

## Stay At home 1411

### Chapter 1411: The Joy Of Cooking Cannot Be Measured By Money

The crisp rings of the bell, together with the stomach's growling, were sounding at the restaurant's door for quite some time. Tony grabbed the yarn as he suppressed his urge to pound on the door. He retrieved his hand awkwardly. This wasn't simply not receiving him, they didn't even take a look at him.

"This is your first visit, so you have no idea about this boss's temperament. It's not just you, even if the city lord came beyond the operation hours, Boss Mag wouldn't receive him." The coachman smiled at Tony. With a sense of pride in his eyes, he continued, "This is the number one restaurant in our Chaos City. It's our pride without a doubt. Boss Mag has even taken the number one spot as the 'God of Cookery' in the Roth Empire's banquet. Of course he would be a strong character."

"Alright. I guess I will have to return in the evening." Tony returned to the carriage helplessly, but he secretly complained in his heart. What number one 'God of Cookery'? Could he create food that was as delicious as the spicy crayfish? In his eyes, Hades was the real number one 'God of Cookery'. Just those three crayfish dishes were enough to confer him as the God of Cookery.

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"The locomotive's drive is normal. The bumps are within the acceptable range. The lane-changing sensitivity still needs to be fine-tuned. The braking system has met the braking requirements..." Mag stood on the locomotive and spoke to Scheer confidently.

Chief Bourell and a group of the steam train's engineers were listening attentively, nodding and frowning every now and then. But most of the time, they had an excited glow on their face.

Mag paused for a moment, and then smiled. "This current test is very successful. You all simply have to improve on the minor problems that I mentioned earlier, and we can cut into the actual track test run."

"That's fantastic!" Bourell clenched his fist. Even though he tried his best to control himself, veins still popped up on his reddened face.

"We did it!"

"We finally did it!!!"

Cheers erupted in the locomotive base instantly. The engineers and staff members were tossing their hats up in the air and shouting excitedly. Some even shed tears of excitement.

In order to make the steam train that could run on the tracks manifest into a real object from the drawings, this group of people had put in an incredible amount of effort. They pulled countless all-nighters, and hadn't returned home for months. All their hard work had received the best reward in that very moment.

Mag, too, felt exhilarated when he witnessed that scene and heard their excited shouts.

Perhaps that group of great people felt exactly the same when they watched the mushroom rise up into the air then.

“You all have created a miracle,” Mag said gravely to Bourell and all the engineers on the spot.

Even though he provided the blueprint, this group of people had no idea what a steam engine locomotive was and why it could pull a bunch of wheels, goods, and people forward. They made the steam engine locomotive out little by a little, which was indeed a miracle.

Scheer watched them with a smile too. Although she didn’t understand the lines on the blueprint, she knew how much these engineers had done.

Furthermore, the steam train was completed two weeks ahead of schedule, and that gave them even more time for their plans. Perhaps nothing was more important than time right now.

“Everyone will be able to return home after the steam train passes the railway trial run. You will have a month of paid leave, and besides the monthly salary that will be paid to your families, you all will receive a bonus.” Scheer smiled at everyone.

The cheers halted for a moment before an even louder cheer erupted among the crowd.

The bonus from Miss Scheer had never disappointed.

Going home with a big bonus and salaries that had increased manyfold in the past few months after leaving home for months was comparable to years of work. Moreover, a month of paid leave was enough to compensate for the time that they were separated from their families.

Bourell and Mag discussed some technical problems before Mag left the base in the same carriage with Scheer.

“I feel we should have a drink together,” Scheer said smilingly to Mag, who was sitting on the opposite side.

“That’s a pretty good suggestion. It’s a pity that I need to go back to prepare for the evening’s operation.” Mag looked at his watch smilingly. However, today was a good day as Mag could sense the dawn of a new era when he watched the steam train move on the alternate world’s railway tracks and listen to the crunching sounds.

The steam engine locomotive that was spitting out white steam would definitely change the world drastically, and accelerate the integration process of this world.

Violence was no way to resolve problems. The territories that were unified by the first emperor of China had never been peaceful.

Then, he might as well break up the borders, and make everyone integrate with one another.

People didn’t want to travel in the past, because transportation was inconvenient.

If they could simply buy a train ticket at their doorsteps which allowed them to travel and see the world, they wouldn’t be easily led into a war.

There were so many beautiful places and great food in this world for them to enjoy besides killing one another, so why put their lives in danger for others?

Mag couldn’t grasp this world by its throat, but he could throw a bunch of croton tigilium into its throat.

As for how things developed in the future, he could only do his best to stand on the same side as Chaos City and control technology, this double-edged sword, as it pushed forward the world's integration. He couldn't let it ruin the world.

Scheer looked into Mag's eyes. That pair of eyes was still as calm as forever, as if the running of the steam train had nothing to do with him. Those calm and relaxation were what she couldn't compare to.

Although she seemed to be very calm now, only she knew how she felt when her heart accelerated at the moment she heard Mag declare the test run a success. This could be an important moment that could change the world. Her brain was still fuzzy even after she returned to the carriage.

The steam train's idea was Mag, the blueprint was drawn by him too, and even the first model was made by him. But besides the slight excitement that he showed in the cave when the engineers were cheering, there wasn't much change to his expressions and emotions.

"You might be a tycoon that controls 10% of the world's transportation in the future. Why do you still care about cooking for your customers?" Scheer said, looking straight into Mag's eyes. Maybe he didn't grasp the importance of what happened earlier.

"When you have a certain amount of wealth, money simply becomes a bunch of numbers. I believe Miss Scheer has a better understanding of that than me." Mag smiled at Scheer, and smilingly continued, "On the other hand, the joy of cooking cannot be measured by money. Cooking for the customers and watching them immersed in eating is very blissful."

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The system bleeped.

### **Chapter 1412: Our Family Is Just A Normal Family Too**

Scheer was taken aback, and she began to look at Mag in a different light. There was curiosity, astonishment, and a feeling of "like knows like".

Yes.

Ever since she was born, money was simply a number to her.

Nobody knew how much money the Buffett Bank had. That was a number which was huge enough to make the giant dragons and kings envious.

She knew.

That was a bunch of meaningless numbers. At least, they were to her.

"Yes. In fact, what's the use of money and wealth? I have never touched money before, and I'm not interested in it." Scheer laughed at herself. "They thought that I worked hard to make more money, but is there a difference when there's one more or less zero at the end of that bunch of numbers?"

Mag suddenly went deep in thought as he looked at Scheer.

Hmm.

It seemed like he had met his match.

The way that rich people showed off was always so similar.

But one simply couldn't rebut them. After all... he thought the same back then too.

"Yes. No difference." So, he nodded in agreement.

"Actually, our family is just a normal family too. There's nothing special about us besides having a bigger house," Scheer said with a hint of helplessness. "But I would lose a few friends every time I brought them home. Is it a big deal to get lost in your friend's house?"

"Not really..." Mag shook his head. If it was him, his young heart most probably couldn't take such a subtle way of showing off, either.

"Mr. Mag, you're indeed very special." Scheer chuckled and touched a small protruding ball right next to her hand lightly. Her secretary soon walked into the carriage, and retrieved a bottle of red wine and two crystal wine glasses from the carriage's side panel. He removed the cork, and a rich red aroma spread in the carriage. After decanting the red wine for a while, he poured the wine into the glasses, and placed them on the table that was in between Mr. Mag and Scheer. Then, he bowed and retreated back out of the carriage.

"Hence, I would like to have a drink with you." Scheer picked up the wine glass and swirled it around as she looked at Mag smilingly.

Mag looked at the wine glass in front of him and Scheer, who was looking at him. After a moment of hesitation, he reached for the wine glass.

"Then I will accept deferentially rather than decline courteously." Mag tapped his glass against Scheer's gently before taking a small sip. This was Buffett Winery's best V-grade wine which was rich and smooth. Although it was not as good as the system's special brew, it was still one of the best wines.

On the way back, Scheer was more chatty than usual. Although she was rather reserved and avoided talking about personal topics, Mag could sense that she was obviously less guarded against him.

"Showing off is perhaps a good way to show affection?" Mag couldn't help murmur as he watched the opulent horse-drawn carriage slowly drive away.

Mag turned around and saw Irina, who was leaning against the door and appraising him with a judging expression.

"Where did you go?" Irina already strode over just as he was about to speak and took a sniff. "There's an alcohol smell on you. Did someone ask you to go drinking in the day?"

"There's a perfume's scent too. Female?"

"Who is that woman in the carriage?"

The series of questions and the hint of danger that was flickering in that gaze made Mag tense up quickly. He confessed, "Scheer Buffett, the current boss of Buffett Bank. I went to discuss a business deal

that cost a few hundred millions with her in the afternoon. It's normal to drink some wine during a business discussion."

"A few hundred millions?" Irina narrowed her eyes slightly as if countless knives seemed to fly around in it.

Mag sensed a chill crawling up his back, and swiftly said, "It's not the kind you think it is. Come, let's go in and I'll explain to you slowly."

"You'd better explain to me, what posture did you use to discuss this hundred-million-deal?" A dangerous curl appeared on Irina's lips as she turned and walked into the restaurant.

"I... I simply sat there." Mag had an innocent expression. What other kind of posture could he have used to discuss it?

Mag locked the restaurant's door after they went in. After making sure there was no one else in the restaurant, he went to sit opposite Irina.

"Can a rich woman make you happy?" Irina asked as soon as Mag sat down.

"Still alright. We had a pleasant discussion. The results were excell..." Mag nodded and then paused. He suddenly felt the words were a little misleading.

"Haha."

When he saw Irina take out a folding chair gradually, Mag quickly stood up and explained, "Hey, hey! Don't be mistaken, Dear. We were really discussing proper business."

"Do you still remember the steam engines that were delivered to the factory a few days ago? Miss Scheer is the collaborator in my steam engine project. Apart from that, I have also co-developed a railway project with her and Chaos City. We're using the steam engine locomotive to pull the trains, and the trains will run on the railway tracks that lead toward the goblins' Vic Mountain. I went to the locomotive base to do a test run this afternoon, and it has basically reached the operating standard. Therefore, we drank a little wine on our way back."

"Steam engine locomotive?" Irina lowered the folding chair slowly as she looked at Mag with bewilderment.

"It's like a giant horse-drawn carriage that would never get tired. It could move hundreds of people on the paved railway tracks, and it doesn't need to rest during the journey or to be fed with grass."

"Then, what does it eat?"

"We simply need to give it some coals."

"Isn't this a little too much?"

"It's fine. We'll give it some water too."

"That's more like it."

Mag heaved a breath of relief when he saw Irina keep away the folding chair. He took his seat again and smilingly nodded. "Because the base is located beyond the city, Miss Scheer sent me back. Nothing happened between us."

"I will take it as the truth," Irina said calmly as she threw a glance at Mag.

*That was the truth, okay!* Mag complained in his heart secretly. However, based on the principle of "the fewer complications, the better", he smiled. "You must have had a tough time training the Night Elves today. Tell me, what do you want to eat and drink? I'll make it for you right now."

"I want to eat durian pizza, with one pot of green tea," Irina said after some pondering.

"Sure. I will make them for you right now." Mag walked to the kitchen right away. He came out with a pot of green tea, and poured one cup for Irina before going back to the kitchen to make the durian pizza.

Irina propped her chin on one hand and watched Mag, whose back was facing her as he was busy in the kitchen, through the hot steam. A smile appeared on her lips.

He looked so handsome when he was holding the sword. Yet, he was even more mesmerizing in an apron and holding a cleaver.

*He, indeed, is my man.*

#### **Chapter 1413: Are Your Meal Times Here Always So Exciting?**

The 6-inch small durian pizza was perfect as an afternoon tea snack.

Irina's mood lightened up as she ate the durian pizza. Her body began to sway rhythmically too.

"Backswing?" Mag looked at Irina, who was swinging forward and backward like a tumbler. Irina would take a bite of the pizza whenever she swung backwards. It was similar to how Amy would sway left and right uncontrollably whenever she ate something tasty.

"You can have... one piece," Irina said to Mag hesitantly after looking at the half-eaten pizza.

"I heard the amount that one could eat is linked to one's familial status." Mag sighed as he picked up a piece of pizza.

Irina threw a glance at Mag before calmly saying, "In that case, you are only allowed to lick the plate."

"Huh?" Mag was stunned. He felt as if he was shot in the heart by an arrow.

Had his life reached such a difficult stage now?

"Why is Chaos City so actively promoting your so-called railway? Isn't it just a carriage that eats coal? Isn't a horse-drawn carriage the same too?" Irina asked while eating.

"All the races are going to hold peace talks soon. If they could reach a consensus and extend the peace treaty, there wouldn't be any bad influence on Chaos City. However, if the peace talks break down, the Norland Continent will be plunged into conflicts and wars again. Chaos City, which was built after the previous war ended, will be thrown into a very awkward situation. So far, the possibility of them re-

signing the peace treaty is low. The several races that have become more powerful in the past 100 years want to redraw their territories again, or wipe out the few weak ones.

“Hence, Chaos City has to do something to change this situation. Laying the railway and trying to run a steam locomotive is a way to show the world a kind of possibility in the future. The travels and interactions between all the races would become smoother and easier. Economy would also take off following the laying of the railway. Apart from war, there are still other ways that all the races could grow and prosper,” Mag explained. This was also the reason he gave Scheer the steam engine in the first place.

Having a certain level of technology would solve the problems of poverty and traveling in this world, and conflicts would ease by a lot.

“Sounds like a good idea. But, the rulers are not going to give up the chance to rule the whole world simply because there’s a new way to travel.” Irina shook her head at Mag. “They always use the flying steeds when they travel.”

“This, indeed, is a problem.” Mag nodded in agreement. “However, we are not changing the mentality of the rulers, but the mentality of the normal people, who make up the majority of the population. War only brings harm and no benefits to them at all. They won’t gain any benefits even if they’re on the winning side, and if they’re not willing to get stuck in the quagmire of war, then the possibility of the whole world sinking into a total racial war like it had 100 years ago will be greatly reduced.”

Irina looked at Mag and thought for a while before finishing the last piece of pizza in her hand. She smiled. “It sounds rather interesting. I will go have a trial ride when that train starts running.”

“Oh, yes. There are people sending some metal spare parts to the factory from noon today. They said you custom-made them. So, are those the machines you mentioned?” Irina suddenly remembered that.

“Yes. Tomorrow, I will go to the factory and teach the Night Elves how to assemble the machines, and after they are assembled, we can start working.” Mag nodded.

The afternoon was over, and Mag cleared the table. Soon, Firis and Camilla came.

Mag wrote a notice about the new product on the announcement board before hanging it on the door. He had to complete the mission of selling 100 helpings of durian pizza.

Everyone in Chaos City knew Mamy Restaurant now. It truly was the number one restaurant. As for the Ducas Restaurant which used to hold the number one spot, it began to fade into the background.

There were people who separated the restaurants into two categories in Chaos City: Mamy Restaurant and others.

And the huge fame brought a growing number of customers.

The management of Aden Square even created a small path in the green area in front of the restaurant to allow the line to extend into the square to facilitate the customers lining up.

Furthermore, the popularity of Mamy Restaurant energized the boring southwestern corner of Aden Square. Many of the old shops were bought with a high price, and new shops and restaurants began to open gradually. A new business circle hot spot had appeared.

After all, those customers who were too late to join the line went to those restaurants, and they gained many customers through that.

*It's only 4.30pm. Isn't this too much?* Tony stood at the restaurant and looked at the long line that extended into the square. He thought coming to line up 30 minutes in advance was enough to show his respect. He didn't expect that he'd still underestimate the coachman's words: "You have to go and line up early. Otherwise, you don't even get the chance to line up!"

*I really want to find out if the taste justifies this long line.* Tony strolled to the end of the line. He was rather calm as he wasn't hungry now.

"Quick, hurry. The line is going to reach its limit soon. We can only eat the spicy hot pot tomorrow if we miss it." A group of people jogged past Tony, and ran toward the end of the line.

*Such a hurry?* Tony frowned and looked behind him. There were still 10-odd people running toward him with a ferocious expression.

"Darn it!" Tony began to hasten his steps instinctively. He couldn't help but start running frantically when he sensed the sounds of panting getting closer and closer behind him. He finally reached the end of the line, and stood in it before he breathed a sigh of relief.

As expected, a pretty maiden walked over with a wooden plaque after three people joined the line after him. She asked that customer to hold the sign to show that the line stopped there.

"Miss, are your meal times here always so exciting?" Tony asked Vanessa who was panting in front of him.

"We went out to play today, and didn't pay attention to the time, so we almost missed it. We usually come to line up one hour in advance so that we are in the front and get to the delicious food fast. I wonder if we'll still get to get the hot pot by the time it's our turn?" Vanessa lamented as she looked at Tony, an energetic middle-aged demon.

"Hot pot? Is a pot that gets hot by itself?" Tony was rather curious because it was his first time hearing this name.

"No. It's a form of cooking. Is this your first time at Mamy Restaurant? Then, you should try it. It's very delicious." Vanessa smiled and revealed a mouthful of beautiful teeth.

#### **Chapter 1414: Are The Readers Nowadays So Terrifying?**

"Alright, I'll be sure to keep that in mind." Tony nodded with a smile. He was rather amazed that this human maiden wasn't afraid of him.

Chaos City was indeed very special. One could see all the different species everywhere. Everyone was getting along harmoniously. He didn't receive any weird looks since he got here. Even the elves wouldn't avoid him or show animosity when they saw him.

Lola threw a wary glance at Tony as she tried to get the princess to stand next to her, but the few lava demons who were standing in front of her seemed to be even more ferocious. So, after considering all the factors, she kept her silence.



However, Abraham, who was standing in the other line, wasn't worried at all. He, too, loved the ambiance in Chaos City, and Mamy Restaurant's ambiance was like the epitome of Chaos City. It was an ambiance that was further improved by the rules.

The people were gathered here because of the delicacies. They put aside their own prejudices, accepted one another, and interacted as equals.

Such an opportunity would never present itself in Rodu. Given Vanessa's and his status, nobody would talk to them as equals.

He could see that Vanessa also enjoyed such a lifestyle. Hence, in the letter that he sent to the king yesterday, he promised he would send Vanessa back personally after she spent another month in Chaos City.

"Mister, you don't look like you are from Chaos City? Where did you come from? Did you specially come here for Mamy Restaurant?" Vanessa asked Tony curiously. Her curiosity that was suppressed for years slowly emerged after she came to Chaos City.

And she was particularly interested in others' stories, so she would always find an opportunity to chat with the other customers while lining up.

The stories and experiences that she heard from these people were usually very different from those she read from the books written by the literati. They might be ordinary or exciting, but they were always more realistic and full of life.

"I am To—" Tony arranged his clothes, but he choked on his words as soon as he spoke.

He loved to introduce himself and then watch the other party reveal expressions of shock, surprise, or being graced by fortune after hearing his name.

But he was a person who came here to avoid the attention now, so he couldn't reveal his identity. Who knew how many of his fans were in the lines, and if they would be trying to kill him.

"To?" Vanessa looked at Tony with bewilderment.

"Yes. I am Tomas. I've just arrived at Chaos City from the Demon Islands. I've heard this restaurant is quite good, so I came to try it out. But I didn't come especially for it," Tony continued. Well, he had no choice but to come up with a name first. He didn't forget to add, "There is only one restaurant in this world that I would specially make a trip to, but it isn't in Chaos City. It's on Carapace Island of the Demon Islands."

"Are you talking about the Ayi Crayfish Restaurant on Carapace Island?" Vanessa asked smilingly.

"Oh?! How did you know about it?!"

Tony leaped a step back and glared at Vanessa. Had this maiden recognized him?

Vanessa smiled. "I read Master Tony's article in 'Eat The World' magazine yesterday, and Ayi Crayfish Restaurant of Carapace Island was mentioned in it. The spicy crayfish, garlic crayfish, and thirteen-spice crayfish made me so hungry in the middle of the night. He wrote exactly what you said earlier, if there's a restaurant that he would specially pack up and travel to, it would be that one on Carapace Island."

“Oh, I see.” Tony heaved a breath of relief. So, this maiden had read the article that he wrote. He couldn’t help smiling smugly.

As a food reviewer, his favorite praises were none other than that his words made people hungry. Perhaps this felt the same to the chefs who created dishes that were praised.

“I’ve heard many people were on their way there. If it doesn’t taste good, they’re going to organize teams to go hack up Master Tony.” Vanessa nodded.

“Are the readers nowadays so ferocious?” Tony stared in a panic.

“Haha. Didn’t the magazine have readers’ comments highlight every week? There seemed to be many food critics who were hacked because they had recommended the lousy dishes. Furthermore, I’ve heard there was a food critic who went on a date with a female fan who turned out to be a drag queen. In the end... In the end, that food critic disappeared for a period of time, and when he reappeared, his style of writing became rather effeminate.” Vanessa nodded. She seemed to transform into an entirely different person when she talked about the gossip in the culinary circles.

“Terrifying.” Fear flashed across Tony’s face. Had writing food reviews become so dangerous now?

“However, I like the articles that Master Tony wrote about seafood. I think he’s really the food reviewer who knows seafood the best in this world. But I do not agree with him when he wrote about the restaurant that is worth packing up and traveling to. That has to be Mamy Restaurant,” Vanessa said with conviction.

“How could that be. Master Tony has to be right. How could there be other food in this world that tastes nicer than the crayfish from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant?” Tony wasn’t convinced. Although this maiden was his fan, he wouldn’t back off when it concerned his principles.

“Seems like you’re a fan of Master Tony too?” Vanessa looked at Tony with a hint of surprise before continuing, “I feel Master Tony is very good, but his greatest problem is that he’s very prejudiced against other dishes. Furthermore, he only stays on the Demon Islands and refuses to explore other places, so there are still some limitations in his outlook. If he could come to Mamy Restaurant to try Boss Mag’s cooking for himself, I believe he would take back his words.

“Moreover, Boss Mag has released the braised crayfish recently and it is amazing. I believe it wouldn’t lose out to the crayfish from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.”

“Impossible. How could there be any prawns in this world that taste nicer than the crayfish from Ayi Crayfish Restaurant? That is already the pinnacle of prawn dishes, and a pinnacle that can’t be surpassed.” Tony waved his hand in disbelief as he simultaneously lamented in his heart, *It’s most likely a swan song too.*

“It seems like we’re not able to reach a consensus. Then, we will resume our discussion after we ate the crayfish,” Vanessa said after some pondering.

“Then we will try it. Master Tony’s judgement is never wrong. He is the person who knows seafood best in this world, after all.” Tony chuckled a little disdainfully. An inland city that couldn’t even get fresh seafood. How dare it say it could have scrumptious crayfish that was comparable to Ayi Crayfish Restaurant’s?

Although Boss Hades had run away, he would be the one to defend the honor of Ayi Crayfish Restaurant!

People who had never eaten fresh seafood by the sea were not qualified to make judgement like this.

#### **Chapter 1415: Who Would Know That He Was...**

“Today’s new product preview: a strange fruit with a mysterious scent. What kind of scrumptious taste would it develop in my hands? Please look forward to today’s new product: durian pizza! Starting today. Limited to 100 helpings!”

The notice hanging on the door had been read countless times by the passing customers. It got strengthened in the customers’ memories every time they read it.

“Limited!”

This was a very crucial term because it usually meant best-selling and hard to get.

Just like the tofu puddings that was recently limited to 400 helpings. They could still miss it if they joined the line late.

And now, a limited item had appeared again. Moreover, it was limited as soon as it was introduced. Apart from tofu pudding and ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’, this was very rare in Mamy Restaurant.

Many people were already guessing what that mysterious fruit was. Given Boss Mag’s usually cool demeanor, this new product’s introduction was rather rare too.

All the guesses piqued the customers’ curiosity and sparked infinite reverie for that so-called durian.

“Huh? The new product is actually limited to 100 helpings. We have no chance at all.” Vanessa sighed with disappointment when she heard the customers in front discussing it. She suddenly regretted going out to play in the afternoon and missing the time to line up. Was there anything more important than eating in this world?!

“Isn’t this simply a release of a new product? Why is everyone so agitated?” Tony was a little perplexed.

Vanessa turned around to seriously say to Tony, “Because there will be one more delicious dish in this world whenever Boss Mag releases a new product. Isn’t this something very important?”

“If this is the case, then it indeed is a very important matter.” Tony nodded gravely too. As a food reviewer, if it was indeed as described by this young lady, then it was really a very important matter.

“Boss, can the customers stand the smell of durian?” Miya worriedly asked Mag, who was tying up his apron. Although the durian pizza was extremely tasty, it was difficult to accept its smell for the first time.

“Don’t worry. We just have to focus on selling it. They will have to eat it when it is served. As long as they put it in their mouths, they will lose.” Mag curled his lips. Judging from the customers’ expressions, the article that he wrote was already beginning to work.

“They will definitely love its taste after they try it.” Miya nodded in agreement. The durian pizza had an amazing charisma that made it unforgettable.

“Alright. Let’s prepare ourselves for business.” Mag straightened his chef’s suit and strode to the door. He pushed the door open, and smiled at the customers in the lines. “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

“Boss Mag, you get more and more customers coming here.” Krassu smiled as he walked through the door.

“I’m glad that my customers like me,” Mag answered, smiling as well. He had no idea where all these customers came from, either. This was even after the filtering of the restaurant’s high price.

Harrison walked in, and curiously asked, “Boss Mag, what is today’s durian pizza? Vegetarian dish? Meat dish? Or a dessert?”

Many customers who were about to file in looked at Mag curiously too. They had been brainwashed by the mysterious new product for one hour, so now their heads were full of durian pizza.

“There’s a picture in the menu, and everyone can find out about it after you take your seat.” Mag smiled, but he didn’t let the cat out of the bag right away.

All of them quickly took their seat after they heard that, and then rushed to flip open the menu. They found the new product today under the dessert’s category—durian pizza.

The round pizza was cut into six equal triangles. There was a hint of toast brown among the golden brown. The bright color looked very enticing and drool-worthy.

However, the price of this durian pizza wasn’t that friendly: 6-inch durian pizza—500 copper coins; 12-inch durian pizza—1,000 copper coins.

This price was enough to make some customers who wanted to try give up on the thought. After all, it was just a dessert. 500 copper coins was enough to pay for a set of roujiamo with tofu pudding.

But this wasn’t enough to stop the impulse of the majority of the customers trying to order it.

Harrison looked up at Yabemiya who approached him, and said, “I want a 12-inch durian pizza, please.”

“A 12-inch one is meant for two, three people. Are you sure you want to order the 12-inch durian pizza?” Miya asked. Gjerj didn’t come with him today.

Harrison gave it some thought before replying, “In this case, I think I want to order another beggar’s chicken, or else it isn’t enough to fill me up.”

“Alright, please wait a minute.” Miya nodded and walked to the next door.

“Father, look at the one lining up behind Big Sister Vansa. Doesn’t he look like that mister who frequented us on the island?” Amy whispered into Mag’s ear. She had run a loop at the restaurant’s entrance before running back to Mag, who was standing at the restaurant’s entrance.

“Oh?” Mag straightened himself and walked to the end of the line. His gaze landed on Tony, and his eyes lit up. “Hey, so it’s that food reviewer. Did he come to take shelter here?”

Mag specially bought a gourmet magazine after he returned, and read Tony’s article in it. Frankly speaking, it was rather well-written, so it was normal that he was popular. He was different from the food bloggers like him who depended on his looks to survive in the trade.

Of course, not everyone could depend on their looks for survival like he had.

However, why did this critic—who said that he would die on the Demon Islands, and never step out of the seafood holy land—come to Chaos City?

Mag turned, went into the restaurant, and told Yabemiya to sit the customer behind Vanessa in the alfresco area before telling Jane to stay in the restaurant during service and not go out.

Their family of three didn't have to worry about being exposed, as they had had disguises on. After removing the pincers and beard, who would know that he was... Hades.

Amy had changed her clothes too, so she wouldn't be recognized easily, either.

As for Irina, she wasn't even in the restaurant right now. She had gone off to train the Night Elves again. Those elves who had been imprisoned and enslaved had never cultivated themselves before, so she had to teach them to cultivate and battle.

Hence, Jane was the only point of penetration whereby they could be recognized.

Of course, Mag wasn't too worried about Tony recognizing them. He had already thought up many excuses for Jane. If that didn't work, then he would have to silence him.

To his colleagues in the same trade, Mag was still more merciful.

Of course, his colleagues in the trade now were chefs.

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### **Chapter 1416: There Are Also Times When Boss Mag Fails?**

Not long after, there were already more than 30 orders for the durian pizza. Mag nodded with satisfaction before officially starting to make the durian pizza.

Because of the unique smell of the durian pizza, Miya made some slight adjustments to the customers' seating arrangement so those who did not order the durian pizza would not be affected by the smell.

Although Mamy Restaurant would rarely go wrong with their new products, many customers would still be a little skeptical, and wait for others to try and give their reviews before deciding if they wanted to order it. That would obviously be the safer choice.

"Luna, are you alright?" Vivian looked to her side at Luna, who appeared rather pale. "Is your tummy still aching a lot?"

"I'm fine." Luna shook her head as she pressed her tummy with her hands. Her forehead was seeping with perspiration. She bit on her lip so hard that it was turning a little colorless.

Luna and Vivian agreed to meet up to shop and eat because they did not have lessons in the afternoon. However, ever since they started lining up, Luna's stomach had been in pain. It was a pulsing kind of pain, so intense that she could not stand properly.

When they sat down in the restaurant, the pain was still a little overwhelming. It seemed like her period was about to come two days earlier this month.

Ever since her period started when she was 14, she had been having colds and pains, and such symptoms had been going on even until now.

Those few days every month would always be the most painful period.

Therefore, she would always take leave on her period to lay at home with a hot water bottle the entire day. After the most painful two days, she would go back to class all energized.

“Why don’t we head back first? You don’t seem quite well.” Vivian helped Luna wipe away her cold sweat with a handkerchief. Both Luna’s hands and forehead were icy cold, and even her expression didn’t look too good.

She knew about Luna’s condition. However, she did not say anything about it just now when they were lining up. Now, after sitting down, Luna really could not endure anymore, and let it show in her face. Vivian could not bear to watch her like that, so she wanted to quickly send her home to rest.

“No. Didn’t you just order the durian pizza? You always love Mr. Mag’s new products. It’s such a shame to leave now.” Luna shook her head and forced out a smile. “I’m alright. I’ll be fine after a while.”

“You...” Vivian felt a little helpless seeing Luna’s obstinacy. She quickly raised her hand to beckon Miya over, and requested, “Big Sister Miya, could you please get me a glass of warm water? Luna isn’t feeling very well.”

“Alright, hold on.” Miya looked at Luna, who was not looking too good, and quickly nodded before going into the kitchen. She quickly came back out with a glass of warm water, and placed it in front of Luna.

“Thank you,” Luna thanked. She reached out for the glass of water, and the warmth from the glass dispelled much of the chill within her. The pain also felt more bearable.

“Do you feel better?” Vivian asked nervously.

“Mm-hm. I’m fine. I’m already used to it after so many years. You know it too.”

Vivian glared at her, and self-reproachfully said, “I’m worried precisely because I know. The pain is enough to kill you. If I’d known your period would come today, I wouldn’t have asked you out.”

“I’ll sleep when I go back later. I’ll be fine tomorrow,” Luna said with a gentle smile.

Vivian looked at Luna. Her heart ached for her, but there was nothing she could do. Even the doctors did not know what to do about it. They always said it was because of her body constitution, so all she could do was endure the two days, and all would be fine. However, there would be no way of solving it.

Therefore, she was just going to grab a bite and send Luna home to rest as soon as possible

Amy came over to greet Luna and Vivian. After that, she ran over to play with Ugly Duckling.

“Teacher Luna didn’t seem quite well,” Miya prompted as she walked into the kitchen to take the food out.

“Hm?” Mag turned back to look in the direction of the dining area upon hearing that. He saw Luna holding a cup with one hand and pressing her tummy with her other hand, looking very pale. She appeared very unwell indeed.

Mag clicked open Luna's information, which he skipped, and saw that her condition was getting worse.

Mag thought for a while, and asked, "Did Teacher Luna order pizza?"

"Yes. A 12-inch pizza." Miya nodded.

Ding!

The timer rang for the oven just at the same time.

"Serve the other customers' pizzas according to the sequence. Pass this one to Teacher Luna first." Mag pulled out the durian pizzas from the oven. He had baked eight 12-inch durian pizzas all at the same time in the oven.

"Alright." Yabemiya nodded. She covered the durian pizza and brought it out, serving them to each of the customers and the eighth one to Luna.

"12-inch durian pizza. Please enjoy," Yabemiya said with a smile before lifting the cover.

A rush of steam together with the rich smell of durian and butter started wafting across the enclosed space.

"This smell!" Vivian and Luna pinched their noses upon smelling the weird smell, just like the other customers who received their durian pizzas.

The customer at the side was even more exaggerated. He leaned back suddenly, and fell backward together with the chair. Even when lying on the ground, his face was still filled with horror and shock.

Many customers jumped straight up from their chairs, and retreated away from the dining area to take in huge gulps of air.

"Isn't that a little over the top?"

"Could it be as smelly as stinky tofu?"

"Would you pay 1,000 copper coins for something that's inedible?"

The other customers watched on curiously. Some were shocked, while others were gloating at other people's misfortune, thinking that they'd made the right choice not to be rash in ordering.

"This smell is a little too much!" Although Harrison was still seated, his expression was not very pleasant. He could not really describe the smell. *It's not smelly, but it's also not the kind of fragrance that one could accept. In any case, it's a really awkward smell.*

"Could... there also be times when Boss Mag fails?" Vivian could not help muttering under her breath when she looked at the pizza, even though she was still seated.

Luna did not know how to start. She took a slight sniff, and said with her eyes brightly lit, "I think it's alright. It's a very nice golden brown, fresh from the oven. It looks very appetizing, and when you take a good sniff, it's actually a very peculiar fragrance that has a tinge of buttery smell. It should taste very good."

“Really?” Vivian released her nose a little and took a little sniff. After hearing what Luna said, it did seem that the smell was not that bad after all. However, she was still a little unwilling to try such a strange-smelling pizza.

“I didn’t really want to eat this, but the smell made me a little hungry. Let me give it a try.” Luna took a slice of the pizza after seeing Vivian’s reaction. She pulled it upwards, and a long string of yellow was pulled out. From the cross-section, one could see the thick durian meat on the pizza that made up more than half of the pizza’s thickness. The smell wafted over together with the heat, and that made her forget her pain momentarily.

“I’m taking a bite,” Luna told Vivian before biting into the pizza.

### **Chapter 1417: Gynae God**

The soft yet firm texture spread across Luna’s teeth.

The sweet and fragrant durian meat melted almost immediately in her mouth. It was an astonishing taste that assailed her taste buds without any warning.

The smell was so rich and thick that one just could not help but immerse themselves in the deliciousness and continue eating.

The crust was slightly burnt, and the buttery fragrance made it irresistible.

The sense of satisfaction exploded with one bite.

“Mm.” Luna subconsciously covered her mouth in case she made any strange sounds. She looked up at Vivian, and said, “This pizza is delicious!”

“Really?” Vivian was still in a little disbelief. However, Luna never lied.

“Mm-hm.” Luna nodded. What was even more amazing was that after she swallowed the pizza, warmth started spreading in her tummy, as though there was a fire lit in her cold body. The pain in her lower abdomen was relieved all of a sudden, and it was no longer that unbearable.

*What a strange effect. It could even relieve my pain.* Luna’s eyes lit up. She took another bite off the pizza, and the taste exploded at the tip of her tongue. After swallowing it, the pizza became a ball of warmth, spreading in her body.

She took one bite after another, and the pain was quickly dispelled. The tastiness had already taken over the pain, and she was no longer thinking about anything other than to immerse in the delicacy.

*That looks really good.* Vivian looked at Luna who could not stop eating, and could not help but pick up a slice of pizza. She took a deep breath in, and started taking her first bite.

“This... this taste!” Vivian’s eyes lit up immediately. The sweet durian with its thick texture melted at the tip of her tongue. The fragrance assailed every corner of her mouth, as well as her taste buds.

It was a completely different experience from the tofu pudding, but there was a little similarity in terms of texture. However, compared to the soft and fine tofu pudding, the durian meat was more intrusive with its rich scent, just like a king hurling attacks at you, making you bow in defeat.



Vivian knew that she was defeated, completely defeated.

Her insistence was completely ineffective in the face of the durian's attack.

Her taste buds had been completely conquered, and it was just as though her sense of smell had been completely changed at that moment. The strange fragrance was suddenly very attractive. Coupled with the taste, the durian became even more irresistible.

The most satisfying part would probably be that thick layer of durian. It was not just a little topping for the pizza. It was the main character of the dish. Meanwhile, the crust, the bottom-most layer, was the best compliment to the durian. It was slightly crispy yet soft on the inside. It had a strong smell of milk, and it happened to remove the smell from one's mouth.

"What a surprisingly great taste hidden so deeply beneath all this facade. How mischievous," Vivian muttered under her breath. She could not help but take another big mouthful of pizza as she immersed herself in the joy that the durian pizza brought.

Seeing Vivian and Luna, the two pretty ladies, enjoying the food, the customers who were thinking of asking for a refund hesitated, and went back to the seats.

"Take care of my seventh uncle!" Harrison picked up a piece of pizza and took a huge mouthful.

"Holy f\*ck!"

He quickly got lost in the taste of the durian. His brain was completely blank, and only the f-word could express what he was feeling at the moment.

Compared to its strange smell, the taste of the durian pizza was way more acceptable.

Or rather... it was easier for someone to give in to its taste.

Mamy Restaurant boasted several kinds of deliciousness, but only the durian pizza's deliciousness was irresistible.

"Bro, is this pizza really that good?" a young demon at the same table asked as he gulped, watching Harrison finish the pizza within a few bites.

"Good? That's not a strong enough word. It should be scrumptious! The durian pizza is dope!" Harrison gave a thumbs up. From that day on, he would be the first follower of the durian pizza.

Harrison's exaggerated way of eating and his sincere praise for the food made the hesitant customers start to try it for themselves. Harrison was the restaurant's regular, so most people had seen him around. There really was no reason for him to lie.

"This durian pizza is awesome?!"

"Is this made of tofu pudding? How can the texture be so sick!"

Very quickly, praises for the durian pizza started sprouting from different areas of the restaurant. After trying for themselves, everyone had completely changed their impression of the durian pizza. They fell deeply in love with it, and were willing to bow down to its divine taste.

Ah, that irresistible taste.

The huge contrast after tasting the durian pizza caused the other hesitant customers to start ordering the pizza too.

However, there were still some customers who took a step back after smelling it, and chose something else that was easier to accept.

Mag looked at the order lists for durian pizza and smiled. This was not a bad start. Maybe he could finish the 100-helpings mission tonight.

Although tonight's announcement might be a little deceptive, everyone would be willing to step into the trap of delicacies.

"Boss Mag never disappoints." Vivian licked her finger and burped with satisfaction which could be seen all over her face after finishing half the durian pizza. That was simply bliss.

"I'm stuffed too." Luna stroked her slightly protruding stomach guiltily. Suddenly, she froze.

"What's the matter? Does it still hurt?" Vivian suddenly remembered that Luna's tummy was hurting. However, because she was too busy eating, she completely forgot about it.

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore. I don't feel the pain after eating this pizza." Luna shook her head in amazement.

"Really?" Vivian grabbed Luna's hand in shock. Her hands which had been cold just now were very warm. Vivian's eyes lit up. "It's really the case. Even your hands are warm now. I didn't think that this durian pizza could have such a miraculous effect."

"Yeah. That's a first." Luna nodded. She had been tortured by this symptom for years, and didn't think that half a durian pizza could successfully suppress it.

"Boss Mag really is a God of Cookery, Doctor of Strange Ailments. Should we give him a Gynae God signboard?" Vivian whispered to Luna.

"Don't do it. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to face Mr. Mag in the future." Luna glared at Vivian.

"Alright, alright. After all, our Teacher Luna still has to maintain her elegant teacher image in front of Boss Mag." Vivian nodded with a smile, and said, "Why don't we do this: let's come over for the durian pizza again tomorrow. We'll have it for three days in a row, and see what effects it has."

### **Chapter 1418: I Heard That Real Men Take On The Insanely Spicy Level**

"How long do we have to wait? When can we finally eat our dinner?" Tony wasn't hungry at first, but he grew hungry as he waited.

The line was moving slowly, but the speed was too slow. They'd been waiting for almost two hours, but they were nowhere near the front of the line.

If this was the Demon Islands, he wouldn't need to line up. The restaurant owners would all welcome him in with open arms. This was the first time in his life he lined up for so long.

"I've counted. It might probably take another half an hour before it's our turn. A pity we would only be left with half an hour to eat. I guess we wouldn't be able to try the hot pot today. The new product would definitely be sold out already." Vanessa craned her neck forward to look as she stood on her toes. She looked energetic, and didn't seem to think that lining up was very tough. It was just a pity that she could not get to enjoy the hot pot and the new product.

Meanwhile, Abraham hung his head low as he nodded off. He was slowly moving forward with the line completely unconsciously.

"Half an hour..." Tony glared at the calm customers in the line. Even the temperamental demons were lining up obediently. He could not help but diss in his mind, *I'll see what's so special about this restaurant that can make so many customers line up and wait willingly. Also, the crayfish. Hmph, how can there be crayfish better than those at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant?*

Around half an hour later, they could finally see the front end of the line.

Yabemiya looked at Vanessa, as well as the demons behind her, and came out to greet them with a smile. She guided them to a table outside the restaurant, and said, "There are currently no tables available in the restaurant, and we have already stopped taking in new customers at the designated hot pot area, so please take a seat here. Take a look at the menu to see what you want to order."

"Big Sister Miya, do you still have the new product launched today?" Vanessa asked excitedly the moment she took her seat.

"We're already completely sold out for the 100 durian pizzas. If you want to try it, you can come over earlier tomorrow." Yabemiya shook her head slightly.

"Then is there no more tofu pudding as well?"

"Yes, the tofu pudding is sold out as well." Yabemiya nodded.

"Ah, it's true that you can be late for anything, but you can never be late to eat at Mamy Restaurant!" Vanessa sighed. She felt as though she had missed out on a priceless treasure.

Tony joined tables with Vanessa. Although he still found it a little strange to dine outside the restaurant since the restaurant was so beautiful, there were quite a lot of open-air restaurants on the Demon Islands, so he did not think much about dining outside. Tony reached for the menu and flipped it open. His gaze fell on the pictures in the menu, and his eyes lit up immediately.

There was a picture of every dish, and the image was very realistic, as though it was captured by a photostone. Just the picture of the food alone was enough to work up an appetite.

What shocked him the most was the price of the dishes. He glanced through the prices, and the cheapest dish was the soybean milk, which cost 100 copper coins. The most expensive dish was the "Buddha jumps over the wall" at 10,000 copper coins!

"10,000 copper coins!" Tony's eyes widened as he stared at the price in disbelief. The food in this restaurant was so expensive. He had never seen a menu like this in all his years on the Demon Islands.

"What a rip-off! I can already have a spicy crayfish at the Demon Islands with 100 copper coins, but here I can only get a bowl of soybean milk," Tony grumbled under his breath. Actually, he was not short on

money. As a highly paid gourmet, he had enough money to order everything on the menu, but he just felt his heart ache a little for his wallet.

His gaze landed on the braised crayfish, the bright red crayfish with huge pincers in the image, and his eyes lit up. Surprised, he said, "Isn't this the same crayfish as the one in Ayi Restaurant?"

After that, he looked at the price.

"F\*ck! ( `o' )"

Braised crayfish—1000 copper coins for one!

*That's a good 10 times more expensive!*

Vanessa looked at Tony with a smile as she asked, "Mister, what do you think? Don't you think the price Boss Mag set for the crayfish is super reasonable?"

"Reasonable? Heh. The crayfish on Carapace Island is 10 times cheaper." Tony rolled his eyes.

"But this is Chaos City. It's a landlocked place, so it's super difficult to have fresh seafood here. You can probably only get fresh seafood here at Mamy Restaurant," Vanessa said with a smile.

"Once the sea creatures leave the sea, they will die quickly, so it's impossible to have completely fresh seafood at Chaos City. Selling a dead crayfish for 1,000 copper coins is a little too expensive in my opinion. After all, the crayfish at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant is only 100 copper coins, and it's already the best." Tony shook his head to show that he was not agreeable to what Vanessa said.

"That's not necessarily the case. I've tried the freshest seafood, but I don't think it tastes anywhere as good as Boss Mag's braised crayfish. I think 1,000 copper coins are really worth it. Besides, I don't think Boss Mag's braised crayfish would be worse than the crayfish Teacher Tony recommended," Vanessa insisted. After that, she looked at Yabemiya, and said, "Big Sister Miya, I'll have a braised crayfish, and then a large insanely spicy grilled fish!"

"Then I'll also have a taste of this crayfish." Tony was a little indignant about it, so he also ordered one crayfish. He saw beer at the drinks section, and ordered a pint of cold beer to see if the beer in this restaurant could be on par with that of Ayi Crayfish Restaurant.

Abraham, who was thinking of what to get for dinner, suddenly sat up straight when he heard Vanessa's order. He pulled a face, and told her, "Insanely spicy again! Let's... let's discuss this first. You just had the insanely spicy hot pot yesterday. We might not even be able to take the super spicy..."

"But the insanely spicy level is the best. Especially the feeling where your tongue gets all tangled up from the spiciness. Don't you find it especially interesting?" Vanessa looked at Abraham innocently.

"It's not interesting at all. All I feel is that my butt is no longer mine..." Abraham looked up into the sky, and he suddenly missed the Vanessa who was still undergoing treatment for her teeth. Middle-aged men like him should not be taking things that were insanely spicy.

"Insanely spicy?" Tony was rather curious about the flavor.

“Mister, have some later too. It’s a flavor that Boss Mag created. I heard that real men take on the insanely spicy level. Do you want to give it a shot?” Vanessa asked with a smile. She added, “Most people wouldn’t dare to try it.”

“Heheh. It’s just a little spicier. Easy,” Tony said relaxedly. What a joke. Could there be food in this world that he would actually be afraid of?

*It doesn’t exist!*

### **Chapter 1419: The Darn Tastiness!**

The warm and gentle lights brightened up the open-air dining area. It appeared as though there was a spellwork set up so that the chilly wind would be blocked out, making the place very warm and cozy.

Tony leaned into his chair relaxedly. It seemed that this place wasn’t unreasonably expensive.

Although there were customers of various races all around, there was no noise at all. Even when the demons and dwarves were chatting, their voices were very hushed and soft. Eating at a place like this would make one feel very relaxed.

This was not something one would find in other restaurants.

“Hello, this is the braised crayfish you ordered.” Not long later, Yabemiya came over with a tray, and placed the crayfishes in front of each of them.

“It smells so good!” Tony sat up straight and looked at the red crayfish served on the big black plate. His eyes opened wide. “Isn’t this spicy crayfish?”

The crayfish, which had a pair of large pincers, looked exactly like the one he had at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. He almost couldn’t tell the difference between the two, be it in appearance or size.

Tony suppressed his shock and took a serious sniff. There was a slight difference in terms of the smell.

The garlic crayfish had the fragrance of garlic, and the spicy crayfish had a spicy tinge to it, while the thirteen-spice crayfish had a very rich smell. This so-called braised crayfish had a lighter smell. It did not seem as spicy as the spicy crayfish or as rich as the thirteen-spice crayfish.

However, the smell would make one even more curious about the taste hidden behind it.

*That’s strange. Could the owner have gone to Carapace Island to get the ingredients? Or are there other places that produce such crayfishes?* Tony had many questions inside. After living on the Demon Islands for so many years, he had never seen a crayfish that looked like this before he ate at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. He didn’t think he would see it again after coming to Chaos City.

“Today’s crayfish still smells as good. I’m digging in,” Vanessa said with a smile. She picked up one pincer, pulled it out, peeled the shell off, and planted a large bite into the full and juicy pincer meat as she indulged in its taste.

*It seems like the way you eat it is almost the same,* Tony thought. He looked away from Vanessa and toward the crayfish in front of him, thinking, *Heh, even though it looks almost the same, appearance*

*isn't that important. This crayfish is definitely not fresh. It can never be on par with the one made by Boss Hades.*

Tony reached for the crayfish's head with the mentality of just giving it a try before throwing out sarcastic remarks.

"This smell!" A rich scent wafted over, making Tony's eyes open wider. It was an unexpected fragrance.

After that, he put the crayfish head to his mouth and sucked on it.

"Oh..."

"This darn tastiness!"

"How can this crayfish butter be so sweet and delicious!"

Tony was filled with shock. He looked at the crayfish's head in disbelief. The crayfish butter melted in his mouth, and it did not have any fishy smell. It was fresh and sweet, with a tinge of spiciness. The fragrance of the entire dish was perfectly brought out in this mouthful of crayfish butter.

Fresh!

It was the most direct and best way the word was presented.

As a self-proclaimed best gourmet who knew about seafood, Tony knew very well that the crayfish was absolutely fresh when it was cooked. It was so fresh that it was still waving its pincers right before it was put into the pot.

Other than that, the taste of the dish also caught him by surprise.

It was different from the garlic flavor of the garlic crayfish and the fragrance of the spicy crayfish, and it was even more different from the rich layers of flavors of the thirteen-spice crayfish. This braised crayfish gave him a different feeling. The spices and the tastiness of the crayfish were trapped within the meat of the crayfish. Only when one broke open the hard shell could they enjoy the tastiness within.

It was a surprising taste.

*How can this be so delicious? Even though there was a slight difference in its taste and cooking method, this actually is comparable to Boss Hades's.* It was a complete change of mindset that he had before.

After finishing the crayfish butter in the head, Tony pulled out one pincer, and took a bite from it.

The meat was springy, and had a distinct freshness that came from the sea, so Tony was even more certain that this crayfish could not get any fresher. It was not even an exaggeration to say that this crayfish was just fished out of the sea.

The fresh crayfish meat was soaked in the gravy, bringing out the freshness completely. It was completely different from its dry appearance. One bite into the meat was enough to send the gravy squirting around.

*Love it.*

Tony only had one thought left. That was to continue taking bite after bite to satisfy his indulgence.

After finishing the two pincers, he took a mouthful of the beer. That was simply... sick!

“Mister, how is it? Isn’t Boss Mag’s crayfish super good? Isn’t the crayfish super fresh?” Vanessa asked with a smile.

“This...” Tony blushed. Just a while ago, he had been refuting whatever Vanessa had said, but after trying this crayfish for himself, he was speechless.

“I admit that this crayfish is very good, and it’s unexpectedly fresh. It’s not too much at all to say that it was just fished out of the sea. I take back my words.” Tony nodded. As a gourmet, he had his own professional ethics, and he could not bring himself to say something he did not mean.

Vanessa continued, “Then what do you think about it in comparison to Ayi Crayfish Restaurant at Carapace Island? I’ve seen your essay, and I’m pretty interested in the three crayfish flavors. I would like to try it if there’s a chance.”

“This crayfish tastes completely different, but if I really had to compare, I guess I would base it on the price. For the same price, you can have 10 crayfishes of the same quality at Carapace Island.” Tony looked at Vanessa with a slightly awkward look, and said, “However, I would not really recommend you to go to Carapace Island. After all, it’s pretty chaotic on the Demon Islands, and Carapace Island is *the real* chaotic island. It’s not really a place a pretty young lady like you should go to.”

He was afraid that this young lady would join the mob to slaughter him.

Besides, Carapace Island was really very chaotic. If such a beautiful human lady went there, anything could happen.

“Yes, yes, yes, why should a young lady like you go to the Demon Islands? Is it that the tofu pudding isn’t good enough, or the spicy grilled fish isn’t spicy enough for you here?” Abraham concurred. He had enough stress on him when she came over to Chaos City. If she were to go all the way to the Demon Islands, the king would probably tear him apart.

“Really? I don’t think so. Before I came over to Chaos City, I also heard that it was very chaotic in Chaos City. But after coming over, I realized that this place is pretty good. Carapace Island might not be a bad place too,” Vanessa said innocently.

“Young Mistress, there’s no hot pot on Carapace Island,” Lola reminded her softly.

“Then I’m not going,” Vanessa blurted out without even thinking.

#### **Chapter 1420: Feels Miserable. Feels Like Crying**

Tony quickly finished the crayfish, and even wanted more.

The seafood he had at Chaos City gave him an unexpected surprise.

After Ayi Crayfish Restaurant had disappeared for no rhyme or reason, he was still lamenting that he could no longer have such delicious crayfish anymore. He didn’t think that after leaving the Demon Islands, he could have an equally delicious braised crayfish here.

To be honest, this crayfish was on par with the spicy crayfish, garlic crayfish, and thirteen-spice crayfish.

If he was not on the run right now, he would definitely write an essay about this crayfish tonight!

Tony put down the empty beer mug, and curiously asked Vanessa, "Is seafood so readily accessible over here?"

The crayfish was way too fresh, and with so many customers ordering it, where did the large amount of fresh crayfish come from?

"Also, is the beer a specialty here?" He found this beer very familiar. It was very similar to the beer at Ayi Crayfish Restaurant. When he was eating the crayfish and sipping the beer just now, there was a moment he thought he was back at Carapace Island.

"I don't know about the seafood, but I don't suppose it's very easy to get it. As for the beer, I don't drink, so I don't know if it's a specialty here. Is it good?" Vanessa shook her head. She looked at Tony's beer mug curiously, looking as though she wanted to give it a try.

"It's not. It's bitter. Children should not drink it," Abraham answered her. He would never let Vanessa try drinking.

"Really? But everyone seems very happy when they drink." Vanessa did not really buy it.

"Adults go through all sorts of hardships and bitter suffering. The bitterness of beer is nothing compared to all those, and that's why drinking some would make them feel a little better," Abraham said calmly.

"Alcohol is something meant for adults. If children drink it, they won't grow up," Tony added.

"Alright. I think I should stick to fruit juice." Vanessa nodded, and looked at the beer as a sly thought flashed across her mind.

"The insanely spicy grilled fish." Yabemiya cleared everyone's plates, and quickly served a huge grilled fish.

"What is this? Why does it sting my eyes so much?"

Ton leaned back the moment he felt the heat surge towards his eyes. The spiciness and sting made him tear uncontrollably.

Abraham, who was sitting at the side, had long shifted back a little. He looked at the spicy grilled fish as though he saw the devil. Something deep within his soul started shaking. His weak, fragile a\*shole... could it go through one more round of torture?

Vanessa, on the other hand, leaned forward happily and took in a deep whiff. She smiled happily, and told Tony, "This is the insanely spicy grilled fish. It's super-duper good. The fish is so huge, have some with us, Mister."

"I..." Tony waited for the sting in his eyes to subside a little before looking at the grilled fish that was covered with red hot chopped chili. He could already feel his throat burning before he even ate the fish. *Do the people in Chaos City eat chili like that?*

Even the spicy crayfish that he thought was unbearably spicy was nothing compared to this!

It really was his first time seeing a dish that could sting his eyes with just the smell alone.



“Don’t tell me you don’t dare to eat it?” Vanessa blinked.

“How is that possible? This level of spiciness is just normal for us demons,” Tony scoffed.

“Wow, that sounds impressive.” Vanessa’s eyes lit up.

“Heh, heh.” Tony faked a relaxed laugh, but he was already regretting inside. He should not have boasted without thinking...

“Then let’s dig in. It tastes the best fresh from the grill.” Vanessa picked up her chopsticks eagerly. She put a piece of fish meat into her mouth, and her face flushed red immediately. However, she seemed to be enjoying it—enjoying the feeling of her taste buds suffering from the insane spiciness.

*Could it be that it doesn’t taste as spicy as it smells? There isn’t much reaction from this young lady, so I guess it shouldn’t be a problem, right?* Tony thought to himself. He did not want a young lady to look down on him, so he also picked up his chopsticks, and brushed the chili aside. After that, he picked up some fish meat, thought for a while, and decided to dip it in the gravy before putting it into his mouth.

Immediately after the meat entered his mouth, there was nothing much. The meat was soft and tender under the crispy skin. That was a very superb grilling technique, and it was rare to be able to eat such a perfectly grilled fish even on the Demon Islands.

However, the moment the gravy touched his taste buds, he could no longer remain calm!

Was it spicy?

No!

It was pain!!!

It felt as though someone had pulled his tongue out, and then a dwarf blacksmith started waving his hammer, smashing his tongue.

His delicate tongue and those sensitive taste buds were so heavily beaten that he almost forgot who his mother was.

His face flushed red instantly. It did not turn a little red, but glowed as red as a tomato. There was even steam coming out of his head.

He felt as though every single cell in his body was raging and causing chaos.

After the momentary pain, the spiciness kicked in.

That was not the normal spicy...

The spiciness was really insane!

It was as though a magic caster threw a ball of flame on his tongue, and then poured boiling oil in his mouth. The flames burned and wreaked havoc in his mouth while slowly expanding down his throat.

Tony felt the need to spit the meat out, or he might be burnt to death. As for his ego...

F\*ck the ego!

“Mister, is it good?” Vanessa suddenly asked.

“Er...” Tony opened his mouth, and the meat glided down his throat. His neck turned red immediately as the meat went down his throat and into his stomach.

Tony blanked out for a while. After that, he picked up Abraham’s beer, which was at the side, and took two large mouthfuls. Next, he even chewed on the ice in the mug and swallowed it before feeling a little better. The clothes he was wearing were already completely drenched in sweat, and he was dazed.

Abraham raised his hand as he looked sympathetically at Tony, and told Miya, “Two more pints of chilled beer.”

*Wait... how can such a scary level of spiciness exist in this world? Besides, why can this young lady enjoy it so much?! This is not the normal standard of spiciness a demon can take!!!* Tony looked at Vanessa in shock, and felt as though he was cheated.

Feels miserable. Feels like crying.