

## Stay At home 2321

### Chapter 2321: How Do You Expect Me To Speak It Out?!

A demure and good-looking young lady was standing by the kitchen door. She was dressed in a violet floral dress and had long, silky brown hair. She had some baby fat on her face, making her a little cute.

However, Mag did not have much of an impression on her. She was just a lady named Cynthia who liked eating red braised pork from him. She would come to the restaurant once a week and other than that, there was nothing memorable about her.

Therefore...

Mag was stunned when she suddenly asked, "Are you not intending to marry me anymore?"

When did he ever promise her that?

Cynthia looked at Mag and felt gazes watching her. Suddenly, she came back to her senses and her face flushed red. She buried her face in her hands and slowly lowered her head.

"Oh no... this isn't a dream!

"I shouldn't have gone straight out to eat after rushing out my draft overnight... I'm not in the right mind. I'm still stuck in the drama's plot...

"Ahahah... this is so embarrassing!"

Cynthia lowered her head and her body trembled, as though she had fallen into deep misery.

The customers saw her helpless back and suddenly all sympathized with her. They started looking at Mag in disdain.

*"Scumbag!"*

*"Now that your wife is back, you ditched your lover!"*

*"What kind of ill intentions can a young lady have? Who would use their reputation to cheat others?"*

The customers thought to themselves but none of them jumped out to choose sides.

1

Irina looked at Mag with interest as well. She did not recognize this young lady but she could be certain that Mag would not lay hands on such a pure little girl.

But right now, he was in a rather interesting situation. She could not help but wonder how Mag would solve this problem.

2

Mag watched the young lady who was immersed in her devastation, using silence to face this situation. His expression turned nasty immediately.

*What are you doing covering your face? Speak!*

1

*I am an innocent man. How can I be maligned by you just like that?*

“Excuse me, I don’t think I know you and I’ve never said anything along the lines of wanting to marry you. We should talk it out if there is any misunderstanding,” Mag said with a smile.

“Talk? How do you expect me to speak it out?!” Cynthia buried her head deeper into her hands.

1

*“Am I supposed to say that I spent the whole of last night writing erotic novels about you and I was too into the storyline that when I was queuing today, I was not in the right state of mind and was about to fall asleep so when I heard the news that your wife is back, I rushed over to spout those words?”*

Cynthia wanted to find a hole to disappear into but Mamy Restaurant’s floor was too smooth and maintained. There wasn’t a single hole at all.

Cynthia felt immense pressure facing Mag’s intense gaze and all the sympathetic looks around her.

After staying silent for a very long time, Cynthia placed her hands down and looked up slowly. She looked at Mag with her reddened eyes and said, “I understand. I will leave quietly. You don’t have to care about me.”

After saying that, Cynthia turned to walk out of the door.

Yes. She knew she was wrong. Now, she just wanted to leave this place quietly and find a hole somewhere. No one had to care about her. That was the greatest act of kindness they could do to her.

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In the three years since she started her profession, this was the most embarrassing moment!

It was akin to someone she knew reading out her erotic novel to her. It was just... utterly embarrassing.

Mag: “...?”

Customers: “...?”

“Hey! You’re making things worse!” Mag wanted to shout.

This lady seemed to have said nothing, yet said everything.

It was just a simple line but it had successfully made him the biggest scumbag in the world.

Mag did not expect that one day, he would land in this situation.

“She’s so pitiful... She’s just like an innocent young girl who has been cheated of her love.”

“Although I don’t think Boss Mag is such a person, she doesn’t seem to be faking it either. Look at how much she’s crying. Her eyes are all red.”

“Is this the trouble of being Boss Mag? What envious trouble.”

The customers started mumbling among themselves as they watched the show, wondering to themselves if Boss Mag would have to kneel on the washing board on the first day that the Lady Boss is back.

“Hold on!”

Just then, Irina, who had been watching the show silently, broke the silence and called Cynthia back.

1

Cynthia, who was about to step out of the restaurant, paused. She shut her eyes and bit her lips.

*“Ah... so close! Now... now what? Am I going to be torn apart by the legitimate wife?”*

*“What... What should I do now? According to the usual trope in novels, as the female lead, I just have to be a weak little white flower and face the dark forces of the legitimate wife as she beats me up. After that, I’ll wait for the male lead to make his appearance and save me.”*

1

Cynthia’s mind was a mess. She did not turn around for a very long time, maintaining the posture with one leg lifted.

She knew that she was not the female lead and even if Boss Mag was the male lead, he did not even know her. Why would he help her and stand against his beautiful wife?

Oh.

Her current actions were more like those scheming b\*tches in the novels...

1

She was the small calefare whose role in the novel was to bring out the female lead.

*“Ah... So I am the clown.”* Cynthia felt like crying. She was stuck in the middle with nowhere to go and was at a loss.

“Sis, since you’re here, why are you leaving in such a hurry? It’s terribly tiring to queue. Why don’t you come and have lunch first.” Irina walked out from behind the counter and to the restaurant door with a smile.

Cynthia felt immense pressure. Although this elf looks beautiful and gracious, and her smile was very gentle, she could still feel a terrifying devil-like aura coming from her.

This... was probably the legendary female lead aura, right?!

Cynthia cursed at herself a million times. Now that the elf was right in front of her, she might not be able to scoot off successfully even if she wanted to.

“I... I don’t have much appetite. I’m not eating,” Cynthia said meekly. She did not dare to look into Irina’s eyes.

“If you can’t get an appetite here, you won’t get it anywhere once you step out of this door,” Irina said with a smile.

The customers all nodded in agreement. There was no such thing as having no appetite when one steps into Mamy Restaurant.

Cynthia could not help but want to agree. She had stayed up the entire night and did not have breakfast either. She left her stomach empty to prepare herself for a good meal at Mamy Restaurant. She was going to order her favorite red braised pork and three big bowls of rice.

She was now so hungry her stomach was concaving in. In the end, when it was finally her turn and she entered the restaurant, her brain short-circuited and she actually said something so embarrassing.

She could not feel her hunger anymore all of a sudden. However, she could feel the burning shame and now, she could no longer care about being hungry.

### **Chapter 2322: She’s Indeed My Wife**

Irina versus Cynthia had successfully aroused the customers’ interest.

The lady boss, who had just returned today, had bumped into the third party that came to confront them. Just the title alone was exciting enough.

“Will Lady Boss go crazy? I think she could crush Boss a few times with just one of her fingers,” Angela said with schadenfreude.

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“I think Lady Boss’ presence is a little terrifying. That maiden is completely suppressed by her. She can’t even talk now,” Yabemiya said with a smile.

“This presence... why does it feel so familiar?” Firis blinked and sized Caroline up.

“Hmph. This chap is indeed not a good man. He has been fooling around out there. Here comes his retribution?!” Camilla looked excited and she was seriously thinking if she should get involved and make the situation even more chaotic.

1

Irina looked at Cynthia and poisedly said, “I just came back today, so I don’t know about the things that he has done in the past few years. However, I trust his character. If there is any misunderstanding between him and you, or he has done anything wrong towards you, I hope you can tell me and I’ll seek justice for you.”

The restaurant quietened down. The customers who were waiting for the lady boss to go crazy, looked at her with admiration after hearing Irina’s words.

In such a circumstance, she could still remain calm and collected and say such decent words without evading the questions and being biased. She indeed had the aura of the mistress of the house.

The ladies in the restaurant looked at Caroline with a different gaze after hearing that.

Even though they had just gotten to know her, Caroline's words gained a huge respect from them.

Mag, who wanted to say something initially, also kept his mouth shut right now. He was also looking at Irina with shock.

This lady, who loved to reason with others with her folding chair, showed him a different side of her for the first time.

Cynthia met Caroline's eyes. They were a pair of blue eyes that were pure and bright, as though she could see through everything.

And her sincere and powerful words made Cynthia feel even more guilty.

Although this matter was embarrassing, it was indeed caused by her mistake.

The husband and wife had just reunited, but she just suddenly came in between them. She was trying to damage their relationship.

"I-I..." Cynthia bit her lips as her mind raced. She was trying to come up with a less embarrassing excuse to get herself out of this terrible situation.

Irina only looked at her smilingly. Looking at her embarrassed expression, Irina had already formed her guess.

Cynthia finally decided. She looked at Caroline and sincerely said, "I'm sorry. I was confused earlier and thought that I was dreaming, so I rushed forward to say that... Actually, Boss Mag might not even know me."

Her blush deepened after saying that.

It was so embarrassing!

She never wanted to step out of her house ever again.

This was just like a public execution! Moreover... she did it to herself.

The restaurant was silent for a while as everyone looked at Cynthia with a weird gaze.

It was solved just like that?

An ignorant maiden was expressing her love to Boss Mag in her ridiculous dream?

It was rather different from what they had imagined.

In this case, what was Boss Mag?

"Sigh... Looking at this sister, I can suddenly empathize with her. Us women have to love ourselves more." A maiden covered her heart and looked at Cynthia piteously.

"Yes. It's not wrong to like somebody. It must be true love that she couldn't differentiate between reality and dream." A maiden nodded and chimed in too. She even took out a silk handkerchief to wipe away her tears.

Even though the customers thought it was ridiculous, they still felt sorry for Cynthia.

Although she made a mistake, at least this maiden was honest. She didn't try to conceal the truth, argue her way out or continue to malign Boss Mag.

Mag was cursing in his heart, but he was also looking at Cynthia with exasperation.

What was going on? Could it be that in her mind, she had already imagined that he had already confessed to her and was going to marry her?

"Oh I see. You look like you need to have a good meal and then go home for a good rest." Irina nodded thoughtfully. Looking at Cynthia's tired expression and dark eye circles, Irina said with a smile, "I got it. This matter will end here. Sit down and have your meal first. You don't have to care about other stuff."

Cynthia actually wanted to get away from here as soon as possible, but she couldn't move her feet when she was stared at by Caroline's gentle gaze.

"Grrrr~"

Her stomach even made a sound honestly.

*"Forget it. I'm already disgraced after all! Could there be anything worse than this? Even if I have to go back home and hide, I have to eat today's share of red braised pork first!"* Cynthia thought and she suddenly felt relieved. It couldn't get worse than this, so she nodded at Caroline and returned to her seat.

"Hello. I would like to have two helpings of red braised pork and six bowls of rice," Cynthia told Miya.

Life was already so hard, so she only wanted to eat one more bowl of rice to calm herself down first.

Cynthia stared at the map on the wall in a daze, without showing any expressions.

As long as she didn't feel embarrassed, the others would be the ones feeling embarrassed.

Indeed, the restaurant was quiet for quite some time. No one was talking.

Mag didn't feel like talking too. He went into the kitchen to make the red braised pork for her. However, his upturned lips showed that he was in a good mood now.

Yes. This was the first time that he felt protected by his wife.

It would only get more complicated if he had explained such matters himself.

Even if he eventually proved that the maiden's words were false, he would only gain a jerk's name.

However, the way Irina handled it, not only did she make things clear, she also proved his innocence. It was a very successful public relations maneuver.

"She's indeed my wife," Mag thought.

"That's it?" Camilla blinked. She looked at Cynthia, who was already waiting for her dishes to be served, with furrowed brows.

She was expecting a chaotic scenario, but she didn't expect the other party's combat power to be so weak. She didn't even last one round.

"Miss Caroline is so formidable. She's indeed Boss' wife," Firis said with admiration. She was bad at arguing and she wouldn't know how to handle such a situation.

Then, she thought of her princess naturally. If the princess encountered such an incident, she would use her folding chair to greet her first, right? Just as she was getting up, the chair would land first before her voice would even be heard

"Yes. She's very formidable." Miya nodded too. She was also looking at Caroline with an admiring gaze.

### **Chapter 2323: It's Not Illegal For One Husband To Have Many Wives**

Irina's return as Caroline was equivalent to throwing a pebble into the calm waters of Mamy Restaurant and caused a series of ripples.

The busy service was over and the maidens left after cleaning up the restaurant.

Annie brought Kiddo out to sketch, but they didn't go far. They just went to the square outside of the restaurant.

Annie was sitting at the fountain and sketching. Kiddo was sitting onto a chair next to the fountain and holding onto a candy figure. She was swaying her legs and watching the mister making the candy figures curiously.

She didn't pay for the candy figure, she got it with her cuteness.

However, the mister wasn't making a loss either. The little one looked so cute eating the candy figure that many people came to look at her. It made the mister's initially mild business become brisk.

Gina wasn't in a hurry to leave. She closed the door gently and sincerely said to Caroline, "Miss Caroline, I need to explain to you something. Kiddo isn't Mr. Mag's child. Mr. Mag agreed to let Kiddo call him father out of goodwill. I hope you won't misunderstand Mr. Mag's character because of this. He is not a man who messes around."

Caroline nodded with a smile. "Thank you for your explanation. In this case, I don't mind Kiddo calling him father until you find someone you like, or until you leave the restaurant."

"Thank you very much." Gina revealed a smile.

She had long decided to never leave Mamy Restaurant for the rest of her life.

"Then... I won't disturb you any longer." Gina glanced at Mag before walking to the door.

Although she really liked Mr. Mag, Miss Caroline was his wife and Amy's mother.

She came first.

"Do you think Gina recognizes me?" Irina asked Mag.

After pondering briefly, Mag answered, "Actually, her brain is very simple. Perhaps, it's hard for her to differentiate between two characters in the same scene."

Irina nodded thoughtfully and smilingly said, "But I have never expected you to be so charismatic. You actually made a maiden dream of marrying you."

*"That woman is not a good person..."* Mag dissed her in his heart. His pristine reputation was almost destroyed by her.

"I can't help it. A focused man is that charming." Mag sighed lightly. He tilted his head towards the sky at a 45 degree angle with a melancholic expression.

"I think being the lady boss is rather fun. It's interesting looking at those ladies' heartbroken expressions." Irina smiled with curved eyes behind the counter.

Seeing her expression, Mag was certain that she liked this identity. At least, it was so for now.

"I think you have the air of a lady boss. You can scare away the thieves." Mag buttered her up.

"I did the accounts briefly earlier and realized that the money that you gave me recently doesn't match the accounts?" Irina looked at him smilingly.

"Erm... That..." Mag felt a chill up his back before gravely saying, "What you see might not be real. Today's sales were slightly higher than usual, but you didn't see all the increased costs."

"For example, giving the female employee who chops the ingredients double pay?" Irina's smile became even brighter.

However, Mag sensed a hint of danger in that smile.

"You also know that little bat's efficiency is higher, right? She's a hard-to-find talent among the choppers. Even paying her double is more than worthwhile," Mag said sincerely.

"Little Bat? I don't think she is little at all. Moreover, her ambition isn't small either." Irina curved her lips. "I think you enjoy the fact that she has to chop ingredients for you even when she's the vampires' queen, right?"

"Am I that kind of person? I never focus on looks and identities when I recruit employees. The right job for the right person is the reason why Mamy Restaurant could expand," Mag said with a righteous aura.

"Kiddo is still young now and Amy doesn't know what's going on yet, but they will grow up soon. How do you intend to explain to them that they have the same father but different mothers?" Irina changed the topic.

"This..." Mag murmured. He couldn't be telling them that their father was a casanova or it was a mistake, right?

"Perhaps you can say you made a mistake that every man in the world could have made." Irina started to give him ideas.

"It's not illegal for one husband to have many wives on the Norland Continent, right?" Mag answered casually.

“It’s not illegal indeed, and it’s very common.” Irina nodded with a smile.

Mag looked at the folding chair that suddenly appeared in her hand and he couldn’t smile any longer.

“I strongly condemn this conduct that is disrespectful to women. This is trampling on feminism and objectifying and humiliating to females!” Mag said seriously.

Irina put down her folding chair, sat down, crossed her legs and smilingly said, “Actually, this has nothing to do with feminism. On the Norland Continent, as long as a woman has power, she can keep a lot of male lovers. Thinking of it now, it seems rather interesting.”

Mag’s eyelids twitched. However, this simple conversation harbored a great deal of information.

“It’s fine. I will make them love this big family. Living here and growing up here will be the most blissful time in their lives,” Mag said with a smile.

“I hope so.” Irina nodded.

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“Darn it! That actually happened! What is my precious Luna going to do now?!” Vivian, who had just come out of her house, heard two city lord’s castle staff members talk about the gossip of the return of the Mamy Restaurant’s lady boss.

Vivian quickly got hold of the two of them and nervously asked, “Wait a sec! May I ask... are you saying that the wife of Mamy Restaurant’s Boss Mag has just returned?”

“Yes. You always go to Mamy Restaurant too, right, Miss Vivian? We saw her this noon. She is a very beautiful lady elf. Furthermore, she handled things very graciously and seemed like a very gentle lady boss. Instead, Boss Mag looks like he has got himself a great deal.”

The other staff member nodded and chimed in. “A customer declared her love to Boss Mag today and that lady boss resolved the crisis easily. I think Mamy Restaurant will get even more famous under their management.”

Looking at their infatuated expressions, Vivian could only say goodbye and leave.

### **Chapter 2324: Did She Have to Leave a Knife Here?**

“Why is she back suddenly? Didn’t Boss Mag not have a wife?”

“It has been three years. There was no news about her for three years. Her husband and child were almost homeless. Why did she come back suddenly?”

“Could it be that she heard that Boss Mag has become rich, so she decided to return?”

“A woman like that will only be a materialistic woman. How is she worthy of Boss Mag?!” Vivian sat in the horse-drawn carriage and murmured to herself.

If it wasn’t for the fact that she had lessons in the afternoon, she would have rushed to Mamy Restaurant to see what that woman looks like right now.

This felt like the candy that she had been eyeing for a long time being snatched away by someone just as she was about to touch it.

That felt horrible!

She had already even thought of how to hold the wedding for Luna. She could even be the maid of honor. She could have free food every day in the future; it would be fantastic.

In the end, Boss Mag's wife had returned.

The woman, who had never appeared in Mamy Restaurant before and had given Little Amy her adorable looks, was back.

"Luna will be sad to hear about this, right?" Vivian couldn't help but feel worried.

Even though Luna didn't say it out loud, how could Vivian not notice her best friend's unusual feelings for Boss Mag?

There was a gleam in her eyes whenever she looked at him and she would blush uncontrollably whenever she mentioned him.

This was evidence that she liked him, but she always kept her distance when she met him.

Now that Boss Mag's wife has returned, what should Luna do now?

*"No! I cannot let Luna know about this yet. I'll go check out the situation tonight and see what kind of woman she is,"* Vivian thought.

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"What is left for me in this world... Why don't I just stab myself to death..."

Cynthia banged her head on her study desk and made a thud sound.

"Mm... That hurts!"

She quickly sat up straight and rubbed her forehead with reddened eyes. She huffingly said, "Is there an easy way to die in this world?"

It was only an hour since her social death and she had returned to her house calmly. She thought she could get over it calmly.

But...

But when she sat at her desk and saw the titillating words that she wrote yesterday, the words "Boss Mag" on the pages stabbed open her recently healed wounds like knives.

"It's so embarrassing! How am I going to meet people in the future..."

Cynthia covered her face and shed tears of shame.

The level of her shame was equivalent to the level of her imagination last night.

As a smut literature author, she thought she no longer had any shame.

However, she realized how wrong she was today. Not only did she rediscover her feeling of shame, she even lost her boundary between reality and imagination.

Once someone showed her the boundary clearly and gave her a hit in reality, the feeling of shame doubled.

After all, despite the fact that she had written about s\*x for years, it couldn't hide the fact that she was still an innocent maiden in real life.

She had only read about those postures, which she had used frequently in her stories, in the picture books.

"Is the Northwestern Lone Wolf home?!"

"Today's the time to hand in the manuscript! Do it ASAP!"

"I have stabbed a blade into the door! If I don't see the manuscript by tonight, I will tear down your house!"

Right then, someone knocked on the door and shouted fanatically.

Cynthia immediately kept quiet and listened to the movements outside. She only stood up slowly and opened the door gently after a long time and confirmed that there was no one outside.

A knife was stabbed into the door, emanating an eerie aura.

"Why is she acting so serious? Didn't I just delay the manuscript for six months? Did she have to leave a knife here?" Cynthia grabbed the knife and pulled very hard before removing it from the door.

Northwestern Lone Wolf was her pen name. As an author who still wanted some respect, she didn't want people to know that the author of these stories was a pretty and cute maiden.

In the past few years, the Northwestern Lone Wolf pen name was already a little famous in their circle.

However, as a lazy... indifferent, author who loved to sleep, her output wasn't high. Delaying her manuscripts became a common thing.

Because of that, the magazine press that she signed on with, actually depravedly sent an editor to make sure that she handed in her manuscript on time.

In the beginning, it was enticing her with scrumptious food, then it became enticements and threats at the same time. Finally, it escalated to personal attacks and stabbing of knives into doors. She had no idea what happened to the gentle fat big sister at the beginning.

"Clang."

Cynthia walked in and tossed the knife into a big basket behind the door. The knife made a crisp sound when it was dropped into the basket full of knives.

She had once sold the knives during a period of hard times in the past few years when she didn't have money to buy food.

“What shall I do now? I cannot face this article right now. I can’t face the words ‘Boss Mag’...” Cynthia sat at her desk and stared at the papers in front of her with a twisted expression.

The love story of Cyn and Boss Mag was about to end on a high note whereby Boss Mag would marry Cyn and they would lead a sexually happy life together.

Sexually was the focus. She could write tens of thousands of words about that.

However, the story would basically end there.

Although the editor kept saying that the story was very popular and tried to get her to extend it, as a professional writer, she was prepared to end it.

But now... she felt that she really couldn’t finish the last few thousand words now.

She would feel intense shame as soon as she picked up her pen.

After dazing at the desk for one hour and just as she was about to pack up and run away, an idea flashed across her mind.

“Oh yes. Lady Boss is back... Lady Boss is back... Then, can I extend the story now?!”

Cynthia felt electricity flashing across her brain. Shame and imagination began an intense battle with each other.

The plot was about to conclude at this point, but if the lady boss suddenly returned at this moment, the plot would intensify.

Who would Boss Mag choose?

The lady boss, of course. She was so pretty and charismatic and her figure was fantastic!

That was the reality...

However... didn’t novels exist to alter reality?!

Since she couldn’t win in the open, then... she could do it sneakily.

This was a shameless novel from the very beginning. Any setting that could increase its shamelessness was a good setting.

The beautiful lady boss would definitely have to make out with Boss Mag after her return. This would be another 10,000 words.

After copulating, Boss Mag remembered Cyn, that adorable maiden. After an intense struggle, he decided to meet her on a rainy night.

This... was simply fantastic!

### **Chapter 2325: Some Hard-Earned Money**

Mag made a pot of tea and sat opposite Irina as they had a casual chat about the slimming tea.

“Ashley is very responsible. She actually personally led a team to the Demon Islands. I just wonder if she succeeded in improving the slimming tea,” Mag said as he poured a cup of tea for Irina.

Anything that could make women become beautiful would definitely sell well. The tofu pudding was a very great example.

On top of that, losing weight was not just a problem for women. There was also a market among men, women, the young, and the old.

“She let me try the new flavors of the slimming tea this morning. There were three different flavors. Coconut, orange, and apple. The taste and texture are pretty good. It’s no longer that difficult to swallow. It was more like pure fruit juice,” Irina said with a smile, “On top of that, we managed to preserve half the slimming effects.”

“Impressive!” Mag’s eyes lit up. According to what Irina said, this slimming tea would definitely be a hot seller the moment it was launched.

Although the slimming effects were decreased by half, with a better taste and texture, this slimming tea would be able to garner a larger portion of the market.

“When do you intend to produce it in batches and launch it?” Mag asked.

“The biggest problem we have currently is how to preserve it. As it is freshly-squeezed fruit juice, it has a very short shelf life. It cannot be stored and sold like alcohol.” Irina shook her head. This was the biggest headache Ashley’s team was facing.

“It being freshly-squeezed is a very good selling point. At the same time, we could increase its price reasonably,” Mag said with a smile, “You can open a small shop that specializes in selling slimming fruit juice. There would be no seats, or maybe just have a few counter seats. Sell the fruit juice freshly-made and earn a huge profit by selling them quickly.”

“A restaurant specializing in selling slimming tea?” Irina frowned. This was a very novel idea.

“Yes. This is actually a very simple model. You don’t need a very big shop but you have to find a location with good human traffic. Make use of a multi-point strategy and by standardizing production process, centralizing procurement of raw materials, and other methods to compress your cost price, make use of its uniqueness in the market to reap a bountiful harvest.” As Mag spoke, he took out a piece of paper and pen and drew it out for Irina.

Milk tea shops were everywhere on the streets of earth previously.

The Norland Continent had already secured a century of peace. The economy was currently developing rapidly and business models would change with the times.

Mag thought that at least in Chaos City, milk tea shops would be completely acceptable. Besides, they could even take off with success solely on the selling point of the slimming tea.

It was important to note that the daily income from Miya’s ice cream shop had already exceeded 30,000 copper coins.

A slimming tea that had slimming effects would primarily target women who cared about their figures.

Women had the most business value in the entire consumer market. They had high purchasing power and they were willing to pay for beauty.

Fresh fruits shipped over from the Demon Islands to Chaos City would cost a lot to be shipped over. Thankfully, they were fruits and not seafood. Therefore, there were many ways to keep the fruits fresh.

If the Night Elves decide to do this business as a long-term plan, they could set up their shipping team that would be in charge of shipping the fruits over to reduce their shipping cost to the minimum.

On top of that, the main role of the fruits in the slimming fruit juice was to alter its taste. A cup of fruit juice was not costly at all.

Mag did some simple calculations. A cup of slimming fruit tea would have a cost price of around 15 copper coins. As for the manpower and accommodation cost incurred in a glass of milk tea, that would have to depend on the sales of the drink.

“Therefore, we would earn a little less for this glass of slimming fruit juice. We can sell it at 100 copper coins per cup and earn some hard-earned money while we build up our reputation.” Mag placed his calculator down. “If a shop could sell 1000 glasses of slimming fruit juice in a day, that would be an income of 100,000 copper coins. If we open 10 shops in Chaos City, this business could bring in 500,000 to a million copper coins in a day.”

Irina looked at Mag and thought carefully for a while before exclaiming, “It would earn more than your restaurant?”

“I opened a restaurant not to earn money.” Mag smiled. “Right now, Mana Hot Pot Restaurant has already outdone Mamy Restaurant. Rena is even planning on her second and third branch, as well as to expand into other cities.”

“But, are you sure this can work? Would people really spend 100 copper coins to buy from us just because you said that it’s a slimming tea?” Irina was still uncertain.

She discussed the selling price with Ashley previously in the morning. Their estimate of the cost price was similar to what Mag had quoted. They were intending to sell one glass at 20 copper coins. That way, they could earn 5 copper coins per glass.

That is the real hard-earned money.

They did not dare think about selling each glass for 100 copper coins.

That was what a shrewd businessman would do.

However... thinking about it this way, this was the way to earn big bucks.

After all, there were tens of thousands of Night Elves to be fed. If they earned five copper coins at a time, it might not even be enough to feed everyone.

“Firstly, you guys have to be certain that this is not a normal cup of fruit juice. This cup of fruit juice can still help a person lose weight and sculpt their body. On top of that, it was produced with fruits from the Demon Islands tens of thousands of kilometers away. The fruits are even freshly squeezed,” Mag said with a smile, “Just these two points alone would be a deadly attractive point to women.

“But, what you are lacking right now is a trustworthy reputation. The key is to attract your first batch of customers and use word-of-mouth to spread the effects of drinking the fruit juice. That way, people would start spreading it around.”

“So what should I do?” Irina asked humbly.

“Simple. I can set up a stall in front of Mamy Restaurant for you to do a pre-launch sale. If you guys can take down this quality batch of customers from Mamy Restaurant, you wouldn’t have to worry about sales in the future,” Mag said calmly with his arms crossed on the table.

Irina was stunned. After that, she smiled. “That’s cheating.”

“Opening the backdoor for my wife isn’t cheating.” Mag shook his head lightly. “However, before that, I have to ensure that your slimming fruit juice is to my standards be it the taste, effects, or packaging. I want to test it personally.”

“No problem. I’ll go down to the textile factory and get Ashley to liaise directly with you.” Irina nodded. She took a sip of tea and got ready to leave.

Ding!

Just then, the bell rang.

Irina turned to look toward the window beside her. She smiled and sat back down, saying, “Your outstanding work partner is looking for you. Since you two work so closely together, as the lady boss, shouldn’t I get to know her too?”

### **Chapter 2326: Hubby, Who Is This Lady?**

That person who Irina mentioned was Gloria, who probably came to discuss spring wear. Mag stood up and walked towards the door as he said with a smile, “I should introduce the both of you to each other.”

Mag opened the door.

“Mr. Mag, I’m here to disturb you again.” Gloria’s sweet voice sounded. She smiled sweetly and had her hands behind her back.

“You haven’t been to the restaurant for quite a while. Is it very busy in the shop recently?” Mag asked with a smile.

He found this hardworking lady rather likable and it felt as though he had half-raised a strong, independent woman.

“Mm. Recently, we rushed out the last batch of winter wear because we aimed to hand them over to our customers before winter ends so that they could at least wear them once this year.” Gloria nodded cheekily.

“It seems like they’re all finished,” Mag said with a smile.

“Yes. We’ve completed them today, so I let the workers and tailors off for a year-end holiday.” Gloria nodded with a smile. “Therefore, I’m here today to discuss spring wear with you. We have to prepare the first batch before spring.”

“Come on in and have some tea as we discuss.” Mag expected her to say that, so he turned to the side to let her in.

Gloria took a step forward and quickly paused. She looked up at Mag and blushed slightly. She bit her lip lightly and hesitated to speak.

Mag looked at the shy young lady and felt his heart stop for a while. *“Could she have...*

*No, no! Irina is still sitting in there, waiting to catch me red-handed. If Gloria kicks up any fuss, it will be a mess to clean up.”*

In the restaurant, Irina smiled but she was smiling rather coldly as her grip on the chair beside her tightened slowly.

Gloria brought her hands out from behind her back and passed something to him. She looked down, afraid to meet his eyes, and said softly, “This is a little something from me. Thank you for your help all this while.”

*“So it’s a present.”* Mag heaved a sigh of relief. But why did he feel a little disappointed?

“You’re too kind. I shall accept this, then.” Mag received the paper bag with a smile. He opened it up and saw a very bright green color. It appeared to be a scarf.

Mag’s eyelid twitched. He quickly closed the paper bag, afraid that Irina would let her thoughts run wild upon seeing it.

“I started knitting it when winter started but I’m clumsy and only finished it today,” Gloria said embarrassedly.

“It’s alright. At least I can wear it once before winter ends,” Mag said with a smile.

He knew how busy Gloria was but she still took the time out to knit a scarf for him. This consideration was... too heavy for him to accept.

Gloria smiled upon hearing that. She felt warm inside. She looked back up at Mag with a gentle gaze. Mr. Mag was still as warm as before.

“Hubby, who is this lady?” Just then, a voice came from within the restaurant.

*“Hubby?”* Gloria was stunned. She looked into the restaurant and saw an elf in a long, blue dress. She stood up and looked at the two with a smile.

*“What a beautiful elf!”* Gloria’s eyes lit up. There was nothing to criticize from her beautiful features. Her well-tailored dress brought out her voluptuous figure. Even as a woman, Gloria was stunned.

But... she just said ‘Hubby’ What did that mean? Hubby... could it be?

Gloria's eyes widened. She noticed the elf's beautiful blue eyes that were as clear as the sky. Little Amy also had the same pair of eyes.

She suddenly realized something. This elf... was probably Little Amy's mother. She was the lady boss who had never appeared in Mamy Restaurant and was also never mentioned by Mr. Mag.

Gloria suddenly felt as though she was hit by something. She was a little dazed and could even hear a buzz in her ears.

What a horrible feeling.

So Mr. Mag's wife did not pass away as some rumors had said. She had come back and she was very beautiful.

After that, she glanced at the gift bag in Mag's hand and her ears went red. She moved her lips but did not know what to say.

She actually gave him a hand-knitted scarf right in front of his wife!

"This is Gloria, the owner of Blue Suede Fashion, and my friend. She is also a partner who I work closely with." Mag introduced Gloria. He closed the door and introduced Irina to Gloria, saying, "This is my wife, Caroline."

"How... how do you do?" Gloria nodded to Irina. When she heard Mag say 'wife', she felt her heart shake a little.

"You have very nice hair. I often hear Mag talk about you," Irina told Gloria with a smile. She did not look at Gloria with hostility. Instead, she seemed to admire her a lot.

Irina would not refuse to admit that Gloria was a very beautiful lady. She had very exquisite features and although she seemed more mature compared to other young ladies, she was still exuding youthfulness.

She had heard Mag talk about Gloria. She grew from being an autistic young girl to a rising star in the business world in just a few months. Irina admired such capabilities.

2

"Your looks are even more astounding." Gloria smiled. She had mixed feelings but had already regained composure.

"Let's sit down and have a chat," Mag said.

"I suppose I..." Gloria started hesitantly.

"I shall not disturb your business discussion. Anyway, I intend to go out for a bit." Before Gloria could finish her words, Irina was already making her way to the door. When she was beside Gloria, she even smiled at her and said, "Have a good discussion and stay for dinner."

After that, Irina looked at Mag and said, "Host her properly."

Before they could say anything, Irina walked out of the door, just like the female owner of the house.

Mag and Gloria were left behind, standing awkwardly at the door.

“Take a seat. I’ve prepared 10 sets for spring wear. Take a look and see if any of them are appropriate.” Mag broke the silence and walked toward the counter.

Gloria looked at Mag’s back and clenched her fist. She walked to the table with the tea set and glanced at the chair that Caroline was sitting on previously. After that, she sat on the chair beside it.

Yes, she was here to discuss spring wear with Mr. Mag. Work was more important. Blue Suede was still waiting for this batch of spring wear.

Mag came over with a stack of designs. When he saw Gloria sitting on another chair, he smiled. He put away Irina’s cup and poured a new cup of tea for Gloria. After that, he unrolled the papers and said, “Spring is a shorter season and Blue Suede has a limited production capacity. Therefore, I didn’t prepare too many designs.”

### **Chapter 2327: Boss, You’re Indeed At the Very Top**

When it came to work, Gloria focused her attention quickly.

Mag’s so-called ill-preparation still gave Gloria a huge impact.

The loose and comfortable long cotton skirt, the suave suit, the long accordion pleated skirt, the slim-fit trench coat... Each set had its own characteristics, giving Gloria a refreshed sensation.

She didn’t even need to see the exact products, just by looking at the designs on the paper, she was already sure that these 10 sets would be sold out!

“You are really a genius fashion designer.” Gloria looked at Mag and praised him from the bottom of her heart. She didn’t conceal the admiration in her eyes at all.

He was obviously a very busy man, but he still completed this series of clothes’ designs so outstandingly.

“It’s just my little hobby.” Mag smiled casually. After second thoughts, designing female apparel as a hobby didn’t sound very appropriate, so he added, “I appreciate female beauty very much.”

1

After saying that... Mag felt even more regretful.

Isn’t that even more inappropriate?

However, Gloria didn’t seem to find his words inappropriate. Instead, she admired him even more. Not everyone had the eye to discover female beauty, let alone transform such appreciation into beautiful clothes.

Mag placed the drawings to the side and poured another cup of tea for Gloria. He also took a sip.

Gloria held onto the warm teacup and blew at the steam gently, sitting quietly for a while.

Mag drank his tea quietly as he thought about what this lass could be thinking and was about to say something to break the silence.

Gloria looked at Mag and suddenly asked, "Did your wife... just come back?"

Mag was slightly taken aback. Looking into Gloria's eyes, he nodded. "Yes, she just came back today."

A smile appeared on Gloria's face. Yes, her guess was correct. She had just returned, and Mr. Mag didn't hide her existence.

After all, Mr. Mag never talked about her, but he also never told anyone that he was single and never showed inappropriate behavior to any members of the opposite sex.

"She is not leaving then?" Gloria asked again.

This question was a little weird. After thinking for a while, Mag nodded. "Yes. She said she's staying."

"Thank you for the drawings. I will send the samples to you at the restaurant once they are made. Thank you for your hospitality today." Gloria got up and bade him farewell smilingly before leaving with the drawings.

"Goodbye." Mag sent her to the door and watched her leave the restaurant with light footsteps. A water droplet seemed to fall from her cheek the moment she boarded the horse-drawn carriage.

Mag closed the door gradually and pretended not to have seen it.

"Return to Blue Suede." Gloria's stuffy voice could be heard from the carriage. The horse-drawn carriage moved slowly.

Gloria breathed in hard and wiped away the tear on her cheek. Hugging the drawings in her arms tightly, she mumbled softly, "Let's work! I can't think of anything else as long as I work hard."

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The news of the return of Mamy Restaurant's lady boss had become the hottest topic amongst the Mamy Restaurant regulars.

Boss Mag's persona as the man who the ladies in Chaos City wanted to marry most, crumbled instantly. Many maidens were desolate.

Of course, it was mainly the regret of not being able to eat delicious food for free for the rest of their lives.

As for the gossip of the lady boss, it had also become everyone's focus.

Everyone was curious about why Lady Boss left Boss Mag and Little Amy back then. Was there an unspeakable secret? And, why did she suddenly return?

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Men were always tolerant towards pretty women. While sending their good wishes to Boss Mag because of his family's reunion, they still cursed him inwardly, "*Your wife is really not bad.*"

Meanwhile, women were harsher towards beautiful women, but fortunately the strong aura and power that Caroline displayed was enough to stop the gossip.

Harrison saw things very clearly and softly analyzed the situation to Georgina. "She's a 10th-tier great magic caster and is so beautiful. She is even willing to bear him a child. So, how could Boss Mag not choose her and choose them instead?"

"Is Lady Boss really that beautiful? Does she resemble Little Amy?" Georgina asked Harrison expectantly. She was a fan of Amy's looks. She adored Little Boss.

"She does." Harrison nodded and smilingly said, "I always wondered how Boss Mag could have such an adorable daughter. I only figured it out after I saw Lady Boss today. It had nothing to with Boss Mag. She's got her mother's looks."

"So, Boss Mag is the ugliest in their family of four?" Georgina covered her mouth and chuckled. "But even so, Boss Mag is still super charismatic."

"What about when he's compared to me?" Harrison tilted his head.

"He's still a little inferior to you." Georgina hugged his arm and smiled with crescent moon eyes.

"That's more like it." Harrison was flattered and he smiled brightly.

Gjerj carried his little daughter, who was sleeping in his arms with a pacifier in her mouth, and disdainfully said, "Tsk tsk. Look at the goose bumps on my arms. I can't listen to those two any more."

Miranda patted Gjerj's shoulders gently and smilingly said, "See how happy they are. How long since you said such words to me?"

Gjerj turned around and lovingly said to Miranda, who was carrying their youngest son, "If you want me to say it, then my wife is the prettiest in the world."

A sweet and shy smile appeared on Miranda's face.

Parmer at the side couldn't stand it and said with disdain, "Father, please only say such words at home."

"Where's Big Sister Amy? I like Big Sister Amy." Parber looked around him, trying to find his target.

"The lady boss is indeed back. This is really a terrible news." Vivian hid in the line as she listened to the customers' discussion.

She ran away as soon as class was over and deliberately didn't invite Luna to come along with her. She wanted to check out the situation first to see if the rumors were true and if the lady boss was indeed as beautiful as they said.

Her heart was resistant, but listening to the customers' discussion, she had to admit that the lady boss might be really beautiful.

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Long lines formed outside of the restaurant. In the restaurant, everyone was having their dinner.

Irina still didn't come because Caroline came instead.

"The customers are having a heated argument because Lady Boss is back. Boss, you're indeed at the very top." Babla gave Mag a thumbs-up.

Mag raised his eyebrows slightly. He had also heard many weird explanations, but he couldn't make a public announcement for such matters. After all, he wasn't a celebrity and had no obligations to tell his customers everything. Hence, he let them guess whatever they like.

### **Chapter 2328: She's Indeed Little Amy's Mother**

Mag didn't answer, but Caroline curiously asked, "What are they arguing about?"

"Lady Boss, you have no idea that our boss was a highly sought-after bachelor in Chaos City before you returned. He was the man that the women in Chaos City wanted to marry the most. The line could stretch from the restaurant to the city gate." Angela jumped in quickly and answered, "Today is the day of heartbreak for those ignorant young maidens."

"In this case, I seem to have hurt many people unknowingly." Caroline sighed lightly, but her gaze landed on Mag.

Mag, who was eating seriously, halted and looked up helplessly. He said with a gentle smile, "This is not your fault. If you have to blame something, blame it on my darned charisma."

The restaurant fell into a silence before laughter erupted.

The maidens were very accepting of Caroline's return, at least it seemed so right now.

Irina did as she had planned perfectly. She didn't take charge, say or do anything. She just stayed put quietly like a beautiful vase.

Apart from beautifying the restaurant and adding to the conversation topics, she didn't affect the restaurant's operation in any way.

Irina was happy to just be a pretty vase. She only liked the feeling of being the lady boss. She didn't want to take charge of anything in the restaurant. That would be too tiring and boring.

Didn't the lady boss just need to look pretty?

If she had to take care of everything, she would be just a free employee.

The restaurant opened for business and Irina was watching Annie teach the two little ones how to draw with a gentle smile.

Amy had no talent in that area whatsoever. She could only draw a little duckling into a roly-poly form like Ugly Duckling. However, it was still adorable even though it was ugly. Her talent wasn't enough, so she wouldn't go far in this area.

On the other hand, even though Kiddo sat in front of a little table and struggled to hold onto the pencil as she drew, she was doing a good job. The lines were lively as though they had a soul.

The customers streamed into the restaurant and they couldn't help looking at Caroline who was sitting behind the counter.

She was indeed the beautiful elf in the rumors. She was even more beautiful than what they had imagined. Only then did they sit down and place their orders quietly.

*"S-she's so beautiful!"* Vivian saw Caroline, who was sitting behind the counter and looking at the children with her head lowered. Vivian's footsteps faltered and she opened her mouth slightly with a shocked expression.

She was simply beautiful. Her impeccable looks, gentle temperament and that beautiful figure that couldn't be hidden even when she was sitting down. She was a natural beauty!

Moreover, she had a pair of blue eyes, which were the same as Amy's.

"Oh dear. Luna has met a strong competitor." Vivian regained her wits. She found a seat and picked up the menu on the table. She was still sneakily looking at Caroline, who was behind the counter.

She looked perfect from every angle no matter how she looked at her.

Furthermore, the gentle gaze that she used to look at Amy with couldn't be fake. Her mom sometimes looked at her in that similar way too. It was a gaze full of motherly love.

Just that point alone, had rendered Luna and Amy's teacher-and-student relationship negligible.

Even though she really wanted to help, she could sense the opponent's greatness. The kind of greatness that was crushing and made them feel helpless.

*"How should I tell Luna later? She will feel devastated, right? Sigh... It's all Boss Mag's fault. He already had a wife, why... Why now? He didn't seem to have anything wrong with him either... Sigh..."* Vivian bit her lips in an agonized dilemma.

Georgina entered the restaurant holding Harrison's arm. Her gaze landed on Caroline and her eyes glowed instantly as she softly said, "Is that the lady boss? She's indeed very beautiful. She's indeed Little Amy's mother."

"I didn't lie to you, right?" Harrison said laughingly.

"Mmm." Georgina nodded and enviously said, "I'm so envious of Boss Mag. He could fall asleep with one big and one little beauty. He must wake up with a smile every time."

Harrison looked at Georgina's tummy ponderingly and said, "In this case, I only lack one little beauty to reach Boss Mag's realm of happiness."

"Annoying." Georgina hit his chest with a blush.

Caroline's return gave the customers more things to talk about, but the majority of the customers came to Mamy Restaurant for the food and the alcoholic drinks.

The return of the rum already gave the customers another option. The comparatively low price, alongside the excellent quality, made the rum the choice of drink for many customers.

Hannah's brewery's output had already caught up, so it was a breeze to supply to both Mamy Restaurant and Titan Tavern. To expand his influence, Mag had begun trying to sell the rum to the public.

The customers who spent money in Mamy Restaurant, could buy a maximum of three bottles of rum when they paid their bills.

Not every business dealing could make their customers line up for one to two hours at a restaurant.

But, a good bottle of rum could increase the business' success rate.

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Titan Tavern.

The brightly lit tavern was already filled with customers. There were still customers lining up outside waiting to enter.

Meanwhile, across the road, Saipan Tavern was equally boisterous. Its business was brisk.

In the short two months time, Titan Tavern and Saipan Tavern had become famous taverns in Rodu. Their reputations were excellent.

The Titan Liquor that had made a comeback after so many years, had both nostalgia and great taste. It was irresistible.

What was even more surprising was that Titan Tavern released the rum a few days ago. Even though this rum wasn't by Titan Tavern's boss herself, it was brewed by Old Sim's granddaughter, the famous brewer Hannah from the Falk Tribe.

Even since Old Sim passed away, the quality of rum on the market had been inconsistent. Many of them were even hard to describe.

Even though Hannah was young, she had inherited Old Sim's brewing skills and her rum was actually no less inferior to Old Sim's.

Titan Tavern's boss was really formidable. She actually got the exclusive right to sell rum in Rodu. Other than Titan Tavern, no one could find such excellent rum anywhere else.

A tavern had the support of two great liquors and together with the ever improving side dishes, Titan Tavern had already become the calling card of Rodu's taverns.

And Eiffie's name was now famous throughout the taverns' world.

As for Saipan Tavern, it was more exclusive.

Maotai and whiskey were mesmerizing. Although their prices were high, they were still highly sought-after by many customers.

Moreover, there had been rumors that Saipan Tavern was also managed by Eiffie, making people talk about Eiffie and the boss of Saipan Tavern even more.

### **Chapter 2329: A 'Camera' Is Born!**

"See you tomorrow." Mag and Irina stood at the restaurant door as they sent the ladies off.

Angela turned back to look at Mag and Irina as she said cheekily, "I'm afraid the restaurant will be trembling tonight."

"Why? Is there going to be an earthquake?" Babla asked innocently.

"Perhaps." Angela nodded. After that, she looked at Babla with a smile and said, "Are you afraid? Do you want me to sleep with you tonight?"

"I refuse!" Babla shook her head and looked at Angela cautiously.

"Big Sister Gina..." Angela turned to Gina.

Gina glanced at Kiddo, who was sleeping in her arms, and said with a smile, "I'm afraid we can't do that anymore. I have to sleep with Kiddo."

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"Kiddo is so blessed. Big Sister Gina's arms are the warmest." Angela looked at Kiddo enviously but still stroked the latter's head endearingly.

"Lady Boss looks like a good person. She's pretty and generous, and is good to us," Yabemiya said with a smile.

"Yeah, I think so too. She did not order us around the moment she came. Instead, she just sat there quietly and did not affect our work," Shirley agreed with a nod.

"Besides, I think she has great charisma. She also felt familiar, like I've known her for a very long time even though it was the first time we met!" Firis exclaimed.

The ladies chatted on the way to their dormitory.

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Irina returned officially as Caroline and did not bring about any impact to the restaurant's operations.

The biggest impact she made was probably decreasing the number of young ladies speaking in an overly-sweet tone by looking lovingly at Mag. This had lessened Mag's burden significantly.

The number of customers coming to the restaurant remained as usual. After all, being pulled back from their dreams to reality would not stop the young ladies from using delicacies to soothe their broken hearts.

10,000 copies of 'The Little Mermaid' were quickly sold out. Mag neither reprinted them in a hurry, nor did he print new picture books for Annie.

The mermaid picture book was so popular that customers would often enquire if it would be reprinted and if Annie had other picture books that she was selling.

It was a proven fact that quality picture books would likewise have a very big market.

'Miss Black Cat' was out of stock once again, so Mag reprinted another 10,000 copies of it and sent it to Effie in Rodu.

Chaos City's market could not be compared to that of the Roth Empire's. Be it the mega city Rodu, or 10 mega cities in the Roth Empire, the demand for quality picture books was humongous.

'Miss Black Cat' had a very good storyline to begin with and Annie's excellent drawings added value to it. One could only imagine how well it would sell.

Mag spent some money to buy a little information on the book's sales a couple of days ago. Currently, among the nobilities in Rodu, whether or not you have a copy of 'Miss Black Cat' would determine if you were trendy. There were even many who bought multiple copies to collect.

To nobles who had been restricted by various rules, a story about breaking through the chains of one's family and identity to create a whole new world was very attractive.

Such stories with a noble lady as the protagonist were really rare compared to the stories told by the storytellers in the market. What a read!

Mag chose to buy the copyright of 'Miss Black Cat' with that in consideration. With a clear target audience, there was no need to fret about the sales indeed.

The picture books were in high demand. That meant that the Black Cat Opera would have its audience too. Mag was preparing to go back to Rodu on his off day a couple of days later.

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In the coming days, Mag penned down the plot for 'A Chinese Ghost Story' the movie seriously. After careful consideration, Mag changed the female ghost, Xiaoqian, into succubus Xiaoan, the useless scholar into a useless chef, and the Mountain Devil into the Great Old Ones with multiple octopus tentacles. The plot itself did not change.

That was how the love story of a succubus and a chef started...

Other than analyzing the script carefully, Mag even made some changes to the Photostone that Babla brought.

The Photostone was a very precious and unique stone in the Norland Continent. With a simple spell formation, the stone would be able to retain images and play it out, albeit the low quality.

However, once a spell is used to retain a new image, the old one would be overwritten.

The Photostone had the unique point of being durable. A Photostone could last a very long time despite being used repeatedly.

Mag worked with Babla to improve the spell formation placed on the Photostone, allowing the Photostone to have certain filming capabilities. That would increase the Photostone's storage capabilities and allow the Photostone to have the ability to do segment storage.

This had already realized the majority of a camera's functions.

As for the replaying function, it was largely limited by the Photostone's characteristics. Nothing much could be done to increase the quality of the image. Therefore, Mag added a monitor so that the image could be projected onto the monitor, therefore greatly increasing its clarity.

Making a monitor was actually an old technique. All Mag got Babla to do was to improve the spell formation so that the image could become clearer.

To beautify it, Mag placed the Photostone into a box player, with a shooting hole.

Therefore, a 'camera' was born!

Removing the Photostone and placing it into a premade section of the player would allow the player to play dynamic images. That would be the DVD player combo.

Just with these two things, movies could now make their stunning appearance on the Norland Continent.

"Boss. Do you think it's okay to torture me like this day and night?" Babla looked at Mag with resentment. She already had heavy dark eye circles under her eyes.

As the princess of the Moon Nation, she actually became the slave of someone, being rushed to come up with spell formations throughout the night and in the morning, she still had to serve customers. She had never been so tired in her life.

"Here, here, here. I'll add a giant drumstick for you tonight for supper. Our first finished camera and DVD player set have just come out. You own half of the copyright. If we mass produce it, you will be able to earn a fortune that you could hardly imagine." Mag smiled at Babla as he brought a plate of roast chicken, and a giant roasted drumstick over.

"Right now, I already own a fortune that most people could hardly imagine." Babla rolled her eyes. She was not attracted to what Mag told her. However, she still bit into the drumstick.

"Mm! Delicious!"

Babla closed her eyes. The drumstick was roasted until it was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It hit her straight in the heart.

If it was not for the supper over the past few days, she would not have tired herself out like this just to satisfy Mag's odd requests.

However, she was rather interested in what Mag called the 'movie'.

A story acted out by real people would be saved into the Photostone and then spread to the entire world with the DVD player to make everyone fall in love with the story.

What an exciting idea!

### **Chapter 2330: It's Indeed You**

Of course, the main thing was Mag had agreed to let Babla be the female lead in a movie.

She had even thought of what to shoot. It would be 'A Princess' Boring Day'.

She wanted to let the whole world see how a true princess woke up on a 500 square foot gigantic bed and then was washed and dressed by over 100 maids. Even her toilet would be full of gems. Her lighting fixtures were all luminous pearls.

After supper, Mag let Babla draw spell formations on the three sets of equipment before letting her go back for her rest.

Mag looked at her gently and said, "Go back to sleep. I'll give you a day off tomorrow and you can sleep for as long as you like."

Babla twisted her aching wrists and her eyes lit up when she heard Mag's words. Feeling touched, she said, "Boss, your conscience is finally working."

"How bad can your boss be?" Mag's smile got increasingly gentle. He opened the door for her. "Go now. Go back to rest in the dormitory. You have worked hard for the past few days."

"Alright." Babla nodded and turned to walk to the door.

However, she suddenly halted her footsteps and turned to look at Mag abruptly. "Boss, is tomorrow an off day?"

"Yes. Have a good rest." Mag closed the door with a smile.

"Bang!"

The door was obviously kicked. Fortunately, the door didn't even move.

"You evil capitalist!" Babla shouted angrily outside. Looking at the unmoving door, she stomped her feet and went back to sleep in a huff.

She was simply too sleepy to be bothered with him.

Irina came down in a light white sleeping gown and said to Mag, who was putting away the photostones on the table carefully, "Did you get Babla to work for you for free again?"

"I prepared supper for her. It's not free," Mag said seriously.

"What are you going to do with those things?" Irina looked at the stuff in Mag's hands and asked. Mag had been busy for the past few days.

"I intend to make a movie. Oh, it would be driven by magic, so it should 'Magvie'." Mag pointed his video camera at Irina and pressed the record button.

"Magvie? What's that?" Irina asked curiously.

"It's to record the scenes with the photostones and then use a player to play it out." Mag explained simply.

"What's so special about that? Isn't that the photostone's function?" Irina was perplexed.

"No. If it's just the recording and playing, it's indeed no difference from the functions of a photostone. It's simply improving on the functions."

Magvie didn't just record the pictures. It's the art form of light and shadow. It had extremely demanding requisites for shooting angles, scenes and lighting.

Of course, most importantly, it's used to tell a story and not to record normal life, just like novels and picture books. It uses pictures to tell a story.

After thinking for a moment, Irina said, "For example... using the photostone to record 'Miss Black Cat'?"

Mag was surprised at Irina's comprehensive skills. He nodded with a smile. "Yes. That idea is correct. The general idea is to transfer the opera performance of 'Miss Black Cat' from the stage to the real backdrops and let the story take place in a real mansion. Then, photostones would be used to record the entire performance and turn it into a more realistic story."

"This sounds rather interesting." Irina nodded thoughtfully, but she befuddledly said, "So, why do you want to make movies?"

"To give a little highlight to the Norland Continent's people's boring lives," Mag smilingly said.

"Speak properly."

"I intend to set up magvie cinemas in all the big cities on the Norland Continent. People have to buy tickets to watch a magvie. If one ticket could sell for 100 copper coins, a venue that could accommodate 100 people for a magvie showing could earn 10,000 copper coins. And a magvie can be played at different cinemas for a long time repeatedly to reap the benefits.

"And, in the future, more outstanding directors will join in the profession of making magvies and make this profession even more robust. I, who own the means to play magvies, will be the biggest beneficiary," Mag said honestly.

Of course, he was embarrassed to say that he wanted to become famous.

"It's indeed you." Irina looked at Mag with a complex expression.

"You can check on the results of our improvements." Mag turned off the camera, took out the photostone and placed it into a player. He turned on the player and clicked 'play'.

Irina's image appeared on the 55 inch player. The clarity is comparable to 1080 HD. Her hair could be clearly seen and the details were very clear; the sounds were in high definition too.

"It showed my beauty so clearly?" Irina looked at the images from the player with shock. It felt like looking at a mirror.

"This is the charm of technology." Mag revealed a geeky smile.

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Old Man Mi walked into the maestro's office excitedly and said to Vicki, who was writing a script on the desk, "Maestro! Our evening show has been sold out for two days in a row! And the tickets for tomorrow's morning show are 60% sold. I estimate it will be fully sold out by tomorrow!"

"Calm down. We are an opera troupe with fans now." Vicki looked up at him with an ill-concealed smile.

“I-I’m simply too excited. Our troupe has never been so famous.” Old Man Mi chuckled and said to Vicki, “And, Maestro, all of us have just decided not to have a day off every week now. There are so many people who love us, we should do more performances for them. Let’s do away with the off day.”

Vicki turned sullen and said without any hesitation, “No. The rule of having a rest day every seven days is set by me. Everyone has to obey it.”

Old Man Mi didn’t expect Vicki to reject it so adamantly. He scratched his head and said, “Maestro, we have been poor for a long time and feel that if we neglect so many audience members now, they might not return in the future. That would be horrible.”

Vicki frowned and said to Old Man Mi, “Alright, everyone should still be awake now. Get them to go to the meeting room now, I need to talk to them.”

Old Man Mi opened his mouth but chose to keep quiet. He answered her and then went out to gather the people.

Soon afterwards, the Black Cat Opera members gathered in the meeting room.

“I have heard about your idea from Old Man Mi. Our opera troupe has indeed had a full house recently and you guys are not used to it yet,” Vicki smilingly said to all of them.

“Yes. I was even in a daze when I heard the applause.”

“There was even a maiden grabbing my hand with tears and saying I acted very well when I was getting off the stage.”

“Hey hey, this feeling is fantastic.”

Everyone laughed and looked very happy.