

A small house like steamed rolls came in sight.
A fat, smiling old woman stood in the doorway,
whose body was covered with circles of patterns.



Welcome to the
Quanguan Restaurant.

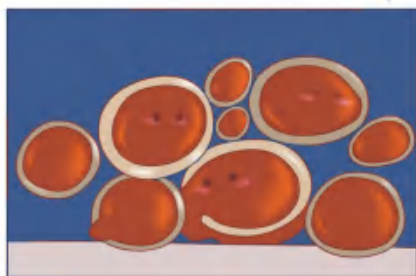
The room was decorated with irregular circles
everywhere. Noodles and steamed rolls had been
prepared for Diudi on the table.



Grandma, why do you have
circles all over your body? Do you form
from magma in the volcano as same as
Grandpa Pillow? Does it
have anything to do with the
steamed rolls and noodles
we eat?

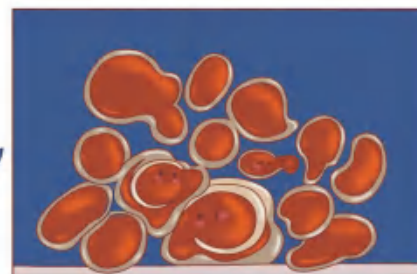
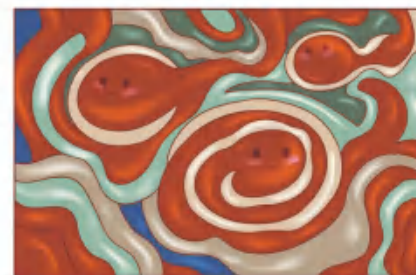


① Like Grandpa Pillow, our home is in a volcano under the sea and we are almost the same age.



② The erupted magma balls were piled up on the bottom of the sea, and some of the balls below became overwhelmed that their crusts cracked, forcing the magma out of them.

④ As the new balls continued to fall, the pressure increased, the surface of the ball continued to break and the magma inside was being pushed out. This cycle repeated, forming the circular structures.



③ The extruded magma covered the surface of the cracked crust.

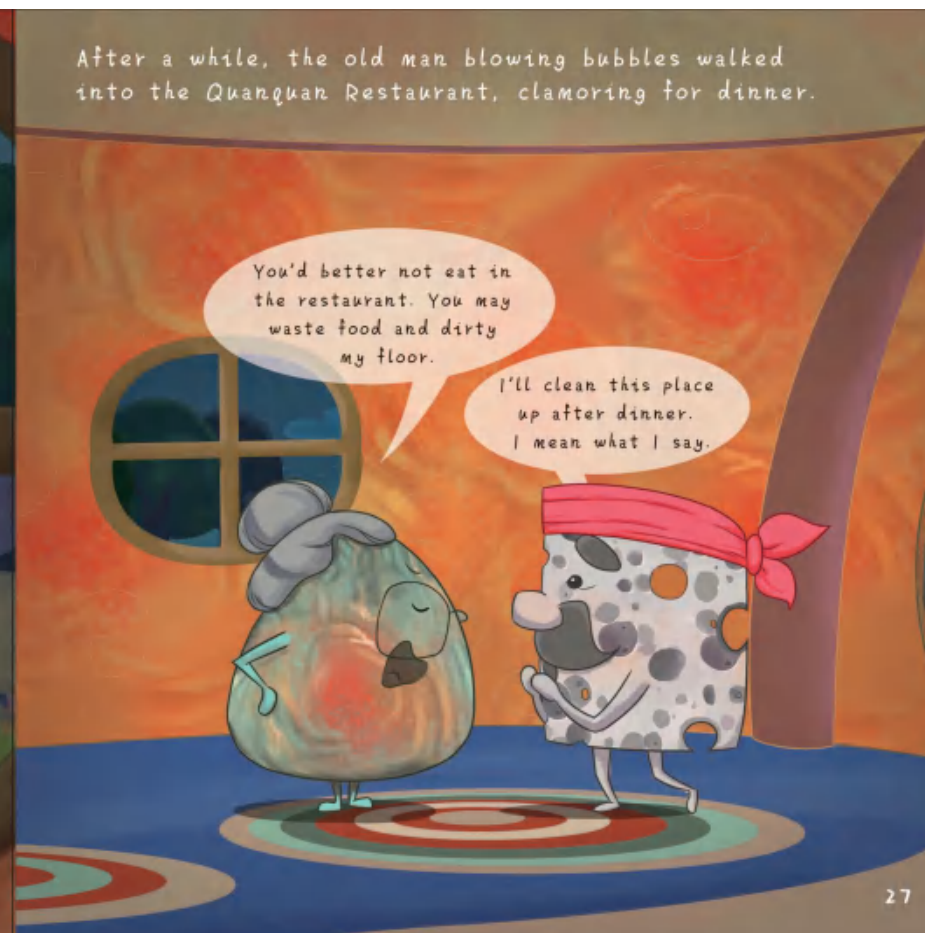


This is how I came to be.

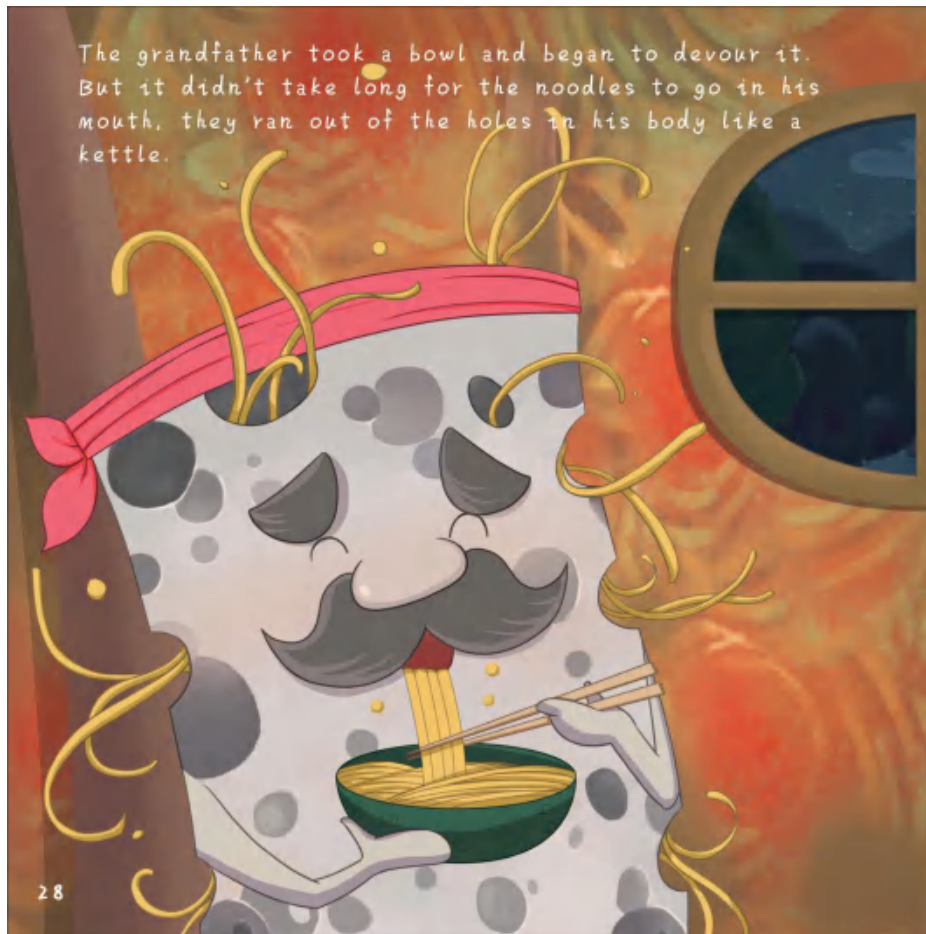
Diudiu was about to eat when he heard cheers outside. Looking through the window, on the square in front of the hotel, an old man full of holes was blowing bubbles, surrounded by many people.



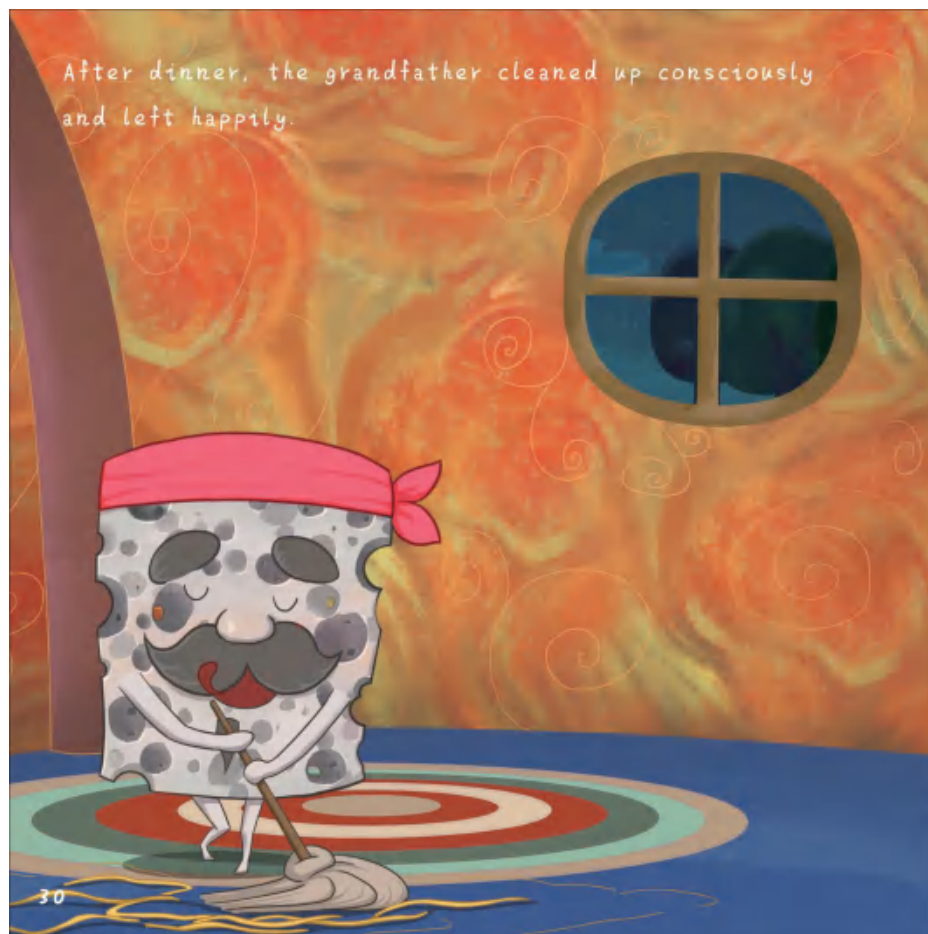
After a while, the old man blowing bubbles walked into the Quanguan Restaurant, clamoring for dinner.



The grandfather took a bowl and began to devour it. But it didn't take long for the noodles to go in his mouth, they ran out of the holes in his body like a kettle.



After dinner, the grandfather cleaned up consciously and left happily.



Diudiu was curious about whether the grandfather also came from magma in the submarine volcano.



He's not in the same place like us, for he came from an eruption of a volcano on land, called Grandpa Dongdong.



