

Stay At home 1741

Chapter 1741: What Sorcery Is This!

The train whistled loudly, and white smoke rushed out of the chimney as the large train shook a little. After that, it chugged forward slowly.

Everyone watched wide-eyed as that happened. They watched the steam train move slowly, and witnessed the moment that was going into the books of history.

The hard work put in over several months paid off beautifully at that very moment.

They had succeeded!

“The train moved!”

Cheers erupted, and many people threw their hats in the air.

Amy, who had been very obedient and quiet, suddenly made a pair of wind fire wheels appear under her feet, and her magic caster’s staff in her hand. She pointed at the steam train cautiously, and said, “What sorcery is this!”

Mag quickly carried the little fellow down as he held his laughter back, and explained, “It’s a train.”

Amy kept her wind fire wheels with a frown, and said, “But it howled at me.”

Scheer, who was at the side, looked up into the sky as her lips twitched. She was trying very hard not to laugh.

“It’s reminding everyone that it was going to move. The whistle was to remind people,” Mag explained with a smile. He would not let this little princess deal a blow to the train. Otherwise, the hearts of everyone here would break.

“Oh.” Amy sized the train up again before keeping her magic caster’s staff.

Under the watch of the workers, the train left its starting point slowly, and traveled forward stably. It started to pick up speed, and slowly became a black dot moving forward along a straight line.

The workers on the train cheered loudly.

Mag could feel their joy. He was elated as well.

He’d never thought that he could travel on a steam train on the Norland Continent one day. All this happened too quickly, and felt like a dream.

Mag stood at the head of the train, and felt the situation of the steam train’s operation. The train was already traveling at its top speed, which was around 50 kilometers per hour. It was an incredibly high speed, but the train was still traveling very stably. However, there was still a lot of room for improvement in reducing the shaking. The bumpiness of the ride was rather strong.

For the steam train which had just started its first official operation, this was already the best that it could be.

“Now I believe what you said previously.” Michael looked at Mag with admiration. “This is indeed an invention that could change the world.”

“I hope for world peace,” Mag said with a smile.

“I think this giant fellow will change the mentality of different races, and bring a complete change to business and trade in the world,” Michael said with a nod.

“Perhaps we could celebrate with a toast,” Scheer said with a smile. Her assistant had already prepared red wine in three crystal glasses.

“A toast to the success of our race against time,” Michael said with a smile as he received the glass.

“For world peace.” Mag raised his glass.

“To our cooperation.” Scheer raised her glass.

After the short celebration, Michael got off the train first as there were still many things waiting for him to settle at the city lord’s castle.

Meanwhile, Mag brought Amy around to see the interior of the train. Two strong topless dwarves were feeding coal into the fire, and the blazing flame made the temperature of the room very high.

“So a steam train is a train that produces steam,” Amy muttered to herself. She looked up at Mag, and asked, “These two dwarf uncles are working so hard. Do they need my help?”

“It’s alright. Amy’s fire and their fire are different. Your fire might engulf the entire train.” Mag quickly stopped Amy from trying to help. Her fireball might make the entire train explode.

“Let’s go take a look at the carriages behind.” Mag brought Amy into one carriage. The second carriage of the train was meant for transporting people. According to Mag’s suggestion, the seats were arranged in rows of four, and the entire carriage could carry around 100 people.

However, they did not invite customers to experience the train today. The carriage was seated with the steam train’s designers and testers. They were busy recording various statistics of the train’s operation.

“Mr. Mag.” The Chief Engineer, Bourell, walked over, and held Mag’s hand agitatedly as he said, “We’ve succeeded!”

“Yes, we’ve succeeded.” Mag held Bourell’s hand tightly as well. He could tell that the latter had put in a lot of effort for this project judging from his balding head.

“Grandpa, I recommend you to try the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ from our restaurant. It can help your hair grow out,” Amy said seriously as she looked at Bourell’s head.

“Hehe, alright.” Bourell nodded with a smile. He looked at Mag, and said, “The little girl is so cute.”

“She takes after her mother,” Mag replied proudly. After that, he quickly changed the topic to some of the issues that he felt.

Mag took part in almost the entire trial period, and raised some of his suggestions to improve the train.

The trial was very successful. At least the train successfully made its way out and back.

“Mr. Mag, thank you for making time to join our trial,” Scheer told Mag as she stood in front of the horse-drawn carriage.

“It’s what I should do.” Mag nodded.

“There’s one thing I would like you to consider. Would you want to join me in producing a series of products relating to the steam engine and steam train? You can quote your desired pay and percentage in stocks.” Scheer looked at Mag seriously, and said, “You’re the best person I know for this. I believe that you and I could create a huge business empire that far surpasses the Buffett Bank.”

“I agree with that.” Mag smiled and looked at Scheer with a slight shake of his head. He said, “But I’m very sorry. Compared to creating a huge business empire, I prefer cooking and raising my child. No amount of money could buy such happiness.”

Scheer appeared slightly disappointed. However, she quickly smiled, and said, “It’s an answer I’ve expected. However, I will always keep this spot open for you. If you do change your mind, you can let me know any time.”

“Alright,” Mag said with a smile.

“Where’s that child you were referring to? I want to take a look at her,” Louis told Jinx as he walked out of the city lord’s castle.

“She’s a server in a restaurant. I can bring you there,” Jinx said.

“Service staff?” Louis frowned. “How can a golden dragon tribe’s child be a service staff member?!”

“That’s nothing. That little princess from the frost dragon tribe is also a server there.” Jinx shrugged. He looked at the appalled Louis, and smilingly said, “Uncle, that restaurant is no ordinary restaurant. It did not seem like a very bad thing to work as a service staff member there.”

“Could it be run by a powerhouse?” Louis was still frowning.

“It’s not that. You’ll understand once you see it,” Jinx replied secretively.

Chapter 1742: She Took Half A Step Back, Is She Serious?

“Have you been in contact with that child lately?” Louis asked Jinx in the horse-drawn carriage sent by the city lord’s castle.

“I left her with my contact, but she has never contacted me, nor has she come to look for me at Dragon Island.” Jinx shook his head. He rather spiritlessly said, “Maybe Dragon Island isn’t very much attractive compared to that restaurant.”

Louis frowned, and was increasingly puzzled. “What kind of background did that restaurant come from that even Dragon Island cannot compare to it?”

“It’s not the background. You’ll understand in a bit.” Jinx shrugged. It was a little difficult to explain.

“If someone dares to stop the descendants of our Golden Dragon Tribe, I will not let him go,” Louis declared coldly.

Jinx blinked and did not speak.

The horse-drawn carriage came to a stop, and the coachman said, “Sirs, we’re at Mamy Restaurant.”

“Uncle, this is Chaos City, and we’re guests. Whatever happens, please try to endure. After all, we’re here to close the deal. It’s not too good to make things turn nasty with the host,” Jinx reminded him before they got off.

“Mm-hmm,” Louis replied. Now that they were facing a strong common enemy, they really could not offend Chaos City, as it wouldn’t help everyone come to a common consensus.

“Let’s go take a look at this unique restaurant.” Jinx got off the horse-drawn carriage first.

Louis followed behind. He frowned when he saw the long line at the restaurant’s entrance. “What are they doing?”

“They are lining up to go in,” Jinx said matter-of-factly. He had already seen such a sight when he came previously.

“You still have to line up and wait for a meal? I am from the mighty Golden Dragon Tribe...” Louis said unhappily.

“Even the city lord has to go to the back of the line obediently,” Jinx said with a shrug.

“Who exactly is the owner of this restaurant? Is this restaurant opened by some old monster?” Louis was even more baffled as he looked at the grand restaurant door with a frown.

“That’s not it. The owner of this restaurant is just an ordinary human.” Jinx shook his head.

“A normal human?” Louis raised his brow.

“But his daughter is quite impressive. She’s the disciple of Krassu and Urien,” Jinx replied.

“I have some recollection of this. That man is just known because of his daughter, and he dares to make Michael line up and wait outside?” Louis was still puzzled.

“You might not believe this, but most of the people who line up here are willing to do so. Besides, the restaurant has yet to start its operation. These people came early to line up. They are customers who are worried there won’t be seats left,” Jinx explained.

“Willingly?” Louis sized up the customers lining up. Many of them were rather strong people of various races, and they did not seem unhappy about lining up. It did seem like the atmosphere was rather pleasant.

“Yes. The culinary skills of the restaurant owner are really unrivaled in the whole of Norland Continent. You’ll understand once you’ve tried the food,” Jinx said with a smile.

“Heh. Human food isn’t to the taste of us giant dragons.” Louis pressed his lips in disdain.

“Don’t be too hasty to conclude so. This line seems a little shorter. Why don’t we line up here today and have hot pot?” Jinx walked over to the line at the side, and saw Louis still standing in place. He softly said, “Don’t you want to see the child? You won’t be able to see her standing there.”

“Alright. For the sake of that child, I’ll go in and take a seat.” Louis followed Jinx to the end of the line. He squinted and looked at the customers standing in front of him, and pressed his lips together in disdain. They were just a bunch of fellows he could kill in a single breath.

What a rare sight. Jinx, who was standing behind Louis, tried his best to hold his laughter back.

“Oh, we’re late today. I guess we won’t get to have the tofu pudding.”

Harrison and Gjerj jumped off the horse-drawn carriage, and sighed when they saw the long line at the restaurant entrance.

“We haven’t had hot pot for quite a few days. Why don’t we have hot pot tonight?” Gjerj suggested.

“That’ll do too.” Harrison nodded. He walked over to the line for the designated hot pot area.

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The line got longer, and the more Louis waited, the more impatient he got.

As the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe, the mightiest beings with the top powerhouses, he was actually lining up with a bunch of commoners for food. This was really...

“Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.” Before Louis could throw his temper, the restaurant door, which had been closed, suddenly opened. A young human walked out and greeted the customers with a smile.

The line suddenly started moving, and the customers entered orderly as they greeted the young man warmly.

“Uncle, the door’s open. Let’s go,” Jinx reminded.

“Mm-hmm.” Louis retracted his gaze, and moved forward with the line. He would not take it to heart for the time being for the sake of that child.

However, the moment Louis and Jinx got to the door, they were stopped by a lady.

Yabemiya smiled, and said to the two of them, “I’m sorry, Sirs, the designated hot pot area is already full. If you don’t mind, you could take a seat at that four-seater over there. That’s the only table left.”

“You’re making us sit outside?” Louis frowned before he even saw who was speaking.

“Uncle, this is that child,” Jinx reminded him softly.

Louis looked at Yabemiya, and his eyes lit up instantly. He could not help but exclaim, “What a pure bloodline!”

Yabemiya took half a step backward subconsciously. She recognized Jinx, but was shocked by the other man’s expression.

She took half a step back. Is she serious? Louis frowned. He was the most respected chief and elder of the Golden Dragon Tribe. Usually, the youngsters would be full of smiles when they saw him.

What's Louis doing here? Elizabeth, who was standing at the back, saw Louis, and her expression changed. She wanted to go up, but hesitated, and ultimately did not go. The Golden Dragon Tribe probably would not hurt Miya. However, if she appeared too close to Miya in front of them, she might bring trouble to Miya.

"Miya, we would like to have a private conversation with you," Jinx told Miya with a smile.

"Mm-hmm. We intend to bring you home," Louis added with a nod.

"I'm sorry. I am working now, and I do not have the time to talk to you." Miya shook her head slightly, and put on a smile again. "Please take a seat quickly. There are customers waiting behind."

Chapter 1743: Impressive

Louis was about to speak further, but was stopped by Jinx, who pulled him over to the four-seater at the side.

"What are you doing?" Louis glared at Jinx.

"Uncle, we can't rush this thing. This child is rather stubborn. Let's just take a seat and eat something. We'll talk to her again when she's free," Jinx whispered.

"You want me to wait for her?" Louis frowned.

"You've seen it too. She has a really pure royal bloodline. You can't even find another young one with such a pure bloodline on Dragon Island." Jinx looked at Louis suspiciously.. "Are you sure nothing really happened between you and any other lady in Chaos City all these years?"

"You think that this child has something to do with me?" Louis glared, wide-eyed.

"Ahem... I was just making a random guess." Jinx coughed awkwardly. "After all, not many people from the Golden Dragon Tribe could leave such a pure royal bloodline other than you."

"I haven't been to Chaos City for over 30 years before this time." Louis shook his head. He looked at Yabemiya in the same puzzled manner. This child's Golden Dragon bloodline was shockingly pure. Even a child of two giant dragons might not have such a pure bloodline, not to mention that she was only a half-dragon.

The purer the bloodline, the easier it would be to unleash the bloodline's potential, making her growth even faster.

Judging from this child's bloodline, it would not be difficult for her to break through to the 10th-tier in time to come. She might even become the top powerhouse of the Golden Dragon Tribe.

"We have to bring her back. There are fewer children with potential in recent years. I want to groom her personally," Louis said in a low voice.

“Yes. It’s really a pity for such a talent to be drifting outside.” Jinx nodded in agreement.

“Old Sir, can we join tables?” Just then, a voice interrupted Louis and Jinx’s conversation.

The two looked over at the same time, and saw Gjerj and Harrison.

“Two humans made up of a pile of fat. What did you call me? Old Sir?” Louis squinted and unleashed a dangerous aura.

Harrison and Gjerj felt a chill down their spine. They shrank their necks subconsciously, but did not take a step back. It was part of Mamy Restaurant’s tradition to join tables. They merely asked out of good manners. These two seats were the only ones left in the designated hot pot area. There was no reason for them to give up the seats.

“Haha, it’s alright. Take a seat.” Before Louis could flare up, Jinx had already invited them to take a seat with a smile while making eyes at Louis.

“Then we will take a seat.” Harrison sat down beside Louis with a chuckle. His full figure took up more than half of the table.

Louis shifted a little to the side subconsciously. After shifting over, he suddenly realized, I actually made way for an ordinary human?

“Thanks, Old Sir,” Harrison thanked with a chuckle. He looked at Louis curiously, and asked, “Your golden armor looks really grand. Did you get it custom-made at a tailor’s? Can they make one in my size?”

The corner of Jinx’s lips twitched. He turned his head back, and could not hold back his laughter.

“I’m afraid no tailor could make this,” Louis said coldly.

“Yeah, I doubt it. I don’t think any tailor from Chaos City has such good skills,” Harrison agreed with a nod. He shrank his head back and shifted a little more to the side. He could already feel the temperature drop a little.

Everyone would usually strike a casual conversation when they joined tables in Mamy Restaurant. If they could hit it off, they would become friends, and would join tables again the next time, even having a few rounds of drinks together.

However, these two old sirs dressed in lavish golden armor did not seem to fall into that group of people, so Harrison did not continue the conversation.

Gjerj made eyes at Harrison to tell him not to shoot his mouth off. These two did not look like ordinary people. Things would turn ugly if he accidentally caused trouble.

“Don’t be afraid. That is the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe. He’s not a bad person, and would not harm you, either,” Elizabeth told Miya softly as she held her hand.

“Mm-hmm.” Miya nodded slightly. She thought for a little, and said, “But what should I do if he wants to bring me back?”

“It’s up to you whether you want to go,” Elizabeth said as she looked Miya in the eye.

“Alright.” Miya nodded.

The four sat still, staring at each other, which made the atmosphere a little odd.

Harrison shifted a little more to the side uncomfortably. If he had known, he would not have rushed for the table. Now, he wouldn't even be able to enjoy the hot pot properly.

Louis started to reflect on why he had to squeeze at a small table with two humans for a meal. On top of that, he was eating human food.

“May I get your orders?” Just then, a gentle voice sounded. Miya had arrived at the table.

Harrison was about to open his mouth when he quickly shut it again. He turned to Louis and Jinx, and said, “Sirs, go ahead and order first.”

“Err...” Jinx flipped open the menu. It was also his first time having hot pot. He looked at the variety of food on the menu and frowned.

Pig's brain? We can even eat the brain of such stupid organisms? Won't we end up stupid as well? Tripe? How can you serve something so dirty on the table? Duck intestine? This restaurant is utter nonsense!!! Louis was fuming as he looked through the menu.

“Do you eat hot pot often? What's good?” Before Louis could explode, Jinx had already started consulting Harrison.

“If you're talking about hot pot, you've asked the right person,” Harrison said with a pat on his chest. “With my experience of having hot pot for 28 meals in a month, I suggest that you order one of each item on the menu if you are a big eater. It's a big regret to give any one of them a miss.”

“That is a really convenient method.” Jinx nodded. He looked at Yabemiya, and said, “Then I'll have two of everything on the menu.”

Louis raised his hand in objection, and said, “Don't order for me. I will not eat these—”

Jinx turned to look at Louis as he interrupted, “Uncle, I've already ordered. You can order whatever you want.”

Yabemiya looked at Louis with a smile as she asked, “What about you? What would you like?”

Louis retracted his hand awkwardly. He looked into Miya's clear eyes, and hesitated for a while before saying, “Give me two of everything on the menu as well.”

“Alright. Please hold on for a moment.” Miya nodded, and took Harrison and Gjerj's orders thereafter.

“Impressive.” Harrison looked at the two with admiration.

Chapter 1744: It's This Taste... Addictive!

“You've already gone vegetarian?” Louis studied Jinx's expression.

“Uncle, it's only right to try new things. Times have changed,” Jinx said calmly.

“Vegetarian dishes should never appear in a giant dragon’s diet. I will hold an elders meeting when I return to discuss the topic of whether giant dragons who have eaten vegetarian dishes should be exiled from Dragon Island.” Louis frowned.

“That child probably had tons of it.” Jinx motioned with his mouth.

“She...” Louis was stumped. He added, “She has yet to come back to our tribe. She could be spared from the punishment since she did not know the rules.”

“But half of the dishes you ordered just now were vegetarian dishes,” Jinx commented.

Louis’s face fell. He looked at Jinx, and said, “You rascal. Do you think that I can’t lift my knife anymore, or is Chaos City making you extra courageous?”

“Hey, hey, hey, Uncle, let’s talk nicely.” Jinx quickly gave in, grinning, and said, “In Rome, you do as the Romans do. That child is very opinionated. She won’t just follow us back while crying just because we said ‘We’re here to bring you home’. We have to put in more effort than that. Having vegetarian dishes is just one way of getting closer to the youngsters. If you refuse to give it a try, you’re closing the door of communication with the youngsters. I, too, think this child is not bad. I want to make her my disciple.”

Louis looked up at Jinx, and fell deep in thought.

The hot pot and dishes were served very quickly. The four-seater had a four-square pot. Everyone had their own square. While it was more hygienic, it would also prevent the awkward event of someone taking someone else’s food.

“Your dishes are all served. The eating instructions are on the table. Please enjoy,” Yabemiya said before leaving.

“Isn’t human food cooked in a very complex way? Why is the food served before cooking?” Louis was confused when he saw the various ingredients pushed in on a multi-layer cart.

“That’s it?” Jinx was also new to this situation. He looked at the duck intestine and duck’s blood soaking in iced water and the other fresh vegetarian dishes as he blanked out.

“Is this your first time having hot pot? I would suggest that you study the eating instructions first. The method to eat hot pot is rather simple and interesting, but it requires some technique. After you master the technique, you will be able to enjoy a wonderful hot pot on your own,” Harrison reminded kindly.

Louis looked away in disdain.

As the respected chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe, his ego would not allow him to eat such lowly food.

Meanwhile, Jinx took the eating instructions, and started reading them seriously. When he saw something he didn’t understand, he asked. By the time the soup base started boiling, he had already understood most of the theory, and had already made himself a slightly spicy dipping sauce. After that, he picked up a piece of duck intestine to get ready to try the hot pot experience.

“Don’t you know that the duck intestine is the internal organ where the duck’s feces go through? You’re actually going to eat it?” Louis asked as he watched Jinx.

“Err...” Jinx, who was excited to try just now, looked at the duck intestine he was holding between his chopsticks, and fell deep in thought after hearing Louis’s words.

“Crunch~ crunch~ The duck intestine today is still as fresh and crispy. It just can’t get any better!” Harrison was already chewing on the duck intestine that he had cooked just now as he kept throwing out compliments.

As he spoke, he was already cooking the second piece of duck intestine in the boiling red pot. After that, he tucked it into his mouth once again. As he chewed, one could hear the crisp crunchiness of the duck intestine. That made Louis and Jinx swallow their saliva subconsciously.

That... sounds great! Jinx’s eyes completely lit up. The wet blanket that Louis had thrown on him was completely gone.

I am actually craving duck intestine? Louis fell deep in thought. For a giant dragon who had lived for nearly 2000 years, such absurd thought was not to be neglected.

“Tripe is the love of my life.” Meanwhile, Gjerj was already indulging in his plate of cooked tripe.

“I’ll dig in then, Uncle,” Jinx informed Louis excitedly. He followed how Harrison put the duck intestine into the boiling red soup, but before he could take his duck intestine out, it was gone.

“It disappeared?” Jinx was stunned.

“You dropped it. Old Sir, if it’s inside for more than three seconds, it has lost its soul,” Harrison said with pity as he looked into the soup.

“That won’t do!” Jinx used his sharp senses as a 10th-tier powerhouse, and successfully picked the duck intestine out from the boiling pot within the next second. After that, he held his breath as he continued to cook his duck intestine.

“The eighth time!” Jinx quickly took his chopsticks out of the pot, and looked at the duck intestine that was coated with a layer of bright red soup. It had already shrunk a little compared to how it was before. Jinx glanced at the instructions, and placed the duck intestine into the dipping sauce like it was a holy ritual before putting it into his mouth.

The spiciness of the hot pot soup base exploded in his mouth. It felt as though there were ants biting his tongue. Jinx’s face flushed red immediately, and he almost jumped off his chair.

There’s poison in the food? Louis became alert as he raised his right hand, prepared to give help.

Crunch, crunch, crunch... At that moment, Jinx started to chew quickly. The duck intestine gave out a crunchy sound as it was cut into small bits by his sharp teeth.

Meanwhile, the red on Jinx’s face had subsided. It was replaced by shock and a happy expression.

Other than the spiciness and numbness, the chewiness of the duck intestine made it a very interesting and exhilarating experience for Jinx’s teeth when he chewed. After his taste buds got used to the spiciness, the fragrance of the spices started unleashing its prowess in his mouth as the duck intestine became more fragrant the more he chewed.

Jinx swallowed the duck intestine, and exclaimed, “What an incredible texture! What a surprising taste! After this ritualistic baptism in this red soup, this small piece of duck intestine could actually become such a delicious and special food. How amazing!”

Louis silently retracted the hand that he had already reached out. He looked at Jinx, who was already at his second duck intestine, with a frown. He was doubting and yet a little curious and anticipating.

The corner of Jinx’s mouth moved as he continued to cook the duck intestine. His exaggerated expression was very unbecoming of a giant dragon powerhouse.

After cooking his duck intestine, Jinx fixed the tripe submerged in ice water as his next target.

“Uncle, I know what this is, you don’t have to remind me,” Jinx interrupted Louis when he saw the latter’s lips move. After that, he quickly put a piece of tripe in the hot pot, and dipped it in and out adeptly. Next, he dipped the bright red stripe in the dipping sauce, and put it into his mouth. He smiled with satisfaction, and said, “It’s this taste... addictive!”

Chapter 1745: The Correct Way To Unlock The Hot Pot Eating Method

The crunchy duck intestine and tripe were soon gone. The silky smooth pig’s brain was simply irresistible, and the tender beef with a layer of red oil, the enoki mushroom floating in the pot...

Jinx was already gaining momentum. Beads of perspiration were forming on his forehead, and smoke was rising from his head, looking as though he was in a sauna room as he sucked a bunch of enoki mushrooms into his big mouth.

Louis turned his face away, and swallowed his saliva for the 18th time silently.

“Exhilarating!” Jinx praised. He picked up a plate of beef, and poured everything into the pot before turning over to look at Louis, who had yet to touch his chopsticks. “Uncle, you really aren’t going to give it a try?”

As he spoke, his gaze had already landed on the two servings of tripe and duck intestine beside Louis. With a grin, he said, “Why don’t I help you with these few plates?”

Jinx’s hand was reaching over when it was smacked by a pair of chopsticks. He quickly retracted it, and looked at Louis as he innocently said, “Uncle, I thought you’re not eating?”

“I would never care to eat something like this,” Louis said matter-of-factly. “However, I have been searching for a suitable child all these years, and I feel that I’ve found her. To understand youngsters better, I’ve decided to give in and try the things that youngsters like nowadays.”

Jinx rolled his eyes. “So would you like to have the duck intestine or the pig’s brain first?”

“The beef.” Louis picked up the plate of beef, and poured everything into the pot. After that, he poured the entire plate of sliced beef into the pot as well.

“The sliced beef should only be in the boiling pot for five seconds. You definitely won’t be able to pick everything up in time this way—”

Before Harrison could finish his words, the sliced beef which was in the pot suddenly all levitated out of it.

Louis used his chopsticks to take a piece of the sliced beef coated in bright red oil. Meanwhile, the rest of the sliced beef was still suspended in the air.

“F*ck!” Harrison was stunned. He saw Louis in a completely different light.

“That’s a miracle skill for hot pot.” Gjerj was equally shocked

The other customers who were lining up were equally in awe. They were all looking for a way to cook all 20 pieces of the sliced beef and still keep it in its ultimate condition so that they could eat all of them at once. Now, that method had appeared!

“Just little tricks.” Louis could feel the shock and awe from everywhere. He smiled and hesitated for a while before putting that thin, curled sliced beef into his mouth.

“What is this taste!!!”

There was a bright red flame dancing in Louis’s eyes. He grabbed the corner of the table subconsciously, and the corner of that wooden table was reduced to crumbs instantly.

If Jinx had not held on to the other corner of the table, and used his strength to counter the power, the entire table, together with the hot pot, would probably have been gone too.

“Steady yourself, it’s not poison. It is a new taste called spiciness!” Jinx quickly reminded Louis.

Louis, whose horns were about to appear, finally controlled himself. The impact brought about by the spiciness also subsided, and the tender beef started to unleash its charisma.

The big body of the giant dragon and its strength allowed it to survive without food for several months. However, every time it did take in food, the quantity would be very horrifying. Therefore, it would usually choose to feed on larger magic beasts. Beef was one of Louis’s favorite foods, and he could usually eat 20 to 30 wild bulls in a seating.

Of course, the beef he had was processed after it was slaughtered. However, he had never tried a beef slice as thin as paper, not even thick enough to get stuck between his teeth, just like this one.

But what shocked him was that other than the uncomfortable feeling of trying spiciness for the first time, the taste of the beef was actually rather unique after the uncomfortable feeling had subsided.

The tender beef felt way more exquisite than the beef he had with skin and bone. The difference between cooked beef and raw beef was also shockingly big. Beef could actually taste so delicious after being triggered by spiciness!

“This incredible taste!” Louis could not help but praise it. This was not the first time he had cooked food, but it had completely destroyed the terrible impression and memory he had of cooked food.

Louis’s chopsticks swished through the air, and the sliced beef pieces that were suspended in the air were all in his mouth instantly.

“Too little.” Louis smacked his lips unsatisfyingly.

Harrison, who still had his mouth open wide, glanced at the pot, and reminded, "The beef is ready too."

"Perfect." Louis raised his chopsticks once again, and the Mala spicy beef all leapt out of the pot and into his mouth.

"That's more like it." Compared to the sliced beef, the beef cubes were a little more satisfactory.

"What kind of magical eating method is this?"

"Is this the correct way to unlock the hot pot eating method?"

"Eyes: learned it. Hands: are you retarded?"

Everyone watching was in awe.

"Uncle, have you had hot pot before without telling me?" Jinx looked at Louis suspiciously. "Or are you a talent at eating hot pot?"

"Talent? Heh. There's no such thing as talent in this world. There is only hard work that you did not see." Louis poured two plates of duck intestine into the pot, and controlled them to dip eight times into the pot. After that, he suspended them in the air, and used his chopsticks to feed three to five pieces into his mouth. He bit into the mouthful of crispiness. The corners of everyone's mouth started flowing out with tears of envy as they heard the crunch.

Louis just finished the duck intestine and poured the two plates of tripe in. He calmly said, "Of course, I am an exception."

Louis's hot pot eating method shocked everyone. At the same time, it also triggered the potential of many customers who were cooking their food seriously. They all started to display some hacks to make their hot pot experience more interesting.

"Boss, do we have to stop them?" Back in the kitchen, Yabemiya watched the flying ingredients in the designated hot pot area worriedly.

"No. This is hot pot with the uniqueness of the Norland Continent. It's an interesting way of eating." Mag shook his head with a smile. As long as the customers followed the rules of the restaurant, he would not wish to interfere with how they ate the hot pot. That was their basic freedom.

One of the reasons eating brings joy to people was because different eating methods could bring about different experiences.

"Uncle, I think that some old rules could be amended." Jinx looked at Louis's empty food cart, and smilingly said, "What do you think?"

"I think it actually isn't much of a problem to have some vegetarian dishes occasionally." Louis put the last piece of Chinese cabbage into his mouth. He looked at Jinx, and calmly said, "But, I think no one would know that I've done so."

"Emmm..." Jinx.

Chapter 1746: You Will Be The Only Disciple Of Mine

“Bye, Boss and Amy.” Miya waved goodbye to everyone before leaving with her arms around Elizabeth. The day had ended, and it was time for their night classes again.

However, just as the two walked out of the restaurant, Elizabeth let go of Miya’s hands immediately, and consciously kept a distance.

“Hm?” Miya looked at Elizabeth with bewilderment. However, she very quickly noticed two large men who jumped out of the bushes at the side.

“Young lady, we’ve met again,” Louis told Yabemiya with a smile. He swept a glance at Elizabeth, and smiled at her kindly. “So Miss Elizabeth is here as well. It’s been a long time since we last met.”

“Hello,” Elizabeth replied coldly. Although the Golden Dragon Tribe and the Frost Dragon Tribe were not too harmonious, Louis was still her senior from her grandmother’s side.

“But isn’t it because you’ve been waiting for me?” Yabemiya glanced at the bush at the side which had an obvious indent from being pressed down for too long.

“Yes. We were waiting for you.” Louis nodded lightly with a smile, and said, “We are here to bring you home. You are the child of the Golden Dragon Tribe, and should not be loitering around in Chaos City, not to mention be a server in a restaurant. Now, it’s time you go home.”

Yabemiya took a step back subconsciously. She looked at Louis, and said, “I’ve grown up in Chaos City, and my mother is from Chaos City. I like Mamy Restaurant, and like the job of being a server. This is my home.”

“Er...” Louis looked at Yabemiya, who took a step back once again, and his expression became stiff. As the first generation negotiator, he had never failed in persuading the Golden Dragons who had been drifting around outside. He didn’t expect himself to fail this time.

“Hey, this is the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe, one of the strongest people in this world. He has come personally to bring you home. This is your honor,” Jinx said sincerely. “You’re still young and ignorant. For a giant dragon with a lifespan of thousands of years, a restaurant like this would just be one of the many that would appear in your life. You should not be wasting your time on being a server. Back on Dragon Island, you can even become the next chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe...”

“Old Sir, you’ve already said that when you came to have hot pot the previous time.” Yabemiya shook her head. “But it’s not like this. There is only one Mamy Restaurant, and it would only appear once in my entire lifetime. Besides, being a server is not a waste of time. I think it is very meaningful.”

“You’ve had hot pot here before?” Louis glared at Jinx.

“Er...” Jinx was embarrassed. His eyes darted around as he said, “I was just trying to find out some news...”

“Why did you act like it was your first time just now?”

“Ahem... it’s because you said that giant dragons who had tried vegetarian dishes had to be expelled. I can’t possibly expose myself...” Jinx answered innocently.

“You love enoki mushrooms. You ordered 10 servings previously,” Yabemiya added.

“My young mistress, stop telling on me...” Jinx begged.

“I’ll settle scores with you slowly when we’re back.” Louis glared at him. After that, he turned to look at Yabemiya. “Child, your golden blood is very pure. Do you know who your father is? Where is your mother?”

“I’ve never seen my father, and I don’t know who he is. My mother... has already passed away,” Yabemiya said dispiritedly.

Louis pitied Yabemiya. He angrily said, “If I find out who that bastard is, I will teach him a good lesson on your behalf!”

“Count me in,” Jinx added.

Elizabeth, who was at the side, took a few deep breaths before her clenched fist was slowly released.

“I like my current job. I like Mamy Restaurant. I like Chaos City, so I don’t want to leave this place.” Yabemiya looked at Louis with some frustration, and said, “But I think my powers are increasing, and I don’t know how to control them.”

“This is when you need a powerful teacher,” Louis said.

“Just like me.” Jinx stepped forward.

“Go away.” Louis kicked Jinx aside, and looked at Miya with a smile as he said, “Child, I can take you in as my disciple and teach you the proper way for you to practice as a Golden Dragon.”

“Really?!” Yabemiya’s eyes lit up. However, she quickly worriedly said, “But... that meant that I would have to leave the restaurant and go to Dragon Island, right?”

Louis looked at the conflicted Miya. After thinking for a while, he said, “As long as you become my disciple, if you really can’t bear to leave this restaurant, I can give you 10 years to continue working here. I will come to Chaos City once a month to teach you. What do you think about that?”

“10 years...” Yabemiya thought. She wanted to stay in the restaurant forever, but Louis’s condition was already taking a big step back. She glanced at Elizabeth subconsciously.

Elizabeth nodded slightly. She was also shocked that Louis would actually give in for Miya. With the top powerhouse of the Golden Dragon Tribe to teach and protect her, Miya would have a much smoother road ahead. She might even ascend that golden throne.

“Mm-hmm.” When she saw Elizabeth’s nod, Yabemiya made her decision. She looked at Louis and nodded hard. “I’m willing.”

“Alright. From today onwards, you will be the only disciple of mine.” Louis looked at Yabemiya proudly. He thought for a while, pulled out a golden gemstone ring from his pinky, and passed it to her.

“This is?” Yabemiya received it hesitantly.

“I didn’t prepare any gift for you this time. This is a space magic ring with some small things inside. This will be my gift to you as your master,” Louis said with a smile.

Yabemiya looked at the golden ring in her hand. Although she did not know what was inside, she could already guess that it had to be very precious. She looked up at Louis, and felt the warmth and care in his eyes. It was the love from an elder.

Do I have a master too? Just like how Amy also has a master... Yabemiya felt strange inside. She was an orphan who had never seen her father before, and lost her mother when she was very young. However, she now had her sister, friends, work, and master.

"Master," Yabemiya called out clearly as she held the ring tightly.

"Good disciple." Louis nodded with satisfaction. He thought for a while, and pulled out a small corner from his golden armor. With a golden glow, it became a golden scale the size of a fingernail. A thin golden line ran through the corner of the scale, and it became a dragon scale necklace.

"My good disciple. Wear this dragon scale necklace with you. If you are attacked, it will automatically protect its owner. My aura is on it, so even those old things would have to think twice."

"Thank you, Master," Yabemiya thanked gratefully as she accepted the necklace.

What a pity. A child with such potential. I shouldn't have reported about her. Jinx, who was at the side, was green with envy.

Chapter 1747: What Am I Thinking

"That's great! I have a master too! Sis, do you think I can become as powerful as you in the future?" Yabemiya had the ring on her finger and the golden necklace around her neck as she hugged Elizabeth happily, excited for her future.

Louis and Miya had already set a date a few days later to start training, so he left with Jinx.

"Your master is one of the strongest on Dragon Island, and also a top powerhouse of the Norland Continent. You will become even more powerful than me with him teaching you personally and the unlimited supply of resources." Elizabeth looked at Yabemiya dotingly, and said, "I look forward to what you can become."

"Wow, that sounds impressive." Yabemiya's eyes shone brightly. "In that case, I can protect you."

Elizabeth paused in her steps. She looked at Yabemiya with a smile, and said, "We will both become powerful. Be it the golden throne or frost throne, whatever Father had in the past, we can get it back once again."

"The golden throne?" Yabemiya frowned a little.

"Shhh. Don't speak." Just then, Elizabeth suddenly let go of Miya's hand, and pulled the latter behind her. She looked at the empty street ahead with a serious expression.

"Hm?" Yabemiya looked forward with bewilderment. There was nothing on the street. Why did Elizabeth look so nervous?

"Come out, Great Elder," Elizabeth said coldly.

A snowflake appeared in front of them, followed by a silhouette in a long icy blue robe.

“Elizabeth, why do you have to be so guarded against me?” Douglas sighed.

“Father said that one should always be guarded against your enemies and those who could watch you die,” Elizabeth said calmly.

“Rankster’s words are always so insightful.” Douglas nodded slightly.

Elizabeth did not speak, and was still watching him with caution.

Douglas looked past Elizabeth, at Yabemiya. After that, he could not help but ask, “Young lady, who are you to Louis?”

Yabemiya looked at Elizabeth. She remembered what Elizabeth had instructed, and hid herself a little more behind her without replying.

“She’s Louis’s new disciple,” Elizabeth replied in her stead.

“New disciple?” Douglas appeared rather shocked. He had known Louis for thousands of years, and never heard about him accepting disciples. However, he actually took in a new disciple in Chaos City?

However, there was indeed Louis’s aura on this young lady. She had to have received something from him to remind all of them that she was protected by him.

Yabemiya did not reply. Douglas looked back at Elizabeth, and said in a low voice, “Go back, and you will still have the chance to sit on the frost throne.”

“Chance?” Elizabeth smiled mockingly. “Do you think I should accept your gracious charity with gratitude?”

Douglas looked at Elizabeth, and equally coldly said, “Rankster’s daughter does not need charity. The Frost Dragon Tribe would not do charity to our people. Since you do not wish to go back now, I can wait for you just like how I did for your father. You can ascend the frost throne with your own capabilities.”

After saying that, the frost disappeared, and Douglas disappeared with it.

“I think... he left.” Yabemiya took a step forward. She held Elizabeth’s hand gently, and realized that the tips of her fingers were icy cold, but her palm was a little moist.

“Let’s go.” Elizabeth had regained her composure. She held Elizabeth’s hand and walked forward.

“Is he the baddie that almost killed you?” Yabemiya asked cautiously.

“No.” Elizabeth shook her head gently. “But he isn’t a good person, either.”

“Then when Miya becomes strong, I will go and defeat that fellow,” Yabemiya said with a clenched fist.

“Alright.” Elizabeth smiled.

The moon cast two long shadows behind them as they walked forward, hand in hand.

“A little accident happened on the way, so we’re a little late. So sorry to trouble you to pick us up. Please send my greetings to City Lord Michael. I would visit him personally tomorrow,” Josh said to Dicus and

the others from the city lord's castle when he alighted from the horse-drawn carriage at the entrance of the city lord's castle.

"Prince Josh, you're too courteous. Our staff would be bringing you and Princess Vanessa to your resting area later. The itinerary for tomorrow is right here. Please do take a look." Dicus took out a gold-printed brochure, and handed it to Josh with a smile.

"I'm so hungry..." Vanessa, who was standing behind Josh, placed her hands over her stomach pitifully, and looked at Dicus as she asked, "Can I ask if the city lord's castle provides dinner?"

"When all of you have settled down, the city lord's castle would send food to your respective quarters." Dicus nodded slightly.

"I want to eat Mamy..." Vanessa stopped herself. She thought to herself, *What am I thinking... Boss Mag must have closed for the day, and is putting Amy to sleep. He wouldn't cook for me.*

"I'm fine as long as it's food. Thank you," Vanessa corrected herself.

"This way, please." A staff member led the Roth Empire's team into the city lord's castle.

"Big Brother Josh, Who are those people who ambushed us today? Why did they ambush us?" In their resting quarters, as they were waiting for their food, Vanessa went to Josh's room, and voiced her doubts to Josh, who was sipping some tea.

"We can't ascertain where they are from, but I've already sent someone to report this to Royal Father. I believe we will be able to find out soon," Josh said calmly.

"That's so horrible. How dare they ambush us. Luckily we won in numbers, and we also have President Richard with us." Vanessa was rather angry as she waved her fist in the air.

"Don't worry, I'll protect you," Josh told Vanessa with a smile.

"Mm-hmm." Vanessa nodded. After that, she looked at Josh with a grin, and said, "We've already arrived at Chaos City, so tomorrow it'll be free and easy for me, right? I haven't seen Uncle Abraham in a long time. I want to visit him."

"Alright. I'll get someone to send you over." Josh nodded slightly. He flipped open the itinerary on the table, and calmly said, "I saw on the itinerary that the meeting tomorrow will be at Mamy Restaurant."

"The meeting is at Mamy Restaurant?!" Vanessa's eyes lit up. She quickly went forward to take a look. First up in the itinerary was indeed to go to Mamy Restaurant for breakfast and meeting, and it would last the entire day.

"Emmm... I think it's alright if I visit Uncle Abraham a little later. As an important member of the Roth Empire's representative team, I feel that there is a need for me to attend the first day of the meeting to display our might," Vanessa said matter-of-factly. "Yes. That's it."

Chapter 1748: The Strongest Vampire Ancestor Grass-Eating Diary 10th Year Anniversary World Tour!

“Shouldn’t a vampire be living in a castle? What’s this? A bungalow? How can the Vampire Princess, Countess Bartoli, the niece of the new Vampire Ancestor do this to herself?” Dracula stood in the middle of the courtyard. His heart went out to Camilla.

“I’m already sick of staying in the black and dark castle. It is in trend now for rich people in Chaos City to live in a large courtyard and villa.” Camilla had a black cat in her arms as she said with a roll of her eyes, “Besides, do you know how much I spent on this house? A good 300,000,000 copper coins. I could build 10 castles with that amount of money in the wilderness. Grand ones at that.”

“300,000,000!” Dracula was stunned. He looked around. The scenery was quite good. The courtyard had a small pond, and although the two-story house did not look as grand as a castle, it did look pretty new and posh.

“Where did you get all that money from?” Dracula asked Camilla suspiciously.

“I am the Vampire Princess, Countess Bartoli, the niece of the new Vampire Ancestor himself,” Camilla said with a smile. “If I don’t have the money, can’t I at least borrow?”

“Seriously?” Dracula was shocked.

“I borrowed it in the name of the vampires. In any case, that old fellow sold me out twice. Of course I have to get some interest back,” Camilla said matter-of-factly.

Dracula nodded thoughtfully. “It does sound right.”

“Of course. Am I the kind of woman that could be sold out so casually?”

“No.” Dracula shook his head. “You’re a woman worth 300,000,000.”

“But why are you representing the vampires at the meeting this time? Isn’t that person usually the most proactive in such matters?” Camilla looked at Dracula with bewilderment.

“Because I am strong now. He can’t defeat me anymore.” Dracula smiled proudly. Even his wings started flapping unconsciously.

“Indeed, it’s about who has the harder fist.” Camilla smiled broadly. She could already imagine what the scene was like.

“But Uncle Dracula, I heard a rumor about you in Chaos City,” Camilla told Dracula with a strange expression.

“I’ve just become the Ancestor not long ago, and the rumor of my suaveness and handsomeness has already spread to Chaos City?” Dracula pulled out a glass of red wine from nowhere and sighed.

“Loneliness is just like the snow.”

“No, it’s a rumor about you eating grass.” Camilla shook her head.

The swirling glass of wine paused. Dracula’s expression froze as well. He turned back and looked at Camilla in disbelief. “How did you know?”

“I happened to hear the rumor.” Camilla shrugged.

“Who else knows?” There was a deathly aura in Dracula’s voice.

“Irina.” Camilla did not hide at all.

“Aye... that lass has no awareness to keep her partner’s secret...” Dracula sighed.

“But I’m really curious. How much did you receive back then?” Camilla asked curiously.

“It’s a secret.” Dracula shook his head.

“Did you really promise her for the money?” Camilla probed.

“Of course not. A vampire like me with high moral values would never do something like that for money.” Dracula’s face sank, and he said, “It was all to return a favor.”

“Like I would believe you.” Camilla rolled her eyes.

“Draculaaaa...” A silhouette appeared on the wall around the villa. It looked at Dracula with a smile. “I heard that you’ve come to Chaos City. You’re indeed here.”

“Your partner is here, I shall not disturb the two of you.” Camilla carried her cat and walked into the villa.

“It’s been years, but young lass Irina is still so pretty.” Dracula smiled as he watched Irina jump off the wall.

Irina circled around Dracula, and said, “I didn’t expect you to still be so greasy after becoming the Ancestor.”

“That’s called being gentlemanly, not greasy,” Dracula retorted.

“Gentleman = Pervert.”

“Have times changed? The sincere and passionate gentleman is such a beautiful adjective. How can it be equivalent to a pervert?”

“Yes. Times have changed. I’m here to find you for a partnership. Why don’t we join hands to set up a Vampire Ancestor grass-eating exhibition? We can treat it as a 10th-year anniversary event. This time, you can be the world-renowned Vampire Ancestor, and our tickets could be sold a few more times the original price. Besides, with Chaos City’s convenient transport, the tickets would definitely sell out very well,” Irina encouraged.

“Really?” Dracula’s eyes lit up. He was suddenly interested, but he very quickly got back to his senses. He took a sip of wine and tidied his clothes as he said, “No. I am now the face of the vampires. If I did something like that again, I would be an embarrassment to the vampires. Besides, I am already the Ancestor. Do you think I am in need of the money from the tickets?”

“If we price a ticket at 1000 copper coins, if 100,000 people come to the exhibition, that would be 100,000,000 copper coins!”

“No... way? That’s not very nice...”

“Chaos City has a population of a million, and geographically, it is linked to other major races. The floating population is way higher than residents, so if 1,000,000 people come to the exhibition, we would earn one billion copper coins on just the tickets! If we use this opportunity to launch some merchandise and sell it at 1000 copper coins each, our earnings would be increased by a fold! That would be 10 billion copper coins!”

“Shouldn’t it be two billion?”

“That’s not important! What’s important is there’s a lot of money!” Irina said with a grin.

“No, that’s too much. I still have to think of how to spend that money... First, I’ll have to build a big castle, then I’ll have to hire maids... such life, wonderful.” Dracula’s lips were already turning up as he imagined the wonderful life.

Camilla who was eavesdropping: (キ`ヾ)!)

Seriously???

Irina continued, “While everyone is paying attention to Chaos City, we should make an announcement. I’ve even thought of the name. It’s called: The Strongest Vampire Ancestor Grass-Eating Diary 10th Year Anniversary World Tour! Not bad, right?”

“That does sound pretty impressive.” Dracula nodded. Although something felt off, it did seem pretty not bad.

“Alright, that’s set. I will get them to prepare the poster once I’m back. See you tomorrow.” Irina waved her hand and left.

“Ah! We haven’t discussed how to split the profits...” Dracula quickly said as he regained his senses.

“Uncle, don’t tell me you really intend to hold a grass-eating exhibition?” Camilla opened the door and looked at Dracula strangely.

“Cough, cough. You, child, how can you call it a grass-eating exhibition? This is a healthy exhibition promoting a healthy lifestyle.” Dracula coughed, and said, “Do you know why I could become the first Ancestor of the vampires in the thousand-year history of the Vampires? Eating grass is the key.”

Chapter 1749: Women’s Beauty Salon

In a room lit only by an oil lamp on a square table.

A muscular dwarf and scrawny old goblin sat on two sides of the table. There was a bottle of alcohol, two cups, and some peanuts on the table.

“Issen Castle has already closed all exits and expelled all other races. Even if the racial war starts again, I am very sure that Issen Castle can hold out,” the dwarf said loudly as he took a big gulp of alcohol.

“To us, goblins, war is just a different way of earning money. The prices for food and weapons will soar during wartime. Five years ago, we have already saved up enough food, and we can sell your weapons to any place that needs them.” The old goblin smiled, revealing his blackened and yellowed teeth.

“But this time, the giant dragons seem to have put a little too much attention on the peace talks. They would hardly be implicated in the racial war. Why are they so concerned? They had always been nonchalant about other races.” The dwarf poured some alcohol for himself as he frowned in bewilderment.

“I can’t really guess what those giant fools are thinking, either,” the goblin said with a smile. “If we can enjoy another 100 years of peace, that will be an equally good thing for our races. The railroad between Chaos City and my race has already completed its first trial operation. Although I have yet to try it, I heard them say that it was a large cart that could run with coal, and it would never get tired. It will probably change how we transport goods, and bring about new business opportunities.”

“The demons and orcs might be facing unrest recently, but the Roth Empire would never give up the chance to start a war so easily. The growth of humans for the past 100 years has been shocking. Just Alex alone sent shivers down the giant dragons’ spines.”

“But during these 100 years, there was only one Alex. Besides, the Roth Empire even pushed him to their opposing side personally,” the goblin said with a grin. “Now, he’s on the side of Chaos City with Irina.”

“Then this time, which side are you goblins on?” the dwarf asked.

“We are always on the side of profit.” The goblin was still smiling.

On the first floor of the restaurant, Mag, who was sitting by the window, put his book down and looked at Irina, who appeared in the restaurant, and said, “Amy’s asleep. What would you like to eat?”

Irina thought for a while, and said, “Maybe some crayfish and beer. It would be best if I could have some kebab as well.”

“Alright. Take a rest.” Mag stood up, and walked towards the kitchen while he put his apron on.

“I want to watch you cook.” Irina followed him to the kitchen. She leaned against the kitchen door, and watched him with a smile.

Mag lit up the grill, put in some fruit-tree-wood-charcoal, and waited for it to turn red-hot. After that, he picked up the net and scooped up two crayfish. He turned around, and asked Irina, “How many would you like?”

“Two. Spicy crayfish,” Irina answered without hesitation.

Seeing her radiant smile with a hint of shyness of a young lady, Mag felt that she was rather cute...

Mag then scooped two crayfish for himself, and considered whether he would want to order some oysters from the system.

“Grilled oysters. Men’s fuel booster! Women’s beauty salon!

“Top-grade deep-sea oysters, 1000 copper coins each! Buy it as soon as you can!”

The system’s voice suddenly appeared in Mag’s mind.

“What lies. Use them to deceive a child.” Mag rolled his eyes.

“Host, there is medical backing to this. According to the *Compendium of Materia Medica*, oysters—”

“Half the price, and I will get two dozen,” Mag interrupted the system.

“Deal!” the system replied quickly.

“Ding! 24 oysters delivered!

“12,000 copper coins deducted!”

Mag looked at the two dozen oysters that had appeared in the tank, and reached over to take them out.

The oysters were of similar proportions, each around the size of an adult palm. The shell was clean and white, and Mag wondered if oysters living in the deep sea were all this clean.

Irina took a step forward, and curiously asked, “What’s this?”

“This is an oyster. I bought it back in the morning. It’s said that it tastes pretty good grilled,” Mag answered. He also took out a fat head fish, and started preparing the food.

The grilled oyster had to leave its name in the world. A bite of delectable garlic grilled oyster was Mag’s favorite. That taste was unforgettable.

“If you say it’s not bad, then it’s definitely good.” Irina nodded. She leaned against the door, and watched Mag prepare the food as she said, “I went to meet two people today.”

“Whom?”

“I saw Josh from afar today. Richard, that old dog, was beside him, so I didn’t take action. However, on their way here, they were attacked by some mysterious people. Two of them were 10th-tier powerhouses. They seemed to be sent by the demons. I couldn’t take a good look from the distance, but they did not succeed,” Irina said.

“Sean would not be stupid enough to lay hands on Josh at this juncture. However, if Josh were to die in an accident, that would cause quite a commotion in the Roth Empire,” Mag said with a smile. “It’s a good thing.”

“Josh has two great magic casters and a 10th-tier knight with him. He’s not easy to assassinate.” Irina pressed her lips together.

“Then we’ll keep him alive for a while. If he were to die now, Sean would become the only inheritor. The Roth Empire would start a war sooner or later. He is way more ambitious than Josh.” Mag placed the prepared ingredients aside, and poured some oil into a large wok. When the oil was around 70 percent hot, he poured in the prepared ginger, garlic, and a large handful of dried chili and Sichuan Pepper.

The spicy smell got stronger, and the crayfishes were put into the pot. Mag turned up the fire. He held a large spatula in one hand and the rim of the wok with the other as he started stir-frying. After a while, the greenish-black crayfishes turned slightly red, and the fragrance got even stronger. At this moment, Mag poured two big glasses of beer in, and put the lid on the wok to let the spicy crayfish simmer.

When it was time for the crayfish to be served, Mag took out a piece of mutton from the fridge. He chopped it into small cubes, and skewered them up. He brushed a layer of oil on the grill, and placed the mutton skewers on it.

The mutton, which had some fat on it, started sizzling, and the fragrance of the roast mutton started wafting out.

While he was grilling mutton on one side, Mag found some time to go back to open up the oysters. Perhaps it was because they were from the deep sea, but these oysters were very clean inside and out. The oyster meat was also very succulent, and there was even a light scent of the sea.

“A type of shell?” Irina asked curiously.

“Yes. You can understand it that way.” Mag nodded. He placed the opened oysters on the grill, and started to make minced garlic.

Mag had mastered multitasking after helping the kitchen to cook for hundreds of people. Now, he could cook three different kinds of food and prepare the ingredients all by himself without being flustered. Instead, all his movements were very smooth.

“My man is indeed good inside and out of the kitchen.” Irina, who was standing at the kitchen door, nodded with satisfaction.

Chapter 1750: This Is Awfully Delicious!

Mag scooped up a spoonful of minced garlic sauce, and drizzled it on the oyster, and added a dash of chaotian pepper. The fragrance started wafting out.

“Smells so good!” Irina’s eyes lit up. She watched as the beautifully decorated oyster cooked on the grill. The juice bubbled and sizzled, making her salivate.

Mag flipped the mutton skewers, and sprinkled all kinds of spices before placing them on a long plate. After that, he added some chopped fresh green onions.

At the same time, the spicy crayfish was almost done. The four large crayfish were plated on a large plate, and the first batch of oysters was taken out from the grill, and placed in the middle of the plate.

“We’ll leave the rest for later.” Mag passed the oysters and crayfish to Irina, and went to get two pints of beer and the kebabs.

The three large plates took up almost the entire table.

The red spicy crayfish had large pincers, and the pile of mutton kebab was decorated beautifully with chopped green onions. The neat row of oysters was plump and juicy, and there was even a mega-sized glass of beer. Such supper was simply fantastic.

Mag took a sip of beer as he casually asked, “Whom else did you meet other than Josh?”

“Dracula. He’s representing the vampires for this meeting. We’ve already agreed on having another grass-eating exhibition. We could get some presale tickets out with this meeting,” Irina said as he deshelled the pincers.

“He agreed?” Mag was shocked. Dracula was now the only Vampire Ancestor out of the two in the history of vampires. His status was no longer the same as that in the past.

“He agreed to it for 1,000,000 copper coins back then. This time, our goal is two billion copper coins. Why would he reject it? I’ve already thought of the name. It will be called: The Strongest Vampire Ancestor Grass-Eating Diary 10th Year Anniversary World Tour! Not bad, right?” Irina said with a smile.

“The name is pretty good.” Mag raised his brow. However, even Jay Chou would not dare to say he was aiming to earn two billion with his world tour. Where did they get that confidence from?

Irina finished sucking on one pincer very quickly, and reached out for an oyster.

“This shell smells so good.” Irina took a whiff. The fragrance had a hint of garlic in it. The golden-brown minced garlic had a dash of red Chaotian Pepper and some chopped green onions in it.

“Use your chopsticks to dig it out, and have it with the juice.” Mag picked up an oyster as well, and demonstrated how to eat it.

The oyster, which was the size of a palm, was very plump. It nearly filled up Mag’s entire mouth. When he bit into it gently, the soft oyster was cut open immediately. The fresh juice immediately squirted out in his mouth. The fragrance of the minced garlic spread together with the spiciness, pushing the taste up another level, and bringing wave after wave of enjoyment for the taste buds.

This was the first time Mag grilled oysters. However, the recipe for garlic crayfish, the fire control he practiced with beef and mutton kebabs, and the super quality oyster made this dish perfect.

After swallowing the oyster, Mag sucked up the last bit of juice left on the shell. After that, he took a big gulp of beer. He was completely relaxed. *That’s the way to go.*

“It does look pretty good.” Irina copied Mag, and dug out the oyster with her chopsticks. However, it was difficult for her to eat everything in a single bite. Therefore, she bit the oyster in half.

The fresh taste, along with the juice, exploded in her mouth. Her taste buds danced to the taste that one could only get when one was by the sea. It was as though the oyster was served fresh from the sea.

That smooth texture was like tofu pudding. A gentle bite, and the oyster would almost melt in her mouth. To think that such a soft interior could be found in such a hard exterior.

The fragrance of the specially mixed minced garlic wafted out, and brought out an even fresher taste from the oyster. The taste buds at the tip of Irina’s tongue were already indulging in the taste, and the spiciness was the cherry on top of the cake. It seemed to be reminding her to quickly finish the other half of the oyster.

Slurp.

The other half of the oyster was in Irina’s mouth, together with the rest of the juice.

“Ah~~ What a satisfying taste!”

Irina, who had taken a large gulp of beer, was full of satisfaction.

“Do you like it?” Mag asked with a smile as he picked up a mutton kebab.

"It can't get any better. I didn't think that shells could taste so good," Irina said with a nod as her eyes turned into two crescents when she smiled.

"I'll grill another dozen for you later," Mag said lovingly.

"Alright." Irina had already laid her hands on her second grilled oyster.

"Hmph. You are actually having supper behind my back."

Just then, a soft, angry voice came from the stairs.

Mag's and Irina's hands froze as they turned back to look.

Amy rubbed her sleepy eyes as she stood at the stairs, looking at them and the table full of delicacies with disbelief and grievance.

Ugly Duckling peeked its head out from beside her leg with its eyes half-closed, looking as though it was not fully awake.

"Er, Little Amy, it's not what you think it is..." Mag stood up awkwardly. The little fellow would usually sleep very soundly. Why did she suddenly wake up today?

"I'm not listening, I'm not listening. Father just wants to have supper with Mother without asking Amy along..." Amy said with grievance as she turned her head away.

"Little Amy, come here. Your father made a super delicious grilled shell today. We can have it together as a family." Irina smiled and beckoned Amy over.

"Grilled shell? Is it really delicious?" Amy gazed over unknowingly. She looked at the rows of shells on the table, and swallowed her saliva secretly.

"Of course. If you don't believe me, I'll show you." Irina put the oyster to her mouth, and slurped it in. After that, she chewed happily.

"Alright, I'll forgive you on account of the delicious shell." Amy ran over, and pulled the chair between Mag and Irina out.

"You can't eat the shell." Mag smiled as she handed Amy a plate and a pair of chopsticks. After that, he placed an oyster in front of her.

As long as there was food, no child would be easier to coax than Amy.

"What a huge shell. It's as big as my face," Amy said in surprise as she used both hands to hold the oyster up. She first took a sip of the juice, and then used her chopsticks to dig out the oyster. She opened her mouth, and took a bite. Her large blue eyes lit up immediately as she started to chew happily. Then, she took another bite, looking like a little squirrel. Soon, she finished one oyster.

"This is awfully delicious!" Amy exclaimed happily, as though she had discovered a new land. She held the oyster shell up, and licked it clean.