Empress 160

Chapter 160: Damn Double Standard

Of course, Roland has the answers, but such a good examination opportunity should naturally be shared.

Before sharing with Sif, he had a sudden idea to see what others thought, which could serve as a comparative reference.

He first went to find Lisa.

Lisa had been very busy recently. As Roland's confidante, she was also entrusted with heavy responsibilities. She's now not only the logistics officer of the Knight Order but also responsible for the logistics of all the armies within the Governor District.

Through the Battle of the Canal, Roland gained a clear understanding of the true state of the Three Provinces Army and was about to carry out bold reforms.

Logistical support is a crucial part of the reforms and naturally needs to be entrusted to the most trusted person.

Previously, there was no Governor's Mansion, nor a Chief Logistics Officer.

But now there is.

The deputy governor in charge of logistics for the Three Provinces coveted this new position and even secretly tried to curry favor, but fell silent upon learning of the appointment.

No wonder he's considered the pretty-faced governor, prioritizing cronyism in his personnel decisions.

The main logistics officers of the Three Provinces each have their own strengths. Using any one of them would upset the other two, so Roland simply chose none, thus keeping everyone balanced.

Backdoor gossip, rumor-mongering about favoritism, and ambiguous relations with Lisa?

Sif didn’t believe it, Lisa didn’t mind, and Roland didn’t care.

Although very busy, Lisa did not complain to Roland but happily accepted the interrogation report, glanced over it, and gave her answer.

"I choose the younger sister."

"Reason?" Roland expected Lisa to say this but still had to ask.

"Although Munina is the enemy, her nature isn’t bad. Munina, despite her high gifts, has a malicious nature and can be ruthless even to her younger sister. I dare not let her follow you."

Lisa grabbed Roland’s sleeve and whispered, "Roland, this is just my personal thought, the final decision-maker is still you."

She rarely openly opposes anything, but this time she spoke up, reflecting her negative impression of Munina.

Roland nodded with a smile, calmly saying, "Don’t worry, I know what to do."

Perhaps worried that her previous words might influence Roland’s decision, she clutched his sleeve a bit apologetically, smiling.

"Oh, what do I know about these things, don’t take my words seriously. By the way, I tried a new dish based on the latest recipe last time, want to try it tonight?"

Roland smiled and nodded.

Lisa’s cooking skills were getting increasingly refined, and he’s the biggest beneficiary.

Her extraordinary profession is Chef, and mastering more dishes allows her to advance.

Roland had plenty of recipes, but to avoid exposing his Transmigrator identity, he didn't become the Otherworld advocate for promoting Chinese cuisine but chose another route.

Through Inheritance Memory, he recreated the Elf Race culinary recipes from the Third Era.

Seeing the recipes, he realized the real elves were quite different from their stereotyped impressions.

Ancient elves were tall and robust, with muscular physiques hidden beneath their spacious robes.

Male elves appeared slim in clothing, with tight yet non-menacing muscles underneath. Women had figures as hot as the Enchanting Demon.

This is normal; without enough strength, one cannot become a Divine Archer.

In Elf Race cuisine, vegetarian dishes dominate, but they never shy away from delicately cooked meats, eggs, and dairy.

The elves prefer a relatively light taste, predominantly using steaming, boiling, and stewing in their cooking techniques, with few dishes involving red-braising or deep-frying.

Their delicacies are meticulously sourced, finely processed, and aesthetically pleasing in color, aroma, and flavor.

If placed in another world, they would surely become a famous cuisine.

The only downside to elf cuisine is its complicated preparation, requiring superb control over cooking times.

Fortunately, Lisa excels in cooking, able to perfectly recreate these legacy delicacies.

After leaving the logistics officer office, Roland went to the basement to find Alina.

Although Alina could disguise her identity like a Thousand Faced Dancer, she didn’t like appearing in public.

She preferred quiet environments.

Opening the heavy password door, Roland saw Alina.

Without speaking, Alina used her eyes to ask him.

"What’s up?"

Roland handed the interrogation records to Alina.

Alina glanced quickly and looked up at Roland, full of confusion.

This thing was organized by her, what’s the point?

"The hatred between Munina and Munina runs deep, they cannot coexist. What’s your choice?"

"You already have the answer." Alina didn’t want to answer.

"I want to hear your opinion."

Since Roland insisted, Alina didn’t stand on ceremony and said directly:

"Munina."

"Reason?"

"Choosing Munina would cause a lot of trouble with my work; you know the cost of monitoring a troublesome guy isn't cheap."

Alina spoke calmly.

She gradually adapted to her new role, temporarily serving as Roland's intelligence chief.

Perhaps concerned this might affect Roland's decision, she quickly added:

"The above is merely an opinion from the perspective of intelligence gathering, it doesn't have to be referenced."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

Turning, Roland looked back before leaving, softly saying, "Get out more, staying cooped up here all the time is no good."

Alina said nothing, remaining silent.

It wasn't until Roland had gone far that she let out a gentle sigh.

Of course, she would go out for a walk, but not now.

[Faceless] grants her special powers of disguise and concealment, the ability to craft masks.

With every additional mask, her concealment ability improves somewhat, bringing her closer to Tier Seven.

Just as Alina was about to make a new mask, the bell on the desk trembled and jingled.

She stood up and moved through the secret door to another chamber.

It’s good to have money.

Using the starting capital provided by Roland, she was rebuilding the intelligence network.