and passed it to Miya.

When Miya received the portrait, her hands were obviously shaking, and her breathing also became faster.

In her world, the only things about her father were the ones that her mother often repeated to her before she went to bed. Although she had always tried very hard to construct a complete image in her mind, she was still unsure what her father should look like up until now.

She unrolled the portrait slowly. A man dressed in gold and silver armor, with one gold and one silver dragon horn on his head, appeared before her eyes. Even though it was just a portrait, those eyebrows as sharp as a sword, the gaze as cold as the edge of a knife, and that long scar above the left eyebrow exuded an aura of contempt that made one want to bow down in submission.

“Father...” Yabemiya’s eyes were already red. When she saw the man in the portrait, bits and pieces of imagination in her mind finally pieced together. So this was her father, the man her mother had waited for more than a decade to come back but never got to see again.

“You will find him,” Mag said gently as he put his hand lightly on Yabemiya’s head.

Miya calmed down when she felt the warmth from the top of her head. She looked at Mag and agitatedly said, “Thank you, Boss.”

After keeping the portrait, Yabemiya carried the thermal box and walked quickly towards the dormitory. Her footsteps were so light it seemed as though she was about to fly.

When she opened the dormitory door, Miya put the thermal box on the dining table and opened the door to her room. Facing Elizabeth, who was standing by the window, she happily said, "Miss Elizabeth, Boss agreed to let you go for the interview. Also, he drew me a portrait of my father! I finally know what my father looks like!"

### **Chapter 993 Then... Can I Call You Big Sister?**

"A portrait of your father?!"

Elizabeth turned around in an instant. She looked at the rolled-up paper in Miya's hand doubtfully.

"Mm-hm. Didn't I tell you last night that our boss drew a portrait for an old grandpa of his missing son, and it was used for the missing-person notice? This morning, the child who was lost for 25 years came to Mamy Restaurant and reunited with his father. My gosh, he really looked exactly like what Boss drew!" Yabemiya nodded.

She waved the portrait in her hand excitedly, and continued, "Then I asked Boss to help me draw a portrait of my father. Although I've never met him, and only know what he looked like based on my mother's descriptions, I feel that what Boss drew is my father!"

Elizabeth looked at an excited Yabemiya with some mixed emotions, and said, "Do you really want to know what he looks like so badly?"

"Of course! I really want to know what he looks like. I even often dream of him, but every time I wake up, I forget what he looks like." Yabemiya nodded and was a little dejected, but she became happy again very quickly, and said, "But now I know. He definitely looks like this. Let me show you."

As she said that, Yabemiya untied a thin string on the portrait and unrolled it slowly.

An awe-inspiring man in a gold and silver armor, with one silver and one gold dragon horn on his head appeared in the portrait.

"Father..." When she saw the person in the portrait, Elizabeth blanked out for a moment. After not seeing him for three years, the image of him in her memory was already beginning to get blurry. After she saw the portrait, it became clear instantly.

However, she was quickly doubtful. Even she was unable to draw her father's portrait so vividly, but Miya was actually able to get such a portrait from Mag. Could he really have drawn this portrait based on what Miya had told him?

Of course, what made her more unsettled was that from this moment on, it would mean that Miya knew what her father looked like.

That pair of gold and silver horns was rather well-known in the Norland Continent.

"Miss Elizabeth, isn't my father very handsome? I intend to look for him the moment I've saved up enough money. Or, I could take this portrait and ask any giant dragon customers if they know my father in the future. I believe I would be able to find him one day." Yabemiya smiled hopefully.

"You want to look for him?" Elizabeth felt strange seeing her smile. If Miya really did that, her identity would be exposed. Their father had way more enemies than friends.

Miya could also feel the change in Elizabeth's mood. She curiously asked, "Miss Elizabeth, do you know my father?"

Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya silently for a long while before nodding. "I do."

"Really?!" Yabemiya's eyes lit up. Her voice trembled a little as she gripped Elizabeth's hand, and she said in surprise, "You... You really know my father? Do you know who he is? And where he is now?"

It had been more than 10 years. It was the first time she knew what her father looked like, but she did not expect to be able to get news of him so quickly. It even felt surreal.

"Because he is also my father." Elizabeth tried to control herself, but there was still a slight tremble in her voice.

"You..." Yabemiya was stunned. She blinked as she watched Elizabeth and still felt as though she had heard her wrongly. She asked, "Miss Elizabeth, what... what did you just say?"

"He is your father, and also my father," Elizabeth answered.

"How... How can this be possible?" Yabemiya was finally certain that she did not hear wrongly. She took two steps back and looked at Elizabeth with increasing disbelief. How could her father be Miss Elizabeth's father!?

"His name is Rankster. He is the chief of the Frost Dragon tribe and a very powerful giant dragon. I am Elizabeth, Rankster's daughter, and also a frost dragon." Elizabeth tried to speak calmly as she looked at Yabemiya.

Yabemiya opened her mouth, but did not say anything as she looked at Elizabeth for a very long time. Her mind was in a mess, and Elizabeth's words kept echoing inside.

"Did you... already know?" Yabemiya asked as she looked straight at Elizabeth after a while.

"I'm sorry, I had to keep this from you because of various reasons." Elizabeth nodded. She was very apologetic. However, she quickly put on a serious expression, and said, "But I have to tell you that Father has a lot of enemies. If others find out about your identity, you will be in great danger."

Yabemiya's eyes reddened. As she got choked up with emotions, she said, "Where is he? Why hasn't he come even once after so many years? He promised my mother that he would come, but did not even come to see her for the last time."

"I don't know. They said that he is already dead." Elizabeth shook her head. She did not tell her that he was not there when her mother passed away as well.

"Dead?" Yabemiya was shocked. Her eyes lost color and her body shook as though she was almost unable to stay upright.

Elizabeth held Yabemiya's shoulder, and gently said, "That's just what they said. No one has seen his corpse. I feel that he's just trapped in some place."

Yabemiya looked at Elizabeth when she felt the warmth on her shoulders. She pounced right into her embrace and started crying in an instant.

Elizabeth stiffened slightly. Her heart softened immediately when she saw Miya, who was shaking and crying in her embrace. She lifted her hand and placed it gently on her back, comforting her.

She did not know how she should comfort Miya, because she had never been comforted before.

However, she wanted to bring some warmth to Miya to let her know that at least she was there.

“Then... can I call you ‘big sister’?” Miya asked softly after crying in Elizabeth’s embrace for a long time and soaking her shirt.

The term “big sister” caught Elizabeth a little off-guard. However, when she saw how pitiful Yabemiya looked, she could not bring herself to reject her. She thought for a while and nodded, but quickly added, “You can only do so when there’s no one else around.”

“Mm-hm, mm-hm.” Yabemiya nodded her head hard and smiled.

Ever since her mother had passed away, she had never felt an embrace as warm and dependable.

It was the first time that she found out that other than her father, she still had a sister in this world.

#### **Chapter 994 Host! How Can You Bargain Like That?!**

After she calmed down, Yabemiya curiously asked Elizabeth, “Err... Big Sister, how did you find me?”

“I got the ring that Father left behind. He told me about you, so I found you based on the information he left behind.” Elizabeth opened her hand, and in her palm was the ring that she had told Miya to take care of.

“Although Father did not look for you, he still felt guilty towards you. In this ring, there is a present for you. It’s a golden dragon source. Once you absorb the dragon source, you will be able to get rid of your identity as a half-dragon and become a real giant dragon.” Elizabeth put the ring in Miya’s hand.

“Become a real giant dragon?” Yabemiya looked at the ring in her hand with hesitation.

Elizabeth said, “Giant dragons fly in the sky and exist in the highest level of the Norland Continent. After you become a giant dragon, you will be able to have strong powers. That way, you will be able to protect yourself and the things you want to protect.”

“Protect the people I want to protect...” Yabemiya looked up at Elizabeth. Her gaze slowly became resolute. She nodded her head hard, and said, “I want to become a real giant dragon. I want to protect you and not let anyone harm you again.”

Elizabeth looked at Miya. It was ridiculous for a half-dragon with only brute strength to say that she wanted to protect an 8th-tier dragon like her, but when she heard it, she felt warmth in her heart.

Even her parents would only keep telling her: you need to become strong so that you can protect yourself. They never told her that they would protect her.

“In another 10 days, you can consume this golden dragon source. When you become a real giant dragon, I will teach you how to train and fight.”



“What about you? Will you stay? Boss already agreed to let you go for an interview. If you’re willing, you can go to the restaurant for an interview with me today.” Yabemiya looked at her expectantly.

Elizabeth hesitated for a while. When she saw Yabemiya’s expectant gaze, she nodded. “Alright.”

“That’s great!” Yabemiya said with joy. She wiped the tears off her face and pulled Elizabeth to the window to take a seat. “I have so much to ask you...”

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“Say, where did you go last night? And where were you this morning?”

In a stone hut, Benjamin looked at Rachel solemnly. His voice was stern.

Rachel hung her head low, afraid to look at Benjamin as she softly replied, “I... I was feeling a little unwell yesterday, so I went home early. This morning... This morning...”

“This morning, Rachel went to visit my father with me.” Just then, a voice came from the door. Hada walked in and glanced at Rachel, and then suddenly dropped to his knees in front of Benjamin as he sincerely said to him, “Uncle, please give me Rachel’s hand in marriage. I will treat her well and won’t let her suffer a single bit.”

When she heard Hada’s voice, Rachel was surprised, but when she saw Hada kneeling in front of her father, the nervousness on her face quickly became joy.

“What... What are you doing? Get up!” Benjamin looked a little unhappily at Hada kneeling in front of him, and said, “You can’t even take care of yourself, what right do you have to say that you can take good care of my Rachel and not let her suffer? If Rachel married you, she would still have to support you and the old blacksmith. I will never agree to this!”

Hada’s gaze became dim. He looked at his two missing fingers, and did not know what to do all of a sudden.

Rachel dropped to her knees as well in front of Benjamin and looked at him as she resolutely said, “Father, I am willing to marry Hada! I am willing to live with him, whether in wealth or in poverty, I am willing to face everything with him.”

Hada’s eyes lit up. He looked at Rachel and Rachel looked back at him. The gazes were filled with love when they met each other.

“You... Get up!” Benjamin looked at Rachel and was so angry that even his mustache was shaking.

“I won’t get up if you don’t agree to it.” Rachel shook her head.

“I will never agree to it, not even if I die!” Benjamin stood up in a huff and stormed out of the house, slamming the door behind him.

The two knelt in silence for a while. Hada stood up with the help of the wall, and then reached out to help Rachel up. He apologetically said, “I’m sorry, it’s me...”

“You’re great. It’s just that my father is too stubborn.” Rachel reached out and gently covered Hada’s mouth. She shook her head as tears glimmered in her eyes.

Hada's gaze became resolute. He held Rachel's hands and gently said, "I will think of a way. Don't be too upset, and don't upset Uncle, either. He isn't young anymore. It will be bad if he falls ill because of that."

"Mm-hm." Rachel nodded. She smiled. No matter what others might think, this man could always make her feel at ease.

Silly girl, how much suffering in this world have you experienced? If you marry that silly boy, Hada, God knows how much more you're going to suffer. How am I supposed to face your deceased mother? Benjamin leaned against the door and sighed deeply.

...

It's all my fault. Useless old man. I can't even help Beck marry the lady he likes... At the corner of the wall outside, Angus sighed in self-reproach, his eyes filled with worry.

...

A black horse-drawn carriage pulled over in front of Mamy Restaurant. Michael got off from the horse-drawn carriage and looked at Mag, who was lying leisurely on a lounge chair at the door, and said, "Boss Mag, I hope I didn't disturb you by turning up without an invitation?"

There was a small coffee table beside the lounge chair, and on it was a little furnace that was boiling some tea. The water had already come to a boil, and the fragrance of tea wafted out.

Mag opened his eyes when he heard the voice. He quickly stood up with a smile when he saw Michael walking over, and said, "It's my fault for not welcoming the city lord properly when you graced us with your presence. I wonder what brings you here?"

"I have something to trouble you with." Michael went straight to the chair at the side and turned it to sit by the coffee table. He smilingly said, "Boss Mag, are you not inviting me to have some tea? This scent is much more enticing than the tea leaves I have."

"I've overlooked it." Mag sat down with a smile, poured a cup of red tea in a purple sand cup, and placed it in front of Michael.

Michael picked the teacup up and took a sip. His eyes lit up, and he nodded with a smile as he said, "Wonderful tea."

Michael placed the teacup down and looked at Mag as he said, "Boss Mag, I am here because of that missing-person notice you put up yesterday. I heard that the old uncle found his son thanks to the portrait that you drew. Last night, Operation Daisy was held in the city lord's castle and the Gray Temple. With the help of a mysterious hero, we saved 403 children. Some of these children had been kidnapped for years, so they look very different from what they used to. I would like you to draw a portrait of their parents for these children. Is that possible?"

"500 copper coins for a portrait," Michael said as he looked at Michael with clear eyes.

"Host! How can you bargain like that?!" The angry voice of the system sounded.

**Chapter 995 Host, I Haven't Agreed To It!**

Michael looked at Mag's clear gaze and fell silent for a while before saying, "The city lord's castle's finances are a little tight recently. We can only afford 250 copper coins for a portrait at the most. Boss Mag, do you think you can make do with it?"

"That's settled." Mag nodded.

"Hey!!! Host, I haven't agreed to it! 250 copper coins? Wasn't it supposed to be 500 copper coins? Why is it cut by half?? It's not your money, so your heart doesn't ache at all!!!" the system howled in Mag's mind.

"System, I am getting you a part-time job here. Have you seen anyone's boss so generous to find his employee a part-time job without asking for a single cent? Besides, this amount of money comes in a bulk. All you need to do is switch your photocopier on and print these pictures out, then all the money will end up in your pocket. It's much less troublesome than having to farm," Mag said calmly.

"Now that you put it that way... it does seem to make sense, huh?" the system mumbled.

"You don't have to be too touched. I will still introduce you to any other good stuff like this," Mag said with a smile.

"Boss Mag, you have contributed greatly to Chaos City. I have no idea how I should thank you." Michael looked at Mag gratefully. For a top chef like Mag, a simple plate of Yangzhou fried rice would fetch him a sum way higher than a portrait. Besides, it was apparent that it would cost him less time too.

"Then why don't you get a membership card with me, City Lord?" Mag pulled out a notebook and a gold card with a grin.

After successfully promoting a membership card and obtaining a 10th-tier knight as a member, Mag sent Michael off with a grin. He lay back down on his lounge chair and enjoyed the sun.

Michael's original intention was to send the children to Mamy Restaurant one by one so that Mag could ask them questions for the information he needed for the portrait, but this suggestion was turned down by Mag.

Mag got the system to print out a stack of questionnaires and listed all the questions he needed to ask on it. The staff in the city lord's castle would do the asking, and also take a strand of hair from the interviewees before sending all of them to Mamy Restaurant. That way, the system would be able to come up with the portraits at its pace, and it would also save him a lot of trouble.

Of course, there was another reason why Mag was unwilling to face those children. He was already unable to do anything more for them, but if he saw them, he would definitely want to think of something to do for them.

It had been several days since the VIP membership had been launched, and Mag already had six 10th-tier members, 24 9th-tier members, 62 8th-tier members, and 120 7th-tier members in his notebook.

Although it was an almost non-restrictive promise, this large number of powerful members was enough to allow Mamy Restaurant to have a strong foothold in Norland Continent.

"Ding! The host's expenditure has reached 336,520,000 points. The host can upgrade the restaurant from level four to level seven! After this upgrade, the restaurant's defense level will reach level seven,

and you can receive an additional S-grade air defense missile that will be able to hit level seven aerial targets! In addition, the host will also receive a chance for a free restaurant makeover, which includes opening up the space on the second floor, setting up private rooms, and more.” The system’s voice suddenly rang.

“Wow!” Mag was slightly stunned. The sudden benefits that the system gave caught him by surprise.

The restaurant’s upgrade had almost nothing to do with his abilities. The strength that he spent 300,000,000 on successfully added on to the expenditure, and was enough to level up the restaurant’s defense to level seven, so it could be considered well-spent.

“System, where did you copy that S-grade air defense missile from? The Patriots or the Red Flag?” Mag asked curiously.

“Nonsense! How can you talk about copying when it comes to weapon-making? I got the idea from the strengths of others and invented the world’s strongest air defense missiles that can explode with horrifying power in a very small space, therefore killing all enemies,” the system said solemnly.

“If an S-grade can kill a 7th-tier target, what about an SS-grade and SSS-grade? Have you made them?” Mag continued asking with interest.

“God said it’s not to be disclosed,” the system replied calmly, and did not speak further.

Mag raised his eyebrow and did not continue asking. As for that makeover chance, after thinking for a while, Mag decided that he would not use it for the time being. The restaurant just had a makeover recently, and it would seem very pretentious to keep doing it.

Besides, if he were to increase the number of private rooms, he would need even more service staff, and would even have to redo some of the service flow patterns, which was not what he wanted.

“Boss, I’ve brought Miss Elizabeth over. She wants to become our restaurant’s staff member.” Mag was falling asleep with his eyes closed when he suddenly heard Yabemiya’s voice by his ear.

Miya opened his eyes and reached out to block the sunlight to see Elizabeth, who was standing beside Yabemiya.

She had already regained the color on her face, but her breathing was still a little unstable. It was obvious that it would still take some more time for her to recover fully.

When he recalled the day he cut her dress up, guilt flashed past Mag’s eyes. Although the intention was indeed pure, he could not help but feel a little weird seeing Elizabeth again. He felt as though he had done something shameful.

Could it be because I’ve been too pure recently? Mag raised his brow. It was not like he was some pure little puppy that would actually feel uneasy because he cut up a dress. Back in the days, he had done things even more perv— pure.

Of course, what shocked him more was that Elizabeth, a proud 8th-tier giant dragon, was actually willing to work in Mamy Restaurant!

That was indeed beyond his expectations. At the same time, he was impressed with Yabemiya's ability to trick people.

Elizabeth looked at Mag calmly. That pair of eyes felt inexplicably familiar.

The first time she saw him was at the city gate of Chaos City. It was Amy that made her take notice of this mere human. To think he could actually make such delicious food.

However, looking at him right now made her feel a little different. Although he was still a normal human, he gave off the aura of someone who could not be overlooked.

Besides, she kept having the feeling that she had seen that gaze somewhere before, not at the restaurant.

"Hello, Miss Elizabeth." Mag stood up and reached his right hand out towards Elizabeth with a smile.

Elizabeth looked at Mag's hand and hesitated for a while before reaching out a finger to touch him lightly and quickly retracting it. She nodded slightly, and said, "Hello."

Mag glanced at his hand. This was the first time he experienced such a handshake. However, he did not dwell much on it. He retracted his hand with a smile, and said, "I'm very happy that you're willing to work at Mamy Restaurant. However, before that, I need you to go through some simple tests."

#### **Chapter 996 Should I Report To Big Sister Irina?**

Although Elizabeth was very indifferent during the entire test, she was very cooperative. She completed Mag's test outstandingly and maintained her 8th-tier giant dragon's dignity.

Her outstanding speed and judgement made her more than capable to take up the important task of serving.

Therefore, Mag decided to employ her.

"Congratulations, Miss Elizabeth. You're hired," Mad said to Elizabeth smilingly. Then, he congratulated himself in his heart for employing another super-skilled but low-paid super employee.

Being an unscrupulous businessman really felt so good!

"Erm." Elizabeth only nodded slightly. She didn't look very happy.

"Great!" Yabemiya jumped up ecstatically. She seemed much happier than Elizabeth.

"If you don't have any other arrangements for today, you can have your lunch at the restaurant and get to know the others. You could also familiarize yourself with the work content and process during the lunch service first. I believe Miya will guide you properly," Mag said to Elizabeth.

"Alright." Elizabeth nodded.

"Don't worry, Boss. I got it," Yabemiya said confidently.

...

During their lunch, Mag announced to everyone that Elizabeth would be joining the restaurant. She was warmly received.

Amy wondered as she gazed at Elizabeth, and mumbled, "Father shredded Big Sister Elizabeth's dress and then let her join the restaurant. I think things are not as simple as they look. Should I report to Big Sister Irina?"

Mag, who was using his chopsticks to pick up the food for Amy, dropped a piece of fish onto the table. Was it that scary?

"The fish can't be eaten, since it has fallen on the table. What a waste." Amy looked at that piece of fish with a tinge of regret. After pondering for a while, she reached out to pick up that piece of fish and placed it in front of Ugly Duckling. She smilingly said, "Come, Ugly Duckling. I am giving you a piece of fish."

Ugly Duckling looked at Amy reproachingly. Didn't she say it couldn't be eaten? But it opened its mouth uncontrollably and swallowed it after it smelled the irresistible aroma.

It smelled so good.

...

Frost Dragon Island.

In the biggest hall, a robust old man wearing a golden armor was shouting at Douglas, "Douglas, you old fool. Why did you let Fox have a duel with her? Were you trying to kill her on purpose? Although Elizabeth is a descendent of the Frost Dragon tribe, she also came from the blood of the Golden Dragon tribe. If you Frost Dragons tried to kill her because you don't want her as your leader, we, the Golden Dragons, would definitely not stand by and watch you do it!"

The several Frost Dragon elders present looked furious, but the other party was one of the top five powerhouses in the Dragon Islands, and thus none of them dared to interrupt him.

"Cecil, you old foggy. This is Frost Dragon Island, and not your Golden Dragon Island. It's not up to you to give orders here!" Douglas also shouted coldly. "Elizabeth was the one who suggested the duel. As the great elder, I would never break the rules set by our ancestors. This is a Frost Dragon tribe's matter and none of your business!"

"I will make things clear today. If anyone dares to touch Elizabeth, then they will be the enemies of the Golden Dragon tribe. The Golden Dragon tribe will hold its duels to select our tribe leader in a year's time. Any young giant dragons with Golden Dragon's blood will be eligible to take part. Elizabeth is eligible too."

"What shall we do now, Great Elder? If Elizabeth really becomes the tribe leader of the Golden Dragon tribe, then the power of the Golden Dragon tribe will increase, while ours will be weakened. Then, our situation will become worse than it is now," the seventh elder said worriedly.

"Ah. I think Elizabeth is already in cahoots with the Golden Dragon tribe. She was even friendly with Alex. Such a rebellious character is exactly reminiscent of Rankster in the past. I think we should send someone to kill her to set an example!" the second elder said coldly.

Douglas glanced at the second elder, and calmly asked, "After killing Elizabeth, will you be able to prop up the future of the Frost Dragon tribe for the next 1000 years?"

The second elder moved his lips, but he couldn't voice out a word. He was almost reaching the end of his life. Don't even say it's for 1000 years, he might not even make it to the next 200 years' mark.

"Pass down this order. Forbid anyone from hurting Elizabeth. Cancel all the tracking," Douglas said. He continued on to the second elder, "Furthermore, tell Fox that he still has another chance a year later. However, if he even touches a single scale on Elizabeth, he can forget about becoming the leader of the Frost Dragon tribe ever again."

...

"Have you heard about it? The person that everyone in the city was looking for was found!"

"Really? Whose luck is so good?"

"I don't know. I heard it was a young lady."

In the Blue Suede's factory, the female workers were chatting as they were getting ready for their shift that night.

Cynthia looked at Rachel, who was sitting in a corner looking out of sorts, and curiously asked, "Rachel, was it you who found that person after you ran out in a hurry yesterday?"

All the female workers looked at Rachel curiously after they heard that. She knew the rules of the factory very well, and was never late or left early. However, she ran out without applying for leave yesterday, which made the supervisor rather displeased. The factory most probably would deduct her pay. Everyone was curious where she went yesterday.

"Yes, it's me." Rachel noticed everyone's gazes and nodded. She didn't like to lie.

"Wow! It's really you!"

A commotion erupted in the workshop. All the female workers looked at Rachel with amazement and envy. That was a buffet coupon that was worth over 10,000. She would be able to enjoy the same delicacies that Miss Gloria enjoyed. That little pay deduction was nothing when compared to that!

Cynthia rolled her eyes about and then went to Rachel full of smiles. She took her hand, and said, "Rachel, when do you intend to go and use the coupon? Anyway, you don't have anyone to bring along with you, so why don't you bring me along? We are such good friends. You won't say no to me, right?"

Rachel shook her head apologetically. "I'm sorry, Cynthia. I already promised someone else."

"Alright." Cynthia released Rachel's hand disappointedly before going back to her seat and sulked.

"Excuse me. May I ask, is Master Benjamin working here?" Angus asked the guard respectfully at the factory's entrance.

"Yes, he does. Why are you looking for him?" The guard nodded and then sized up Angus. He wondered why this vagrant-like old man was looking for Master Benjamin.

Angus pleaded, "I have something important to speak to him about. Can you bring me to him please? I won't take up too much of your time."

"This..." The guard seemed to be put in a predicament. The old man looked quite pitiful, but the factory had its regulations. Outsiders couldn't be allowed in without permission.

"Let him in." Right at this moment, a melodious voice appeared from the side.

### **Chapter 997 Why Does A Woman Have To Depend On A Man To Be Respected?**

"Miss Gloria." The guard turned around as he heard the sound. He immediately greeted her politely and waved his hand at Angus. "You are lucky to meet our boss. She agreed to let you in, so I will bring you to Master Benjamin now."

"Thank you." Angus bowed to Gloria with gratitude before he followed the guard in.

Did he come to Master Benjamin because of Rachel? A hint of curiosity flashed across Gloria's eyes, and then she followed them in too. She would come to inspect the factory every other day. The trench coats' popularity had made Blue Suede Fashion famous. It was now the top fashion brand in the wealthy ladies' social circle in Chaos City. This brought a great income to Blue Suede.

Although it was already winter, and the thin trench coats were no longer suitable, there were many noble ladies who had placed their orders. Even if they couldn't wear it now, they would be able to wear it in the coming spring when the weather got warmer. Therefore, the factory was still having many orders.

Of course, half of the masters were currently manufacturing the thick trench coats. These thicker trench coats that could be worn under the harsh winter winds had already received plenty of pre-orders before they were even put on the production lines.

Gloria followed Angus toward the production workshop. She recognized that this was the old man who'd found his long-lost son at Mamy Restaurant's entrance that morning, and Benjamin was Rachel's father. She felt that couple was actually rather sweet.

"Please wait here for a moment." The guard made Angus wait at the workshop's entrance as he went to say to Benjamin, "Master Benjamin, there is someone looking for you."

"Someone is looking for me?" Benjamin, who was making the pattern, was slightly taken aback. He turned to look at Angus at the door, and Angus smiled and waved at him. Although he didn't know him, out of courtesy, Benjamin still got up and walked to the entrance.

"You are? Do I know you?" Benjamin asked Angus doubtfully when he got to the entrance. He still couldn't recall who this was even after thinking very carefully.

"You do not know me, Mr Benjamin. But, I know you. I am Beck's father," Angus said to Benjamin full of smiles before he quickly changed his words. "Or, I should say Hada's father."

Benjamin's eyes became cautious immediately as he sized Angus up. His shabby jacket was full of holes and patches. He wouldn't even be surprised if he said he was a vagrant. With furrowed brows, he said, "You are the father that he has found today? Why did you come to look for me?"



“Yes. I had been searching for him for 25 years before finally finding him in Chaos City.” Angus nodded as he slid his shoes with holes backwards. He sincerely said to Benjamin, “I have to ask you for a great favor today. I have met Miss Rachel this morning. Hada and her love each other. I would like to respectfully ask you to allow them to be together. Hada is a good kid, I believe he will take good care of Rachel.”

“Take good care of Rachel?” Benjamin laughed sarcastically. He pointed at Angus and said in a louder voice, “If he was a physically able person and had a normal family, I would give them my blessings. But, he has physical disabilities, and has to support an old blacksmith who even has problems taking care of himself. He can’t even support himself, and now he has a father who can’t do anything. Tell me, how is he going to take care of Rachel? If Rachel marries him, she would have to take care of the three of you every single day, and she also has to earn money to support that family!

“I only have one daughter, and I did all I could to bring her up. Everyone who met her praises her. I want her to marry into a good family and live a respectable life! No matter what you say, I will never agree to their marriage!”

Angus looked at the determined Benjamin with disappointment. In the past, he did have many assets and could afford a good dowry, but he didn’t have even one copper coin in his pocket now, let alone a dowry. It would be good enough if he didn’t add onto Beck’s burdens.

He, too, was a father, so he could understand how Benjamin thought. Who would want their children to suffer?

“Benjamin’s girl is pretty and capable. How can she marry a handicapped man?”

“That’s right. There are many of us here who want our sons to marry his daughter, but Rachel has turned all of us down.”

Benjamin’s voice was rather loud, so it quickly attracted many people’s attention. Many master tailors even put down their work and went to take a look at the entrance. They were discussing quietly among themselves.

Why can’t they be together since they love each other? Gloria thought perplexedly as she watched from a short distance away. She had seen Hada that morning. Even though he had physical disabilities, he didn’t take charity from others. He had much more integrity and aspiration than a lot of normal people.

And when the two of them gazed at each other, she had even seen what true love looked like. She was a little envious, and at the same time wished to give them her blessing. But, she hadn’t expected that Rachel’s father would be against them so strongly.

“Rachel, you need to go and take a look now. Your father is arguing with someone!” a female worker, who ran in in a rush, said.

“What?” Rachel had a shock, and quickly dashed to the entrance. She saw the deflated Angus, who was standing in front of Benjamin, who resembled a fighting cock that had just won a fight.

“Father, why did you come here? I had a hard time looking for you.” Before Rachel could go forward, a limping figure rushed in. He heaved a sigh of relief after he saw Angus. Then, he noticed Benjamin who was standing at the side. Even though he was shocked, he swiftly respectfully greeted, “Uncle.”

Benjamin coldly said to Hada, "You came just in time. Since your father is present today too, I will make things clear to all of you. As long as I am Rachel's father for a day, I will never allow Rachel to marry you. It will be over my dead body. You'd better give up and tell your father to never come to look for me again! And I forbid you to see Rachel again!"

Hada's eyes darkened as he rolled his fingers into fists slowly and then released them helplessly.

"Father, no matter what happens, I am going to marry Hada!" Rachel dashed forward and grabbed Hada's hand as she looked at Benjamin determinedly.

Benjamin was so angry that his moustache trembled. He pointed at Rachel. "You... You are going to be the death of me! How is he going to provide a respectable life for you? He will only let you suffer for the rest of your life!"

"Is he the one who is going to have the buffet with Rachel? A cripple. Isn't her taste in men bad?" Cynthia said as she pursed her lips and sized Hada up.

"Yes. He doesn't seem suitable for Rachel at all. What is she thinking?" The female workers wondered too.

"I guess she was enticed by that one meal and lost her way. She would be laughed at if she married a cripple. It isn't respectable at all," Cynthia said with a hint of jealousy.

The female workers were all talking about it and waiting to watch a good show.

"Why does a woman have to depend on a man to be respected? Couldn't she earn it for herself?" Right at this moment, a curious voice spoke up from the side.

### **Chapter 998 Find Him. Find The Method To Remove The Curse!**

Gloria, who had been watching silently at the side, stepped forward gradually with a smile and said to Rachel, "I have seen Miss Rachel's sewing skills. They have already reached the level of a master. I have specially come to sign a new contract with her today. Furthermore, I have great hopes for her. I believe she could have a very respectable life with her own hard work and skills."

The surroundings quieted down immediately. Everybody was looking at Gloria in disbelief.

All the masters in the factory were old masters with at least 20 years of skills. Even if they were not famous master tailors, their skills were impeccable.

But Rachel was just over 20 years of age, and she had only done some sewing-the-corners work previously. Although her skills were slightly better than the usual female workers', she simply wasn't senior enough to become a master now, right?

How... could this be! Cynthia was full of disbelief. Becoming a master meant having a minimum salary of 10,000 copper coins, and the job was much easier. A female worker only earned 3,000 copper coins despite working much harder. Although they were both workers, she had joined one month earlier than her, so how could Rachel become a master?

Rachel also looked at Gloria in a shock. She felt she must have heard it wrongly.

Benjamin was a little stunned too. His kind boss had just said something that he didn't comprehend fully. Smiling, he said hesitantly to Gloria, "Miss Gloria, are you saying that you want Rachel to be a master?"

"Yes." Gloria nodded.

Benjamin shook his head rapidly, and said, "No, this simply will not do. She is just a little girl, how can she be a master? Her skills are not accomplished yet. If she mishandled the clothes, it would damage Blue Suede's reputation. This simply isn't feasible at all. Furthermore, she is so junior, how could she be a master?"

All the masters were looking at Gloria too. Promoting such a young girl to their level had indeed made them feel a little uncomfortable.

"In Blue Suede, all I care about is your capabilities. I don't care how long you've joined the company for. I will pay you according to how capable you are and how much value you can generate for Blue Suede. This is a fair deal," Gloria said to Benjamin and the other masters before landing her gaze on Rachel. "For someone with Rachel's capabilities, it's a waste of talent to let her remain as a worker. Hence, there's nothing wrong with me promoting her to the rank of master, because I believe she can generate more value for Blue Suede."

Gloria's gaze turned to the female workers, and she smilingly said, "Of course, if anyone of you is as outstanding as her, please continue your good work. Let me see your capabilities, and you will be the next new master."

After a moment of silence from the female workers, a round of applause erupted from them, and an unusual sparkle glowed in their eyes.

There were tears glistening in Rachel's eyes. Choking, she said to Gloria, "Miss Gloria, I..."

"Believe in my judgement and your capabilities." Gloria looked at Rachel smilingly before looking at Hada. "I shouldn't have interfered in your family matters, but someone told me before that as long as I am capable, a woman can make a living by herself and doesn't need to obey anyone."

"Mm-hm." Rachel nodded with conviction. She held Hada's hand tightly, and said to Benjamin, "Father, I will have a respectable life with my own capabilities. I want to marry Hada and I believe we can make our lives respectable together. We will not be impoverished."

"Uncle, I am a blacksmith. I can support both my father and master with my hands. I will not drag Rachel down," Hada promised to Benjamin solemnly as he held Rachel's hand tightly.

"That's good enough, old pal. Your daughter will be earning more than you in two years' time. She alone can let her whole family live respectably."

"That's right. We, the old fogies, had worked for our entire lives, and were no different from this little girl now. This young man is not bad, either. He will be nice to your daughter."

The old tailors had changed their attitudes, and began to talk him out of his disagreement.

Benjamin looked at Hada and Rachel, who were holding theirs together tightly, with a frown. He sighed loudly after a long period of silence. "Since you are so stubborn, I shall not bother with you anymore."

But you have chosen this yourself today, don't ever blame me for not stopping you in the future." Then, he turned and went straight into the workshop.

Surprised smiles appeared on both Rachel and Hada's faces simultaneously. Then, they hugged each other tightly.

The crowd also smiled before they dispersed. This seemed like a rather good ending.

Angus, who was standing at the side, also had a relieved smile on his face.

Gloria also walked toward the workshop with a smile. She didn't disturb the couple who had just gone through their biggest obstacle. She thought, If Mr Mag knew about this incident, would he think that I have done a good job?

...

Under the Boundless Sea Realm at the south of the Demon Islands, there was an area of sunken ruins.

In the middle of that ruin was an altar.

A sorcerer in black robes was holding a blue crystal ball as he piously chanted, "Supreme God, please guide our tribe out of the fog and create a new era..."

There were numerous merfolk below the altar. They had a human upper body, but instead of legs, they had a tail like a fish. They used seashells and seaweeds to cover their abdomens and breasts. They all gazed at the altar piously.

Right at this moment, a strong blue light burst out of the crystal ball, and scenes began to play out right above the altar.

That was a scene on the land. It was a huge city, a big square, massive crowds... The scene finally stopped at a restaurant and a man standing in front of it.

"It has been 1,000 years! The Supreme God has finally answered our prayers again! This is the opportunity for our Lantide to return to the Continent! And this place and this man are the crucial clues to lifting the curse on us, the Merfolk!" the man in black robe said agitatedly as he stared at the frozen scene.

The entire ocean seemed to be excited too as sounds of cheering could be heard.

The man in black robe kept the crystal ball slowly as he said in a deep voice, "Wake Gina up. She will bear the hope of Lantide and proceed to the continent to seek out the method to undo the curse."

A crystal coffin raised up gradually from the middle of the deep ocean. In it lay a beautiful mermaid.

A merman stepped forward, and worriedly said, "Great Sorcerer, Gina is still not able to survive on the land for a long period of time. If we let her go on the land now, she could die."

"It will be her utmost honor to die for Lantide." The man in black robe's voice reverberated through the ocean. He waved his hand lightly, and the crystal coffin's cover disappeared. The mermaid in the coffin opened her eyes gradually too.

The man in black robe pointed at the disappearing scene, and shouted, "Gina, find him. Find the method to remove the curse!"

### **Chapter 999 To Obtain Miss Gloria**

The restaurant was going through its upgrades secretly. Almost no changes could be seen on the exterior, but nobody knew that there were many scary cannon barrels hidden in that chimney. The system had retrofitted the restaurant with the first type of equipment that could defend itself from attackers and counterattack. However, the activation requirement was that it had to be attacked first.

Mag didn't really mind that, as he was already at 7th-tier. The only issue was that he couldn't use his power in public. Hence, if there were stupid trouble-makers who dared to touch the restaurant, these several missiles would be enough to make them suffer.

Of course, Mag was really excited about the next upgrade of the restaurant because the system has said that once the restaurant reached lv8, it would make a sky garden restaurant available.

Although there weren't any detailed descriptions, the words sky garden were attractive enough.

As for that chance to upgrade and retrofit, Mag had decided to keep it and not utilize it for the time being.

...

Chaos School. The Principal's Office.

A teacher from the administration office faced Novan, who was sitting behind the desk, and hesitantly said, "Principal, the new school building was completed according to the request, and we are entering the stage of recruiting the additional teachers required. However, some teachers have different ideas about the usage of the new building. They believe the new children and teachers should familiarize themselves with our school at the old building first..."

"The money that was used to build the new school building came from Teacher Luna's foundation. Moreover, this foundation was established to give those children who don't have a chance to sit in a classroom a chance to do so. Who do you think deserves to attend classes in the new building?" Novan, who raised his razor-sharp gaze, asked that teacher.

That teacher shivered, and quickly said, "It should be those children."

Novan continued, "Since the building was already completed, we should hasten on the recruitment of teachers. But, we should be very strict on the review mechanism and process. I will still be the examiner of the final interview round. We have to find responsible teachers for the children."

"Yes." That teacher swiftly nodded again.

"Additionally, since the administration office is in charge of collaborating with Teacher Luna's foundation, please do a good auxiliary job and help Teacher Luna count the number of children and demands. It is your mission to make sure that every child can attend classes in Chaos School."

"Yes." That teacher nodded and left the principal's office.

“These old fogies. Instead of doing research on knowledge, they began to research the old and new school buildings.” Novan shook his head as he took a register book of teachers from the bookshelf behind him and began to flip through it.

...

The city lord’s castle. Luna took out a folded registration form and passed to Vivian. Smiling, she said, “Vivian, the Chaos School has begun a new round of teachers’ recruitment. I have brought you a registration form. Fill it up quickly and then send it to the registration point. You could become a teacher at the school soon!”

“Really?” Vivian’s eyes lit up as she took the registration form. She read through it carefully and hugged Luna. She happily said, “It’s great, Luna! I will be a teacher at Chaos School too!”

Luna tapped Vivian’s forehead helplessly with a smile, and said, “No. This is only a registration form, and not an admission letter. You still have to go through an exam and the interview round with Principal Novan before you can become a true teacher.”

“It’s fine. Given my capabilities, I will definitely pass the exam. There won’t be a problem at the interview, either, as Principal Novan is super nice to me. Therefore, getting this form means I am going to be Chaos School’s teacher. For sure!” Vivian laughed confidently before she curiously asked Luna, “But Luna, doesn’t Chaos School always conduct its teachers’ recruitment at the end of the year after the students go for their holidays? Why is it conducted so early this year?”

“Because the new school building was already completed. The children will be able to start school earlier this year to learn some basics as long as we can find suitable teachers. This is also beneficial in helping them to blend into Chaos School.”

“So that was the case.” Vivian nodded thoughtfully. With a laugh, she said, “Aren’t you envious that the children that I am going to teach in the future are those whom you have helped?”

“You’d better spend your time reading on the test questions. If you fail to pass the test, you can forget about becoming a teacher.” Luna laughed with exasperation before she continued in a more serious tone, “And, although Principal Novan is very nice to you usually, he is very principled when it comes to selecting his teachers. If he believes that a person can’t teach the children properly, regardless of who you are, you will not pass the interview. You’d better think through properly if you are ready to be a teacher.”

Vivian looked at Luna silently for a moment before she stopped smiling and nodded seriously. “I have been thinking about what I can do since my body began to recover. Finally, after much thought, I would still like to spend my time together with the children. In the past 10-odd years, I have never felt much energy and happiness, but when I am with the children, I may be able to get back what I have lost from them. I guess this will be a happy and interesting matter.”

“Excellent, then you shall prepare for the test now,” Luna said smilingly. Then, she retrieved a stack of papers from a bag, and said with a blink, “These are past-year questions and they are not available to the normal people. Do them once diligently and ask me if you have any questions.”

“Ah. Although you mean well for me, are you... treating me as your student? It’s such a huge stack of papers, and you expect me to do them all? I hate you...” Vivian looked at Luna with a pained expression.

Luna held up her fists as she encouraged, “Nothing worth having comes easy. Go for it. You are the best.”

Vivian changed the topic, and excitedly asked Luna, “Did anything romantic happen on the long journey to Rodu with Boss Mag? Isn’t your grandfather rather impressed with him? Did he profess anything to you?”

“There were so many people sitting on the flying magic beast and we reached Rodu within a day. Nothing could happen.”

“Tsk, tsk. Why do I sense a tinge of regret?”

“You’re asking for a beating...”

“Hahaha... I’m sorry, I’m sorry... Stop tickling... Hahaha...”

...

“Madam, are we really going to carry out Plan S this time? This doesn’t seem like a good idea?”

Under the night sky, a giant bat slowly glided into Chaos City. A black-robed figure followed her silently as it whispered, “What’s not good about it? In order to come up with this perfect Plan S to obtain Miss Gloria, I have spent over a month’s time in the castle. Now this plan is complete, and it’s the time to execute it.”

### **Chapter 1000 The Way To A Woman’s Heart Is Through Her Stomach**

“But, Miss Gloria is the young mistress of Moreton, after all, and is even the heir presumptive of the Moreton Family. Given their family’s status in Chaos City, if you decide to use force, the city lord’s castle and Gray Temple would not stand by and watch. This is still Chaos City, we...” the black cat said with hesitation.

“Force? Ah, I have never used force on women. That is only a lousy method used by those useless men. There’s no point to obtaining a person’s body, I want her heart.” Countess Bartoli smiled sinisterly as she landed on the roof of a three-storey building. She gazed at the big manor far away and licked her sexy red lips. With a smile, she said, “This Plan S is not for show only. I have prepared myself for multiple failures before I would obtain such a beautiful and talented young lady.”

“You used force numerous times before...” the black cat mumbled.

“What are you saying?” A whip appeared in Camilla’s hand as she looked at the black cat with an unfriendly expression.

“I said you would definitely win the lady’s heart!” the black cat said rapidly in shock as all the fur on its body bristled.

“Excellent. I think so too.” Camilla nodded in satisfaction before keeping the whip away.

“The first step shall begin with a lullaby. Every woman would love to fall asleep in their lovers’ song. I suppose Miss Gloria will be no different,” Camilla said to herself softly. With a gentle tap of her foot, she landed on a roof that was dozens of meters away and started to dash toward that manor.

“Is that really so?” The cat had doubt in its voice, but it still continued to follow behind her silently.

An exquisite small courtyard within the Moreton Manor.

Gloria was trying to sleep as she lay on her bed. Her mind kept replaying that scene from the evening. As long as the lovers stayed together, they could overcome any obstacles in their way. That kind of emotion was simply too sweet. It made people envious.

She had never dared to dream of being in love for the past 10-odd years due to the mark on her face.

...Until the appearance of Mr Mag. He had used the delicious tofu pudding to remove the mark on her face, and told her that there were many things to try and choices to be made in life. He was just like a light that shone into her heart.

She was no longer the cowardly girl, and yet she was still the same: gentle, courteous, learned, understanding...

“Ah~ My lovely girl, have you ever thought of me...” Right at this moment, an eerie voice suddenly appeared outside her window.

Gloria had a shock, and twisted her head to look toward the window. A figure with long hair hung upside down at the window in a weird and horrifying posture which looked even more scary in the dark night.

“Ghost!!!” Gloria screamed in a shrill voice.

“Thud.”

A soft thud sounded as Camilla, who was hanging by the window, fell down.

“Aiyo... Miss Gloria. It’s not a ghost... It’s me...” Camilla stood up by supporting herself with the window. The window shut close and bolted up just as she was about to poke her head in.

Camilla looked at the tightly shut window with a complex expression. She opened her mouth, but she couldn’t make a sound.

“Let’s go now, Madam. Someone is coming,” the black cat urged with a hint of haste in its voice.

Trespassing in a private manor was a huge deal; furthermore, Madam’s motive was so impure. If they were discovered, they wouldn’t be let off the hook easily.

Camilla gazed at the tightly shut window sadly. Even though she had 10,000 methods to break open this wooden window, she chose not to do it. She heaved a sigh before she transformed into a black fog and disappeared from the small courtyard.

“Little Black, you could see how perfect my entrance was, how beautiful my singing was, and how romantic I looked when I was singing. Why would she think that I was a ghost?”



“Any normal person would react like her if they saw a long-haired woman hanging upside down by their window at night,” Little Black mumbled.

“Say it again.”

“Tonight’s moon is so bright...”

...

“Gloria, what’s going on? What happened?” Lance, who was the first to rush into the courtyard, asked nervously from outside. When he saw Debra come in, he immediately urged, “Go in and check on the child.”

Debra, too, quickly went over and knocked on the door as she nervously asked, “Are you alright? Don’t be afraid, it’s me. Open the door, child.”

Mickey walked over as he rubbed his eyes sleepily, and tensely asked, “Is Big Sister alright?”

After a moment, the door cracked open. Debra quickly walked in and closed the door.

“Mother.” Gloria rushed into Debra’s arms. Her body was still shaking.

“Don’t be afraid, Mother’s here.” Debra hugged Gloria quickly and began to rub her back to soothe her as she consoled her. Only after she had calmed down did she gently ask, “What was it, child? Did you have a nightmare?”

Gloria pointed toward the window as she said, “There... There was a figure hanging upside down earlier. She... She was singing too...”

“A figure hanging upside down!?” Debra was shocked. She turned to look at the tightly shut window. She didn’t see anything, so she hugged Gloria and continued to console her. “You may be hallucinating because you are too tired recently. You will be fine after a good night’s rest.”

Gloria furrowed her brows as she shook her head, and said, “It was not a hallucination. But... her singing was horrible... Although it was a little scary, now when I recall it, I feel a little like laughing...”

“Mother will sleep with you tonight. Relax, she won’t appear again.” Debra released Gloria with a smile. She went to the door and waved to her husband and son standing in the courtyard. “You guys can go back to sleep first. I will sleep with Gloria tonight.”

“Is she alright?” Lance was still a little worried.

“It’s nothing. I will tell you more tomorrow.” Debra nodded before closing the door again. She pulled Gloria back onto the bed.

“Let’s go. We shall go back to sleep too.” Lance shivered. He ran out in a hurry without even putting on a jacket. Since Gloria seemed fine, he walked out of the courtyard with Mickey.

...

“Madam, the first step of Plan S has failed, and it could even have caused psychological trauma to Miss Gloria. What shall we do now?” the black cat asked Camilla.

“This failure is purely accidental. But it’s fine. A single failure doesn’t mean anything. Plan S is a perfect plan, and it will not stop just because of a tiny failure.”

A confident smile appeared in Camilla’s lips. “The way to a woman’s heart is through her stomach. And I am that person for Miss Gloria.”

“May I ask what you intend to do now?”

“Of course I am going to procure the freshest and sweet blood for Miss Gloria.”