

## Magic Era 80

### Chapter 80: Preparations

Usually, an Alchemist needed a minimum of five Apprentice Alchemist assistants. The work of those Apprentice Alchemists wouldn't be too complicated, mostly consisting of some minor jobs that Alchemists were unwilling to do or disdained doing, such as magic material processing, temperature control, tool manipulation, numerical calculations, and so on...

In fact, the former Alchemists of the Gilded Rose had been allocated with that standard number of assistants. But it couldn't be done now. The Gilded Rose now had a total of fifty-one Alchemists, including Faleau. Even if they were given the lowest number typically required, they would need a total of 255 Apprentice Alchemists. How could he find so many Apprentice Alchemists in such a short time?

Naturally, this didn't mean that the Gilded Rose wasn't going to provide the Alchemists with assistants, it just wouldn't be that fast. They had just gotten 51 Alchemists today, where could they find 255 Apprentice Alchemists?

Lin Yun said nothing after thinking about this issue.

It was because he knew that talking was useless, as Hauss would still come looking for trouble anyways.

"Faleau, take care of it..." Lin Yun picked up Faleau's contract and left without even looking at Hauss.

"You..." Hauss almost had a stroke. 'Too arrogant. As the boss of an alchemy shop, he actually dares to treat me like this? Regardless of what happens today, I must leave this damn Gilded Rose and go back to speak to Great Alchemist Bassoro to see if he could let me work at the Black Horn Auction House. That way, I'll be able to get some pointers from Alchemist Faleau.'

But here, Hauss finally realized something.

'Hold on... Alchemist Faleau...'

Hauss' face paled.

He suddenly noticed that his idol was standing in front of him, and he didn't seem to be in a good mood.

"Al-Alchemist Faleau." Hauss subconsciously gulped. Although he didn't know why Faleau's expression was so unsightly, he could feel extreme annoyance coming from his expression.

That's right, Faleau was truly infuriated.

He was having a nice discussion with Great Mage Merlin and had even received an invitation to the most mystical alchemy laboratory of Thousand Sails City, but now that kid rushed here and angered Great Mage Merlin over a trivial matter. 'Are you seeking death?'

"Fucking..." Faleau originally wanted to curse at him, but upon opening his mouth and pointing, he realized that he had forgotten his name.

"Hau-Hauss." The pitiful young genius had no choice but to timidly remind him.

“Eh, Alchemist Haus is it...” Faleau first nodded, before his face sank. “Has your teacher never told you that personally processing magic materials and manipulating alchemy tools is a required task for Alchemists? You can’t even do such a trivial matter, yet you want to be an outstanding Alchemist? And who do you think you are? You are just an Alchemist! You aren’t a Great Alchemist, nor a Master Alchemist! What qualifications do you have to be picky? If you don’t believe me, go back to Bassoro and watch his expression when you tell him that the Gilded Rose didn’t allocate any assistants to you!”

“Al-Alchemist Faleau... That’s not what I meant, I only...” Haus’s mind was thrown into chaos by Faleau’s harsh words, his tears quickly falling down. He didn’t even know why Faleau was getting so angry, but he kept apologizing as he tried to explain himself.

“Go back and think about it, ask yourself whether the Gilded Rose is actually mistreating you!”

Faleau didn’t care about Haus’s feelings, and he didn’t care how talented he was. There were too many “geniuses” in the world of alchemy. A few would appear every years, but in the end, only a few would become Great Alchemists.

Even Faleau himself was dubbed a young genius. When he became an Alchemist at the age of 18, everyone had said that he was a rare genius only seen every hundred years. But once he was in his twenties, still an Alchemist, people would only say that he was promising.

Yes, just promising.

In the world of alchemy, if you weren’t a Great Alchemist, you were nothing, someone promising at most.

If it wasn’t for his encounter with Great Mage Merlin and the pointers he received at the Black Horn Auction, he would still be that promising Faleau.

Of course, Faleau wouldn’t tell this to Haus.