

## Stay At home 1751

### Chapter 1751: You Can't Have Supper Secretly Behind My Back

The grilled oyster was liked by Irina and Amy, so Mag ordered another two dozen oysters from the system, and went to grill a large prawn while he was at it.

The golden-brown minced garlic and succulent oyster meat, with some spring onion as decoration and together with the juice, were sent into Amy's mouth. She tasted the rich fragrance of the minced garlic and the oyster. It was indeed an irresistible taste.

"Meow, meow~" Ugly Duckling sat in front of an empty shell as it called out to Mag, its eyes glimmering with hope.

"Ugly Duckling, you shouldn't eat something with such strong flavors. Your fur will start falling off." Mag pulled out some of the pincer meat from the grilled prawn, and placed it on the empty shell.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling lowered its head as it purred happily while eating.

"Ugly Duckling, you can't eat too much. If you get too heavy, it won't just stop at your fur falling out," Amy reminded it as she held a spicy crayfish pincer in her hand.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling turned its head in another direction, and continued eating, pretending to not hear anything.

"I'm so full." Amy put the last piece of prawn meat into her mouth, and pulled out a piece of tissue to wipe her hands and mouth. She rubbed her full belly satisfyingly.

"Little Amy's little tummy has loads of things in it," Mag said with a smile as he stroked her head.

"I didn't want to eat so much, but Father's cooking is way too good, so... I couldn't control myself," Amy said helplessly with a pout.

"Are you still angry with me?" Mag asked cautiously as he looked into Amy's eyes.

"Of course not. You are Amy's best father. How could Amy be angry at you?" Amy reached out, and put her arms around Mag's neck before planting a kiss on his cheek.

"You are also Father's best baby." Mag smiled like a giant child.

"But! You can't have supper secretly behind my back. You must call me along!" Amy said seriously.

"Mm-hm, mm-hm. Next time, the two of us will have supper secretly," Mag said with a doting smile.

"Hey, I'm still here." Irina crossed her arms in front of her chest, and looked at the father-and-daughter with a smile.

"Exactly." Amy leaned into Irina's embrace, and blinked at Mag. "Of course we would call Mother along. We're going to have supper as a family of three."

Mag quickly realized that he seemed to have let it get to his head, and quickly said, "Yes, we'll have supper as a family of three."

“Can we go watch the stars? I haven’t watched the stars with Father and Mother before.” Amy looked at both of them expectantly.

“Of course.” Mag looked at Amy apologetically.

Because he had yet to announce his identity, they were unable to stand in public as a family of three. Besides, he and Irina had been very busy recently, so they rarely had a chance to spend time together as a family.

“Let’s go watch the stars.” Irina waved her hand, and the pile of plates and rubbish all floated into the kitchen. The silverware went into the dishwasher, and the table was already spick and span. After that, she held Amy’s little hand, and led her to the staircase.

Mag picked Ugly Duckling up, and went up to take a thick blanket.

The balcony on the third floor was the best place to watch the stars. Mag swept the snow on the bench away, and laid the blanket on it. Amy sat in the middle, while Mag and Irina sat on her sides. Ugly Duckling leaped onto Amy’s lap, and nestled there comfortably. The family of three covered themselves up with the blanket, leaned against the backrest of the bench, and looked up at the starry sky.

“But there are clouds,” Amy said disappointedly.

A dark cloud happened to drift across the sky above Chaos City, covering most of the view. One could only see a few stars here and there through the cloud. It was obviously not a good night for stargazing.

“It’s alright. It’s just a cloud.” Irina took out her magic caster’s staff, and pointed it to the sky.

A golden light pierced the night sky, and disappeared into the dark cloud. With a thunderous roar, the thick black cloud floating over Chaos City disappeared rapidly to reveal the dark blue night sky and the twinkling stars.

“Wow! Mother is awesome!!!” Amy was surprised at that sight. She put her arms around Irina’s neck, and started kissing her as she pointed at the sky excitedly, and said, “I’ve never seen such a clear and bright sky.”

“Actually, I…” Mag opened his mouth, but quickly swallowed his words. This really was not something anyone would be capable of. Even if he were to get back to the 10th-tier, he couldn’t possibly fly up to the sky and cut the cloud to pieces.

However, when he saw the happy Amy and content Irina, the corners of his lips rose uncontrollably.

“The moon looks so small, and it will occasionally turn into a crescent, and then into a circle. Did Big Sister Babla really live on the moon in the past? Would she become a small person after returning to the moon?” Amy asked curiously as she stared at the moon.

“The moon is very far away from us, so it looks small. It is actually very big, and the people living there are as big as us. Besides, the moon doesn’t change in size. It only appears different because of how the light reflects on it,” Mag said. Of course, the moon he was referring to was the moon seen on Earth. As of now, he did not know if that would apply to this world as well.

“Oh...” Amy nodded thoughtfully. Then, she again curiously asked, “Then can Big Sister Babla go back home if she continues flying towards the moon?”

“Those who did not give up flying to the moon should all be dead.” Irina shook her head. “In the skies, millions of kilometers above, is a layer that we could not break through. The moment you get past that layer, even a 10th-tier powerhouse would not be able to breathe. That is why it’s also called the layer of death.”

“That’s so scary.” Amy’s neck shrank.

“This is when you need a spaceship,” Mag said to himself.

“How is Big Sister Babla going back home, then?” Amy asked worriedly.

“She’ll have to stay in the Norland Continent unless the Moon Nation can repair and restart the teleportation portal.” Irina shook her head.

“If the route to the Moon Nation could be built quickly, it would be a good thing. That would probably be the only place with well-preserved ancient characters and spell formations passed down. We currently have no lead on repairing the spell formation.” Irina turned to look at Mag.

“There’s not much hope.” Mag looked up at the round moon. It did not feel secure to put all hopes on the moon hundreds and thousands of kilometers away.

“I’m so happy to be able to watch the stars with Father and Mother. It’ll be great if we could do this often in the future,” Amy said happily as he held their hands, not understanding what they just said.

“We will stargaze with Amy often in the future.” Mag held Amy’s hand gently, and looked at the mother-and-daughter pair lovingly.

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“Your Majesty. The spell formation has already been repaired and enhanced. It’s undergoing the last phase of trial and confirmation!”

“Your Majesty, the Elite Advanced Force has fallen in. The Moon Nation’s best spell formation masters, magic casters, and warriors are all in position, awaiting your order to enter the teleportation portal!”

“Your Majesty... please reconsider. The Advanced Force might face danger and ordeals. Your subject begs you not to put yourself in danger for the sake of the Moon Nation. The Moon Nation’s warriors will definitely save her highness and bring her back.”

In the underground palace of the Moon Nation, several courtiers knelt to the ground and pleaded.

“I have already made up my mind. I must personally lead the Advanced Force into the teleportation portal. No matter what is on the other side of the teleportation portal, I must bring Babla back personally,” the king said solemnly. “I am the king of the Moon Nation, but also a father!”

## **Chapter 1752: When Everything Is Over, Let’s Continue Running Our Restaurant**

The Thunderstorm Mountains, in the underground cave.

“Things are looking bad. Judging from our current progress, it’ll be very difficult for us to interpret the entire spell formation runes before the seal loses effectiveness completely, much less enhance and reseal it.” Novan sighed dispiritedly.

Babla sighed dispiritedly, and relentlessly said, “It’s just a few characters on the runes. Can’t we enhance the basics first?”

“A spell formation is a whole. If you cannot completely interpret a spell formation, and then repair and enhance it as a whole, any changes made to it might cause the spell formation to collapse.” Novan shook his head. “This spell formation is way more complicated than most of the spell formations today. It’s not something we could tweak easily.”

“Chi, chi...”

The Great Old One started laughing in a low tone, as though it was mocking their futile efforts.

“Don’t be too smug. If my master was here, he could seal you back up any time. You wouldn’t even have a say in it!” Babla howled at the octopus monster with frustration.

“The racial meeting will be tomorrow. Michael has decided to let the representatives come over personally to take a look at the octopus monster so that they would give up the thought of starting a war, and stand together against the devil that might break out of its seal in various parts of the Norland Continent.” Novan looked at the octopus monster within the seal, and solemnly said, “This might be a war more brutal than the racial war.”

“I do want to see how those fellows will react when they see this big fellow. It’ll definitely be very interesting,” Krassu said with a smile, and without much worry.

“If there’s no progress tomorrow, I will be going back to give Little Amy makeup lessons,” Urien said calmly.

“Hm?” Krassu turned back to look at Urien. He squinted, and said, “You want to give Amy makeup classes secretly?”

“Not only am I going to give her makeup classes, I’m going to leave her with homework. Little Amy’s ice magic should be able to break through the 7th-tier now,” Urien said calmly.

“Wow, that’s too much! We have the same disciple. To let Amy have a happy childhood, I’ve never given her any homework, but you actually gave her homework secretly!” Krassu confronted.

“Xixi must have been doing a good job teaching the theory classes as a relief teacher,” Urien continued to say calmly.

“You even found a relief teacher?!” Krassu stomped towards the entrance of the cave.

“Grandpa Krassu, where are you going so late at night?” Babla asked.

“I’m going to give Little Amy makeup classes!” Krassu said without even turning back.

“According to Little Amy’s habits, she should already be sleeping. Don’t tell me you’re going to wake her up from her sleep to give her makeup classes?” Babla asked with a smile.

“Don’t blame me for being too much if you dare to disturb my disciple’s sleep,” Urien said coldly.

Krassu paused in his steps. He hesitated for a while before walking back. “I am not afraid of you. I just want Little Amy to learn happily. However, an obedient disciple who is passionate about learning just like Little Amy will definitely learn her fire magic well even if I don’t give her homework.”

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“I don’t want to learn. I just want to eat, eat, eat and play, play, play all day! Besides, I can stargaze with Father and Mother. The holidays are fabulous... I love holidays...” Amy mumbled in her sleep as she rested in Mag’s and Irina’s arms.

“Looks like our little scholar likes winter holidays without homework too,” Mag said with a smile as he tucked Amy in.

Irina looked at him with a smile, and softly said, “When everything is over, let’s continue running the restaurant.”

Mag looked at the gentleness reflecting in her deep blue eyes with a gentle smile, and said, “Do you like being a lady boss?”

“I think it’s pretty good to be a lady boss who just collects money compared to an elven queen.” Irina nodded her head seriously.

“I think it’s pretty good to be a boss too.” Mag nodded with a smile.

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“Are you there?”

Josh stood by the window, and looked out to the northwestern side. His eyes were glowing with a devilish red.

The shadow under the moonlight squirmed to slowly form a skull as it said in an enchanting voice, “As long as you release it, you shall receive unlimited power!”

“I will make a trip over when tomorrow’s event is done.” Josh nodded slightly. His smile slowly became skewed. “I will become the most powerful person in the Norland Continent! I want to destroy Alex and make Irina come back to me!”

“As long as you get our help, even the giant dragons will have to bow down to you...”

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After the heartwarming night, Mag got up from bed gently, and looked at the two who were sound asleep in bed. He tucked them in and tip-toed out.

Today was supposed to be the restaurant’s off day, but he had already promised City Lord Michael to use the restaurant as the venue for the racial meeting. Therefore, he still had to get up early to do the preparatory work.

Usually, only the breakfast menu would be available in the morning. However, to satisfy the various representatives today, Mag decided to include everything except Buddha jumps over the wall into the menu, including hotpot and barbecue.

After washing up, Mag stepped out of the bathroom in his chef's suit, and bumped into Gina, who suddenly appeared at the door.

Gina stumbled, and subconsciously used her leg to hook onto Mag.

Luckily, Mag reacted fast, and while he reached out to hold her shoulder, he tilted a little to the side to steer away from that long leg.

"Boss." Gina stabilized herself and rubbed her forehead, which knocked into Mag's chest. Her tender fair face flushed red. *Boss looks so handsome every morning when he wakes up.*

"Gina, why are you up so early?" Mag asked with a smile as he let go of her.

Gina came back to her senses, and quickly said, "Boss, I have something to tell you."

"Is it regarding Lantide's representative team?"

"Yes. Last night, the high priest sent the little fish to contact me. He will be leading the Lantide representative team personally to join the meeting. However, they did not receive an official invitation, so he didn't know what would be a suitable time for them to appear," Gina said with a nod.

"Have they already arrived at Chaos City?"

"Yes. They arrived last night. However, the high priest said that they should not disturb your rest, so they did not come to meet you."

Mag thought for a while, and said, "Tell them to wait near the restaurant. I will give them the notice to come in at an appropriate time."

"Alright." Gina nodded before heading back to her room.

Mag knew that the merfolks had a special way of transmitting information, so he did not really care too much.

Ding!

Just as Mag put on his apron, the doorbell rang.

"Who's here so early?" Mag went to the door. Firis and Camilla would not be coming today, and the rest would not usually come over so early.

### **Chapter 1753: Me Indeed!**

The moment Mag opened the door, Miya jumped in happily as she expectantly asked him, "Boss, can you tell what's different about me!"

Miya sized Miya up. She was dressed in a maid's uniform, still looking small and cute. Her energetic smile brought his spirits up immediately. His gaze paused at her chest for a while. The material seemed rather tight there. He hesitated for a while before saying, "You grew a little bigger?"

"I should be a little taller compared to yesterday, but that's not the point. What other changes are there?" Yabemiya continued to probe.

Mag actually could already sense the strong giant dragon aura coming from Yabemiya which was similar to one of the two giant dragons who came yesterday for hot pot. His gaze landed on the golden necklace in front of her chest. The pendant part of the necklace was a golden dragon scale. The aura came from there.

"You became a little prettier," Mag said with a smile.

"Really?" Yabemiya's face reddened. An honest and upright man like Mag would only say the truth. He definitely would not lie.

However, she very quickly remembered that she was not asking Mag to acknowledge her looks. She quickly grabbed the necklace in front of her chest, and excitedly said, "I got myself a master yesterday. A very formidable master."

"Master?" Mag was a little shocked. He knew that golden dragons wanted to bring Yabemiya back to Dragon Island, but did not expect the Golden Dragon Tribe's chief to personally make Miya his disciple.

"Yes. My master said that he's the chief of the Golden Dragon Tribe, and promised to give me 10 years to stay in Chaos City as a server," Yabemiya said with a nod.

"Congratulations, Miya. You've found a place you belong." Miya looked at Yabemiya with a smile.

"Thank you." Yabemiya smiled. Her pigtailed made her look energetic every day, but her eyes were moist. She suddenly pounced into Mag's embrace as she choked up, and said, "Thank you, Boss."

"You deserve all this." Mag lowered his head, and could see the back of her head at his chest. He smiled and patted her back.

This young half-dragon had once fainted at his restaurant door from hunger. She had finally found a place she could belong to, and Mag sincerely felt happy for her.

After a while, Miya let go of Mag and took two steps back. Her face flushed red, and she did not dare to look at Mag in the eye. She looked down, and embarrassedly said, "I... I think I got a little too agitated..."

"It's alright. No one saw it anyway." Mag closed the restaurant door with a smile while heading to the kitchen, and said, "I need to host around 100 guests this morning at the same time. Other than 'Buddha jumps over the wall', we will be opening all food in our menu for them to order, so we have to finish all our preparatory work before eight."

"That's a lot of people!" Miya was a veteran staff member in the restaurant, and clearly knew how much work they had to do. She quickly caught up with Mag, and said, "Do you need me to do anything?"

"Bring a stool over, and sit at the door to watch," Mag said with a smile as he took Fat Head Fish out from the knife rack.

"Please begin your performance." Miya brought a stool over to the kitchen door, and motioned for Mag to begin.

Fat Head Fish moved like lightning, and all the ingredients flew around in the air, but landed neatly on different plates.

“Wow, my boss has such incredible knife skills!” Yabemiya gave a standing ovation in shock.

“That’s just normal operations.” Mag smiled. *This is why you need an audience.*

The ingredients were prepared very quickly. Mag started cooking some of the dishes which required cooking in advance like the red braised pork, congee with pork and century egg, tofu pudding, and more.

“What would you like to have?” Mag asked Miya, who was sitting at the door with a face full of admiration, as he finished his preparatory work.

Miya thought for a while, and replied, “Tofu pudding and youtiao.”

“Alright. I’ll make some for you when Amy and the rest are up,” Mag said with a smile and a nod.

“Alright.” Miya nodded, and placed the stool back where it was.

“Your master might be joining today’s meeting too.”

“Really?” Miya’s eyes lit up. She did not have much time to interact with her master yesterday, so it would be great if she could still see him today.

Amy woke up not long later. Everyone had breakfast, while Irina sat at the side with a cup of warm water. As the representative of the Night Elves, she would be dining with the other representatives later.

“Big Sister Irina, are you really not eating?” Amy dipped the youtiao in her hand, and fed it to Irina.

“Mm-hm. I’ll eat a while later.” Irina took a sip of water.

“This is a good idea. Otherwise, you would feel terrible just sitting there when everyone’s eating,” Mag said with a smile. Michael obviously used Mamy Restaurant as an icebreaker to put all the representatives, each harboring their own intentions, at a table together while distracting them a little.

“I can have a bowl of tofu pudding first,” Irina said as she crossed her arms in front of her chest elegantly.

“Give me a moment.” Mag walked into the kitchen, and brought out a bowl of sweet tofu pudding with him.

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“The itinerary for the first day is actually Mamy Restaurant?! This city lord knows how it should be done!” Connie walked out of the city lord’s castle with the schedule in her hand as she mumbled to herself in surprise.

“I wonder if Boss Mag would have the ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’ ready in the morning.” A familiar voice came from beside Connie.

“Master!” Connie turned around to see Rex leaning against the wall at the side. She said in shock and surprise, “What are you doing here?”



“As the deputy warden of Bastie Prison, and also the only survivor who witnessed what happened at the Urba Tribe, I was also invited by Michael.” Rex pulled out an invitation, and waved it in the air.

“Why didn’t you come with me in that case?” Connie asked.

“To train you.”

“How’s it? I told you I can come to Chaos City alone,” Chaos City said smugly.

“Yes. It’s just a pity about those fellows who were waiting for you on the way. They waited in vain for the entire day, and had to be punished when they were back.” Rex had a sympathetic look on his face.

“Someone wanted to stop me?” Connie blinked. Smiling, she quickly said, “Actually, I’ve already predicted that, so I purposely went around them. This is the awareness of a leader. Me indeed!”

“Only you are capable of something like this.” Rex rolled his eyes. He did not know how he should comment on his disciple.

“Let’s go. Master, let’s have breakfast at the restaurant.” Connie pulled Rex’s sleeve with a smile as they walked towards a horse-drawn carriage at the side. The city lord’s castle had already prepared horse-drawn carriages for the various representatives.

#### **Chapter 1754: I, The Invincible, Beautiful Young Lady!**

This last-minute meeting, which was started by the dragon tribe with Chaos City as the host city, might not appear formal enough, but was still treated very seriously by the various races. At least, that was how the representatives saw it.

The horse-drawn carriages from the city lord’s castle quickly formed a long line in front of Mamy Restaurant.

The various representatives alighted from the horse-drawn carriages, and were rather puzzled when they saw the tightly shut restaurant door.

“What’s going on? City Lord Michael told us to come here, but we’re not allowed to go in?” Auster said unhappily as he alighted from his horse-drawn carriage.

Dicus walked over with a smile, and explained, “My apologies, Chief Auster. There are five minutes left to the set time to enter the restaurant. Besides, the other representatives are still on their way here. Please wait for a moment.”

“Boss Mag is someone who follows the rules, and is a very punctual person, unlike someone else,” Connie said as she jumped off from her horse-drawn carriage.

“You!” Auster swept her a deathly cold glance.

“I, the invincible, beautiful young lady!” Connie said fearlessly as she inched towards Rex.

The orcs around Auster stepped over, and some had already pulled out their weapons. Suddenly, the atmosphere grew tense.

“Forget it.” Auster raised his hand to stop the orcs. He glanced at Connie coldly, and said, “Although I am rather shocked to see you at Chaos City, this meeting is very important to the interests of all the orcs. I hope you can make the correct decision.”

“In that case, you should give up the thought of starting a war as soon as possible. The orcs do not need war, and would not obtain any interests that they want from war. The only interest in war is your own interest,” Connie mocked.

“Very well. I hope you can still say that the next time I meet you.” Auster laughed angrily.

“Are you a fool? You need me to repeat the same thing to you?” Connie looked at him as though he was a fool.

“Hmph!” Auster snorted, and walked in another direction.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here.” Rex patted Connie’s stiff shoulder.

“Whew...” Connie let out a sigh of relief. She moved her body that was stiff from the nerves. This was the big bad boss that she had only dared to peek at in the past. Now, she actually mocked him in his face, and she could not help but feel a little proud as she asked, “Master, wasn’t I impressive?”

“It’s alright.” Rex nodded perfunctorily.

“I am somebody now. I’d better watch my image. After all, we orcs are the representative of loyalty. We can’t be despised.” Connie adjusted her clothes, and put her arms behind her back as she looked left and right like an experienced leader. She saw many legendary characters from the various tribes, and could not help but be in awe silently.

Two horse-drawn carriages pulled up at the restaurant’s door. Josh alighted from the horse-drawn carriage, and looked at the tightly shut door, as well as the various representatives standing in front of the door, and frowned. He thought unhappily to himself, *Could Chaos City be trying to show us who’s boss?*

“Wow! City Lord Michael is really sincere! He actually reserved the entire Mamy Restaurant. Today is the restaurant’s off day. I wonder how much the city lord paid,” Vanessa exclaimed in shock the moment she alighted from the horse-drawn carriage.

Vanessa was excited. She kept making sure with Dicus, asking, “Would Mamy Restaurant be providing all three meals today? Is Boss Mag making them personally? He’s not just providing the venue, right?”

“Yes. As host for today’s meeting, Mamy Restaurant would be providing the venue and all three meals,” Dicus said with a smile.

“That’s great!” Vanessa jumped for joy. However, she could quickly feel the gazes on her, and restrained herself. After all, she was currently representing the Roth Empire. While she was happy, she would still have to watch her behavior.

“Is this the restaurant that you have been going on about?” Josh asked with a smile.

“Yes, yes. Besides, Big Brother Josh, you know the owner of this restaurant. It’s that chef whom you recommended for Royal Father’s birthday banquet, the one who was named the best chef,” Vanessa said with a nod.

“So it’s him.” Josh fell deep in thought, and quickly remembered Mag. He did make very impressive dishes.

“Yes. Boss Mag’s food is really good. Red braised pork, beef kebab, spicy grilled fish, durian pizza, tofu pudding, spicy crayfish, Peking duck...” Vanessa listed, making the people who were listening nearby swallow their saliva, and reducing their unhappiness for being locked outside.

“Andre really doesn’t give a sh\*t about the other races seeing how he sent two kids over,” Auster interrupted Vanessa coldly.

Josh instinctively pulled Vanessa behind him. He looked at Auster with a smile, and said, “Royal Father is busy with the country’s affairs, and could not make time to attend this meeting. Therefore, he sent me and Princess Vanessa, together with President Richard, over to join the meeting, which shows how much importance the Roth Empire has placed on this meeting. I wonder what made Chief Auster say what you said?”

Richard and two other 10th-tier powerhouses took a step forward to protect Josh and Vanessa on both sides. They already had their hands on their weapons, including magic caster’s staff and longsword.

The Roth Empire and the Twilight Forest were next to each other. There had been a war going on for years, and they did not have an amicable relationship.

Meanwhile, for the orcs, the Aug Tribe was the one who incited the conflicts between the other tribes and the Roth Empire. The grudges between both sides went way back, and no one was willing to back down. The atmosphere tensed up instantly.

Dicus watched as his head began to ache. Mamy Restaurant was chosen precisely to prevent this type of conflict from happening. However, he did not expect it to happen before they even entered the restaurant. This was not something he could handle.

“Why, the door’s not open yet? It seems like everyone’s a little early.” Just then, there came a bright vice. Michael came over on his black horse. He got off the horse, and stood right between the orcs and the Roth Empire’s representatives. He looked at Auster with a smile, and said, “Chief Auster, long time no see.”

“Michael, long time no see.” Auster restrained himself a little, and raised his hand to signal the orcs to back down.

“Prince Josh, Princess Vanessa, and President Richard, hello.” Michael turned and greeted the representatives from the Roth Empire.

“Hello, Sir.” Vanessa lifted her skirt and curtseyed, full marks for manners.

“Sir, my royal father asked me to send his greetings on his behalf to you,” Josh said with a nod.

“Hello, Sir.” Richard nodded calmly.

The tense atmosphere between both parties eased, and both sides separated on account of the host.

“The representatives of the elves are here.” Just then, three horse-drawn carriages pulled up along the street. The one leading was a lavish blue crystal horse-drawn carriage. A handsome elf was guiding four pure white pegasuses as they pulled the horse-drawn carriages over.

“Princess Irina is here too!” Very quickly, someone noticed the purple-striped griffin flying in the sky, and standing on the back of the griffin was a white silhouette.

### **Chapter 1755: Do You Think That You Can Defeat Ah Zi, Or That You Can Defeat Me?**

Compared to the all-out battle between the abyss demons and the flaming demons, Irina, the elf princess, led the slaves to form the Night Elves to rebel and escape the Wind Forest. The conflict between the Night Elves and Wind Forest was equally closely monitored by the whole Norland Continent.

Irina, who was thought to be the next elf queen, became renowned because of her powers and her love story with Alex. No one knew that after the elven queen went into seclusion, Irina would actually stand against the Wind Forest.

Her appearance here today showered that Chaos City had accepted the Night Elves, and she had also received an invitation.

Most of the people knew that famous purple-striped griffin. It was *that man's* ride.

Everyone had heard that the Wind Forest had sent their new elven princess to join this meeting.

Many people started to look forward to the meeting to see the new and old elven princesses meet, wanting to see the Wind Forest and Night Elves pit themselves against each other.

“Irina!” Josh looked up at Irina, and suddenly felt a surge of anger. However, his gaze turned a little colder the moment he saw that purple-striped griffin.

Although he did not see Alex, the purple-striped griffin was sufficient to represent his stand. No one could overlook that.

The crystal horse-drawn carriage pulled up in front of the restaurant. The door opened, and Sally, dressed in a lavish blue gown, walked out slowly. She glanced at the restaurant, and her eyes lit up. However, she quickly restrained herself.

“Is this the current elven princess? She seems a far cry from Irina in terms of power.”

“With her power at her age, she’s already considered a talent. It’s just that Irina is too outstanding. No one can be compared to her other than Alex.”

“I wonder if Irina would make things difficult for the new princess. The elves’ team isn’t really her opponent.”

The other representatives chatted softly.

A few elves quickly jumped out of the horse-drawn carriages behind. They appeared rather nervous as they went up to protect the crystal horse-drawn carriage, and looked up at the sky.

“Chaos City is really bold. They actually invited the Night Elves,” Elliot said gloomily.

The purple-striped griffin descended slowly under everyone’s scrutiny, and finally stopped at around a meter above the ground. The horses and riders around quickly backed off nervously.

Everyone’s attention went to Irina, who was on the griffin.

In the past century, Irina, who had displayed astounding talent since she was young, and Alex, who appeared out of nowhere, were undeniably the brightest stars in the sky.

The scariest part was that these two legends actually fell in love with each other despite their racial differences.

Although Alex had since disappeared after being seriously injured in that ambush on a rainy night three years ago, Irina had also been silent for three years.

But just when everyone was about to forget them, they emerged even stronger than before to make the world shiver in front of them.

Irina glanced at Sally, who was standing on the crystal horse-drawn carriage, and took a step forward as she landed gently on the ground.

Seeing that the elves’ team had been overshadowed, Elliot coldly said, “The Night Elves are so shabby. Only one person came to join the meeting.”

Irina glanced at Elliot, and mocked, “Do you think that you can defeat Ah Zi, or that you can defeat me?”

Elliot was stumped. He glanced at the purple-striped griffin, which was staring at him, and then looked at Irina, and stuttered, “I... I shall not stoop to your level...”

“It seems like the Tree of Life has already accepted you,” Irina said.

“Yes.” Sally nodded slightly. He looked at Irina gratefully, and knew very well why the Tree of Life would accept her.

Irina did not speak further. She waved her hand. Ah Zi glanced at the restaurant, and disappeared without a trace with a flash of purple lightning.

“Where’s Alex?” Everyone was curious when they saw the purple lightning disappear on the horizon.

It was said that Alex had been appearing in Chaos City frequently. Why did he not come with Irina?

“Big Sister Irina!” Vanessa waved her hand at Irina as she greeted her happily.

Irina glanced at her, and nodded slightly.

Josh, who was standing at the side, tidied himself up and smiled gently. He looked at Irina, and said, “Long time no—”

Before he could even finish his words, Irina looked away, as though she had never seen him.

Josh’s smile froze, and he retracted his hand, which was reached out, awkwardly.

Vanessa looked at Josh curiously. From what she remembered, Big Brother Josh and Big Sister Irina had quite a good relationship. Why did she ignore him?

“Is the door not opened yet?” Just then, a golden ray descended from the sky. Louis and Jinx walked out. They were shocked that the restaurant door was still closed.

“What’s wrong with waiting a little?” A silver ray appeared, and Douglas walked out.

“Tyranno Dragons never wait for anyone!” An annoyed voice came from nowhere. A black dragon that was hundreds of meters long descended. When he landed, he turned into a middle-aged man in black armor.

“Golden Dragon Louis, Frost Dragon Douglas, Tyranno Dragon Franklin. The giant dragons actually sent the three big ones!”

The various representatives looked at the last three to arrive, and were all unable to conceal their shock.

Just then, the tightly shut restaurant door slowly opened. Mag stood by the restaurant door with a smile, and said, “Welcome to Mamy Restaurant.”

“It’s exactly eight. Not a minute late. Boss Mag is indeed a punctual man,” Vanessa exclaimed as she looked at her watch.

“Boss Mag, if you hadn’t opened the door by now, I wouldn’t have been able to stop them from tearing the shop down,” Michael said as he stepped forward.

“Punctuality is part of my professional ethics,” Mag said with a smile as he turned to the side to allow everyone in.

“Welcome in, representatives, and please be seated according to your names,” Michael said as he stepped up and entered the restaurant first.

The various representatives who had been waiting at the door walked in. Many of them could not help but size Mag up. An ordinary-looking human like that actually made them wait so long outside? How dared he?

“Boss Mag, I’m here again.” Vanessa walked to the door and winked at Mag,

Mag nodded with a smile. He had long known Vanessa’s identity, so he did not appear too shocked.

“Mr. Mag, long time no see,” Josh stopped and greeted Mr. Mag with a smile.

“Second Prince, long time no see,” Mag said calmly with a slight nod.

As there were other representatives waiting to enter, Josh did not speak further, and entered with Vanessa.

“Ahem, I’m here.” Connie put her hands behind her back and sauntered in, clearing her throat on purpose to make her existence known.

“Mm-hmm.” Mag acknowledged softly. He nodded at Rex, and quickly saw Sally, who was walking over, protected by many elves.

Sally looked up, and happened to look towards the entrance of the restaurant.

### **Chapter 1756: An Ordinary Man**

Sally, as the restaurant's second customer and second official employee, had been through the starting phase of the restaurant, and was a very capable employee.

Of course, Mag had never treated these ladies as just the employees of the restaurant. They came from all walks of life, and each lady had her unique identity.

Perhaps Mamy Restaurant was a special place that could gather all these unique people.

Of course, he would not admit that he was a princess collector.

Other than work, they were his friends.

He was very happy to be able to see Sally again at Mamy Restaurant. This was also her first time returning to Mamy Restaurant.

However, this time, she was no longer using the identity of the noble elven lady, Aisha, but the new elven princess, Sally.

Mag felt a little awkward as the previous princess was his wife.

Yabemiya had also spotted Sally in the crowd. Her eyes lit up, and she wanted to greet Sally. "Ai—"

Amy came out from nowhere with Ugly Duckling in her arms. She looked up, and curiously asked Miya, "Amy is here, Big Sister Miya, is anything the matter?"

"Ai... Amy." Miya lowered her head, and made eyes at Amy. She suddenly recalled what Mag had instructed during breakfast, and quickly swallowed her words. She shook her head slightly, and said, "Nothing, I just wanted to make sure I know where you are."

"I didn't run about. I am very obedient." Amy smiled. She carried Ugly Duckling, and sat on a stool at the side before greeting the various representatives warmly. "Welcome to Mamy Restaurant. The food and drinks are good. Have a good meal, but remember to pay~"

The various representatives could not help but glance a few more times at Amy. This half-elf was really cute. The way she rambled on even made the trolls fond of her.

*Aisha is really beautiful today. But has she already become the elven princess? That's impressive.* Miya glanced at Sally secretly. The latter appeared nonchalant, and it seemed like she did not recognize her anymore. Miya could not help but feel a little down.

"Hmph, a mixed breed between an elf and a human. What a disgrace to the elves," Elliot mocked after glancing at Amy.

Mag and Irina looked at Elliot at the same time with danger glowing in their eyes.

Sally glanced at Elliot, and coldly said, "She's the disciple of Krassu and Urien. I hope you can repeat what you said loudly in front of them."

“She...” Elliot’s mouth dropped open. He thought of those two unreasonable old men, and shrank back instinctively. He looked at Amy again with more wariness in his eyes.

“Forget it. I shall spare your meager life today.” Irina threw back the foldable chair she had already pulled out on account of the elves. Of course, not on account of Sally.

Mag turned away as well. Right now, he was just an ordinary chef. Killing a 10th-tier elf was not part of his characterization. If he were to break his facade, it would not be easy to build it up again.

Sally walked to the door, and nodded inconspicuously at Miya. When she walked past Miya, she suddenly winked at her.

*Hm?* Miya’s eyes lit up. However, Sally had already walked past her expressionlessly. Her nonchalant look seemed not to have carried that cheeky expression before.

*Sally still recognized me! But it seems like she can’t show that we know each other,* Miya thought to herself happily as she tried to maintain a professional look.

Immediately after that, Camilla, who was dressed in a bright red gown, and Dracula, who was dressed in a black tuxedo, walked in and nodded slightly at Mag and the rest before moving off to their seats.

“My disciple, your master has come to visit you,” Louis said merrily with a smile as he walked to Miya.

“Disciple?”

Many of the representatives had already turned around to look. Their gazes landed on Miya, who was dressed in a maid’s uniform, and Louis, who was standing before her. They were all shocked.

“F\*ck! Louis, when did you get a disciple?” Franklin sized Yabemiya up as he stared with wide eyes in disbelief.

“Yesterday,” Louis said proudly.

Franklin stared at Miya for a while before suspiciously asking, “Don’t tell me she’s your illegitimate daughter?”

*Great minds think alike!* Jinx, who was standing at the back, gave a thumbs-up silently.

“Scram!” Louis did not explain further, and walked into the restaurant.

The other representatives were all deep in thought. The meeting had yet to start, and there was already so much drama.

This restaurant wasn’t simple at all. The owner’s daughter was Krassu and Urien’s disciple, and the server was actually the golden dragon chief’s disciple.

After that, they all glanced at the other service staff and were shocked.

Other than the little demon with a horn on her head and that human server who looked rather ordinary, that young succubus was actually an 8th-tier!

An 8th-tier succubus was even rarer than a 10th-tier magic caster. It was a rare sight even on the Norland Continent.



Meanwhile, the young lady of an unknown race also had reached the 8th-tier, and she seemed only around 17 to 18 years old.

That would be a shocking talent in the whole Norland Continent, but they were actually working as service staff here?

*Who exactly is the owner of this restaurant?!*

The various representatives were rather shocked, and they could not help but look at Mag differently.

Mag could feel all the gazes upon him, but he merely smiled.

They had no idea that the new elven princess sitting there had also once worked in Mamy Restaurant, being in charge of cleaning, and the chief of the Falk Tribe was a delivery person, while the graceful Countess Bartoli who was swirling the red wine was in charge of cutting up the ingredients. Princess Elizabeth of the Frost Dragon Tribe was also not present because of personal reasons.

If they knew, they would go bonkers.

“An ordinary man.” The chief of the dwarves gave his comment.

Many representatives nodded in agreement. They could not see anything special in Mag.

“Today, Mamy Restaurant will be in charge of everyone’s meals. Everyone, you will have a menu by your side, and you can start ordering your food,” Mag announced with a smile.

Mag had reshuffled the layout of the restaurant before everyone entered. He made a large round table by putting many tables together to avoid any conflicts that might arise due to the seating arrangement. The seating arrangement for the various representatives was also set by the city lord’s castle staff so that the races with conflicts would be separated, but they would not be so far apart that communication would be affected.

### **Chapter 1757: We Want The Insanely Spicy Too!**

The various representatives took their seats, and started flipping the menu.

Mag stood at the side silently while observing them.

The Roth Empire sent Josh and Richard. Did that mean that Andre was leaning towards Josh being the crown prince? That was worth a thought.

As for Vanessa, she should be here purely for the food.

The orcs were split into two main camps, mainly the Falk Tribe that was for peace, and the Aug Tribe, which was for war. Auster personally led three 10th-tier powerhouses, and had an obviously more imposing presence than Connie and Rex.

Of course, if Rex were to shave his head, he might be able to match up.

The demons sent the highest number of representatives. Out of the 10 demon tribes, five sent their representatives. The Flaming Demons and Abyss Demons were separated by the three representatives from the dragon tribes. After taking their seats, their anger had gone down significantly.

The Fear Demon representative sized Irina up. Ever since Bashir's death, the Fear Demons' reputation had been badly affected, but since it was Irina and Alex who did it, the Fear Demons could only suck it up.

Camilla and Dracula had brought their own red wine, and were already sipping on it leisurely.

What Mag paid extra attention to was the Shivarra, Westin, sitting to the left of Camilla.

In that assassination on that rainy night three years ago, most of the assassins died there and then. Westin was the one who said he would kill both Mag and Amy.

Mag had a vivid impression of this fellow.

*Since you're here, don't think of going back.* Mag's gaze turned cold. He did not see Westin on the trip to the Boundless Sea previously, but this time, Westin came knocking right at his door.

The goblins and elves were separated by the forest trolls. As the two races were beside each other geographically, there were a lot of conflicts between them. Recently, because the goblins opened up their underground cavern at the borders for the Night Elves, allowing them to retreat into the goblin territory, their relationship was further strained.

The dwarves from Issen Castle seemed harmless, and were concentrating on the menu. As they were a race with technical skills, their relationship with the various races was not bad. They were considered the only other neutral party besides Chaos City.

This was also a very special experience for the various representatives. It was not rare for the host to provide the meals, but they had never had a meeting in a restaurant before.

According to the owner of this restaurant, the first day of their meeting would be at this impromptu put together round table where they would also be having their three meals.

*Is Chaos City lacking in funding? Isn't this setup a little too shabby?*

Many representatives looked at Michael.

Michael picked up the menu with a smile. Chaos City really was not lacking money. Besides, if the city lord's castle wanted a venue, they could actually save up on tens of thousands of copper coins on just the venue reservation.

*Do you think Boss Mag is very cheap? No, he's extraordinarily expensive!*

"Boss Mag, do you still only provide limited variety for breakfast?" Vanessa asked Mag.

"Limited variety?" Everyone was bewildered.

"We can't have hot pot for breakfast?" Louis asked anxiously.

"You can order anything on the menu. The restaurant will provide an hour for everyone's meal," Mag explained.

"Hot pot too?!" Vanessa's eyes lit up. She was delighted when she saw the hot pot section at the back of the menu.

“Yes, hot pot too.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“In that case, I want to have a hot pot, with the insanely spicy soup base and a set of beef, two sets of duck intestines, two sets of tripe, a set of Mala spicy beef, a set of...” Vanessa started ordering. She had been missing the food so much that she even dreamt of eating hot pot. She could no longer care about eating light in the morning.

“I want the hot pot too,” Louis said with a raise of his hand.

“Master, you want hot pot too?” Yabemiya confirmed with Louis. Yesterday, her master seemed to have a hard time with the hot pot. She didn’t expect him to order hot pot today.

“Actually... it’s he who wants it.” Louis pointed at Jinx, and helplessly said, “I am just eating it with him to fulfil the youngster’s wishes.”

“I...” Jinx gaped. He saw Louis’s dangerous glare, and nodded begrudgingly, “Yes, I want to eat it... we want a double pot, and four servings of everything.”

“That’s it.” Louis nodded with satisfaction.

“What flavor would you like your soup base to be?” Yabemiya asked.

Louis and Jinx exchanged glances. Yesterday’s medium spicy had already got them a little off their seat. Initially, they wanted to order a mild spicy, but the young lady sitting opposite them asked for an insanely spicy straight away, and that bruised their ego a little.

“We want the insanely spicy too!” Louis declared

Jinx’s eyelid twitched. He felt that this was not the right choice.

“Alright.” Yabemiya nodded her head slightly, and took down their order.

*The princess of the Roth Empire and the Golden Dragon Tribe both chose hot pot? Could hot pot be the signature of the restaurant?* Those undecided customers quickly flipped to the hot pot section. When you could not decide what to get, following others would never go wrong.

“I want a set of insanely spicy hot pot too,” Auster said. Real men went for the insanely spicy.

“An insanely spicy hot pot here too.”

“The trolls will be getting three sets. Insanely spicy too.”

Everyone quickly ordered, and hot pot became the hot selling item for breakfast. As everyone was trying not to lose to the others, they all ordered insanely spicy.

Mag frowned a little. He did not expect everyone to love hot pot so much. Thankfully, he had already prepared the soup base, so all he had to do was to make it insanely spicy.

However, the meeting might not go too harmoniously with the insanely spicy for breakfast to kick-start the day.

“Shall we also get a set of insanely spicy hot pot?” Dracula was about to raise his hand.

"If you don't want to suffer in the toilet for the following days, I would advise you not to order that," Camilla said calmly. After that, she turned to Miya, who was beside her, with a smile, and said, "I want a set of medium rare steak and a set of savory tofu pudding."

"Same." Dracula followed along.

"Alright. Please hold on for a moment." Miya nodded with a smile. The last to order were the elves.

"Three sets of hot pot, insanely spicy..." Elliot was already starting to order. The elves should never lose to the other races.

"I am not having hot pot," Sally interrupted Elliot. She looked at Miya, and said, "I'll have a sweet tofu pudding and a set of Yangzhou fried rice."

"Alright, please hold on for a moment." Yabemiya walked to the kitchen with a smile.

"Rena, you'll be in charge of the soup base. Leave the cutting to me," Mag instructed as he got ready the ingredients for hot pot.

### **Chapter 1758: 10 Times The Insanely Spicy, 10 Times The Happiness!**

Vanessa was a lady who could take spicy food very well, and Mag knew that long ago.

However, no one knew if the other representatives who had been misled by her could withstand the beatings of the insanely spicy.

"Hold on, let me check the taste." Rena quickly finished making the soup base, but Mag stopped Miya and Gina, who were about to serve the dishes.

The tens of insanely soup pots were giving out a spine-chilling, tear-jerking, stinging smell.

"Is it really okay to have this early in the morning?" Miya asked worriedly. Usually, people would rarely order the insanely spicy soup pot because even normal people could not stand this level of spiciness.

"They'll have to be okay even if they're not okay. The various representatives are of at least 9th-tier. If they can't even handle a food a young lady could, that would be really embarrassing," Mag said with a smile as he added more insanely spicy chili packets into the soup pots.

"Are we adding more chili?" Rena was a little shocked. She had made the soup base strictly according to the ratio for insanely spicy, but Mag was adding even more spice to eat in folds.

"Yes. We have to add more spice to it according to certain customers' characteristics so that it would fit their taste buds." Mag nodded with a smile. He kept the chili, pointed at the first 10 soup pots, and told Miya, "These are for the Roth Empire, Shivarra, Aug Tribe, and elven representatives."

"Alright." Miya nodded and brought the soup pots out of the kitchen.

"What a stinging smell!!!"

The various representatives, who fell into an awkward silence after ordering their food, quickly smelled the stinging spice, and all looked at Yabemiya.

"Achoo..."

The goblins, which were seated close to the kitchen door, sneezed thrice in a row. They looked at the solo mini hot pot placed in front of them with bewilderment. Red chili covered almost the entire surface of the pot, and the stinging smell came right from the pot. Tears already started glistening in their eyes and rolling down their cheeks uncontrollably.

“This is spicy? That’s insane!”

The two goblin representatives turned a little to wipe away their tears, but their tears still fell uncontrollably due to the spiciness.

As the spicy smell diffused out, the various representatives started to fidget around. This spiciness was obviously beyond their expectations. The smell alone made their throat dry and itchy.

“Tsk, tsk. What an extreme taste they have.” Connie, who ordered soybean milk and youtiao with kebabs, clicked her tongue. She did not dare to even try the insanely spicy, but these people were all fighting to order that.

“What a pity there’s no ‘Buddha jumps over the wall’,” Rex said with a pity. He ordered a set of fried rice and a bowl of soybean milk.

Dracula gloated happily when he saw those people with a grave expression, and smilingly told Camilla, “Seems like you’re pretty familiar with this restaurant?”

“I would come here to eat occasionally,” Camilla said calmly with a sip of red wine.

The insanely spicy hot pot was served one by one. Each person had a mini pot, and the soup was already boiling when it was served. The strong and stinging spicy smell started wafting around with the steam. It was as though one had stepped into an insanely spicy sauna. It was an indescribable feeling of rejuvenation.

“This hot pot... doesn’t seem like what it’s supposed to be...” Elliot was a little flustered too. Although he was a man who could handle three times the spiciness of the insanely spicy hot pot, the pure smell of this already made his face and eyes flush red. He wanted to leave this hot pot as far as possible.

*We’re done for.* Louis and Jinx exchanged gazes, and saw the hopelessness in each other’s eyes.

Come to mention it, they were the ones who brought the various representatives into this deep hole of insanely spicy. If they had not ordered the insanely spicy as well, the others would not have followed suit.

“We ordered the insanely spicy, so we got to eat it,” Jinx muttered softly.

“Do I need you to remind me of that?” Louis rolled his eyes, and resolutely said, “It’s just a little more spice.”

“This is the smell! Perfect!” Vanessa inched towards the pot, and took a deep whiff. She had been longing for this hot pot, and could finally have it!

“Is... this soup?” Josh looked at the insanely spicy soup pot with his brows tightly knitted.

As someone who had once undergone the torture of the insanely spicy grilled fish, he knew what that tasted like.

The torment in the toilet was an indescribable pain. It was the soft moan in the darkness of the night...

But right now, he represented the Roth Empire, and he had to display his courage. It was the dignity of the Roth Empire at stake.

“Heh, it’s just a pot of soup. I’ll go first. Cheers!!!” Auster scooped up a bowl of soup, and finished it in one shot.

Everyone fell silent. The various representatives looked at Auster in shock.

“Should we follow?”

Some looked at the soup pot in front of them, and fell into deep thoughts.

“Oh my gosh...” Yabemiya covered her mouth. It was the first time she saw someone drink the insanely spicy soup.

“This is... 10 times the insanely spicy...” Rena swallowed.

“10 times the insanely spicy, 10 times the happiness!” Mag shrugged.

Auster was weirdly confident in himself as someone who was long known to be a 10th-tier powerhouse and the number one man among the orcs who claimed to be able to fight a giant dragon unarmed.

How could a man who could eat a whole cow raw be afraid of a tiny bowl of soup?

It was time to show off the orcs’ prowess, and let everyone know how formidable he was.

The very next moment.

Auster held his throat and slid off his chair, kneeling on the ground with his face flushed red.

“Roar...”

Auster landed a blow on the ground, and the entire restaurant shook.

His face was as red as a metal piece that was just taken out from the fire, and beads of perspiration started rolling down his cheek. His tears fell uncontrollably, and he sounded like he was about to cry as he said, “So... so spicy...”

The various representatives watched in shock at that scene. This was Auster! The number one man among the orcs!

He actually cried from the spiciness?

“Is it time to arrange for the headlines of the next Orc News Daily, ‘Shocking! Orcs’ Number One Powerhouse Kneels In Tears. The Reason Is So Insane!’,” Connie said as she stroked her chin.

“I think that headline works.” Rex nodded.

“No way!” The other representatives, who were going to follow suit quickly, put down the bowl of soup they just scooped up. Compared to showing off, it was more important for them to save their ego. This was a demonic soup that could make a 10th-tier powerhouse cry.

“The Roth Empire must never lose at this time!” Josh picked up his soup, and finished it in one shot.

“Big Brother Josh... you don’t eat hot pot like this...” Vanessa could not stop Josh in time, and watched as he held his throat and slid to the ground, crying.

### **Chapter 1759: Treat Poison With Poison**

“Why... didn’t you say so earlier...”

Josh held his throat and as tears streamed down his face. He felt as though he had just drunk metal juice that had just come out from the oven. His taste buds erupted immediately, and his soul had left his body!

Compared to the insanely spicy grilled fish that was accompanied by the delicious flavor, this insanely spicy hot pot soup was even more unbearable as it tormented his mouth.

“Hot pot... is used to cook the food. You didn’t even ask, and I didn’t have the time to tell you...” Vanessa said innocently. She quickly helped Josh up, and scooped another bowl of soup from the pot for him.

“What are you doing?” Josh said with a glare. He leaned back into his chair, and his expression was still twisted as he was still overwhelmed by the spiciness.

“Treat poison with poison.” Vanessa looked as though she had been through it before, and said, “As long as you drink it fast enough, the spiciness will not be able to catch up with you, and you can even experience that satisfaction that the insanely spicy can bring. The more you drink it, the more satisfying it gets.”

“Is it really that insane?” Josh received the bowl of soup, not really buying it. He just wanted to get rid of the spiciness in his mouth right now.

“Yes. It’s that insane.” Vanessa nodded with conviction. “Otherwise, why would it be called insanely spicy?”

*Vanessa wouldn’t lie to me,* thought Josh, and finished the soup quickly in a few gulps.

While he was drinking the soup, he felt the spiciness in his throat disappear a little. However, it was not because the fire had been extinguished, but because it was suppressed by an even stronger sense of spice. With that layered on top, there was actually a sense of satisfaction spiritually.

How should he put it... it was like an extreme pain that brought a bit of satisfaction.

That... was quite insane.

Sweat rolled down his face, and Josh’s shirt was drenched in no time at all, putting him in a rather sorry state.

“That’s crazy.”

"I didn't think that Andre's son would be so tough even though he looks rather meek and mild."

At this moment, the various representatives looked at Josh with admiration. If it were them, they would definitely not dare to have a bowl. Besides, Josh was already on his second bowl.

*This fellow...* Auster, who had finally felt a little better, glared at Josh. As the first to drink the soup, he thought that his sacrifice was enough to shock everyone. He did not expect Josh to actually move on to his second bowl.

"Chief, we cannot let a human defeat us," the tribesman beside him incited him softly.

Auster was also annoyed. The orcs and Roth Empire had been at war for years, and though they did not really gain much from the war, they had never lost in terms of their awe and presence.

"Fill this up!" Auster said decisively. He picked up a full bowl of soup, and gulped it down.

"Sick..." Mag, who was standing in the kitchen, could not help but compliment him. It was the first time he saw someone drink two bowls of hot pot soup base before having the hot pot.

"I always find that I don't fit in because I'm not insane enough." Connie took a sip of soybean milk to calm her nerves.

On the other side, Josh was already done with his second bowl. However, after he stopped drinking, he could feel the heat surge up his throat quickly once again, and it was nowhere less intense than the first time.

"Another bowl?" Vanessa asked when she saw Josh hold on to his throat.

"Mm-hm, mm-hm, mm-hm." Josh nodded fervently.

Vanessa quickly scooped up another bowl of soup, and watched as Josh gulped it down. Awed, she could not help but comment, "I didn't think that my Royal Brother would love spicy food so much. Next time, there's someone to eat hot pot with me."

"Again?!" Auster put down his bowl, and saw that Josh was already on his third bowl. The orc picked up the third bowl of soup that his henchman had already prepared for him, feeling as though he was about to cry.

"Is that how you have hot pot?" Louis checked with Jinx softly when he saw the two drinking wildly.

"Could this be a new method of eating?" Jinx was also rather uncertain. He looked at the soup in front of him, and hesitated to try.

The other representatives were also undecided. They wanted to drink it, but they could not bring themselves to. However, it felt as though they would lose if they didn't drink it.

Just then, Miya and others pushed in carts filled with various ingredients and an instruction manual on how to have the hot pot.

"Please enjoy the hot pot according to the instructions stated," Miya reminded warmly before leaving with a smile.



Everyone quickly read the manual. It came with pictures, and was easy to understand. All they had to do was to cook the ingredients in the pot according to the stated time, and they could whip up a delicacy.

“So that’s how you have hot pot.”

The various representatives were finally not so bewildered. They glanced at Josh and Auster again sympathetically.

Josh and Auster could not help but pick up the instructions to have a look when they felt the gazes on them.

“Cough, cough...” Auster coughed vigorously. The feeling of being choked by the spiciness was not enjoyable.

Josh’s breathing started to become slightly rapid. However, to ensure that he would not embarrass the empire, he squeezed out a smile, and said, “It has always been a tradition of the Empire to drink some soup before we start eating.”

“It has?” Vanessa asked in shock.

“Cough, cough...” Josh coughed uncontrollably as well.

The various representatives already had the instructions, but their gazes were attracted by Dracula and Camilla, who were having steak.

Dracula had a knife and fork in his hands as he cut the steak up into small pieces. The sharp knife sliced through the beef, and the black pepper sauce drizzled down the area that was cut open. The succulent meat was seeping with juice, and the interior of the meat was still a little red. The enticing smell, together with the scent of the red wine, made one salivate uncontrollably.

“This steak looks not bad.” Dracula picked up a piece of steak with his fork, and put it into his mouth.

The moment he bit down gently on it, the fresh juice of the meat seeped out. The black pepper’s fragrance gave it a perfect finishing touch, and the flavor danced at the tip of his tongue. From within the fragrance of the meat came a hint of sweetness of grape wine. It was like a sweet attack that made him indulge in it instantly.

As a dignified vampire and a world-renowned collector of grape wines, Dracula was very knowledgeable about grape wine.

The best grape wine naturally was the V grape wine from the Buffett Winery. It was something money could not buy. Even with his status, Dracula could only get himself a small bottle occasionally.

However, the grape wine in this steak was actually even more fragrant and intense than V grape wine.

To think that grape wine of such quality was used only as a supplementary ingredient for steak.

“What a waste of a treasure!” Dracula sighed to himself. However, he had to agree that the grape wine did bring even more layers to the tender beef. He could not find any fault in this steak, and it had completely changed his perception of beef.

He swallowed the meat, and could not help but exclaim, “Phenomenal.”

## Chapter 1760: Is It Really Like This?

“Gulp.”

Many representatives could not help but swallow their saliva. They looked at Dracula’s steak, and then at their insanely spicy hot pot that was wafting with a devilish scent. No matter how they looked at it, they felt like they’d made the wrong choice.

On the other side, Sally scooped up a spoonful of fried rice with colors as vibrant as the rainbow, and put it into her mouth.

*Still that familiar taste*~~ Sally smiled. The light fragrance from the Spring of Life lingered and awakened her sleeping taste buds. It was refreshing and delicious. The rice had the perfect texture, and it did not feel too greasy, even for breakfast.

After returning to the Wind Forest, she would often miss this Yangzhou fried rice. She did expect herself to be able to have it again so quickly, and even at Mamy Restaurant. That touched her.

Elliot glanced at Sally, who was eating her fried rice silently, and then at her fried rice. He wanted to speak, but chose to keep quiet in the end.

Just when everyone was worried about what to do with the hot pot, Vanessa had already started cooking her food happily.

She first made herself a flavorful bowl of dipping sauce, and gave it a bit more flavor with half a scoop of hot pot soup base without the oil floating on top. After that, she put the mala spicy beef into the pot excitedly, and dipped a piece of duck intestine in the pot.

As a regular of Mamy Restaurant’s designated hot pot area, Vanessa knew the hot pot instructions by heart. After cooking her first duck intestine strictly according to the instructions, she quickly removed it from the boiling pot, and then inserted it into the dipping sauce, and then transported it to her mouth.

The spicy and crispy duck intestine made delicious crunching sounds in her mouth. Vanessa smiled. The perfect amount of spice was just like the rain after a long drought, awakening her taste buds...

“Yes! It’s this spiciness! The spiciness one can only enjoy at Mamy Restaurant!!!”

Vanessa had not found the same taste despite searching the entire Rodu for it. She could not even find anything remotely close.

The spiciness was not as insane as the one in Mamy Restaurant’s hot pots.

Beads of perspiration formed on her forehead. After she chewed and swallowed the crunchy duck intestine, she immediately went for the tripe.

The tripe was taken out of the pot with a coat of red oil. It went one round into the dipping sauce first, and then into Vanessa’s mouth.

The spicy soup rushed in her mouth first like a vanguard. Immediately after that was the crispy tripe. It was as thin as a leaf, but it was neither hard nor rubbery. The crispy texture made Vanessa dance with joy.

“I love hot pot!!!” Vanessa could not help exclaiming. She took out the mala spicy beef from the pot, and started enjoying it.

“Is it really like this?”

The various representatives who witnessed Auster and Josh cry were all puzzled now that they saw Vanessa enjoying her food.

“Is she acting in front of us?”

The Goblins turned around, and murmured amongst themselves.

“Doesn’t look like it. It’s usually very difficult to make something disgusting look so good.” One of them shook his head.

“I don’t care. It might be a little spicy, but I reckon it shouldn’t be a big problem.” Louis swallowed his saliva as he poured the tripe and duck intestine quickly into the pot. After that, he controlled the tripe and duck intestine to dip in and out of the pot as he started his fast-forward hot pot mode.

Very quickly, the duck intestine and tripe were done and suspended quietly in the air in front of Louis.

Louis used his chopsticks to put a duck intestine into his mouth.

“This spiciness!!!”

Louis, who had been through the medium spicy, could not help but feel a shiver down his spine as his face flushed red when he tried the insanely spicy.

This spiciness was not ordinary. This spiciness... was a little insane!

Luckily, he was mentally prepared. When the spiciness exploded in his mouth, he quickly shut off all parts of his body that could have a reaction triggered by that taste.

Therefore, when he had the insanely spicy, he was not in that sorry state Auster and Josh were in. He pulled through the initial punch of the spiciness, and started chewing on the duck intestine when his taste buds slowly regained their senses. That was when the enjoyment arrived.

Compared to when he had the medium spicy hot pot yesterday, this piece of duck intestine felt really rewarding, and its taste was even better.

However, after swallowing the duck intestine, Louis’s mouth was empty, and he suddenly felt a burning sensation in his throat.

Without even thinking, Louis put a piece of tripe in his mouth. The joy brought about by the crispy tripe suppressed the surging flames.

*As long as I’m fast enough, the spiciness won’t be able to catch up with me!* Louis’s eyes lit up. The tripe and duck intestine went into his mouth one after another without stopping.

At the same time, he did not forget to add the other ingredients into the hot pot. Just when he finished his duck intestine and tripe, the sliced beef in the pot was ready, and the mala spicy beef was already cooking in the pot. Meanwhile, the quail eggs had also surfaced in the pot.

*This insanely spicy is indeed a different experience. It's so good I can't stop!* Louis thought to himself. His hand and mouth could not stop moving at all as the food went in one by one.

"Wow, this giant dragon uncle is an expert." Vanessa looked at Louis in shock. She praised him softly, and wanted to try eating 10 pieces of duck intestine all at once too.

The various representatives watched Louis in his mukbang and all of them could no longer hold it in. It did not seem that bad, and they all felt like trying instead.

"Hot pot... looks pretty good too," Dracula, who was eating the steak, said softly as he watched Louis and Vanessa enjoy themselves.

"Did you forget what happened to them?" Camilla commented calmly.

"Er..." Dracula said thoughtfully. "It looks like the two of them were just acting."

"Everyone, please do not stand on ceremony. We still have important things to discuss after breakfast," Michael said with a smile. He dipped his youtiao in the soybean milk, and bit into it.

He was rather satisfied with this outcome. Because of the insanely spicy hot pot, the various representatives forgot about their arguments, and instead gave off the feeling that they were all in it together.

The various representatives suddenly recalled that the owner previously mentioned that everyone only had an hour to eat. Judging from the instructions for the hot pot, one really could not waste any more time if they wanted to fill themselves up within an hour.

The duck intestine and tripe became the top pick for most of them on their virgin experience of hot pot. The representatives picked them with their chopsticks, and dipped them in the pot before putting the food into their mouths...

"Roar..."

"Aah..."