

Stay At home 1671

Chapter 1671: You Should Be Considered As 2.4 Of A Normal Human

“N-nothing...” That man moved his Adam’s apple. He suddenly realized his back was soaked in cold sweat after making sure that pair of weird father and daughter had gone far.

If not for that burnt hole on the tree and the burnt smell in the air, he almost couldn’t believe that the little fireball tossed out by that cute little girl was so terrifying.

“What’s up?”

“Let’s go. Let’s find some other place to drink.” That man quickly put his arm around his friend and strode away. He had confirmed that it was an existence that he couldn’t afford to antagonize. He didn’t know how they had annoyed them, but it would be best for them to drink more and talk less.

“Father, they are badmouthing our restaurant. Why don’t you let me teach them a lesson?” Amy, who was sitting in her little seat, asked Mag who was riding in front.

“We will stoop to their level if we are to argue with them. We can do that, but it’s unnecessary.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

This wasn’t the first time he’d heard such “smart” speech. Ever since the number of copycat restaurants increased on this street, he could always hear those customers who scolded Mamy Restaurant together after they ate in those restaurants which only copied the names and failed to do the dishes right.

Regarding that, Mag felt rather helpless too. All his customers said they were great. He didn’t expect those copycat restaurants to be so useless. The grilled fish was either undercooked or charred, and the fried rice was either too wet or overcooked. He was the most angry about the “Buddha jumps over the wall”. It was just a pot of messy stew. They simply threw anything into it. Weren’t they afraid of poisoning their customers?

The copycat restaurants had damaged the reputation of the dishes. All the shops were just eyeing the money. They were not putting in the effort to study anything. They could have done a better job if they had come to Mamy Restaurant to try out the dishes a few more times.

However, it wasn't Mag's business even if they were horrible cooks. He couldn't be asking them to close their shops, right? There wasn't any copyright protection for a dish name in this world yet. Even in his previous life, different restaurants could also come out with different tastes for the same dishes.

"Then, are we going to allow them to scold us?" Amy pouted her mouth with dissatisfaction.

"Of course not. Mana Hot Pot Restaurant is the start of our retaliation." Mag smiled. "We've got to let them know what a real hot pot restaurant is. There should be a standard even for fairly priced hot pot. Those businesses who are trying to cheat their customers will be eliminated."

"Mm-hm. Let's eliminate all of them." Amy nodded her little head.

"Seems like there are many people here." They could already see 10-odd color flower stands in front of the Mana Hot Pot Restaurant and customers going in and out. The atmosphere was very boisterous.

Meanwhile, in his mind, the progress bar had already jumped to 56/1000.

Mag's bicycle stopped in front of the door, and Rena, who was welcoming customers at the entrance, came up to them with a smile. "Boss, Little Amy, you came."

Mag carried Amy off the bicycle and smiled at Rena, who had specially put on a red long dress today. "You are the boss today."

Rena smiled shyly before she quickly said, "Let's go in first. I reserved a room for all of you on the second floor."

"We don't need a room. We will just eat in the hall on the first floor." Mag shook his head with a smile instead. "Eating hot pot needs an ambience. You don't have to care about us. Little Amy and I will wait for them to arrive."

“Alright.” Rena nodded and continued to welcome the customers in with a smile.

Mag and Amy stood to the side. He threw a glance at the flower stands, and then narrowed his eyes.

16 flower stands. Eight were bright red rose flower stands, while the other eight were milder and youthful. They came with congratulatory words: Congratulations on your opening, Mana Hot Pot Restaurant—Scheer Buffett; Congratulations on your opening, Mana Hot Pot Restaurant—Gloria Moreton.

“These were specially delivered by the flower shops in the morning. They’re from Miss Scheer of the Buffetts and Miss Gloria of the Moretons. They should be for you, Boss,” Rena explained with a smile when she saw Mag staring at the flower stands.

“They look rather weird together.” Mag cocked his eyebrow. He didn’t know where those two got the news from. They even specially sent flower stands over. However, something felt rather weird with flower stands when they were placed together.

“Big Sister Scheer and Big Sister Gloria really care about you, Father.” Amy blinked her eyes, got closer to Mag, and whispered, “Does Mother know about this?”

“She has something on today, so she won’t be having hot pot with us.” Mag smilingly patted Amy’s head without any fear at all.

“Really? We have agreed to have our dinner together tonight.” Amy tilted her head and looked at Mag.

“It’s just friends sending congratulatory flower stands for a new shop opening. It should... be fine, right?” Mag began to ponder deeply.

“You have to tell that to Mother. It’s fine if she believes it.” Amy smiled.

“Mana Hot Pot Restaurant. This restaurant is huge. Today’s its opening day, so every table will be given a plate of free duck intestines. Shall we give it a try?”

“Let’s not hurry. I’ve heard about this hot pot. Apparently it was started by Mamy Restaurant, and it cost over 1000 per person. We’re simply having a casual lunch, so it’s not necessary for us to spend so much money.”

“Jeez... 1000 per person. That’s really a little expensive.”

Two orcs murmured in front of the hot pot restaurant. After exchanging a look with each other, they prepared to switch to another restaurant.

“Aiyo, Boss Mag and Little Boss, what are you guys doing here? Is this Mana Hot Pot Restaurant really a branch of Mamy Restaurant?” A fatty rushed past the two of them, and hurried toward that father-and-daughter duo standing at the door.

“Isn’t that the boss of Mamy Restaurant?”

“Is that cute half-elf girl the legendary little boss? She’s really cute.”

“Is this hot pot restaurant really a branch of Mamy Restaurant? I heard that hot pot originated from Mamy Restaurant. I didn’t expect the boss would open another branch so close to his restaurant.”

“Mamy Restaurant’s cheapest dish costs 200 copper coins, and a meal of hot pot would cost 1000+ per person. Seems like we don’t have to think about this restaurant anymore.”

“If this is a branch of Mamy Restaurant, then the taste will be guaranteed. Let’s eat here this afternoon.”

The people who were watching the new restaurant’s opening and considering going in to try began to talk softly. Some were initially worried about the high prices, while others decided to go in based on Mamy Restaurant’s golden reputation.

Mag shook his head at Harrison, who began to pant after taking a few hurried steps, and smilingly said, “It’s not really considered a branch. Mana Hot Pot Restaurant is a professional hot pot restaurant which

focuses on fairly priced hot pot. The average spending for a normal human adult is about 100 copper coins.”

“So cheap??? I remembered a helping of pig’s brain cost 100 copper coins when I had hot pot previously. It only costs 100 copper coins per person to eat to our hearts’ content here?” Harrison stared at Mag with a shocked expression.

“That’s for normal humans. For Big Brother Blue Fatty, you should be considered as 2.4 of a normal human, so you will need to spend 250 copper coins,” corrected Amy.

Chapter 1672: It’s Such An Honest Restaurant

“I...” Harrison opened his mouth and huffed cooly. “I can eat for three people!”

Amy gravely warned, “Big Brother Blue Fatty, you will scare off the pretty big sisters like this, and you will never find a wife.”

“I...” Harrison gave it a thought, and then said, “Then I will eat a little less.”

“Please go in.” Mag nodded with a smile, and gestured to Harrison that he could go in already.

“I won’t stand on ceremony, then. Please direct Gjergj and his family in when they arrive later.” Harrison hurried into the restaurant enthusiastically.

“Average spending is 100 copper coins per person!!!”

All the customers at the restaurant’s entrance were shocked when they watched Harrison waddle in.

Mamy Restaurant’s high pricing was already not news in Chaos City.

Its high spending where a meal could easily cost hundreds and thousands of copper coins kept away many people who weren’t well-off enough. Meanwhile, many new restaurants with weird names began to pop up along the street. These restaurants, which apparently had got the secrets from Mamy Restaurant, became the places where people went to satisfy their curiosity.

The people who went to such restaurants usually had two reactions. One, they really thought that they had gone to Mamy Restaurant, and heaped praises on the dish; two, they were grossed out by those weird dishes. They then tossed all the blame onto Mamy Restaurant, and stomped it into the ground.

Everyone knew those wealthy people were not idiots, but they didn’t want to admit that they couldn’t afford to eat in Mamy Restaurant, and had gone to try out those copycat restaurants along the street. Therefore, many of them could only feel angry.

However, the boss of Mamy Restaurant actually opened a hot pot restaurant today, and the price was lowered from 1000 copper coins per person to 100 copper coins per person. Hence, how could it not have caused a commotion?

100 copper coins. They were not going to lose out over it!

“Why don’t we go in and try it out?”

“Let’s try it out then. I want to see if this hot pot is really as amazing as they described.”

The two orcs who were about to go to another restaurant turned around and entered the hot pot restaurant.

“As long as this boss wants to preserve his reputation, this hot pot restaurant has to taste better than other hot pot restaurants. Let’s have our lunch here today.”

“With Boss Mag’s endorsement, this can’t go wrong.”

“The flower stands are even sent by the Buffetts’ Miss Scheer and the Moretons’ Miss Gloria. It definitely won’t go wrong.”

The customers who were still hesitating about going in finally made their decisions, and rushed into the hot pot restaurant.

+1, +1, +1...

Mag’s lips began to curl crazily as he watched the numbers of new customers quickly surge over 100 in his mind.

Rena smiled brightly too. She said something to Mag before she went into the restaurant to handle the affairs of the restaurant’s opening.

The food and beverage industry’s herd mentality was very severe. After all, 99% of people would choose a popular restaurant over an empty restaurant as being popular was the proof of excellent taste most of the time.

Therefore, the customers that surged into Mana Hot Pot Restaurant also triggered the “try it out” mentality among the people who walked by.

Spending at a newly open restaurant without any recommendations depended on instincts.

Of course, the regular customers who were informed at Mamy Restaurant last night were not included in that category. All of them greeted Mag and Amy warmly, and then went straight into the hot pot restaurant.

Boss Mag was the brand name itself. If Boss Mag couldn’t be trusted, then nothing in Chaos City’s culinary world was worth looking forward to.

“Boss, Amy.” Miya and the rest came together, and they waved at Mag and Amy way before they reached them.

“Are Anna and *she* coming?” Miya looked around her.

“There they are.” Amy pointed at a rental horse-drawn carriage behind them with her tender little finger. Shirley was helping Anna out of the carriage.

Miya’s eyes lit up, and she happily said to an approaching Shirley, “Shirley, you’re back. That’s great.”

Everyone greeted her too.

Shirley nodded, and apologetically said, "I'm fine. Sorry to have made all of you worry for me."

"Alright. Since we have all arrived, let's go in and find a seat. We will chat as we eat," Mag smilingly interrupted their chitchat. He held Amy's hand and went into the hot pot restaurant first.

They could see 100-odd hot pot tables neatly set up in the 1000-square-meter-big hall as soon as they stepped in. There were simple partitions between them, but the space was still rather open.

There were already about 10-odd tables having the hot pot now. The rising steam and the spicy hot pot's aroma made the atmosphere increasingly hot.

The great hall, which could accommodate hundreds of people dining at the same time, had to be very spectacular when it was filled with people eating hot pot together.

"Let's sit over here." Mag chose a corner table which was close to a window, and sat down. After the numbers of new customers shot up quickly in his mind, it slowly entered into a stable growth rate, and its upward trend seemed rather good. There was still hope that the number of new customers could go over 1000, so Mag didn't bother to keep track of it. Instead, he sat down and flipped open the menu.

"Woah. The prices here are unbelievably low. A helping of pig's brain only costs 25 copper coins! Sliced beef only costs 35 copper coins a helping! Even my favorite duck intestine only costs 25 copper coins a helping!" Harrison, who was seated not too far away from Mag, was already overcome with joy after he read the menu.

"Would Big Sister Rena make a loss with such low prices?" Babla worriedly asked after she read the menu.

"Nobody would do a business that loses money. To be able to list such prices means that Rena is already sure that she can get high-quality ingredients at a very low price." Mag shook his head with a smile. He trusted Rena's foresight and attitude.

Yabemiya praised, "Big Sister Rena is really a capable lady boss."

"Order whatever you want. It's my treat today." Mag turned the menu toward them.

"Things are not looking good. Everyone was simply looking initially, but after that man said something, all the customers went in. It's getting boisterous now," a man said with panic after he watched the customers go into Mana Hot Pot Restaurant from a distance.

"This isn't good. We can't allow them to grow," the other man said with a frown.

"What do we do now?"

"Watch me."

"Don't do anything rash. The boss has specially instructed us that although we can lower the prices, we cannot and dare not touch that restaurant."

"Don't worry, I'm not stupid." That man tidied his clothes, and walked toward Mana Hot Pot Restaurant.

Another group of customers began to gather at the hot pot restaurant's entrance again. They were looking at the opening promotions' notice above the signboard.

"Giving a free plate of duck intestine is nothing." That man walked into the crowd, and said with disdain, "I passed by that Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant earlier, and they are having a 'buy one, get one free' for all their dishes. Moreover, they are having free flow of alcoholic drinks too. Apparently, its average spending per person is not even 50 copper coins. It's such an honest restaurant."

Chapter 1673: I Want Big Sister Amy!

"There's something so good like that?"

"Buy one, get one free and free flow of alcohol?"

"Order a helping of soup base, and I'll be able to drink until they close down."

The man's words caused a commotion among the crowd. Their promotion with prices that were lower by 50% and the free flow of alcohol had defeated the Mana Hot Pot Restaurant's promotion instantly.

"Isn't a hot pot simply adding ingredients into a pot of soup to cook? They all taste the same, so let's choose Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant. We can eat double of everything and drink as much as we want. The price is cheap too. Just walk 500 meters ahead. You might not get it if you are late," that man hurried them with a smile.

"Let's go and try out that Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant. Let's see what hot pot really is." Many of them began to turn and leave after hearing that. The crowd gathering at the entrance quickly dispersed.

"Manager, this technique of yours is great." The skinny man gave the man who returned full of smiles a thumbs-up and buttered him up. "Not only did you spoil their business, you even got many customers for our hot pot restaurant."

"All these are just small tricks. If the boss hadn't disallowed me to use more drastic measures, I would have found some fierce-looking demons to sit in front of their entrance. We don't even have to do anything then, and they won't be able to open for business." The man smiled smugly.

"Why is the boss so wary of this hot pot restaurant?" The skinny man couldn't understand.

"I didn't know about that previously, either. I've only heard the boss say that this restaurant has very powerful backers. The Marquis Family went against them, and even lost their head of the family because of that. However, just now that man who came with a little half-elf girl was the boss of Mamy Restaurant. The congratulatory flower stands were from Miss Scheer of the Buffetts and Miss Gloria of the Moretons. Obviously, these are proof that it cannot be trifled with." The man coldly smirked.

"However, there are plenty of methods to compete in the business world, as long as we don't break the laws, the city lord's castle can't do anything to us. Let's see if it's us, Cassia, who outlast them, or they who outlast us."

"Marvelous. With our boss' capabilities, we naturally are not afraid to drag this out with them." The skinny man chuckled.

That manager smiled. "Of course. They will be having an even harder time after we get hold of their supply chain."

“Boss, that man over there came over to make trouble and lure all the customers over to that hot pot restaurant called Cassia,” the server at the door angrily said to Rena when she came out to take a look.

Rena specially came out to check when she realized the number of customers had decreased. She looked at where the service staff pointed, and saw the fat man and the thin man standing next to a tree in the opposite street. She furrowed her pretty brows, and asked, “How did they do it?”

That service staff member angrily said, “They told the customers who were about to enter our restaurant that Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant is having a ‘buy one, get one free’ promotion for all the dishes, free flow of alcohol, and their prices are even cheaper than ours by 50%. They even said that hot pots are all the same, of course they must go for the cheaper one. Then, the customers were all lured away.”

‘Buy one, get one free’ for all the dishes and free flow of alcohol. Such promotion is almost making a loss. This Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant is aggressive, Rena thought inwardly. This hot pot restaurant was one of the bigger ones on Aden Square, and it was situated near their dormitory. She could see it every time she went to work.

This hot pot restaurant’s prices were slightly higher than in the usual hot pot restaurants, but it was still much cheaper compared to Mamy Restaurant. With its rather elegant decor and quite alright tastes, its business was rather good.

Rena had gone to try out all the hot pot restaurants on Aden Square personally a while ago. Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant’s soup base wasn’t really authentic, and was way below Mamy Restaurant’s spicy hot pot’s level.

However, compared to the other poorly copied hot pot restaurants, Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant at least got the spicy part right, and the spice coordination was still reasonable. It belonged to those hot pot restaurants that one could go every once in a while. To those people who hadn’t tried Mamy Restaurant’s hot pot before, it was still not bad.

However, she had never seen them do any promotions before. She didn’t expect that they would do such a big promotion on Mana Hot Pot Restaurant’s opening day. Obviously, they were trying to strike at Mana Hot Pot Restaurant.

It was extremely important for a newly opened restaurant to build up its reputation. The boisterous ambiance could accelerate popularity and reputation quickly. Otherwise, every day’s expenditure was a huge sum for such a big restaurant, and normal people couldn’t afford to drag it out for too long.

The other party’s ploy that inflicted damage on them while they suffered a smaller but comparable level of damage was to drag out and bankrupt Mana Hot Pot Restaurant with their strong capital.

“Boss, is our opening day’s promotion too weak?” that server asked softly. It would be bad if all the customers were stolen.

“A bigger promotion will attract the customers for a period of time. If we cannot guarantee the dishes’ quality, we will only restrict our future development and lose even more customers.” Rena shook her head and smiled confidently. She looked at the two men who were peeking at her from afar. “As long as

we continue to do what we started to achieve and control the quality well, we will only have better reputation and popularity. We don't have to rush to win now."

That service staff member looked at Rena, and her eyes gradually glowed. The boss's and everyone's hard work this time was still visible. Mana Hot Pot Restaurant deserved that price, and they were confident that customers would return to them.

Gjerj got out from his horse-drawn carriage with his daughter in his arms, and he couldn't help but chuckle when he saw the name on the signboard. "It should be here, right? Mana Hot Pot Restaurant, Mamy Restaurant. Boss Mag is really terrible at giving names."

Parmer got out of the carriage, and said, "I think it sounds rather nice."

"Big Sister, Big Sister. Brother, I want Big Sister Amy." Parber waddled out and grabbed Parmer's clothes.

Parmer held Parber's little hand, and said with resignation, "But she doesn't want you."

Miranda walked out with Angus, who was sucking his pacifier, and smilingly said, "I think it sounds nice too. Boss Mag is a really talented person."

"Wooden horse..." Christy in Gjerj's arms pouted her lips toward the hot pot restaurant, and made a sound.

"Alright, alright. If you guys say it's nice, then it's nice. Your Uncle Harrison must have already arrived. Let's go in too." Gjerj smilingly kissed Christy's cheek, got off the carriage, and walked toward the restaurant.

"Another big business. Watch me." That manager, Isaac, tidied his clothes and approached Gjerj and his family. He blocked them with a big smile on his face, and said, "Mister, are you bringing your family to eat the hot pot?"

"Yes. Are you part of the service staff?" Gjerj halted and sized up the friendly fat man in front of him. Although he was a little slimmer compared to him, the standard of this Boss Mag's branch's service staff had really deteriorated quite a bit.

Chapter 1674: The Young Master With Kidney Deficiency!

Isaac froze. He shook his head gently, and said, "Of course, I'm not this hot pot restaurant's service staff. I'm just—"

"That's great. Seems like Boss Mag didn't disappoint me." Gjerj nodded. His gaze already went over Isaac, and landed on the two maidens in red uniforms standing at the door. Their elegant airs and graceful smiles were a familiar feeling.

Gjerj retracted his gaze with a frown when he realized Isaac was still blocking them. He didn't want to hear any advertisement before his meal. He said, "Excuse us, we're going to have our meal."

During this time, another small group of customers who were still deliberating gathered in front of the hot pot restaurant. This was a new restaurant, after all, so people were still hesitating if they should go

in to try it out. Furthermore, this was a restaurant that was opulently renovated, and looked very expensive.

Isaac didn't expect Gjerj to be so impatient, but he didn't seem to be angry. Instead, he smilingly said, "Don't rush, Sir. I'm not a bad guy. I'm just an ordinary customer too. I just heard that the Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant over there—"

"Alright, you can stop talking now. I've specially come to eat at Mana Hot Pot Restaurant today. This is Boss Mag's branch. Hence, those who know about a golden brand and guaranteed quality would naturally know," Gjerj interrupted Isaac again. The latter was indeed here to advertise his own restaurant. Furthermore, this technique was obviously to steal Mana Restaurant's customers. He didn't expect someone would dare to do this on Boss Mag's territory.

Randy got off a horse-drawn carriage, and smilingly continued, "Hey, hey. The service staff here are all beautiful."

"You know it very well!" Gjerj gave Randy a thumbs-up.

"Thank you for your praises." Randy cupped his hands. He walked past Isaac and entered the hot pot restaurant directly.

Isaac felt embarrassed after his lies were exposed. This was the first time that he met such difficult customers.

Gjerj was about to walk past Isaac with Christy in his arms, but he stopped next to him, and turned to say to Miranda, "Come, you guys walk in front of me."

Miranda flicked a glance at Isaac before she carried Angus and led Parmer and Parber toward the restaurant's entrance.

The other customers who were hesitating earlier were now all interested after hearing that. Everyone knew about the famous Mamy Restaurant. They were prepared to follow them in to try it out. They could take a look even if they didn't eat.

Isaac quickly smiled after he saw that. "Don't be mistaken, Bro. I didn't come to bring harm to you all. I'm just a friendly person, and I'm afraid that you don't know that Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant over there is having a big promotion today. The hot pot soup base is free, the dishes are having a 'buy one, get one free', and the alcohol is free flow. The average spending per person is less than 50 copper coins. If you miss it today, you will—"

Gjerj looked at him sarcastically, and said, "Tell me, how do you earn this dirty money? Let's all earn it together."

Isaac choked on the words that he had planned to say. He only managed to smile and say after a while, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Bro, you can only do such things at noon." Gjerj patted Isaac on his shoulders before he walked straight toward the hot pot restaurant's entrance.

"Why is that so?" Isaac asked, staring at Gjerj's back.

“Because you will be getting into trouble sooner or later,” Gjerj replied without even looking back.

Isaac paled as he felt a hint of ominous feeling.

Meanwhile, some customers also followed Gjerj and his family into the hot pot restaurant.

“This hot pot restaurant is a bit too big. Just the first floor alone can accommodate a few Mamy Restaurants, and moreover, there is a second floor.” Randy couldn’t help lamenting after he entered the hot pot restaurant and saw the spacious hall. In Chaos City, only Ducas Restaurant was able to rival a restaurant of this scale.

“However, the service staff are actually all elven maidens, and they are all fair and beautiful with long legs. Boss Mag is indeed Boss Mag. Just the standard of the service staff alone is beyond other restaurants.” Randy swept his gaze around the hall once, and his gaze was completely attracted by those elven maidens.

A service staff member went forward to him with a smile, and asked, “Sir, are you alone, or do you have company?”

Randy looked around him, and after thinking for a moment, he replied, “Erm... may I share a table with someone?”

“Sir, there are plenty of seats in the restaurant now, and you can choose to sit wherever you want. You don’t have to share a table,” answered the server with a smile.

“It’s a little sad... to eat hot pot alone.” Randy sighed. He had been sharing a table with Abraham lately, but because Mamy Restaurant was having its regular off day today, when he heard that Boss Mag had opened a new hot pot restaurant at the very last minute, he decided to come over to try it out. He wanted to see if he could use it as a new topic, but he had forgotten about the awkwardness of having to eat alone.

He could even have the nine-squared pot too. It was fun to eat, and he could also make some new friends. People who ate hot pot were all geniuses, and they always had interesting conversations...

“Bro, since we are both alone, let’s share a table then. We’re both Mamy Restaurant’s regulars, and I always see you there,” a voice spoke out behind Randy.

Randy turned around and saw a tall, skinny and pale man. His eyes lit up as he said, “It’s you! The young master with kidney deficiency!”

“I’m called Vicennio.” Vicennio flicked a glance at the elf, who was concealing her smile at the side, with a sullen look. Even though he looked rather weak, the other man shouldn’t have called him that in public.

“How do you do? I’m Randy,” Randy introduced himself with a smile. Vicennio looked familiar to him too. Randy could often see him together with a voluptuous young married woman, and the man seemed to like roujiamo. However, he was alone today.

Of course, it was mainly because he looked as if he was being squeezed dry every time, and that gave people a deep impression.

Although they had never talked to each before, since they were both Mamy Restaurant's regular customers, they could be considered as half an acquaintance. It would be better than eating alone. The two of them immediately found a corner table and sat down together.

Randy couldn't wait to pick up the menu as soon as he sat down. His eyes lit up as soon as he flipped it open, and he exclaimed, "So cheap?!"

On the menu's top left corner were the three soup bases that they could choose. They were the spicy hot pot, the mushroom pot, and the double-flavored pot, and they cost 30 copper coins each. One had to know that the same soup base would have cost 200 copper coins per helping at Mamy Restaurant. However, that bone broth was really delicious, and he could drink three bowls of it on its own.

Looking further down, a helping of pig's brain only cost 25 copper coins! A helping of sliced beef only cost 35 copper coins! A helping of duck intestine also only cost 25 copper coins!

This pricing was at least 10 times cheaper than Mamy Restaurant's!

"What is going on? Is Boss Mag trying to steal his own business too?" mumbled Randy. This pricing was bringing the hot pot from the high-end dining to the level of average spending. Even a normal white-collar worker could choose to have it once a month.

"Let's share a spicy soup pot, and then choose other items individually?" Randy asked Vicennio.

"That's fine." Vicennio nodded in agreement.

The two quickly ordered their food, and while waiting for it to be served, they began to chitchat.

"Why didn't your wife come with you today?" Randy smilingly asked. He had a deep impression of that seductive young madam. Being 35 or 36 years old, she was at the age where she was at the peak of her sexual appetite. Moreover, she looked like she was very demanding. No wonder Vicennio's body couldn't take it.

"She had gone to collect the rent today, so she was not free to come." Vicennio shook his head. After hesitating for a moment, he then asked, "Bro, may I ask you something? My wife always drapes herself all over me like an octopus when we are sleeping. Is there a way to stop her from doing that?"

Randy looked at Vicennio, and then meaningfully said to him, "When I was still schooling, the teacher always made me wipe the blackboard. It wasn't because the blackboard was dirty, but because I didn't hand in my homework."

Chapter 1675: You Will Get Your Little Sister Sooner Or Later

Vicennio pondered with a frown for a while before he was suddenly enlightened. With a glum face, he said, "There's too much homework, and I can't ever finish it. This isn't for the faint-hearted."

"This is how the world works. Either you drown or you die from the drought." Randy patted Vicennio on his shoulders as he consoled him, "Bro, you still got to take care of your body, or else someone else would be carrying your burden for you one day."

Vicennio paled before he flipped open the menu, and ordered two more pig's brains.

“Can this thing nourish that part?” exclaimed Randy.

“No, I need to calm down.” Vicennio shook his head.

Randy gave him a thumbs-up silently.

Gjerj and his family entered the hot pot restaurant too, and they went straight toward Harrison’s table. When they were about halfway to that table, Gjerj saw Mag and the gang sitting nearby, and he made a turn toward their table. He chuckled. “Boss Mag, you guys came here for hot pot today too.”

“Yes. We came to give our support on the opening day.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Little Sister Christy~” Amy had already leaped up from her chair, and lifted her hands up at Gjerj. “Can I hold her for a moment, please?”

“Big Sister Amy. Hug, I want a hug~!” Parber let go of Parmer’s hand, and waddled toward Amy with an ecstatic smile.

“Stop!” Amy extended her hand, and pressed it against Parber’s forehead. She shook her head at him, who had stretched out his arms. “I refuse.”

Parber’s smile froze instantly, and his lips trembled before he turned around, ran into Parmer’s arms, and aggrievedly cried, “Big Brother, Big Sister Amy refused to hug me again. I want to be a girl, I want to be a girl...”

Parmer patted his little brother’s back with resignation.

“Come, there you are.” Gjerj handed Christy to Amy carefully. He only let go after he made sure that she had a firm hold on her.

“Yiya, yiya~” Christy immediately smiled happily when Amy held her, and she made some cute sounds. She was looking at Amy with her bright eyes happily.

Miranda went to pat Parber’s head with a smile, and said to Amy, “Christy doesn’t want her brothers to hold her. It seems like Big Sister Amy is her favorite.”

“Yes, she isn’t that happy when she sees me, either.” Gjerj felt a tinge of envy.

“Perhaps good-looking people like good-looking people too.” Amy smiled. She kissed Christy on her cheek, and made her chuckle happily.

“The little one is getting cuter every day.” Mag looked at Christy in Amy’s arms. This little one was very fair, and she looked like she was wearing a wig with her short blonde hair. She looked extremely cute.

As they were Mamy Restaurant’s regulars, everyone knew Gjerj’s family quite well. Miya even got up to play with Christy, while Gina used a colorful bubble to make Parber stop crying easily and made him happy again.

Gjerj went close to Mag, and said to him in a low voice, “Boss Mag, I got to tell you something. I met a guy who was hijacking your customers at the door earlier. He was promoting the Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant’s promotion about some ‘buy one, get one free’ dishes and free flow of alcohol. I know you wouldn’t care about such low-class competition tactics. I simply wanted to let you know.”

“That actually happened?” Mag furrowed his eyebrows, No wonder the number of customers entering the restaurant had decreased. So it was because someone was pouching them outside.

Perhaps, because Mamy Restaurant had grown very rapidly, and entered into the stage where he didn’t have to worry about the numbers of customers, Mag had never experienced commercial competition before. Even those coming to challenge had come to him directly, and were disposed of by him right after.

This was his first time encountering someone hijacking his customers at the door.

“Enjoy your meal. We go over there first.” Gjerj took Christy from Amy, and led his family toward Harrison’s table.

“Yiya, yiya~” Christy waved her little hand at Amy, as if she was saying goodbye.

“Little Sister Christy is so cute. I like her so much.” Amy sat down again, and asked Mag, “Father, when can I have a little sister of my own?”

All the ladies at the table looked at Mag. If Amy wanted a little sister, then she would need to have a mother first.

“You will get your little sister sooner or later. Come, eat the duck intestine now before it’s overcooked.” Mag put the duck intestine that he had just blanched into Amy’s bowl.

“Wow.” Amy’s attention was indeed instantly attracted by the duck intestine in her bowl, and she began to chew on the crunchy duck intestine.

Could this matter be decided by him? It all depended on when Irina wanted to have... a second baby.

As for that fellow hijacking their customers out there, Mag decided to ignore him after thinking about it briefly. He had made an agreement when Rena earlier that he wouldn’t intervene in the new hot pot restaurant’s matters, and would just be a quiet investor.

Although the other party wasn’t right morally, he was still competing within the legal framework. Mag couldn’t be sending Amy out there to burn him with a fireball.

Such incidents would be happening in the future too, and he believed Rena had the capability to handle them.

However, when he saw the numbers of new customers had not even reached 200 in his mind, he felt like going out there to hack that fellow personally again. If he failed this mission, not only would he lose the mutton soup’s recipe, he still had to go and pick sheep’s dung in that extreme cold place in the northwestern area.

Fricking picking sheep’s dung.

“I think this hot pot is rather nice too. Although there is a slight difference in the soup base, it has a different kind of spiciness. The mushroom soup pot tastes very fresh too. It tastes even more interesting than the bone broth alone. Rena is really super good,” Firis said with respect as sweat beaded on her forehead.

“Yes. The duck intestine and the rest are very fresh too. They are crunchy and tender, which taste super delicious.” Miya nodded with agreement.

“I like this Mala spicy beef the most. It tastes great. It’s spicy, tender, and juicy! And it’s a completely new dish that isn’t even available at Mamy Restaurant!” said Babla with surprise.

“She’s indeed very good as she can keep the ingredients’ cost so low while ensuring the quality of them.” Mag nodded in agreement. Rena didn’t have a system which could supply her with the best ingredients. She had to choose the best ingredients suppliers and buy the best ingredients from them. None of those tasks was easy.

Although there was a slight difference in the food quality with Mamy Restaurant, gaining Miya and the ladies’ approval was enough to prove Rena’s conscientiousness and outstandingness.

A hot pot of this quality that only cost 100 copper coins per person could already be called a business with conscience.

As for the Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant, they had already lost from the moment they started the ‘buy one, get one free’ promotion. Cheap prices weren’t enough to keep the customers. Quality control was the only way to ensure the survival of the food and beverage’s industry.

Chapter 1676: Are You Looking Down On Us, The Burning Legion?

Isaac smugly looked at those customers who gave up on trying Mana Hot Pot Restaurant, and went to Cassia. Although he had failed a few times, more customers had chosen the Cassia, which had a better promotion, and had been open for a longer time.

“This Mana Hot Pot Restaurant seems to be blocked by me alone. It’s so weak.” Isaac smiled smugly. At first, he was still worried that the other party might send someone out to handle him. However, looking at the two elven maidens standing at the door staring at him with their bright watery eyes at a loss for words, his worries were obviously superfluous.

Of course, if the other party really dared to act against him, he would dare to lie on the ground today. After all, it was their first day open for business, so he wasn’t going to let them have a good time.

Kiel carried an iron chair over his shoulder, and asked Sargerass, “Boss, that restaurant ahead seems to be the new hot pot restaurant that Boss Mag opened. However, they don’t seem to have any alfresco seating. Have we brought our chairs in vain?”

“I heard their hot pot is very spicy, and we’ll be on fire if we eat it. We cannot make things difficult for Boss Mag,” lamented Sargerass.

Kiel and the gang had been thinking about eating hot pot for quite some time, but it was simply too expensive to eat hot pot at Mamy Restaurant. A hot pot meal was worth many roujiamos, so they couldn’t bear to eat it.

Last night, they heard that Boss Mag had opened a new hot pot restaurant, and it was priced much cheaper. Therefore, Sargerass brought the founding group of the Burning Legion here to try it out.

Mond frustratedly scratched his head. “What will we do, then? We, the Burning Legion, are going to catch fire sooner or later. We can’t eat it in the restaurant.”

“Let’s check it out with the restaurant first. See if they can set up a table for us outside. If they can’t, then we won’t be eating it,” answered Sargerass.

A row of six lava demons were carrying their iron chairs and walking toward the hot pot restaurant in an imposing manner. They attracted quite a bit of attention.

“Manager, big business.” The thin man nudged Isaac.

Isaac turned around and saw the six lava demons walking over imposingly. He gulped instinctively. This group of lava demons looked terrifying, but given his previous experience with them, these demons’ appetite was at least three to four times that of a normal person. The six of them could consume the amount meant for 20 people. It was indeed a big business.

“Watch me.” Isaac straightened his clothes and put on a bright smile before he strode toward the group of lava demons.

Bam...

Isaac had barely stopped when he was knocked against by Sargerass and sent flying away before he could open his mouth.

Sargerass halted and looked around him perplexedly. He seemed to have bumped into something.

All the demons stopped and looked at Sargerass too.

“Boss, over there.” Kiel pointed at Isaac, who was sent flying two meters away.

Sargerass and all the demons looked down at Isaac. That was when they saw this short and fat man.

“Why do you come knocking into me?” Sargerass asked Isaac, who was rubbing his butt, and was about to get up.

“I-I knocked into you?” Isaac felt as if he was bumped into by a wild bull. He felt so dizzy, and the other party accused him first before he could even reason with him. This was really too much.

However, he saw five ferocious faces looking down at him as soon as he looked up. Lines of complicated lava patterns were carved on their faces, and they were staring at him with their huge eyes as if they were going to tear him apart.

His naturally born fear made his legs tremble. Although this was Chaos City, he couldn’t feel the safety brought along by the laws at this moment. He felt any demon would be able to twist his head off easily.

“Our boss is asking you a question,” said Mond roughly.

The other demons widened their eyes deliberately too.

“S-sorry. I didn’t mean to do that.” Isaac quickly apologized. He was feeling extremely aggrieved. What kind of world were they living in now?

“I will forget it this time. Watch where you are going in the future.” Sargerass retracted his gaze, and prepared to continue walking to the hot pot restaurant.

“Be careful in the future.” All the demons reminded the man gently too.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Isaac hurriedly nodded. He was slightly taken aback by the sudden concern from the big bosses.

However, when he saw Sarger was about to walk past him and continue onto Mana Hot Pot Restaurant, he clenched his teeth and decided to speak up. “I’m sorry to bump into you, my lord. As an apology, let me recommend a hot pot restaurant that is 50% cheaper than this hot pot restaurant. Furthermore, there are also ‘buy one, get one free’ promotions for the dishes and free flow of alcohol. It’s called Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant, and it’s situated right over there. I guarantee you will be satisfied.”

Sarger faltered in his steps. He looked down at Isaac, and asked, “Is that hot pot restaurant opened by Boss Mag too?”

Isaac was so shocked by Sarger’s presence that he took two steps backward, and shook his head. “No.”

Sarger frowned and raised his voice. “Then, did I ask you about it? Why are you recommending a lousy restaurant out of the blue? Do you think I am easy to scam?”

Kiel and Mond surrounded Isaac as they lowered their heads, and asked him, “Do you think our boss is easy to scam?”

“Why would I think that...” Isaac almost burst out into tears when he looked up at all those fierce faces. Why was this bunch of demons so unreasonable?

“You bumped into our boss first, and then attempted to scam us. Are you looking down on us, the Burning Legion?” Kiel kicked Isaac’s knee.

Isaac’s legs went weak, and he knelt on the ground straight away.

The Burning Legion’s demons gave him a kick each before Mond dragged him away by his collar and tossed him to the side. All of them clapped their hands, and followed Sarger to the hot pot restaurant.

The two elves at the door were a little nervous and shocked at first, but they felt justice had been served when they saw Isaac get beaten up and thrown aside. They finally felt relieved after being annoyed for the entire noon. They even felt these ferocious-looking demons looked much friendlier.

Sarger stood at the hot pot restaurant’s entrance, rubbed his hands together, and smiled brightly before he asked one of those elves in an extremely gentle tone, “Miss, may I ask, do you have alfresco seating for your hot pot?”

That elf stared at the humble-looking Sarger in a daze as he hid his scary aura that was present when he was beating up Isaac. She only regained her wits after a moment, and shook her head. “I’m sorry, dear customer. We only have seats in the restaurant. We don’t have alfresco seating. There are still plenty of vacant seats in the restaurant now.”

“Thank you, but we might catch fire when we eat hot pot, so we can only have it outdoors,” said Sarger with regret. He turned and said to the demons, “Seems like we are not able to eat hot pot today.”

That elf was touched by Sarger and the gang. She didn’t expect that they were such considerate demons. After hesitating for a moment, she said, “Please give me a moment. I can go and ask my boss.”

Chapter 1677: Are You Trying To Bully Us With Fewer People?!

“Alfresco seating?” Rena looked at Sargerass and the gang standing at the restaurant’s entrance with surprise. She had already heard from the attendant about how they beat up that nasty fellow who hijacked their customers.

She recognized Sargerass and the gang. They were Mamy Restaurant’s regular customers who bought a lot of roujiamos whenever they came. Although they looked very fierce, they were, in fact, very polite. They’d even try to speak softly.

“Yes, but we didn’t have any outdoor seating.” The service staff member hesitantly nodded.

Rena smiled. “They helped us get rid of a nuisance, and arranging a table outdoors isn’t a difficult task. According to Aden Square’s commercial properties’ rules and regulations, we are allowed to set up our stuff within three meters in front of our shop. Let’s go and set up a reserve table at the door.”

“Alright.” That server’s eyes lit up, and she happily strode to the storeroom. A short while later, she carried a round hot pot table, and walked to the door alone.

That service staff lady gently placed the round table at the right side of the door, and said to Sargerass and the gang, “Our boss said we can set up a table for you out here.”

“Thank you so much, Miss.” Sargerass chuckled gratefully.

All the lava demons smiled at that server too, and then sat around the table with their own folding chairs.

“You’re very welcome. The service staff in charge of taking the orders will come and assist you shortly,” that service staff miss said with a blush. She had heard many scary rumors about demons when she was in the Wind Forest, but after she arrived at Chaos City, she realized that the demons were not as scary as she had imagined. Instead, they were even rather adorable.

“Come to speak of it, this is the first time we ever sat down for a meal at Mamy Restaurant.” Kiel chuckled excitedly.

“Yes. We always felt embarrassed to sit down previously. It’s indeed more convenient to bring our own chairs.” Mond, too, smiled humbly.

“This is Mana Hot Pot Restaurant, not Mamy Restaurant,” corrected Mazak seriously.

“Anyway, since they are both opened by Boss Mag, Mamy and Mana are similar,” mumbled Calzac.

“Alright. Let’s keep our voices low. Don’t affect Boss Mag’s business.” Sargerass cleared his throat. They were obviously given preferential treatment. A table was specially set up for them.

“Give that table at the door a 50% discount on their bill later,” Rena gently reminded that server who was about to go out to take their orders.

“Alright.” That service staff member nodded. She had already heard that the group of demons had helped them beat up that irritating fellow, so she already had a good impression of them.

“This is the menu. Please have a look.” That server walked to the dinner next to the entrance, placed the menu in front of Sargerass, and smiled. “The hot pot soup base is a necessary part of the order. You may choose the other items as you please.”

“Alright. Let us take a look first.” Sargerass nodded and began to read the menu.

Compared to Mamy Restaurant’s menu which cost hundreds or thousands of copper coins, this menu was obviously much gentler to the pocket. The most expensive mala spicy beef only cost 45 copper coins per helping, and furthermore, it was 250 grams. As for those vegetarian dishes like sliced lotus root and potato, they all cost below 10 copper coins.

Sargerass turned the menu to the rest of them with relief, and extravagantly said, “Come, order whatever you like. It’s my treat today.”

“Hehe, this pig’s brain looks good. I want 10 of them.” Mond smiled.

Cossus pointed at the mala spicy beef. “This beef looks great. Give me 10 of that.”

“I always heard their duck intestines are fantastic. I will have 10 helpings of it too,” said Kiel without any hesitation.

A hint of surprise flashed across the service staff member’s face. There were actually people who ordered like this? Each person ordered 10 helpings of one dish each.

“Who would place orders like you guys? There’s no technical content at all.” Sargerass took back the menu disdainfully before smiling at the server. “We want a spicy soup base and then 10 helpings each of all the meat items on the menu.”

The service staff member was taken aback, but her excellent training made her regain control of her expression quickly. She collected the menu and smilingly nodded. “Sure. Please give us a moment.”

The bony man dragged Isaac, who was beaten to a pulp to the side, and carefully asked, “M-manager, are you still alright?”

“Hmm... Ptui...” Isaac spat a tooth that was broken into half out of his crooked mouth, and miserably said with narrowed eyes, “I was almost beaten to death...”

“I saw it. You battled all the demons alone gallantly. I was so excited when I watched you do that,” the bony man said with admiration.

Isaac gave that man a side-glance.

That man also realized he had overdone it, and quickly changed the topic. “Take a look, Manager. Those guys who beat you up are already sitting by the entrance. They actually refused to go in. Perhaps this hot pot restaurant refused to serve demons?”

Isaac turned to look at the hot pot restaurant with much difficulty. His blood pressure shot up as soon as he saw that group of demons, and his wounds hurt even more.

However, these fellows actually just sat by the entrance. He had initially thought that they were bouncers employed by the hot pot restaurant, but looking at the situation now, it didn’t seem like that.

They didn't even enter the hot pot restaurant, and simply sat by the entrance. They even brought along their own chairs.

However, they seemed to have already placed their orders, and were waiting for their orders to be served leisurely.

Isaac was worked up. "How dare they sit there leisurely and wait to eat hot pot after they beat me up."

"What do we do, Manager?!" The bony man instantly displayed a battle stance.

"Help me up!" Isaac was helped up with a grimace on his face.

"Are you thinking about going over?" The bony man gulped.

"I..." Isaac looked at all the bulky lava demons and instantly shrivelled. He pointed at the restaurant's entrance. "I'm going to lie down over there!"

"Yes. We will just create a scene since we can't win them in a fight. We will just say they bully their customers." The bony man immediately grasped his idea. A crowd began to form in front of the hot pot restaurant again. They weren't going to let the customers in so easily. He then helped Isaac over to the hot pot restaurant.

Sargeris looked up and saw Isaac walking over. He frowned. "He's coming over here again?"

Mond got up and glared at Isaac. "You come over here again? And you've even got yourself a helper. Are you trying to bully us with fewer people?!"

All the lava demons stood one by one and glared at the two of them with a fierce look. There seemed to be fire which might burst into a blaze anytime dancing in their eyes.

Isaac's and the bony man's steps faltered, and they paled immediately. Their legs also began to tremble uncontrollably.

This group of demons were completely unreasonable!

"W-we are simply passing by. Enjoy your meals, gentlemen..." Isaac gave them a smile that looked worse than a grimace, and pulled the bony man away with a limp silently.

Chapter 1678: The Burning Legion Will Never Compromise!

Isaac felt so miserable and lowly as he didn't even have the courage to create a scene.

But, what else could he do?

The other party really meant serious business. All their punches and kicks were real. He had no doubt that his life would be over if he dared to go over and lie on the ground.

He knew that "one has to know when to hold'em and when to fold'em".

The bony man regained his wits. As he held onto Isaac, he said in a quivering voice, "Manager, they have more people, so it's an honorable defeat for us. But what should we do now? Should we return to get help?"

“Let’s observe the situation first.” Isaac shook his head, and looked at Sarger and the gang with a side-glance as he smirked. “The boss is also a goon. She thought that placing these demons at the door would be foolproof in stopping us. Little did she know that she had also stopped the customers who wanted to enter their restaurant. All the customers who approach will be scared away by this table of ferocious demons at their door. Who is going to enter their restaurant and spend money?”

“Excellent observation, Manager.” The bony man’s eyes lit up, and he helped Isaac sit on a chair before adoringly saying to him, “Did you lose to them deliberately earlier to lower their guard?”

“Erm... that was naturally part of my plan.” Isaac grimaced when he sat down as he pulled the wound on his buttocks. He looked at Mana Hot Pot Restaurant with a cold smirk.

A group of ferocious-looking lava demons sitting at the door was indeed very intimidating to those timid customers. Some of them were even thinking about giving them a wide berth. Not only would they fail to attract any customers, they would even lose many more customers by giving off an oppressing feeling.

“Mana Hot Pot Restaurant? What’s a hot pot? Is it some kind of dish?”

“This is the first time I have heard of it. Perhaps it’s a pot that gets hot by itself? Or maybe it’s a kind of special grilled meat?”

“I’ve seen a few restaurants that are selling hot pot on my way here. Maybe it’s a trendy delicacy that has gotten popular recently.”

Most of the people who were walking by would stop in front of the opulently renovated Mana Hot Pot Restaurant for a second look. Most of them came out for their meals at this time, but Mamy Restaurant was closed today, so those who wanted to try it out were disappointed.

As for hot pot, the majority of them knew nothing about it. This wasn’t a term that had appeared in their dining structure before. It was something that they couldn’t fathom.

And because of this, very few customers walked in right away.

Of course, the lava demons that were sitting at the entrance were indeed eye-catching. They looked as if they were here to make sure that no one caused any trouble. They looked very intimidating.

Just as many customers were hesitating about going in or looking for another restaurant, an elven server came out with a big bronze pot. She went straight to the demons’ table, and placed that big pot in the sunken hole in the center of the table.

A rich and spicy aroma spread out instantly as if a bomb had exploded!

“Argh... What’s this? What a pungent smell?!”

“Smells so good!”

“Woah. This aromatic spicy smell makes people feel warm. It’s really very enticing in this cold winter.”

The aroma dispersed all over, and attracted the pedestrians' attention. Some customers who had sensitive noses couldn't help but sneeze when they were greeted by the sudden spicy scent. Many more customers' attention was attracted by the steaming soup pot.

The bright red soup had red dried chili floating on the surface. The steam rose up, and the spicy aroma washed over them. It made the people's throats and bodies feel hot.

The elven server put down the soup pot, and twisted something under the table a few times. The soup pot on the table began to bubble and boil shortly.

"There's a fire under the pot?"

"That's why it's called a hot pot? Perhaps we have to cook as we eat?"

"Seems like these lava demons are not bouncers, but customers who came for their meals."

The hot and spicy aroma in the air and the bubbling soup pot had successfully triggered the surrounding crowd's interest. The people halted in their steps as they decided to watch how to eat this interesting new hot pot. Some people who were simply passing by were also attracted by the aroma, and stopped as well.

The lava demons who were seated near the entrance were all flushed now. This spicy aroma had exceeded their expectations. Just one sniff of it had made their blood race through their veins, and it made them want to burst into flames.

"Boss, why do I feel like we should have ordered a clear soup pot?" whispered Kiel.

Sargeraz glared at Kiel, and severely said, "This matter concerns the reputation of our Burning Legion. If news of the Burning Legion having clear soup while eating hot pot got out, how are we going to survive in the future?"

All the demons nodded in agreement.

"Maybe we can compromise with the double-flavored pot?" whispered Mond.

"No way. The Burning Legion will never compromise!" Sargeraz shook his head with conviction.

Four elven servers pushed four trolleys that were full of all kinds of meat items, and parked them next to the demons.

One of the servers smiled. "Dear customers, these are the items that you ordered. As the quantity is huge, we placed them on four separate trolleys. You can reach for them whenever you are ready."

"This is the manual for the hot pot. There are simple instructions about how to cook each item and the time needed to cook them. You simply have to follow the manual, and you will be able to enjoy a delicious hot pot meal. Please enjoy your meal."

Sargeraz received that hot pot manual and smilingly nodded. "Alright, thank you."

"Why are the dishes all raw? Are the chefs of this restaurant so lazy that they don't even cook for their customers?"

“Yes. This is the first time that I see a restaurant serving its customers raw food. Is this a joke? Perhaps they want their customers to cook for themselves?”

“If I had to cook for myself, then why would I come out for my meal?”

The surrounding crowd was looking at the food items on the trolleys with a perplexed expression.

“This is the secret manual to eating hot pot. Whoever has it will become the true king of the hot pot.” Sargeras slowly raised the manual up.

All the lava demons’ gaze followed the manual up too, as if they were looking at a treasure.

They had been eyeing the hot pot for a long time. They were feeling increasingly agitated as they could finally fulfill their wish today.

Sargeras opened the manual, and reverently said, “The first step of eating the hot pot is to mix up a dipping sauce that you like. First, pick up the small bowl next to our hands. According to our individual preferences, add in minced garlic, chopped spring onions, cilantro, sesame oil...”

All the lava demons picked up the small bowls, and added all kinds of spices into them according to Sargeras’ instructions.

Chapter 1679: Boss Mag Indeed Didn’t Lie To Me

The group of ferocious-looking lava demons who were carefully using a little spoon to scoop all kinds of spices into small bowls that weren’t even as big as their palms looked hilarious.

However, this also made everyone wonder about the use of this ritualistic step. What was this dipping sauce? How would they eat the hot pot?

“Oh dear. They are using the hot pot soup base to attract customers. Those demons really came to eat the hot pot. Aren’t they the live advertisement now?” Isaac slapped his thigh in panic, and grimaced because of the pain.

“This aroma...” The skinny man sniffed the air seriously and showed a mesmerized expression, but he soon righteously said, “It’s not as good as our Cassia Hot Pot’s soup base!”

Isaac’s expression twitched. With a blush, he said, “Of course.”

All the demons finished mixing the dipping sauces according to their own preferences. Sargeras picked up the manual again, and continued, “Tripe—use the chopsticks to place it into the boiling soup pot for one second, and then take it out of the soup pot for one second. Repeat this action eight times, and it will be ready to eat. Do not cook it for too long, or it will lose its soul.”

“Tripe? What’s that?” All the demons’ gaze began to search on the trolleys.

“It’s this.” Sargeras picked up a plate of tripes from the top shelf of the trolley next to him. The thinly sliced dark brown tripes were soaked in water, and they were full of wrinkles. However, the quantity was rather ample.

All the demons took a plate of tripe each, and placed it in front of them.

“Do we really have to do it ourselves? This is the first time I have seen such eating methods.”

“But it sounds rather interesting. The soup pot and the ingredients are all readily prepared. All we have to do is to blanch them in the pot with chopsticks. It’s very simple.”

“Can the food I cooked be eaten? I almost burnt down my house the last time I tried to cook.”

The surrounding crowd all looked surprised when they heard that. Some were rather interested too.

“I heard that the tripe is very delicious. Let me be the first to try it.” Kiel picked up the long chopsticks enthusiastically, and picked up a piece of tripe with it clumsily. The lava demons ate everything with their hands. Using chopsticks was very difficult for them.

The tripe was placed into the boiling hot pot. The red soup bubbled, and when Kiel lifted his chopsticks up again, the tripe had already disappeared.

“Woah?!”

Kiel was stunned, and he quickly tried to dredge in the soup with the chopsticks. The Sichuan Peppers and cut dried chili were tossing around in the red soup, and that tripe had simply disappeared.

“Forget it. There’s no need to find a tripe that has lost its soul.” Mond patted Kiel’s shoulders as he consoled him before he picked a piece of tripe with chopsticks himself and chuckled. “I have specially practiced how to use chopsticks lately.”

Mond dipped his tripe in the red soup four times, but he lost it on the fifth dip.

Mond looked at the empty chopsticks, and depressedly said, “Hot pot... is indeed not simple.”

Cossus and Markza also picked up the tripe to try it out. They all lost the tripe in the hot pot in the end too. None of them got anything back.

“Ha. Seems like you all are not blessed to eat the tripe.” Sargeris sat up properly and picked up a tripe reverently. His every action was slow and precise like a robot’s as he blanched the thin tripe in the red soup. The tripe resembled a tiny boat struggling for survival in a storm, and after it was dipped eight times, it finally escaped the sea of fire. It was then plunged into the dipping sauce for a swim before it was fed into a wide open mouth.

The crunchy tripe made crisp sounds like an exquisite piece of music when it was chewed by the teeth. People could imagine that crunchy chewiness.

Sargeris had already closed his eyes. The tripe was soaked in the red oil and soup, and then coated with the dipping sauce. Its mala spiciness and freshness blossomed on the tip of the tongue, and the crunchy texture brought about the most beautiful feedback!

What a mesmerizing taste!

What a beautiful texture!

He almost didn’t know how to describe this exquisite enjoyment. That stern face revealed a blissful smile, and a warm sensation emerged on the tongue and spread to his torso and limbs.

“Phew!”

Flames emerged from the top of his head.

The lava patterns on his body became red, and fiery red lava began to flow gradually in those patterns. Only his hands were still normal, but he didn't know that at all.

Gulp.

The sounds of gulping could be heard.

There was no need for any more explanations. Sarger's expression and actions had expressed more than any words ever could.

Everyone seemed to have tasted that tripe's scrumptiousness and crunchiness too. Just that spicy aroma alone made their throats feel hot.

“I actually wanted to eat something after watching a demon eat it?” A young girl pinched her thigh as she tried to prove that she was hoodwinked by some illusions.

“Hmm. It hurts...” She sucked a breath of cold air after making sure that she indeed wanted to eat it, and wasn't hoodwinked.

“Boss Mag indeed didn't lie to me. This tripe is really delicious.” Sarger opened his eyes and smiled before he picked up another piece of tripe, and blanched it in the pot again.

“Let's do it again.” Kiel and the rest began their second and third attempt.

After failing a few times, Kiel finally found the tripe that he lost a few rounds ago in the pot.

Although the texture was a little overcooked and less tender, the tripe was much spicier after it was soaked with the red soup base. It lit him up right on the spot.

“Woo, woo, woo!”

All the lava demons were lit up one by one like human-shaped torches, and they were eating very happily. They made the extremely cold outdoor environment feel like a sauna.

Even the customers watching them felt much warmer. They looked at the group of stalwart lava demons blanching all kinds of food in the red soup pot clumsily with amazed expressions.

However, it was that weird and hilarious scene which made the surrounding people gulp continuously.

Sarger picked up the manual, and again read, “The superior ribeye sliced beef has very good marbling. Its shape resembles an eye, and that's why it's called that. It's thinly sliced, so you just have to cook it in the hot pot for a brief moment before taking it out immediately.”

The demons put all the 10 helpings of sliced beef onto the table as soon as he finished speaking.

“This is easier to hold on to.” Kiel picked up a piece of thinly sliced fresh beef, and scalded it in the boiling soup pot. The fresh red color turned white very quickly before it was coated with a layer of beautiful red. He lifted it up from the pot, rolled the steaming beef in the dipping sauce, and coated it with sesame oil and gravy before putting it into his mouth.

The sliced beef had absorbed the taste of the thick broth perfectly, and that tender and delicate texture was mesmerizing. As he chewed gently, the aroma of the meat began to fill his entire mouth. It was irresistible.

Kiel only opened his eyes after a long time, mesmerized, and said, "Fantastic!"

"Alright. I've decided to eat here for lunch. I want to eat meat!" The young maiden tugged her friend toward the door as she wiped away the saliva at the edge of her mouth.

"This eating method is too cruel. It made my tears flow down from the edge of my mouth uncontrollably. Let's stop looking. We'll eat at this restaurant." A mister with long hair pulled his gay friend toward the restaurant.

The customers who were attracted by the aroma couldn't help but step into the restaurant after watching Sarger and the gang eat the hot pot. It caused a small surge of customers.

Chapter 1680: Are These Weird Uncles Burning Themselves To Warm Up Others?

"Hmm?"

Mag looked at the rapidly increasing numbers of customers in his mind before looking up at the entrance with shock.

There had been no customers entering the restaurant previously, and then there was a small explosion of customers suddenly. Groups of customers began to walk in and sit down under the service staff's instructions, which quickly made the hall boisterous.

The numbers of new customers shot over 300 shortly, and continued to increase.

Miya turned to look at the entrance with surprise. Rena happened to come over to their table, so Miya asked, "What's happening out there? So many people are coming in suddenly."

Rena was also astonished by the sudden increase of customers. After a moment of pondering, she hesitantly said, "Those customers who always come to buy roujiamos at the restaurant, wanted to eat hot pot outdoors, so I set up a table for them. They should be eating right now."

"Oh, I see. Those customers must have seen the Burning Legion eating the hot pot, and couldn't help coming into the restaurant to have hot pot themselves too," said Miya thoughtfully. Then, she smiled at Mag. "Boss has always made Little Amy do that, and it worked every time."

"To the majority of the customers who don't know hot pot, this is indeed an excellent solution." Mag nodded smilingly. Rena had let the Burning Legion advertise for Mana Hot Pot Restaurant unknowingly, and its effect was great.

Furthermore, it was almost equal to having preselected the customers. The customers who entered had a distinct purpose, so their order rate was naturally high.

"I should really thank them properly then." Rena chuckled.

The customers' eyes lit up when they entered the restaurant and saw the hall. Bright lights illuminated the hall, and there were refreshing green decorations in the midst of the opulent furnishings. 100-odd

hot pot tables were neatly set up in the 1000-square-meter hall. There were simple partitions between them, so the space was still rather open.

The restaurant was very warm. A rich hot pot aroma filled the air. There were already 20-odd tables occupied by customers, and white steam rose up from the pots. The customers were having hot pot as they chatted. The ambience was relaxing as they chatted while waiting for their food to be cooked.

This environment made the customers relax easily.

Under the lead of the beautiful elven service staff, they could choose to sit wherever they wished. They would then receive the menu and commence ordering.

What was beyond the expectations of most customers was that despite the opulent appointments and having all elven service staff, the prices were not expensive. It was even cheaper than most Aden Square's restaurants' average spending. Hence, they began to order as they wished happily.

The customers that kept streaming in created a very good drive effect. Meanwhile, the Burning Legion sitting at the entrance had managed to ward off Isaac, who wanted to hijack their customers, as well as demonstrate to the other customers. After watching them for a while, most people couldn't help but step into the hot pot restaurant.

"Let go of that duck intestine. I dropped it three rounds ago!"

"I'm really letting it go now?"

"No, no. Put it into my bowl. If you put it back into the pot, I might not find it even after another three rounds."

The Burning Legion didn't notice any of that as they were completely immersed in the joy of eating hot pot.

They were like six burning torches that brought warmth to the customers watching them.

Of course, they couldn't rule out that some people did indeed come to warm up by the fire.

Isaac and the bony man looked miserable as they watched from the opposite street.

"What do we do now, Manager?" asked the skinny man softly. They wanted to hijack the customers, but they didn't dare to approach the restaurant. The two were not the demons' match, and they didn't even dare to go over there to lie down on the ground.

"Life's too hard on me," said Isaac miserably.

With those few guarding the entrance, nobody from Cassia Hot Pot could do anything that day.

"Didn't you tell us to go check out what they are selling this morning? Are we still going over there now?" The skinny man continued to ask. His calves trembled slightly when he looked at those flaming lava demons.

"Won't we be telling them what we planned to do if we go over right now?" Isaac rolled his eyes at him. He braced himself against the back of the chair and stood up. "Help me back to the restaurant first. We'll let the boss send someone else over."

“Alright. Let’s take it slowly.” The bony man was relieved as he helped Isaac limp back toward Cassia Hot Pot Restaurant slowly.

Half of the hall’s seats were filled when Mag and the ladies were almost done. The rising steam and the customers’ chatter made the hall’s ambiance as boisterous as the boiling soup.

Seems like I don’t need to think of any solutions. Mag flicked a glance at the count 421/1000 in his mind. It was only noon now, and the evening was the time that the hot pot restaurant was the busiest.

The customers all looked very satisfied. The unique joy of eating hot pot and the exquisite scrumptiousness that entered the mouth brought them a blissful and all-new dining experience.

The scrumptiousness spread through the word-of-mouth could bring along an extremely high new customer conversion rate. Mag believed these 400-odd customers would bring more new customers to the hot pot restaurant in the near future. They would continue to increase through their excellent reputation.

“Bill, please.” Mag gestured to the service staff.

The elven server came to them, and smilingly said, “Sir, Boss said your bill will be placed on her tab. You all can leave straight away if you are done eating.”

“You should take every business into the accounts on your opening day. We can’t put the bill under the boss’ tag.” Mag shook his head with a smile before he took out his money bag. “Come, how much is our bill?”

“Erm...” That elven service staff looked at Mag hesitantly as her gaze swept around, trying to look for the boss. However, the boss seemed to have gone upstairs.

“The total is 1,250 copper coins. I’ve already calculated it,” Amy said after burping.

“Keep the change. The rest is the tip.” Mag passed a dragon coin and three gold coins to that elf before he held Amy’s hand and walked to the door.

That service staff held onto the money as she was unsure if she should return the money to Mag or keep it.

“Should we inform Rena that we are leaving?” Miya asked Mag after she picked up her clothes.

“She will be very busy today, so let’s not give her any more trouble,” said Mag, shaking his head.

“Alright.” Miya nodded obediently.

All of them leave with Mag.

Mamy Restaurant’s regular customers greeted Mag warmly on their way out as if he was a celebrity.

As soon as Mag walked out of the door, a heat wave washed all over him and confused him.

“Are these weird uncles burning themselves to warm up others?” Amy said in shock as she stared at the Burning Legion who were burning themselves up wildly.

“Erm...” murmured Mag. It was rather appropriate if they wanted to explain it that way too.

However, he was indeed rather shocked by the way the Burning Legion ate hot pot. Six humanoid flames were having hot pot around the big pot, and even the chairs beneath their butts were burnt bright red. It suited the name of hot pot very much.