

Stay At home 581

Chapter 581 In His Heart, All Those Seeds Are More Important Than Me

“What a lively scene. It seems like a new restaurant has opened here. Looks like Alex finally made the right decision to rent out the place, or has he sold it altogether?” A young man with a slight limp stopped in the distance, looking ahead at Mamy Restaurant with his brows furrowed in confusion.

His appearance was very ordinary. If it weren't for the scar near the corner of his eye, his would be a set of completely unremarkable and forgettable features.

However, the clothing he wore was far from ordinary. He wore a dark green silk robe with a belt that had a gold and jade buckle, while the shoes on his feet were made from rhinoceros leather. This getup was unachievable unless one was very wealthy.

What attracted more attention was the long saber with a slightly old scabbard hanging from his waist. The black hilt and black scabbard were missing chunks of paint in several places, and a strip of black cloth was wrapped around the hilt. It was just as unremarkable as his appearance was, but it created a stark contrast with the rest of his outfit.

After contemplating for a while, he continued onward. It was a pity that he had a slight limp in his left foot. This was unnoticeable when he was standing, and he appeared to be like any other person. However, once he began walking, his left foot would constantly drag behind his right. Even though he walked just as fast as an ordinary person, it still looked a little awkward.

However, he didn't care what the bystanders thought of him. He made his way toward Mamy Restaurant as if he had also been attracted by the bustling scenes there.

Night had already fallen, yet the shops in the Aden Square were still brightly lit. Street lamps had also lit up on the sides of the road. Those were oil lamps fuelled by oil that had been extracted from the fat of magic beasts; the light was bright, and the oil could burn for a long time. Magic casters lit them up every night before snuffing them out the next morning. The costs involved were paid for by all of the shops in the Aden Square, and the fees were collected by the Aden Square management center.

Within the darkness, a black shadow flashed through the shadowy trees in the Aden Square. He stopped on a particular tree branch and looked at the limping young man in the distance. His brows furrowed as he murmured to himself, “Everywhere he goes, Louis always makes sure to bring some toy and food back for his child, so it's not strange for him to come to the Aden Square. However, he doesn't enjoy really lively and bustling places, so why is he heading straight for one right now?”

After contemplating momentarily, Bertley shook his head and continued to lurk in the darkness. At the same time, he began to rush toward Mamy Restaurant with the trees providing cover for him. His gaze was fixed on Louis the entire time as he could easily lose sight of him with so many people around.

Bertley had been spying on Louis for several months, and no matter how he looked at it, this lame merchant didn't appear to be someone who could orchestrate Alex's escape from Roth Empire. Even if he'd once been an outstanding knight who had served on the kingdom's borders, he was just an ordinary merchant with a wife and kids now.

However, as one of the Cheetahs under the eldest prince's command, he had to complete his mission by spying on his subject for the required period of time; that was the duty of a Cheetah.

"Team Leader, we checked half of the shops on the Aden Square, and still came up with nothing. Should we continue our search tonight or switch to a different location?" A thin young man was appraising Narsion with an inquisitive gaze. Narsion wore a set of lavish robes while everyone else in their group all wore different sets of attire. There were some who appeared to be busy merchants, some were in casual attire, and the thin young man himself was dressed up as a manual laborer. They appeared to be completely unrelated, yet they were huddled in a tight bunch as if they all knew each other.

"It would be too suspicious to continue our search in the night." Narsion shook his head in response. He then turned his gaze toward the northwestern corner of the plaza where a massive crowd had gathered, and a smile appeared on his face as he said, "Let's go over there. There seem to be many children playing over there, and the half-elf girl we're looking for could well be among them. Let's split up to search the crowd. Make sure to focus on searching for half-elf girls around three or four years old."

Everyone nodded, and they instantly disappeared among the crowd as they made their way toward Mamy Restaurant.

"There are so many people! Is this a festival celebration, Mother? This is my first time attending one!" Jessica held Rebecca's hand as she stared at the massive crowd in front of Mamy Restaurant with her mouth slightly agape in shock.

"This is also my first time attending a festival celebration as well." Rebecca was also quite stunned. She was wearing a vibrant red dress on this occasion.

All of the women in the families of the deceased miners had bought a new dress for themselves right after moving into their new houses. All of them had worn drab and bland colors in the past, and they were completely sick of their old attire. As such, all of them had bought vibrant dresses as a farewell of sorts to their old life.

Some said that wearing an exuberant dress would cut off their ties with the dark days of the past.

Rebecca didn't know if they were right, but she felt as if her life was filled with hope when she put on this red dress.

The same thought process was shared by all of the women in the families of the deceased miners.

"Jessica, you came as well! Hello, Jessica's mother." Daphne came rushing over with a joyful expression before introducing her relatives. "This is my grandpa, and these are my parents."

"Hello, Daphne, and hello to all of you too." Jessica greeted everyone politely with an elated smile on her face.

"There are so many people today, but I seem to be the only one here on my own." Ignatsu was rather dejected, and even the bean sprout on his head was wilting slightly.

"Don't be sad, Ignatsu." Amy emerged from the restaurant. Ignatsu was feeling quite touched that Amy would make an effort to console him, but then she continued, "Your father wouldn't come no matter how sad you are; his seeds are more important than you."

Ignatsu's face immediately fell as he heaved a dejected sigh. "You're right. In his heart, those seeds are more important than me, and in my mother's heart, gambling is more important than me."

"But you're very important to all of us here, Little Ignatsu." Mag made his way out of the restaurant and patted his head with a smile as he handed him a chocolate ice cream.

"You've all had dinner already, right? All of you can have an ice cream each, then have some mooncakes later." Mag handed an ice cream cone to each of the kids with a smile on his face.

"Thank you, Amy's father!" All of the children were delighted. They had been unable to forget the delicious flavor of the ice cream since tasting it on the previous occasion.

A smile also reappeared on Ignatsu's face. He took a lick of his ice cream, and his smile grew even wider as the sweet chocolate flavor melted in his mouth.

Mag then greeted Rebecca as well as Guy and his son. This was the first time he had met Daphne's father, Galen, and it had to be said that he looked a lot like Daphne's grandfather. His stature was just as tall and broad, and from the scars on his hands as well as his muscular physique, Mag could tell that he was also a seasoned hunter.

In comparison, Galen's wife looked like a typical stay-at-home wife. She was quite petite, with her hair bound in an organized bun, and she wore a gentle smile on her face.

"Amy, are you going to perform again tonight? Your outfit is so pretty! And there's a little cushion on the back as well; it's so adorable!" Jessica patted the little cushion behind Amy's back with an expectant look on her face.

Chapter 582 Is She the One?

"Yes. Father told me that this is a kimono and I'll look really good in it when I perform 'Summer is here'. Look, I also have these wooden shoes that clack when I walk; it's like riding on a little horse." Amy nodded with a joyful expression. She was wearing a black and red kimono with maple leaves and all types of other designs embroidered upon it. There was a pair of brown wooden clogs on her feet and a small cushion behind her back, giving her a very adorable appearance.

"Big Sister Aisha and Big Sister Miya are also wearing kimonos, and we're going to be performing a new dance for everyone today. I also have this pretty fan as well." Amy waved the little fan that was hanging from her wrist with a joyful smile.

"Amy's father is so awesome!" Daphne and Jessica both turned to Mag with admiration in their eyes.

"Indeed, what a beautiful dress. Did you make it yourself, Mr. Mag?" Galen's wife was also quite stunned by the sight of Amy's kimono.

"It's nothing much." Mag waved his hands with a slightly embarrassed smile. He had no idea how to make clothes, but that wasn't an issue with the system around.

“The celebration is about to commence. A performance is going to be held soon; you can watch it over at the stage. I have to go and make some preparations.” Mag had a look at his watch, only to find that it was already 7:45 pm. The commencement of the celebration was imminent.

“Oh! Our Little Amy looks like a little princess today!” Krassu’s voice sounded from behind them as he made his way toward Amy with a warm smile.

“Heh, what do you mean by today? Little Amy has always been a princess! She only needs a little crown, and she would become a queen.” Urien’s coarse voice also sounded as he made his way toward them. An ice crystal tiara appeared in his hand, and its countless facets reflected the light at all types of different angles, creating an extremely dazzling display. The design of the tiara was also very elegant, just as if it had been carved from a diamond.

“Wow, what a beautiful crown!” Amy’s eyes immediately lit up at the sight of the tiara in Urien’s hand.

All of the other children also wore similar expressions as they stared at the crown in Urien’s hand with awe and amazement.

“Welcome, Master Krassu, Master Urien.” Mag extended a warm greeting to the two of them. These two great magic casters each had a rather peculiar personality, but both of them were very kind to Amy. It was good to see them here at this festival of reunion.

“Hello, everyone.” Xixi’s voice sounded as she emerged from behind Lulu. She looked at all of the children with a warm smile on her face, and said, “Wow, all of our little celestial maidens have ice creams! I really want some as well. Can I have a taste?”

“You can have some of mine.” Amy was the first to offer up her ice cream cone.

“Mine as well.” Jessica nodded thereafter.

“Big Sister Xixi, have some of mine!” Daphne also followed suit.

Xixi’s smile grew even wider upon seeing that. She was very pleased with her popularity among the children.

“Big Sister Xixi, I can also give you a taste of my ice cream, but... can you exclude me from the group of little celestial maidens you were talking about?” Ignatsu offered his ice cream to Xixi with a conflicted look, drawing a round of raucous laughter from everyone.

Right at that moment, Blour’s voice sounded from behind them. “What a lively occasion. I can’t miss out on such a grand celebration.”

Mag looked up to find Blour with Anna standing obediently beside him in a deep blue dress. He smiled, and extended a greeting toward them. “Hello there, Little Anna.”

“Big Sister Anna!” Amy’s eyes lit up as she rushed over to Anna. She grabbed onto Anna’s little hand, and said, “Let me introduce you to all my friends.”

“Hello, Uncle Mag.” Anna returned Mag’s greeting before being dragged away by Amy.

“Tsk, Mr. Mag, you sure are popular with the kids.” Blour was looking at Mag with a slightly sour expression.

“What can I say? It’s a god-given trait.” A smug smile appeared on Mag’s face.

“There are so many people today, and all of my adorable little students are here too.” Luna arrived at the venue with Vivian’s hand in hers. Vivian had put on a beautiful green dress for the occasion, and the two of them looked like a pair of models as they stood next to each other.

“Teacher Luna!” Her students caught sight of her and rushed over excitedly.

“Who’s this beautiful big sister?” Amy asked.

“This is a friend of mine; you can call her Big Sister Vivian,” Luna replied with a smile.

Blour was slightly surprised as he took a glance at Vivian, but he didn’t let his surprise show on his face. He looked at the joyful smile on Anna’s face and heaved a sigh of relief. He had thought that Anna had forgotten how to smile in the aftermath of her grandfather’s death, but it appeared that being in the company of other children had managed to bring a smile back onto her lips.

Mag greeted everyone before entering the restaurant to load more mooncakes into the baskets. Those mooncakes were then brought out to the table beside the stage. Aside from during the breakfast and lunch services, he had been making mooncakes for virtually the entire day.

He had already made 500 of each of the eight types of mooncakes. After attaining the body of a 3rd-tier knight, he was able to significantly improve the rate of his cooking. Even he hadn’t imagined that he would have been able to make so many mooncakes in a day. There was most likely enough for two mooncakes per person.

“Huh? Isn’t that... the giant Frost Dragon?” Yabemiya was carrying two baskets of mooncakes out of the restaurant when she caught sight of a gorgeous yet lonely figure in the distance. That figure was none other than Elizabeth, and she also happened to be looking in Yabemiya’s way. Yabemiya hurriedly gave her a smile before making her way over to the stage with the two baskets of mooncakes. At the same time, she was thinking to herself, Is she also all alone? Where are her loved ones? Boss said that this is a festival of reunion; it’s very sad that she’s all alone...

Is she the one? I’ve searched through all of the half-dragons in the entire Chaos City, but couldn’t find anyone at the right age. Still, she was the first half-dragon that I bumped into in this city; could it really be this simple? No matter how I look at her, she doesn’t appear to possess the bloodline of a giant golden dragon... Elizabeth also had many thoughts racing through her mind as she focused her gaze on Yabemiya.

Fox had been very busy dealing with internal matters of the dragon race lately, so he wasn’t at Chaos City. Meanwhile, the spy that had been deployed to follow her had already been taken care of, so she had been searching for her half-sister in Chaos City this entire time.

Due to the fact that Rankster had disappeared for many years, the giant Frost Dragons were contemplating the choice of a new chief. As Rankster’s only daughter, she was naturally listed as one of the candidates, and this was also why Fox had returned to dragon island.

He had been lusting after her father's position of the chief for a long time.

Chapter 583 Go, Amy!

Mag stood at the center of the stage, and announced, "In my hometown, we celebrate a festival known as the moon festival. It's said that the full moon in the middle of autumn is the roundest and brightest in the entire year. Everyone on the entire Norland Continent would be blessed by the sight of the same bright and round moon. As such, everyone gets together to enjoy mooncakes and do some moon-viewing. This is a festival of reunion for everyone."

A shiny golden microphone had been positioned in front of him in a microphone stand, and two spotlights had been aimed at him, creating a strong stage presence.

A full moon with the appearance of a white jade plate hung high in the sky. There were a few clouds drifting overhead, but none of them was obscuring the moon.

"What an interesting festival. Now that I think about it, the moon really does appear to be at its roundest and largest at this time of the year." Luna glanced up at the full moon before appraising Mag with a curious gaze as she thought to herself, Where is Mr. Mag's hometown? I've never heard of such a festival being celebrated in the Roth Empire.

"Reunion, eh?" Elizabeth murmured to herself. She looked at Yabemiya, who was standing beside the stage, and a slightly lonesome look appeared in her eyes. In this world, it was very likely that a half-sister was the only relative that she had left. She knew what kind of person her father was. If he were still alive, he definitely wouldn't stand by and allow the things happening among the Frost Dragon race to continue.

Initially, she was only trying to fulfill her father's dying wish, and she didn't harbor any feelings for her so-called sister. In her eyes, it was her half-sister and her mother who had stolen her father away from her. However, a hint of emotion welled up in her heart upon hearing Mag's words.

In this world, her half-sister was perhaps the only person she could rely on and confide in.

Even though it was unlikely that this half-dragon girl on the stage was her half-sister, she was still struck by an indescribable sense of intimacy when she looked at her, even to the extent that she wished that Yabemiya was actually the one that she was looking for.

Reunion... I wonder if my mother misses me... As for Father... Sally stood beside the stage and looked up at the full moon. An even brighter and larger moon could be seen from the Wind Forest. A slightly sour expression appeared on her face as she thought to herself, He only sees me as a bargaining chip that can secure greater benefits for the family.

Her gaze then fell on Anna, who was staring blankly up into the sky on her own, and she was struck by a sense of sympathy. She clenched her fists, and thought to herself, She must be missing her grandfather or her parents. All of these tragedies have been caused by those selfish families in the Wind Forest. Similar things are happening all over the Norland Continent. There must be countless elves who are unable to reunite with their loved ones due to this oppressive regime...

The people below the stage were all looking up at Mag with different expressions on their faces. Some of them held tightly onto the hands of the people beside them, while others were looking up at the

moon with dejected expressions on their faces. Perhaps somewhere far away, the people they were missing were also looking up at the very same full moon in the sky.

Is... Is that Alex? Louis was also in the crowd, and he wore an uncertain look on his face as he stared up at Mag.

Back when he had taken Alex to Chaos City three years ago, his body had been completely crippled. All of the meridians in his four limbs had been severed, and even though they had been reconnected, he was still so feeble that he couldn't even walk normally. The diagnosis was that nothing in this world could help him recover.

Furthermore, he had undergone extensive cosmetic surgery, including alterations made to his vocal cords; his face had been entirely covered in bandages at the time, so Louis had no idea what he was supposed to look like. Even the magic caster who had performed the surgeries didn't know what Alex would look like afterwards.

Looking at the man on the stage, his appearance, disposition, and voice were completely different from Alex's. Only his figure and height were quite similar to Alex's during the height of his powers.

However, the meridians in Alex's limbs had all been severed, and recovery was deemed impossible. He was destined to be disabled for life, so how could he possibly be standing on a stage, walking in such a languid and graceful manner?

Alex very rarely smiled, and was not good at speaking in public. He didn't know how to make mooncakes, and there was no way he would become a restaurant owner, nor did he hail from a hometown that celebrated a moon festival.

They had fought together as comrades for many years, and he had never heard Alex mention anything about a moon festival. In Alex's mind, the only special meaning a full moon held was that it was when vampires were at their most powerful and when wicked dragons often came out to wreak havoc, as well as when an opportunity for orcs to launch an attack against the empire's borders presented itself.

As such, there was no way that this man was Alex!

Louis was absolutely convinced of that conclusion. However, a confused look then appeared on his face as he thought to himself, If he's not Alex, then where did Alex go? If he only rented this place to this man, then perhaps I can find Alex through him, but if he sold this place, then it would probably be difficult for me to find him ever again.

Narson made his way through the crowd with a dark expression, paying particular attention to every child and suspicious man. However, his search was proving to be a fruitless one thus far, and all of the Black Falcons in the crowd were also in the same boat.

He was sure that setting a half-elf girl as their target was a step in the right direction, but it was a very difficult task to try and find a half-elf girl in Chaos City, which had a population of close to 1,000,000.

"Welcome to Mamy Restaurant's moon festival celebration. Next, please enjoy the dance 'Summer is Here' performed by our adorable female dance trio. Please give them a round of applause!" Mag announced with a smile. The lights immediately dimmed, and he placed the microphone back onto its stand before exiting the stage.

“Go, Amy!”

“Amy! Amy! Amy!”

“I’m super looking forward to watching Amy and the two big sisters dance; it’s going to super amazing to watch!”

The impromptu children’s cheerleader squad beside the stage had been completely set alight.

“Little Amy is so adorable!”

“I don’t know if my heart will be able to handle watching Amy dance!”

“Ms. Miya and Ms. Aisha are also dancing, right? Amy dancing with two supermodels; just thinking about it is making my heart rate spike!”

All of the customers below the stage were also getting very excited.

Right at that moment, the spotlights lit up again, shining down on the center of the stage. Amy was holding a spread-out foldable fan as she stood at the center of the stage in her kimono and wooden clogs. Sally and Yabemiya were also wearing kimonos, and they were standing on either side of Amy in a graceful pose with fans in their hands.

“That’s...!” Louis’ eyes immediately widened at the sight of Amy.

“A half-elf girl!” Narson and the other Black Falcons exclaimed.

Chapter 584 You’re Not Trying to Abduct Amy, Are You?

A burst of energetic instrumental music heralded the beginning of the song. An angelic female voice then began to sing, and the three girls at the center of the stage launched into a beautiful dance. Their foldable fans fluttered through the air, while their vibrant kimonos flapped around them, giving them the appearance of three gorgeous butterflies.

“Daitanfuteki ni haikara kakumei, Rairairakuraku hansen kokka, Hinomaruujirushi no nirinsha korogashi, Akuryoutaisan ICBM...”

Piano, guitar, bass... The sounds of many instruments overlapped as the music of “Senbonzakura” washed over the entire venue.

No one could understand the lyrics, but everyone was still ignited by the captivating song and dance as cheers erupted from the crowd.

What was even more curious to them was that the seemingly irregular dances performed by the three dancers somehow pieced together to form a perfectly choreographed masterpiece. Also, where was that stimulating music coming from? Could it be that Boss Mag had hidden a band beneath the stage in advance?

“Wow! Amy is so cool! I love you!” Daphne sat on Guy’s shoulders as she looked up at Amy with admiration in her eyes.

“This is another brand-new song. I still don’t understand the lyrics, but if the dance was choreographed by Mr. Mag, then is there anything he can’t do?” Luna looked on with a stunned expression at the three dancers on the stage.

Mag was always full of surprises. Just when you thought you had completely seen through him, he would pull another trick out of his seemingly inexhaustible bag, making you wonder what other secrets he was hiding.

The more curious you became, the more you wanted to know about him, and the deeper you fell into his trap.

Prior to leaving Rodu, her mother had told her not to develop curiosity in any man, as that would cloud her judgment and ability to think objectively. She had taken that advice seriously and followed it to a fault thus far. However, she was unable to contain her curiosity anymore. This man never tried to put on a mysterious facade like other men did in attempts to impress her, but his vast array of skills made her want to know more about him, even if she would fall for him in the process.

“I’m getting so hyped up! Even I want to get on stage and start dancing now!” Vivian yelled excitedly, looking as if she wanted to rush onto the stage immediately.

There’s no mistaking it; she’s definitely the little girl from three years ago. She’s grown up to become so adorable, and she’s a really good dancer at such a young age... Alex sure is a lucky man. After a brief stunned silence, a gratified smile appeared on Louis’ face as he looked at Amy dancing on the stage. He then turned his attention to Mag, who was also looking at Amy with a dotting smile on his face.

He’s completely transformed into a different person in three years; I wouldn’t even be able to recognize him if I bumped into him on the streets. Louis sighed internally as he looked at Mag. He then looked at the baskets of mooncakes beside the stage and raised an eyebrow as he thought to himself, Alex can’t even cook roast sweet potatoes without burning them into coal; is his cooking really edible?

The eight Black Falcons had already gathered together, and all of them were looking up at Amy with excitement in their eyes.

“Team Leader, what do we do now?” the thin manual laborer asked.

“She’s a half-elf, and her age matches our records as well, but we can’t be certain that she’s our target. Let’s try and gather more information on her before we act. Remember, no matter what you do, you have to remain in the shadows. We can only act after the conclusion of this celebration,” Narson replied in a low voice.

Everyone nodded with serious expressions on their faces.

Narson looked around before his gaze settled on a tall and well-built young man. He approached the young man with a smile, and enquired, “Hey buddy, who’s the little girl dancing on the stage? She sure is adorable.”

“Are you new here? You don’t even know that? She’s the daughter of the Mamy Restaurant’s owner.” The young man aimed a glance at Narson with a slightly disdainful expression before turning back to look at the stage.

Narson suppressed his rage from being treated with such disdain, and confirmed, "So her father is the owner of this restaurant?"

"No sh*t! She's his daughter, so of course he's her father. Stop asking me stupid questions." The young man rolled his eyes.

Narson slowly stowed away the dagger in his sleeve and suppressed the urge to send this guy to the afterlife with one stab. He forced a smile onto his face as he continued, "Is the restaurant owner a single father? Is he the man that was speaking on the stage earlier? Where's the little girl's mother?"

"Oi, you're not trying to abduct Amy, are you?" The young man's expression immediately became more cautious as he turned to Narson with a suspicious look.

"Hehe... Of course not, I'm just curious..." Narson chuckled with a slightly stiff expression. He began to grasp the dagger hidden in his sleeve tightly again, while the other Black Falcons also approached stealthily from different directions.

"Heh, don't be afraid to admit it; everyone here wants to abduct Amy because she's way too adorable!" The young man suddenly burst into laughter. He then shook his head with a disdainful expression as he sized up Narson, and said, "You should just forget about it, though. Look at your scrawny frame; you don't even look like you can beat Amy in a fight, let alone her father."

Narson heaved an internal sigh of relief as he stowed away his dagger again. At the same time, he made a surreptitious hand signal, indicating for all of the other Black Falcons to stand down.

However, Narson's expression was still rather dark. What did this guy mean when he said he wouldn't even be able to beat Amy in a fight? That little brat looked as if she were no more than four years old, while he was a veteran 4th-tier assassin. If it weren't for the fact that he was on a mission, he would have stabbed this cocky bastard already, turning him into swiss cheese!

"Hehe, yeah, she really is quite adorable..." Even though Narson was struggling to repress the urge to stab the young man, he still forced a bashful smile onto his face. He turned to appraise the man standing beside the stage, trying to find any resemblance he held with Alex.

However, everything about him was completely different. He was almost the antithesis of Alex.

Furthermore, there was one line of information that was stressed repeatedly in the files they had on Alex: Alex was permanently disabled, and there was no way for him to ever recover!

As such, it would be impossible for Alex to stand and walk like a normal person as this man could.

Is this guy Alex or not? Narson was very perplexed.

Chapter 585 What Kind of Mooncake is This?

Mag was very critical of the system for releasing Senbonzakura after Gokuraku Jodo. After all, he was trying to promote Chinese music in this alternate world, but the system seemed to be insisting on converting him into a weaboo.

But then again, Mag and the two girls really did look gorgeous while performing the dance. Their graceful kimonos and intricate fans fluttered through the air, while their wooden clogs clacked on the surface of the stage, keeping up a rhythm that was perfectly in-sync with the music.

This was the most brilliant rendition of the Senbonzakura dance Mag had ever seen. Both the choreography and costumes were the epitome of perfection.

Furthermore, from the reactions of the spectators below the stage, he could tell that they had also been enthralled by the captivating dance.

Mag was feeling very proud and elated at the sight of the confident smile on Amy's face. The timid little girl with low self-esteem was gradually developing confidence and becoming more powerful. Mag was thoroughly enjoying his current lifestyle, deriving satisfaction from cooking while watching Amy grow up every day, and he wished that these days would last forever.

All of a sudden, Mag was struck by the feeling that he was being watched. He had already grown accustomed to being scrutinized by admiring customers, but the attention that he was receiving this time somehow felt a little different. It was as if he were being inspected by a group of predators, and it was not a good

feeling

Mag surreptitiously cast his gaze into the crowd, but was unable to find any suspicious figures. There were close to 2,000 people present, and it clearly wasn't an easy task to find a group of suspicious people among them.

Perhaps I'm just being paranoid? Mag continued to enjoy the dance being performed onstage, but he still made a mental note to himself to remain on high alert.

The sound of the music and screaming spectators rang out across the entire Aden Square, attracting the attention of many passersby. It was not common to see such a boisterous celebration taking place in the Aden Square, and many people were already being drawn to the scene.

At the conclusion of the Sebonzakura performance, Amy's trio spread open their fans and put on their final pose. A burst of raucous screams and cheers immediately erupted from below the stage.

Yabemiya's chest was rising and falling quickly as she looked down at the excited spectators. She basked in the cheers being directed toward them, and a joyful smile appeared on her face as all of her nerves completely disappeared.

Sally also wore a smile on her face. Putting on such an ostentatious performance increased her risk of exposure, but she didn't want to miss out on this exhilarating feeling of dancing with Miya and Amy. The response from the crowd acted as further acknowledgment to spur them on.

Amy also wore a wide smile on her little face. She didn't think that so many people would enjoy seeing her dance, and it was a very good feeling

Mag looked on from below the stage with a smile, contributing to the applause from the audience. They deserved all of these cheers and applause. Only he knew how much hard work and effort they had put in

for this performance. In some cases, just a single dance move had to be rehearsed hundreds of times before it was completely mastered.

The lights gradually dimmed, and the cheers from the spectators slowly died down. When the lights lit up again, Mag had reappeared at the center of the stage. He picked up the microphone with a smile, and said, "That beautiful dance was the perfect beginning to our celebration. I'm so very proud of them. A compulsory element that must be present during the moon festival is the mooncake. I made many mooncakes for everyone today, and you may come forward to the stage to collect them now. Each person, including children, will get two mooncakes. I hope everyone can line up in an orderly fashion, and I guarantee that everyone will get their mooncakes."

"This is it!"

"I've been getting tortured by this aroma for half an hour! Will I finally get to taste it now?"

"Two per person? Boss Mag is so generous!"

Another burst of cheers immediately rang out. Many of the people present had come exclusively to taste Mag's mooncakes, and they were finally going to have that wish fulfilled.

Lining up was something that regular customers of Mamy Restaurant were accustomed to. As such, 16 lines were quickly established in front of the stage. Even though the lines were very long, they weren't chaotic in the slightest, and no one tried to skip ahead of anyone.

"There are eight different flavors of mooncakes, but due to the large number of people here, I've decided to hand them out at random. I hope everyone likes my mooncakes." A smile appeared on Mag's face as he looked at the orderly lines. It was quite apparent that the rules of Mamy Restaurant had been deeply ingrained into everyone's hearts.

"No problem! Anything tastes good as long as it's made by you, Boss Mag!"

A burst of raucous laughter erupted to support this statement.

Mag, Yabemiya, Sally, Xixi, Lulu, Luna, Vivian, Blour, Anna, Rebecca, and Daphne's mother were responsible for handing out the mooncakes.

One mooncake after another was distributed to the customers, and even though the mooncakes weren't very large, none of the customers were disappointed. They knew that Boss Mag's food would more than make up for its lack in quantity with outrageously fantastic quality.

Furthermore, after witnessing such a glorious dance, no one could even bring themselves to be in a foul mood anymore.

"Hmm! This green bean paste mooncake is so delicious! The filling is sweet and refreshing, while the skin is sumptuous and savory. So this is a mooncake! It's fantastic!"

"My egg yolk filling is the best! The savory egg yolk is incredibly delicious! It's hard to imagine how a whole egg yolk is able to appear in a mooncake like this; it's like magic! After biting into the mooncake, the filling and the skin combine to create an irresistible flavor!"

“I’ve got a bacon mooncake! It has a really meaty flavor and it’s very oily, but not greasy. This is the perfect combination of a meat dish and a dessert; no other mooncake flavor can compare!”

“Aren’t mooncakes supposed to be a dessert food? How can bacon-flavored mooncake possibly taste good? Look at mine: this is a crystal sugar mooncake. I feel like I’ve been plunged into a jar of honey after taking just a single bite. This is what a true mooncake should be!”

“I’ve got a snow skin mooncake. It’s really cool and bouncy...”

The customers all began to devour their mooncakes. After finishing them, they began to argue with each other about who had been given the mooncakes with the best flavor. The situation was similar to the tense relationship between the sweet and savory tofu pudding factions, except there were eight factions this time, so the conflict was a lot more chaotic.

“I don’t care about what flavor anyone else got, and I’m not interested in arguing with anyone. However, Boss Mag, I have to ask you this: what flavor mooncake am I eating right now? I bit into it and could taste sunflower seeds, peanuts, and sesame seeds, as well as two other nuts or seeds that I can’t identify. What kind of mooncake is this?” Harrison asked loudly.

Chapter 586 It’s Him!

“That flavor must be very complex, right?”.

“It must be! I can’t imagine what it would taste like for such a small mooncake to contain so many fillings.”

“It’s so ugly as well; this thing doesn’t even deserve to be called a mooncake!”

Harrison’s five kernel mooncake had drawn everyone’s attention. Many people turned to look at the mooncake in Harrison’s hand, and were eager to stamp their mooncakes’ superiority over his.

Meanwhile, all of the people lined up behind Harrison were rather concerned as they looked at Mag, who was responsible for handing out the five kernel mooncakes. They knew that anything made by Mag would taste good, but no matter how they thought about it, a mooncake crammed full of five nuts and seeds would surely taste very strange. As such, many people were already sneaking over to a different line.

“This is a very unique existence in the mooncake world; it’s known as five kernel mooncake. You may be concerned that too many ingredients would ruin the flavor of the filling, but I guarantee you that the flavor combination is a very alluring one.” Mag looked at the mooncake in Harrison’s hand and recited the promotional script that the system had given to him with a slightly unnatural expression. He then looked at Harrison with a smile, and said, “Mr. Harrison, please give us your review of the five kernel mooncake.”

Harrison took another large bite of the mooncake in his hand before chewing carefully. A blissful expression appeared on his face, and he only swallowed after chewing for a long while. As he opened his eyes, an expression of surprise and elation appeared on his face as he said, “On my first bite, it felt a little strange to have so many flavors entering my mouth at once. However, after carefully savoring the

second bite, I've discovered that all of the nuts and seeds have been baked to a very crispy and sumptuous state. All of the nuts and seeds have their own unique taste, and are more delicious than any I've had in the past. Most importantly, the five flavors combine perfectly to create a brand-new flavor that is indescribably good!

"This five kernel mooncake must be the best by far among the eight flavors! Who said a filling with too many ingredients can't taste good? Doesn't Boss Mag specialize in breaking preconceived rules and stigmas?" Harrison yelled vehemently.

The people in Mag's line who were preparing to switch lines decided to stay after hearing Harrison's review. All of them turned to look at Mag with renewed confidence in their eyes. Indeed, Mag's forte lay in his ability to break the rules yet still create amazing dishes. This seemingly strange food item could actually be the best among all eight flavors. After all, someone had already acted as their lab rat, and he appeared to have thoroughly enjoyed the mooncake.

"Five kernel mooncake is trash! It's a disgrace to all mooncakes!"

"Exactly! It doesn't even look like a mooncake!"

"Mooncakes should actually be split up into only two categories: five kernel mooncakes and other mooncakes!"

All of the customers were still engaged in heated arguments, and before everyone knew it, the argument that had eight factions had been reduced to two factions, one of which was denouncing five kernel mooncake with all their might, while the other swore by five kernel mooncake and defended it with their

lives.

"History really does like to repeat itself. Looks like five kernel mooncake has also become the most contentious mooncake even in this alternate world." Mag shook his head with a smile, but made no attempt to stop the quarreling. The conflict between the tofu pudding factions had already instilled good habits into everyone, so they wouldn't end up actually fighting over the different flavors.

Quarreling without any malicious intent actually worked to liven up the scene quite nicely, and it felt as if everyone was getting into the spirit of the moon festival.

"Boss Mag, I'll take all of the Burning Legion's mooncakes in their stead." Sargeris made his way over to Mag with a bashful smile.

"Sure. Looks like it was a good day of hunting for you guys today." Mag smiled as he placed 12 mooncakes into Sargeris' hands. Kiel and the others were all standing behind him with rucksacks in their hands, all of which appeared to be filled, thereby indicating a successful hunting trip.

"It sure was. We caught a lot of good stuff today, and ended up getting back a little late. We were worried that we'd miss out on the dinner service, so we came over before going to the mercenary union, but the dinner service was canceled anyway. Looks like we won't be getting any roujiamo tonight." Sargeris wore a slightly forlorn look on his face, but his voice held no accusatory undertones at all.

Mag nodded at the demons in the Burning Legion in acknowledgment. These demons were risking their lives day after day to achieve their vision of allowing all of their brethren to eat roujiamos; they were true heroes of their race.

“It’s really good that we were able to have your mooncakes anyway. Come to think of it, I haven’t been home for several centuries, so I’ll take this opportunity to do some moon-viewing and reminisce about my homeland.” Sargeras smiled as he carried the mooncakes away. All of the other members of the Burning Legion also smiled at Mag before departing in the wake of Sargeras.

Mag continued to hand out mooncakes to his customers. He looked at the smiles on everyone’s faces, and a wide beaming smile crept onto his own face.

Right at that moment, a figure limped over to Mag. He extended a hand forward, and requested, “I’ll have two five kernel mooncakes.”

This was a pair of hands that were covered in rough callouses. The edges of his palms and fingers were all heavily calloused from gripping the hilts of knives and swords. Those callouses were customary for any hardworking warrior who worked with blades.

Mag faltered upon hearing that voice. He looked at a man with a set of ordinary features whose only distinguishable facial trait was the scar near his left eyelid.

It’s him! A huge wave of shock surged through Mag’s heart. He was an extremely important man in Alex’s memories. Prior to the incident three years ago, this man had protected and taken him all the way to Chaos City before purchasing this place for him.

Only one man on the entire Norland Continent knew where Mag Alex had gone, and it was this man: Louis Norse.

“Please enjoy.” Mag forcibly suppressed his turbulent emotions, and handed Louis two mooncakes with a smile.

“I will.” Louis also smiled in response as he limped away. A smile appeared on his face as he confirmed internally, It’s him.

Mag looked at Louis’ departing figure, and a hint of sympathy welled up in his heart. At the same time, he became even more alert and wary.

He had detected a few pairs of eyes scrutinizing him during the performance before, and one of those pairs of eyes most likely belonged to Louis. As for the who the other ones were, Mag was not sure.

If the people in Rodu suspected that he was still alive, then perhaps they would send someone here to try and find him. If so, he was in a lot of danger.

He was a man who had been approached by Louis and had a young half-elf daughter. That was enough to make a lot of people very suspicious of his identity.

Mag had thought that he had the situation under control, but little did he know that everything was already on the brink of falling apart.

“I’ll also get two mooncakes.” Narson made his way over to Mag, and stared intently at his hands. His brows furrowed initially before loosening as a hint of disappointment appeared on his face. He accepted the mooncakes from Mag and slowly departed.

Chapter 587 The Great Magic Casters’ Performance

“Crack...” Narson took a bite of his mooncake as he walked away, upon which his footsteps immediately faltered. He stared at the mooncake with incredulity in his eyes, and the more he chewed, the more delicious the flavor in his mouth became. Such a delectable food item was simply irresistible.

How can this mooncake possibly be this delicious?! After swallowing the mouthful of mooncake, Narson still wore a stunned look on his face. He couldn’t help but take another bite, and the more he ate, the more he wanted to eat.

Surely even the chefs from the Roth Empire’s royal palace won’t be able to make such a delicious food item. That guy’s hands don’t have any callouses from sword training, nor does he even have a scar. Looks like he bears no resemblance to Alex whatsoever. Narson slowly walked away as he thought to himself, Most importantly, there’s no way that Alex would become a chef, nor would it be possible for him to become such an exceptional one.

However, it’s best to verify this for myself. That little half-elf girl is just at the right age; perhaps I’ll be able to get some useful information out of her. Narson took a glance at Amy, who was happily playing with her little friends, before slinking away into the shadows.

After the mooncakes were distributed, everyone had received two mooncakes, and they all wore joyful expressions on their faces. Dining on delicious mooncakes and engaging in moon-viewing with their family and friends helped them gain a deeper understanding of the reunion element of the moon festival celebration.

However, the conflict between the newly established mooncake flavor factions was only becoming more and more heated. Among them, the five kernel faction was undoubtedly the public enemy, and they received the most abuse by far.

However, the five kernel mooncake had a group of very loyal advocators that defended it with their lives.

Mag looked at the remaining mooncakes in the baskets, then at the mooncake gift boxes he had prepared earlier, and he smiled as he took the stage again. “Was everyone pleased with today’s mooncakes?”

“We sure were!”

“Those mooncakes were delicious! I didn’t have anywhere near enough. Boss Mag, is this a new product you’re releasing? Would I be able to order it at your restaurant tomorrow?”

“Yeah, I really want some more too!”

A chorus of voices supporting this notion immediately rang out from below the stage.

“I’m glad that everyone was happy with the mooncakes. This is not a new product that I’m going to release. I made it exclusively for this year’s moon festival. If you’d like to have some more, you’d have to

wait until next year.” Mag shook his head in response, which was met by a chorus of dejected sighs. He smiled, and continued, “However, I have an opportunity that I’d like to present to everyone. I have these gift boxes here filled with eight mooncakes each, one of each flavor. If anyone is willing to come onstage and perform something, you can take home a gift box of mooncakes to share with your family and friends.”

All of the customers’ eyes lit up upon hearing that. A gift box filled with one mooncake of each flavor was a very tempting prospect, but performing onstage in front of so many people was quite a daunting and foreign task. It was very nerve-racking to perform something in front of close to 2,000 people.

“Boss, these mooncakes are so delicious. How about we give a performance?” Mond turned to Sargerass with a hopeful expression.

“I think that’s a good idea. I haven’t had anywhere near enough mooncakes.” Kiel nodded in agreement along with all of the other lava demons.

“What are we going to perform? I’m good in a battle, but what am I going to do onstage? Dance? If any of you can dance, then be my guest; I’m tapping out on this one.” Sargerass was also very tempted by the reward being offered, but he knew his own limitations.

“This...”

The demons all fell silent upon hearing that. Indeed, all of them were very proficient at hunting and battling, but performing a dance onstage was beyond their capabilities.

“If no one wants to go, then I’ll take the lead.” Krassu’s voice sounded as he walked onto the stage with his staff.

“Great Magic Caster Krassu!”

“I’ve never seen a performance from a great magic caster before. As expected, coming here tonight really was worth it!”

as V

“What’s Master Krassu going to perform, though? A dance?”

Everyone immediately burst into a frenzy. No one expected that Krassu would be the first person to take the stage. This was a performance to look forward to.

“Master Krassu? Why is he here?” Louis was a little perplexed as he looked at Krassu. This legendary great magic caster was a very renowned figure in the Roth Empire. Furthermore, his melee magic fighting style and bravery in battle drew him many fans even among knights.

“Great Magic Caster Krassu!” Narson was also stunned to see Krassu. There was no lack of Magus Tower magic casters among the Black Falcons. As such, he knew quite a bit about Krassu. He was a great magic caster who’d once stood at the pinnacle of the magic world in the entire Roth Empire. Who would have thought that he would be attending the celebration tonight? Furthermore, he was giving a performance onstage just for a box of mooncakes? If the people in Rodu were to hear about this, their jaws would drop to the ground!

Does this restaurant owner have some sort of powerful background? Narson turned to appraise Mag with a hesitant and wary expression.

“My master is super strong; his performance must be really good to watch.” Amy was playing with her little friends, but she immediately turned her attention to Krass as he got onto the stage.

All of her friends’ eyes lit up upon hearing that. They also turned to Krassu with an inquisitive light in their eyes, wondering what he was going to perform.

“I’m not as good a dancer as Little Amy, but I know a thing or two about magic.” Krassu smiled as he gently raised his right hand. A reddish-golden fireball rose into the sky like a golden egg before splitting open, upon which a miniature flaming phoenix emerged from within.

The phoenix circled around Krassu a couple of times before flapping its wings and rising into the sky. Its stature began to swell drastically as it spread open its lithe and majestic wings. Reddish-golden light began to shimmer along its long tail, and it had expanded to become a phoenix around five or six meters in length in the blink of an eye. It flew high into the sky before abruptly descending, nosediving sharply until it was less than a meter away from the people down below before rising into the sky again. A wave of scorching heat surged forth as everyone burst into raucous cheers again, creating an electric atmosphere.

Chapter 588 Please Begin Your Performance

“Waaah! That was awesome!”

“So that’s what a great magic caster is capable of. Amazing!”

“Even I want to learn magic now! It’s like that phoenix is alive; this is incredible!”

All of the customers looked up into the sky as the phoenix performed all types of complex and stunning aerobatic tricks.

“That’s awesome...” Jessica’s mouth was wide open. She then turned to Amy with a curious expression, and asked, “Amy, can you also cast such an awesome spell?”

“I can’t summon the big red bird yet, but Master told me that he’ll teach me in the future. I’ll show it to you when I master it.” Amy shook her head in response, but her expression was full of confidence.

“I believe in you, Amy.” Jessica nodded with a serious expression. She also had full confidence in Amy.

“Hmph, nice party trick.” Urien harrumphed coldly. He waved his black wand gently through the air, upon which a giant Frost Dragon over 10 meters in length appeared, seemingly out of the air. The dragon spread open its wings and hurtled toward the phoenix, sweeping up gusts of frosty wind that had the onlookers trembling uncontrollably.

“I was hoping you’d do that!” Krassu was not flustered in the slightest as he waved his staff through the air. The phoenix overhead also grew drastically, expanding to over 10 meters in length. It let loose a loud crisp cry as it charged directly toward the giant Frost Dragon.

The silver Frost Dragon and scorching red phoenix engaged in a showdown at an altitude of several dozens of meters. The entire sky was transformed into a vast expanse of red and silver as a result of their clash.

All of the customers below the stage looked on with their mouths agape in awe and amazement.

Brandli and the Gray Temple personnel were also looking on from afar with tense expressions on their faces. These two devastatingly powerful troublemakers had finally settled down for a while, and they thought that the moon festival celebration would pass by in peace and harmony, but who would have thought they would suddenly clash again? They could only hope that the two of them were only going to have a light spar rather than a full-blown battle. Otherwise, no one would be able to control the situation.

Just as the phoenix and the giant dragon were about to clash, the two of them dodged slightly to the side simultaneously, and their wings scraped past one another. Fire and ice splattered through the air, creating a dazzling light.

The sparks from that glancing clash heralded the commencement of the true battle. The giant dragon and phoenix seemed to be dancing in the sky as they crashed into each other over and over again. Scintillating lights erupted with every single clash as the two massive creatures performed all types of highly complex maneuvers in the air. It was as if this were a real battle between a giant dragon and a phoenix, and all of the spectators down below were thoroughly enthralled.

During the clashes, the exemplary magical control that a great magic caster possessed was demonstrated for all to see. Krassu and Urien truly were the most powerful fire and ice magic caster, respectively. These were merely spells that they had casually unleashed for entertainment, but they were already far beyond what anyone else present was capable of.

“Looks like this is only a sparring match. There’s no need to call for reinforcements.” Brandli heaved a sigh of relief after arriving at that conclusion.

Mag also heaved a sigh of relief as he stood beside the stage. The relationship between these two rivals had been relatively harmonious of late, and they had worked together to craft a wand for Amy. However, the origins of their bad blood could be traced back to over a century ago, and they were like dormant volcanoes that could erupt at any moment. Thankfully, they appeared to be only showing off their skills as opposed to actually engaging in a serious battle, so there was no need for concern. The phoenix and giant dragon clashed one last time in mid-air before exploding into scorching red flames and silver ice crystals. It was as if someone had set off many fireworks at once, and the spectacular display lit up the night sky.

“Hmph!” Krassu and Urien both harrumphed coldly. Neither of them was willing to admit defeat, but they had no intention of continuing, either.

“That was extraordinary! To think that I just witnessed a battle between two 10th-tier great magic casters; I can boast about this for the rest of my life!”

A burst of raucous cheers instantly erupted below the stage. The marvelous showdown between the two great magic casters had set the entire scene alight.

“Master Krassu and Master Urien are so powerful.” Amy looked on with a reverent expression, wondering when she would become just as powerful as them.

“Thank you, Master Krassu and Master Urien, for that spectacular display. Please accept these two gift boxes of mooncakes.” Mag made his way over to Krassu and Urien with a smile on his face while carrying two gift boxes.

“I only want bacon-flavored mooncakes. Don’t give me anything else.” Krassu shook his head at the sight of the gift boxes in Mag’s hands, which contained eight different flavors of mooncakes.

“I only want sweet bean paste mooncakes; don’t give me anything else.” Urien also followed Krassu’s lead as he turned to Krassu with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

“Alright, I’ll swap out all of the other ones.” Mag nodded and did as he was told.

After Krassu and Urien accepted the gift boxes of mooncakes, the entire scene fell silent again. With such an amazing performance setting a precedent, even the ones who were intending to get onstage were too embarrassed to do so.

Right at that moment, a coarse booming voice sounded. “Boss Mag, can we also perform a dance?”

Everyone turned around, only to discover that it was Sargerass who had made the request, and they were all rather taken aback.

“Of course you can.” Mag was also a little surprised. He didn’t think that Sargerass would be the first one to break the silence. He was also wondering what kind of dance they were going to perform. Just the thought of six burly lava demons dancing onstage was sending chills running down his spine.

“Alright, we’ll do our best, then.” Sargerass rubbed his bald head with a bashful smile as he made his way over to the stage. Kiel, Mond, and the others also put down their rucksacks and followed behind Sargerass with their heads bowed as if they were slightly embarrassed.

“What dance are you going to perform?” Mag asked. All of the spectators were also very interested to hear the answer to that question.

After all, what kind of dance could six lava demons possibly perform?

“I don’t know what we’re going to perform, either,” Sargerass replied with an apologetic smile.

“Err...” Mag didn’t know what to make of that response. “Alright, please begin your performance.” Mag nodded and vacated the stage. The two spotlights shone down on them from above.

“Ha!”

Sargerass stepped forward and let loose a loud roar. His expression became serious and reverent as he slowly raised his right hand. A ball of reddish-golden flames rose up from his hand as if he were carrying a torch. The flames flowed down along his arms, lighting up a series of reddish-golden lava veins on his body. In the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a fire golem.

“Ha!”

The lava demons behind Sargerass also roared in unison with the same reverent expressions on their faces. They spread open their arms, and the same reddish-golden flames also appeared on their bodies, igniting veins of lava that flowed throughout their burly frames.

Sargerass clenched his fist tightly, and the flame was snuffed out. He then led the lava demons on a circular march on the stage. Their movements couldn't be referred to as graceful or elegant, but they were surprisingly quite synchronized, and their reverent expressions made it appear as if they were performing an important ritual or ceremony rather than a dance.

Mag's eyes lit up as he turned off the two spotlights. The reddish-golden flames lit up the entire stage, while the lava demons exuded a powerful scorching aura. Their reverent expressions and powerful movements made them appear as if they were performing a ritual around a volcano rim.

“That's the lava demons' Fire Ritual Dance. I didn't think I would ever get to see it again.” A hint of surprise intermingled with melancholy appeared on Krassu's face as he looked at the lava demons.

“It somehow feels like I'm witnessing something quite sacred,” a young man remarked.

“You're right, and they look so cool dancing in the darkness light that. It felt a little scary at first, but I'm really impressed now!” a young woman exclaimed excitedly.

“This is most likely a ritual rather than just a dance,” an elderly man whispered, clearly rather displeased with the commotion the young people were making.

Such an awesome dance deserves some good background music... Mag thought to himself before a thought occurred to him. His eyes abruptly lit up as he instructed internally, “System, play ‘If I Don't Go to Hell!’”

Tense and fast-paced music began to play. Sargerass faltered initially upon hearing it, but then his eyes gradually lit up. This music was very suitable for their dance, and he fell in love with it straight away. A long time ago, the lava demons had musicians that performed during their rituals, but they had all disappeared over time, and their skills were not passed down. As such, he was very happy to have such an appropriate background music complementing their dance.

All of the other demons also wore similar expressions as they settled into a new rhythm to match the music. With the music's rhythm guiding them, their footsteps became even more accurate and synchronized than before. Their stage presence also improved significantly as a result, making for a marvelous spectacle for the spectators.

“As expected, the Burning Legion's ritual dance coupled with this background music creates a great combination.” Mag nodded with a pleased expression. It appeared that his experiment had resulted in a resounding success.

With their new background music, the Burning Legion was immediately able to set the atmosphere alight. Many of the spectators were beginning to sway along with the music as they looked on, transfixed by the lava demons' rhythmic ritualistic dance.

“Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!”

The background music drew to a conclusion, and Sargeran raised his right fist as he roared, "Burning Legion!"

The lava demons raised their hands in unison, and roared, "For roujiamo!"

Silence settled over the entire crowd before everyone burst into raucous laughter and applause. Everyone had been stunned by the powerful dance they had witnessed, but they were quite amused by that final chant.

"That was a very spectacular performance. Seeing as you all danced as part of a group, you can get two gift boxes of mooncake. You can choose whatever flavor you'd like." Mag also wore a smile on his face. Even though he had heard that same chant being repeated many times, he was still struck by the urge to laugh every time he heard it.

"Hehe." Sargeran wore a bashful smile on his face as he rubbed his hands together in an embarrassed manner. Kiel, Mond, and the others all also wore similar expressions.

"Boss Mag, what's that song that you just played? My blood was boiling when I heard it. It would be great if we could have this music every time we performed our Fire Ritual Dance. Our brethren would also be really happy to hear it." Sargeran and the others were very interested in the name of the song. The addition of the music had completely taken their dance to another level, just as if it had injected soul and purpose into the ritual. That was quite a wonderful feeling.

"The song is called 'If I Don't Go to Hell'. If you'd like to play this song during your Fire Ritual Dance, you can come to me and I'll lend you my music player. All you have to do is play the song on loop," Mag replied with a smile. He hadn't thought that these lava demons would get hooked on the song.

"Alright, thank you in advance, Boss Mag." Sargeran nodded with a smile before departing with the lava demons.

Following the Burning Legion's performance, all of the customers were eager to perform again. With a gift box of eight mooncakes of their choice available as an incentive, many customers began to take the stage.

Some performed magic spells, some performed acrobatics, and there were even some who simply put on a lovey-dovey show... One of the latter performances was performed by Xixi and Lulu, and they were greeted by a chorus of boos from all of the single spectators present as they got off the stage with their prize of mooncakes.

The gift boxes were soon all given out, and all of the remaining mooncakes had been distributed. Amy's trio had already changed into qipaos at that point, and they performed a "Spring is Here" dance to conclude the celebration.

All of the spectators gave a round of enthusiastic applause following the performance, and they began to depart following Mag's announcement of the festival celebration's conclusion.

Everyone left with joyful smiles on their faces. The performances they had witnessed today might not have been performed by professional entertainers, but they somehow possessed far greater entertainment value. Furthermore, there were delicious mooncakes for everyone to sample, making this moon festival celebration a very memorable event.

“Mommy, Mommy, will there be a moon festival tomorrow as well?” A little boy was looking up at his mother with anticipation in his eyes.

“Boss Mag said that the moon festival is an annual festival, so we’ll have to wait until next year for the next one.” The young woman patted the little boy’s head with a smile on her face.

“Alright then...” The little boy was rather disappointed, but his eyes soon lit up again as he said, “Then I’ll just have to wait until the moon festival next year. I still want to eat delicious mooncakes, and I want to perform on the stage next year as well!”

Benevolent smiles appeared on the faces of the surrounding bystanders upon hearing that. The little boy’s words echoed the thoughts in everyone’s hearts. Even though the moon festival was a foreign one to them, it had been deeply ingrained into their hearts following this spectacular celebration.

Furthermore, there were delicious mooncakes to sample as well, and everyone couldn’t help but look forward to the same occasion next year.

“Thanks for your efforts, everyone. Here are some mooncakes I prepared for all of you. You can take them home and share them with your family and friends.” After Sally cleaned up after the celebration, Mag brought out another large basket of mooncakes, and handed them out to Xixi, Lulu, and the others.

Chapter 590 The Annoying Rats Came, After All

“Father, today is the moon festival, so the moon is at its brightest and roundest. Mother must have seen our celebration and seen us eating delicious mooncakes, right?” At the entrance of the restaurant, Amy lay in Mag’s arms and looked up at the moon as Mag sat on the stairs.

All of their friends had departed and everything had fallen silent, yet the bright moon still hung high in the sky.

“Of course. She must have seen Amy’s adorable dance and seen us eat delicious mooncakes.” Mag nodded in response.

Amy cupped her hands around her mouth and yelled up at the moon, “Mother! It’s me, Amy! I really miss you!”

Mag looked down at Amy, and his heart throbbed with sympathy.

“The mooncakes really are very delicious, though; Father made the mooncakes from the moon. It’s a pity that you can’t taste them, but you can watch as I eat them.” Amy suddenly pulled out a green bean paste mooncakes from her little pocket and took off the wrapping oil paper before taking a large bite. She chewed joyfully before swallowing, and raised the mooncake high above her head. A smile appeared on her face as she said, “Look, it’s really super delicious! We’ll finish eating the entire moon someday, then come to rescue

you!”

The sorrow in Mag’s heart was washed away by Amy’s amusing words as he burst into laughter. He patted Amy’s little head, and said, “You’ll have to work hard then, Amy. The moon may not look very big, but it’s actually even larger than Chaos City.”

“Really?” Amy’s eyes widened in disbelief as she looked up at Mag. She then looked at her mooncake and compared it to the moon as she said, “But, Father, look, the moon is the same size as my mooncake! I can eat half of it in one bite.”

“Well, it’s kind of like how when a person stands far away from you, they look very tiny, but they’re a lot bigger when they’re standing right in front of you. This is an illusion caused by distance. The moon is very, very far away from us, so it looks like it’s the same size as your mooncake, but it’s actually extremely massive,” Mag patiently explained.

“Oh...” Amy nodded even though her expression indicated that she didn’t really understand. She took another bite of her mooncake, and looked up at the moon with an admiring gaze as she sighed. “I also want to live on the moon.”

“Why?” Mag was perplexed.

“In that case, if I ever get hungry, I can just lay on the ground and take a bite of the moon. It must be really delicious!” Amy looked up at the moon with a bright look in her eyes.

The imagery of Amy biting off a chunk of a moon appeared in Mag’s mind, and he couldn’t help but chuckle. However, he didn’t continue his science lesson. A child’s heart was something that had to be preserved, not crushed by scientific facts.

“Father, tell me a story. I want to listen to a story with Mother today.” Amy turned to look up at Mag.

“Sure. Today is the moon festival, so I’ll tell you the story of ‘Chang’e Flying to the Moon’,” Mag replied with a smile.

“Yay!” Amy was elated as she settled into a more comfortable position, nestling in Mag’s arms before looking up at him with anticipation in her eyes.

A smile appeared on Mag’s face as he began to tell the story. “Once upon a time, there were 10 suns in the sky...”

The story of Chang’e Flying to the Moon had been told to Mag by his grandmother countless times as a child. She would tell him the story almost every moon festival, and even as a young man over 20 years old, Mag would still pay attention and listen to her tell the story.

That adorable old woman had already forgotten the names of many people due to her dementia, but she still remembered how to make the osmanthus cakes that her grandson loved the most, and she made sure to cook some for him every moon festival.

During the first moon festival after his grandmother had passed away, Mag didn’t hear the story, and was unable to sleep for an entire night. He felt as if something irreplaceable was missing in his heart.

However, as he told the story to Amy, he felt as if he had returned to that small courtyard in which he had spent his childhood. He felt as if the benevolent old woman was back, telling him that age-old story. This was the feeling of inheritance. It created a connection between three generations of people that transcended beyond space and time. In that instant, the hole in Mag’s heart was filled.

Mag continued to tell the story in a gentle voice. “Chang’e took the immortality pill and rose into the sky, all the way until she flew up to the moon...”

“And then... she ate the moon?” Amy asked.

“Why would you think that?” Mag asked with a smile.

“Because the moon is sometimes missing a chunk, and that chunk slowly becomes larger and larger until almost the entire thing has been eaten. Then, it takes a while to recover back to its full size. After that, Chang’e must have returned to the moon and begun eating it again. It’s a good thing that the moon can recover. Otherwise, we wouldn’t even have a moon anymore,” Amy analyzed with a serious expression.

“Er...” Mag had no response to this. It was not a simple task to explain the lunar cycle in such a unique way. As expected of a little foodie like her.

“She can even finish such a big moon, so it must be super delicious. When we find Mother, I also want to eat the moon... Eat... Moon...” Amy murmured as she fell asleep in Mag’s arms.

“Moon... Moon... I’m gonna eat you...” Mag couldn’t help but smile at the sight of Amy smacking her lips in her sleep. He looked up into the sky, only to find that half of the moon had already been obscured by dark clouds. It appeared that it was going to rain that night.

He rose to his feet with Amy in his arms, and was just about to enter the restaurant when he detected someone behind him, and turned around again.

A figure emerged from the square and limped his way toward Mag. Despite limping, he was walking rather briskly, and soon arrived at the restaurant entrance. He smiled at Mag, and said, “The mooncakes were really delicious. Would I be able to purchase a box from you? I’d love to be able to take a box back for my kids.”

“Of course, that’s not a problem, but I’ll need some time to make the mooncakes, so come in and have a seat.” Mag cast a surreptitious glance toward the dense vegetation nearby before quickly withdrawing his gaze. He nodded at Louis and opened his door, making sure to scan the few passersby on the streets with his eyes before entering.

Louis had also realized that something was wrong, but he still calmly followed Mag into the restaurant.

“I’ll carry Amy upstairs and tuck her in first. Feel free to have a seat anywhere. It looks like the annoying rats came, after all,” Mag remarked as he carried Amy up the stairs.