

Stay At home 1861

Chapter 1861: I, Amy, Am Super Fierce!

The talented girl, Amy, versus the son of lightning, Jeremy!

The star of Magus Tower, Jasper, versus the super dark horse, Aulden!

These two semifinal matches would be worth anticipating, and it made the audience excited.

Jasper and Aulden were pretty close in terms of abilities, and the fight between water and wind would definitely be exciting.

At the same time, the battle between Amy and Jeremy was also full of uncertainties.

Amy had collected many fans with her adorable appearance and a contrasting violent and suave battle style.

Meanwhile, Jeremy was the representative of the commoner magic casters. He made his way to being an advanced self-taught magic caster with his hard work, and was also very popular.

Would Amy be able to make a miracle happen again, or would her journey regretfully stop here?

This battle was already highly anticipated before it even started.

Amy chewed the lollipop she had not finished into tiny bits, and threw the wooden stick into a bin. After that, she hopped over to the battle arena as she chewed on her lollipop without a hint of fear or worry.

Jeremy was walking steadily. He was no longer smiling, and was sizing up Amy seriously.

As a self-taught magic caster without any strong backing, he had relied on his hard work and alertness to make his way here.

One would often face a very bad end if one underestimated their opponent. Even if your opponent was a child or an old man, they might be hiding a cleaver that could take your life behind their smile.

Jeremy would not let something like this happen to him. Besides, out of all these battles, those who had lost to Amy had already proven that she was not just a harmless little rabbit. Instead, she was a powerhouse that could easily send an advanced magic caster flying out.

"Big Brother, do you play with lightning?" Amy asked curiously as she looked at Jeremy, who was standing far away.

"Yes. I am a lightning magic caster." Jeremy nodded.

"Wow, how impressive." Amy's eyes lit up as she wondered who would be stronger, this big brother or Ah Zi.

Jeremy looked at the tiny Amy, looking cute and adorable. In addition, her soft squeaky voice made her too illegally cute. Even a dense man like him could not resist her cuteness.

This is a competition! This is a battle! You cannot be charmed by your opponent's appearance! You must look into yourself! Jeremy bit his tongue to quickly calm himself down, and regained his aloof

expression. At the same time, he quickly brainstormed over how he should finish this battle as soon as possible.

Lightning must be very fast, huh? In that case, how can I be faster than lightning? Amy propped her chin on top of her hand, and fell deep in thought as she looked at Jeremy.

“I guess Jeremy will win, right? I’ve bet my whole fortune on him clinching the champion title.”

“This is definitely a lucky draw. If you drew Jasper or Aulden, you would have to pay a high price to win the semifinals, and if you meet an opponent in good condition in the finals, you would basically have no chance of winning.”

“If Jeremy lost this round, the casino would probably go bonkers. I heard that a big boss had betted 20,000,000 copper coins on Little Amy. Who knew she could get into the top four?”

The screen in the arena was split into two to broadcast two battles at a time.

The audience were conversing fervently. Those gamblers who had put their whole family fortune into the bets appeared very nervous.

The casino controlled by the Magus Tower was indeed going bonkers.

A 20,000,000 bet was initially thought to be free money. No one thought that Amy would be able to advance and slash her way into the top four. She seemed undefeatable, and it even looked like she would clinch the champion title.

If she were to win the champion title, the casino would have to pay two billion!

The casino was in a state of frenzy. The tickets that the Magus Tower collected might have to all go to the debt.

The triennial Magic Caster Tournament was set up not just to pick up magic casters for the empire. It had another important motive, and that was to earn operating fees for the Magus Tower.

If Amy was to win the first place, this year’s Magic Caster Tournament would basically be funding someone else.

The 10th elder, who was in charge of the casino, wiped away his cold sweat as he asked the staff rushing in, “Have you found out who placed the bet?”

“10th Elder, I’ve found out that it was Duke Abraham,” that staff member answered bitterly.

“It’s the duke!” The 10th elder was stunned when he heard the reply, and his expression turned even more bitter.

If it was someone else, even if the worst-case scenario happened, they might be able to find a way to smoke their way through the debt.

However, the king’s blood brother, the duke of the empire, was not someone they could deal with.

“Sir, don’t be so worried. That little girl is up against Jeremy this round. She definitely won’t win, much less obtain the champion title,” that staff comforted.

“Yesterday, you said that she wouldn’t make it to the top, 32 and now she’s already standing on the semifinal stage.” The 10th Elder sighed heavily, and looked at Krassu, who was sitting at the elevated platform afar. “The person Lord Krassu chose would never be this simple. He had always been first place in whatever he did.”

“You’re very strong. Why hasn’t the Collier Family sent you to the Magus Tower? With your talent, it would not be difficult to join the Magus Tower.” Jasper looked at Aulden, who was standing in front of him, in puzzlement.

“Joining the Magus Tower would not make me stronger. Training has always been up to the individual. So, why would I want to join the Magus Tower?” Aulden asked in response with a smile.

“You’re very proud.” Jasper frowned.

“This is the Collier Family’s tradition. Before the Magus Tower appeared, we had already existed, and we’ve never thought that joining the Magus Tower was anything glorious.” Aulden lifted his chin up slightly. “On top of that, our family believes that battles can make a magic caster even stronger, and that is why I am here.”

“Do you think you can beat me easily?”

“No, it’s precisely because I have no confidence in doing so that I find this battle a very meaningful one.” Aulden shook his head. He looked intently at Jasper, and said, “I hope you can give it your all as well. I want to see how strong a magic caster at the peak of the 7th-tier is.”

Jasper had a serious expression as well. “I will give it my all, and hope you will not disappoint me as well.”

The conversation between the two of them was clearly heard across the arena. The two had already raised the expectations of the audience before they even started sparring.

“Should we... also say something?” Amy blinked and looked at Jeremy.

The corner of Jeremy’s lips twitched. He really could not bring himself to say anything ruthless to a four-year-old girl.

“I will also give it my all!” Amy clenched her little fists, and said seriously, “I, Amy, am very fierce!”

Jeremy looked at her tiny fist with complicated feelings, and could not tell how she was fierce.

“The semifinals commence now!”

The judge’s voice echoed throughout the arena.

Chapter 1862: Fire!

The square was in complete silence when the competition started.

The audience’s gaze was fixed on the giant screen as they watched the two semifinal matches between the powerful opponents.

Jeremy raised his magic wand up, and a minute amount of lightning began to converge at the tip of the wand. Then, he pointed at where Amy was standing.

Crack!

With a crash of thunder, a silver flash of lightning appeared above Amy, and struck towards her.

“It’s really lightning!” Amy looked above her as she stepped to her side.

The lightning struck the ground where she had been standing earlier, and left a blackened crater as big as a bowl on the tough rock surface.

“She actually evaded it so easily!”

“Lightning magic is the fastest magic, and she actually evaded it by walking away? Maybe she is just lucky?”

“That is not luck. If I am not wrong, she is still using close combat magic. Her reaction and speed are so fast that they allowed her to leave the range of the lightning in an extremely short time.”

Jeremy’s first attack had failed, and the atmosphere began to get heated.

“Huh?” A hint of surprise also appeared on Jeremy’s face. Although the lightning strike was just a basic spell, its high speed made it a favorite of the lightning magic casters.

It was very difficult for people who had no experience with lightning magic to predict and evade it. They could force themselves to take it head-on, or use magic to counteract it. However, Amy actually evaded the lightning strike. This was a method that only a knight would use.

However, that didn’t affect Jeremy’s actions at all. He pointed his wand, and another bolt of lightning struck down.

However, Amy used a side step to evade the lightning strike again.

Thunder kept sounding in the arena, but Amy kept using her secret techniques of skipping sideways, and moved around within a small range. She actually evaded all the lightning bolts, and none of them stuck her.

“Hmm? I don’t think I am fast enough. I am not as fast as Ah Zi.” Amy blinked before she grasped her magic caster’s staff, and stared at Jeremy. She smiled, revealing her neat and white teeth. “In this case, it’s my turn now.”

Jeremy felt as if he was being watched by a cheetah, and a hint of wariness rose in his heart. He wasn’t angry and regretful that the lightning bolts didn’t strike Amy. He looked at Amy, who transformed into a faint red shadow and dashed towards him, with narrowed eyes. He quickly chanted, and pointed straight ahead.

Sizzle!

An electric current sounded, and a ringed electric network appeared in front of Jeremy. The silver lightning crisscrossed into a net, and surrounded him within it.

Amy's forward-dashing figure suddenly halted in front of the electrical net. The tip of her magic caster's staff gave out a red light, and then she smashed it down onto that electrical net.

Boom!

Rutilant light exploded where the magic caster's staff touched the electrical net.

Between the sparks and flickering, Amy stumbled a few steps backwards. The magic caster's staff in her hands was pushed back, and she almost dropped it.

The audience, who was expecting Amy to perform another miraculous strike, broke into a commotion. Amy's irresistible close combat magic had finally met the electrical net that she couldn't bulldoze through.

A smile appeared on Richard's face too. He nodded at Jeremy with satisfaction. This young magic caster was not bad. He could be one of the few lightning magic instructors in the Magus Tower if he managed to break through to the 8th-tier.

Krassu still looked as calm as ever. He didn't think that Amy was going to lose.

"It's a little numb." Amy shook her right hand that was a little red as she looked at that electrical net that was surrounding Jeremy. It was tougher than she expected and stronger than those previous magic casters' defensive means.

She didn't get injured even in this situation? Jeremy looked at Amy—who only had a reddened hand—and was secretly shocked. However, he didn't stop chanting, and he pointed his magic wand at Amy again.

"I evade!"

Amy moved to her side.

Boom!

A loud explosion occurred above Amy's head, and a lightning ball the size of a human head exploded suddenly. It transformed into bolts of lightning, and fell down on her, covering a range of 10 meters.

"Ice shield!"

Amy raised her magic caster's staff above her head, and a thick ice shield appeared above her head.

The lightning landed on the ice shield like raindrops, smashing out craters on it.

In the midst of the thunder clapping, that little figure clenched her teeth while she propped up her magic caster's staff. She made the audience feel sorry for her.

Everyone held their breath as they secretly prayed that Amy could pull through this magic attack.

However, the lightning strikes were the tip-top existence among the intermediate magic spells. How could a mere ice shield resist Jeremy's full-powered attack?

The ice shield shattered into ice shards after being struck by a bolt of lightning. The remaining lightning bolts struck towards Amy.

Her little figure looked especially helpless.

The hard power difference between an intermediate magic caster and an advanced magic caster was completely revealed after speed couldn't make up for it.

However, Amy, who was holding her magic caster's staff, looked up at the lightning bolts with a gleam in her eyes.

The judge at the edge of the arena sighed softly. The result of the match was clear. He took one step forward as he prepared to end this duel.

"She hasn't admitted defeat yet." Krassu's voice appeared, and the judge instinctively halted his footsteps.

"No!"

Many members of the audience instinctively closed their eyes.

"This!" Jeremy was shocked too, and instinctively wanted to step forward to stop it.

He didn't expect Amy not to evade and the judge not to terminate the duel. Lightning strike was the most destructive magic among the intermediate magic spells. Even a mid-tier knight would be injured if he tried to resist it, let alone a little girl.

The magic that had been released naturally wasn't under his control anymore.

The five bolts of lightning landed on Amy under everyone's watchful gaze.

The anticipated scene of destruction didn't appear. The lightning bolts seemed to be absorbed by Amy after they landed on her and pierced three holes in the cape.

There seemed to be a hint of understanding in Amy's bright eyes. A smile blossomed on that adorable face.

A powerful aura emanated from her, making her look more awe-inspiring.

"She actually broke through the 7th-tier!"

Brent suddenly stood up in disbelief.

"Sh-she actually became an advanced magic caster after being struck by five lightning bolts?"

"Advancing in the middle of a duel?! This is simply against the usual rules!!!"

The audience, who had thought that Amy was already destined to lose, couldn't believe their eyes.

The judge heaved a breath of relief. He almost couldn't get through his shock.

Jeremy was equally stunned when he looked at the perfectly unharmed Amy.

When did the lightning strikes become so weak? Also, they even had the effect of helping people advance?

If one could really advance after being struck by the lightning, he really wanted to strike himself once to try it out too.

“Thank you, Big Brother. I understood Master’s words after you struck me with the lightning.” Amy looked at Jeremy smilingly.

Jeremy didn’t want to reply. He tossed out three more lightning strikes at Amy.

However, Amy already vanished from where she was standing as soon as the lightning ball appeared this time. She instantly reappeared in a corner of the arena tens of meters away. Frost formed on the ground when her feet touched it.

“Ice Escape!” Jeremy narrowed his eyes. He didn’t expect that she could already grasp the high-level ice escape methods the moment when she advanced.

“Master Urien said everything is under my control within the domain.” Amy waved as she mumbled. An Italian cannon that was completely made of ice appeared in front of her.

“Wow. I can really do that!” Amy lit up her eyes before she released a bunch of ice and fire lotus flowers from her magic caster’s staff, and stuffed them into the cannon. Then, she mumbled to herself, “Since I can’t smash open the electrical net, I will try firing a cannon at it.”

Dozens of ice and fire lotuses were stuffed into the cannon. Amy poked the narrow end of her magic caster’s staff into the cannon to pack them tightly before aiming the cannon at Jeremy, who was preparing to release advanced magic spells.

“Fire!”

Chapter 1863: You’re Very Strong, But I Won

Boom!!!

A loud boom erupted.

Sparks exploded from the barrel.

A giant fireball flew straight towards Jeremy as it formed a white trail behind it.

“Heaven’s punishment! Descend!”

Almost at the same time, Jeremy pointed his magic wand at Amy, and the arena suddenly changed color. Dark clouds gathered and blocked out the sun, and a scary cloud appeared above Amy. A dark brown cloud started spiraling wildly, and lightning formed within the spiraling clouds. Several bolts of lightning as thick as a bucket struck towards Amy, forming a lightning fence around her.

The fireball landed on the lightning fence and exploded. The bright and hot flames suddenly enveloped Jeremy.

At the same time, the bolts of lightning descended on Amy in such a glaring flash that one could not see what was going on.

“Truly a battle of advanced magic!”

“The heaven’s punishment is Jeremy’s most powerful magic attack, and it’s also the most explosive and powerful magic among advanced magic.”

“But what kind of magic is Amy’s? It’s a weird fire-spitting device. A new type of magic wand?”

“Who can withstand that blow? She’s probably the winner.”

Everyone held their breath as they stared intently at the screen.

After the bright lightning faded, and the dark clouds dispersed, Amy could not be seen from her spot.

On the other side, the lightning fence had disintegrated with the explosion, leaving Jeremy’s clothes torn and tattered. Half of his hair was burnt away, and he looked very disheveled, and was in a little shock and disbelief.

“You’re very strong, but I won!” A voice came from beside him.

Jeremy raised his magic wand instinctively, and immediately saw a thick magic caster’s staff enlarge before his eyes.

Bam!

A dull thud.

Jeremy flew out, and before he landed unconscious, he saw Amy, with her silver hair standing on its ends, standing with a smile where he had been.

“Number Zero is the winner!” the judge loudly declared.

The audience looked at Amy, who was holding her magic caster’s staff as she stood among the pits and holes on the arena, in shock. Her silver hair became frizzy from the lightning, and there were also sizable holes in her black little cape. However, at this moment, it seemed as though she was covered with a golden glow.

She won and entered the next round of the battle. On top of that, she sent the son of lightning flying with a smack!

Amy had once again turned the tables around, and took everyone by shock.

Very quickly, cheers erupted and echoed throughout the arena.

“Th-this is all an act...” Brent sat in despair.

“This lass...” Richard looked at Amy with a complicated look. There was no doubt that she would be succeeding Irina in being the talented junior who thrashed everyone.

She was only four, and her future was already limitless.

“This girl has a bright future ahead.” Andre looked at Amy as though she was a treasure.

Krassu smiled. He loosened his grip on the armrest of his chair. If that lad caused any harm to his precious disciple, he might not be able to hold himself back, and send a fireball of blessings flying his way.

Thankfully, Amy was able to break through in the battle, and use magic that even he could not understand to defeat Jeremy.

Have the times changed? Krassu looked at the cannon which was shattered by the lightning. He remembered that Urien did not know such magic as well.

"It's crazy, it's crazy, this time, it's really gone." At the casino, the 10th elder was on pins and needles. He thought that Jeremy would definitely win, but he did not expect Amy to advance during the battle and turn the tables around, sending the casino down an abyss.

The staff member who had been consoling him previously had already hidden amongst the crowd, afraid to say anything else.

"Sir, we... we are about to win... she... she has won again..." Abraham's butler had already started to blabber and stutter.

After placing the 20,000,000 copper coins bet, he had been watching every duel with his heart in his mouth as he watched Amy slowly advance to the top 32, top eight, top four... and now to the finals after defeating Jeremy.

This was a miraculous process.

With just one more match to win, the Duke's 20,000,000 copper coins would become two billion copper coins. He could no longer dare to imagine this gigantic amount...

"That's sick, Little Boss!" Abraham was also rather excited as he screamed and held his fat fists tightly, losing the image and mannerism he should have as a duke.

"My Lord, you're a prophet and have great foresight." The butler looked at Abraham with admiration.

"If Little Boss could just win one more match, I would have a guaranteed lifetime supply of food." Abraham smiled. One indeed just had to believe in Boss Mag and Little Boss without thinking.

The commotion also made Jeremy and Aulden look over from the other arena. When they saw Jeremy lay unconscious outside of the battle arena, their expressions changed. It was apparent they did not expect him to lose.

Meanwhile, they glanced towards Amy, who was about to move towards the waiting area. While they were shocked that she actually broke through to the 7th-tier, they also started to see her seriously.

If Amy could challenge an advanced magic caster while being at the 6th-tier, one could only imagine how strong she would be at the 7th-tier.

"It seems like the finals will be an equally exciting battle," Aulden told Jasper with a smile as he looked away.

"A pity that has nothing to do with you," Jasper said coldly. He pointed his magic wand towards the sky, and shouted, "Arrows, fall!"

It suddenly started raining, and the falling rain morphed into sharp arrows, falling down on Aulden.

“It’s just a light drizzle. That’s not enough.” Aulden waved his hand, and dozens of wind blades flew towards the sky, mincing the wind arrows into tiny pieces that became raindrops falling on him.

Aulden raised his hand once again, and four tornados appeared from four corners of the arena. Blue wind blades spun frantically at the outer edges of the tornados, slicing up the hard stone floor. The tornados, which grew increasingly bigger and stronger, started advancing towards Jasper in the center.

“Four nuclear tornados!” Jasper’s expression grew grave. This was the Collier Family’s famous advanced wind magic. It was extremely destructive, and in a battle arena where he was unable to move further away, this kind of enveloping magic had an advantage.

A water bubble appeared outside of Jasper, letting him rise slowly.

Jasper started to chant a spell quickly, and a blue light coagulated at the tip of his magic wand. After that, he pointed forward, and said, “Tsunami! Charge!”

Boom!

A loud boom erupted.

It was as though the sky had split open.

A tsunami standing at tens of meters in height appeared in the arena, crashing towards the four tornados and Aulden.

“Interesting!” Aulden smiled. He lifted both arms, and commanded in a low tone, “Rise!”

The crazily spinning tornados elongated upwards as they rammed into the tsunami.

The wild wind clashed with the crashing waves, and actually prevented the waves from crashing.

“Can you feel the horror of the storm?” Aulden smiled. He pointed his magic wand at Jasper, and a fifth tornado rose from the center of the arena.

Chapter 1864: Siren

The five howling tornados picked up stones and debris, making the space look as though it was the end of the world. The tornado rose and crashed straight into the tsunami.

The dense and heavy tsunami did not actually endure any longer before it was torn apart to become a light drizzle.

The sky cleared up, leaving only the five tornados standing ever stronger, towering high and advancing towards Jasper.

Jasper’s expression changed. He lifted his hand, and created a water shield to block out the wind blades flying out of the tornados as he chanted a spell while moving back, keeping his gaze locked on Aulden.

The rain fell on Jasper, wetting his clothes, and the wind blades from the tornados slit his clothes and left cuts on him, but Jasper’s gaze was still locked on Aulden. His gaze pierced through the tornado and the curtain of rain, and was locked on that face with a victorious smile.

It was a duel between two 7th-tier magic casters in their top form, and the audience was absorbed in the match.

Aulden's power was also something that caught the audience's attention.

Before the Magic Caster Tournament, there were even people who did not know that the Collier Family had such a young and powerful magic caster. Even the disciple of the Magus Tower's president could not win against him.

The powerful tornado tore the stone ground apart, and squeezed in towards Jasper. As the tornado gained increasing power and inched closer, Jasper was left with nowhere to go.

Brent glanced at Richard, who was pulling a long face, and felt rather anxious.

The Magus Tower would always send disciples to join in every Magic Caster Tournament. Training disciples was one of the reasons why the Magic Caster Tournament was held. For all these years, almost every year, there would appear disciples from the Magus Tower who would be able to enter the finals, or even clinch the championship.

However, if Jasper lost, all of the Magus Tower's disciples would be eliminated, and it would be Aulden, who was from a family of magic casters, and Amy, Krassu's disciple, entering the finals.

The situation seemed to be irreversible, and Aulden was just standing far away with his arms folded, watching with a seeming smile, as though he was mocking that the Magus Tower was just that.

Water started to rise from within the spinning tornado, and refracted into a vibrant rainbow under the glistening sun, making the arena appear rather dreamy.

Jasper, who retreated step by step, paused at the edge of the arena. He looked up at the multicolored rainbow tornado when his eyes suddenly lit up. It seemed like he had a plan.

Is this the end? Aulden watched as Jasper stood at the edge of the arena without moving. He raised the magic wand in his hand.

Just then, a sudden shower poured down, and it was followed by the sound of crashing waves.

What's this? Aulden paused and frowned.

"Aaaaaah~~~"

A melodious voice rang in his ears. It seemed to be coming from somewhere far away. It was an enchanting voice, and accompanied by the sound of waves lapping, it was simply music to the ears.

Aulden saw a large area of sea. It was blue, and the waves made the water move up and down. A moon hung high up in the sky, and a beautiful silhouette rose from the surface of the sea. It stepped on the waves and walked towards him. Her curves were a work of art under the dim moonlight, and her enchanting voice was even more bewitching.

The tornados suddenly paused on the spot, and stopped closing in on Jasper.

"What's wrong with him?" The audience looked at Aulden, confused.

Aulden appeared to be in a daze, and there was no more movement from the magic wand in his hand. He was just standing still, looking into the distance in front blankly, as though he had seen something unbelievable.

Meanwhile, Jasper was standing at the edge of the arena, looking at Aulden with a smile.

Such a strange scene made the audience confused.

“Did Jasper break through?” Brent exclaimed.

“Yes. The stress gave him the motivation to break through. The destroyed tsunami gave him the opportunity to break through. This battle is very beneficial to him.” Richard finally smiled.

The elders from the Magus Tower all let out a collective sigh of relief upon hearing that, and smiles returned to their faces.

It would be very embarrassing if a Magus Tower disciple lost to a son of magic casters.

“The qualifying match for this year’s tournament is so exhilarating! These two contestants actually broke through during the battle!”

“That goes to show that what Master Krassu said in the past was true. A magic caster, like the knights, could improve during a battle.”

“I am going to sign up for next year’s tournament as well. Even if I don’t get a good ranking, I can at least gain some battle experience.”

The viewing station where the Magus Tower disciples were also exploded with excited chatter.

Jasper held his magic wand, and suddenly pointed in front.

A water column suddenly appeared in front of Aulden, and banged right into his chest.

Just when Aulden was about to touch that woman, he was suddenly aroused from the illusion. His body was already flying out uncontrollably from the impact of the water column. He landed outside the arena, and skidded for meters on his back before coming to a stop.

The five tornados lost control all of a sudden, and they started dashing around in all directions. After the tornados exited the arena, they were pinched away by the judge.

“Jasper, the winner!”

The audience went wild!

They had once again witnessed a breakthrough in a battle and an epic comeback.

Although everyone was confused about how Aulden lost, that did not affect their perception of how strong Jasper was.

“I... you...” Aulden finally came back to his senses, and realized that he actually fell for Jasper’s illusion. That voice and that woman were all fake. Aulden could not help but blush with embarrassment.

“You actually broke through!” Aulden quickly realized that Jasper’s aura was a lot stronger. Aulden’s expression changed quickly. His biggest goal in attending this Magic Caster Tournament was to push himself to break through. He did not expect that the one who advanced would be Jasper. However, he still was a little indignant, and said, “What spell did you use just now?”

“Siren,” Jasper replied calmly. There was an inconceivable joy in his eyes. He gave Aulden a fist and palm salute, and said, “I still have to thank you for allowing me to find the opportunity to break through.”

“Number 36, Jasper, wins!”

The judge announced the results of this round.

Aulden climbed up from the ground, and told Jasper seriously, “When I break through to the 8th-tier, I will be back for you again.”

“Anytime.”

“Remember what you said.” Aulden turned to leave, with his chest up and head high, as proud as he always was.

Jasper watched Aulden’s silhouette disappear at the exit area before turning to move towards the contestant waiting area.

“The name list for this year’s Magic Caster Tournament finals is out. Contestant number zero, Amy, versus number 36, Jasper. According to the rules, both parties have 15 minutes to rest. Both contestants, please proceed to go for your break.”

The emcee’s voice echoed around once again.

The staff of Magus Tower started to quickly repair the destroyed battleground.

“Big Brother, what did you do to that other big brother just now? I saw him giving a weird expression.” Amy, who saw Jasper sit down beside her, quickly posed that question just before he closed his eyes to rest.

Jasper froze immediately.

Chapter 1865: I’m A Pig If I Lie To You

If the morning of Mamy Restaurant’s booth was dominated by the octopus balls, then the customers who surged in at noon in search of lunch joined in the lines to order the stir-fried octopus tentacles and stir-fried octopus in XO sauce.

“Boss Mag is the center of attraction no matter where he goes. He is the women’s favorite. You’d better watch him closely, and not let him fall for others,” Vivian smilingly said as she held onto Luna’s arm, and watched Mag work hard in his booth.

Vivian specially went to Chaos School to bring Luna, who was handling the foundation’s matters, out to the Delicacy Extravaganza for a good meal and relaxation.

“Hush. Don’t talk nonsense!” Luna blushed and pinched Vivian’s hand gently.

Vivian rolled her eyes. As if she had expected better from her, she said, "Tsk. I have heard what they were saying. They were all lusting after him. You might lose him if you don't take the initiative."

"You don't have a lover, either, why do you keep talking about me?" Luna laughed with exasperation.

"Didn't I just gain a new life? Why should I get a lover? Isn't it better to have a few more years of fun? But aren't you very fond of Boss Mag? I just want you to take more initiative so that I can get free meals at your restaurant in the future," Vivian said seriously.

"All you know is food." Luna rolled her eyes at her, and then softly said, "Don't talk nonsense. It won't be nice if Mr. Mag hears it."

"Oh," Vivian answered. She smelled the aroma in the air while she watched the octopus tentacles that were tossing around in the wok. Feeling tempted, she said, "Let's order all the dishes today. I think every one of them looks delicious."

"Will it be too much?"

Vivian waved her hand, and said confidently, "It's fine. Just pass all of them to me if you can't finish it."

The lines moved forward very quickly.

Vivian came to the counter where Mag was moving between the stoves in a white chef's suit, and smilingly said, "Boss Mag, you look especially handsome today."

Mag looked up, and said to Vivian smilingly, "Miss Vivian, you are also very beautiful today, as usual." He also greeted Luna standing by her side. "Are you here for the Delicacy Extravaganza too, Teacher Luna?"

"Yes. I came here to keep Vivian company." Luna nodded. She didn't know if it was because of the stoves' high temperature or Vivian's earlier words, but she was blushing a little.

"What would the two of you like to have?" Yabemiya asked with a smile. They were Mamy Restaurant's regular customers too.

"Two helpings of small octopus balls, a helping of stir-fried octopus in XO sauce, a helping of stir-fried octopus tentacles, a helping of octopus sashimi, and two small bowls of rice," Vivian said what she had mentally prepared for a long time.

"Alright." Yabemiya nodded, and began asking the next customer.

Mag changed to clean woks, and began to cook a new batch of stir-fried octopus in XO sauce and stir-fried octopus tentacles.

The ingredients for stir-fried octopus in XO sauce and stir-fried octopus tentacles were actually a little similar. However, compared to the stir-fried octopus tentacles, which had to stir-fry quickly over open fire, the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce was slowly simmered in the sauce.

The two dishes were done almost at the same time. Mag turned around, and began chopping the octopus tentacle sashimi. A helping of octopus tentacle sashimi was swiftly done. Together with a simple secret sauce, he plated two helpings of octopus balls and two bowls of rice.

"Please enjoy." Yabemiya passed the packed food to Vivian, and took the money from her.

“Thank you. Goodbye, Boss Mag.” Vivian waved her hand, and then hurried to the public dining area with the packed food.

Luna nodded at Mag before catching up with Vivian.

“Goodbye.” Mag watched them leave before retracting his gaze, and continued cooking.

The next two people in the line moved up. The girl pinched the guy’s waist, and said, “Tell me, did you just secretly look at those two pretty ladies earlier?”

“I didn’t...” The guy was in pain.

“I saw your gaze shift. You’re lying.” The girl narrowed her eyes like a detective.

“Why would I lie to you? I’m a pig if I lie to you.” The man looked exasperated. “Trust is the most important thing between a couple.”

The girl let go suspiciously before looking straight into his eyes. “What’s going on with your dark eye circles? Didn’t you tell me that you went home to sleep after running yesterday?”

“I-I couldn’t sleep, because I was thinking about you last night. Perhaps it was because of that.” The guy’s gaze was shifty.

Mag looked at that guy, who was twisting his hands uncomfortably. He was obviously an old player.

“Really?” The girl looked at him suspiciously, but she was already smiling coyly.

“It’s true.” The guy’s eyes lit up. He raised his hand, and swore, “I will be struck by lightning if I lie to you.”

Mag pursed his lips. If only Ah Zi was here, he would really try to accommodate his promise.

“Alright, I believe you.” The girl leaned into his arms coyly.

“Excuse me, what would you like to order?” Yabemiya asked the two of them after making one round.

The two of them ordered a large helping of octopus balls.

The man searched himself before patting his head, and angrily saying, “I seem to have forgotten to bring out my money bag.”

“It’s alright. I’ll pay first.” That girl considerately took out her dainty money bag, and gave one silver coin to Yabemiya.

“I feel so bad. I will remember next time,” the guy said embarrassedly. He considerately wanted to take the octopus balls that Mag passed over.

Mag simply ignored his outstretched hand, and passed the octopus balls that were covered with shredded seaweed to the girl. He then smilingly said, “Miss, do you think the color of these octopus balls match you?”

That girl was slightly taken aback. She looked at those green octopus balls and then at Mag, who was smiling. She began to ponder.

“Let’s go eat over there.” The guy tried to take the octopus balls from Mag with a guilty conscience, but Mag avoided him again.

“A pig isn’t an honest animal.” Mag placed the octopus balls into that girl’s hands before picking up a few octopus tentacles from the side, and started chopping them as he said, “This octopus has many legs, so it naturally likes to stretch everywhere. Sometimes, you simply need to cut it off.”

The guy felt inexplicably guilty, and wanted to put his hand around the girl’s shoulders, but the girl stepped away.

“I don’t feel so good today. I want to go home first. Enjoy the extravaganza yourself.” The girl held onto the octopus balls, and turned to walk towards the entrance.

Chapter 1866: The Octopus Tentacle Phenomenon

One could see all kinds of customers after they had served a huge number of them. Mag finally understood that.

Countless people had come and gone at the booth, so he had seen more weird occurrences in one morning than in the past six months.

On the side, Vivian and Luna had found a table, and spread all the dishes out on it.

“This octopus tentacle sashimi is so pretty. It’s shiny and transparent. You can’t even see that its original shape was a tentacle.” Vivian’s gaze was immediately attracted by that octopus tentacle sashimi. The thinly sliced octopus tentacle was placed in a wooden box in the shape of a snow lotus. It looked like an exquisite piece of art.

“Yes. Mr. Mag actually only spent a brief moment to cut the octopus tentacle into slices of such equal thickness, and plated them so beautifully.” Luna was also a little shocked.

“According to the rules of eating food with the lightest taste first, let’s try this octopus tentacle sashimi first.” Vivian opened the small box of sauce, and used a pair of chopsticks to dip a piece of octopus tentacle sashimi in the sauce before popping it into her mouth.

The crunchy octopus tentacle exploded in her mouth when she chewed on it. The exquisite umami flavor, without going through any cooking process, and only having a light sauce as a touch-up, wreaked havoc in her mouth.

There was a refreshing taste from the sea and a beautiful bouncy texture. Although there wasn’t any cooking done, it was an exquisite delicacy that was painstakingly sculpted by itself. It made one lost in the midst of it.

After a while, Vivian opened her eyes, looked at the sashimi, and marveled, “This is really indescribable.”

“Is it really so nice?” Luna picked up a slice of octopus tentacle smilingly. She actually was a little resistant to and afraid of uncooked meats. It always reminded her of fresh blood and tendons that one couldn’t chew through.

However, this octopus tentacle sashimi was really too beautiful. It was so thinly sliced that light could pass through it. She could see the delicate and unique jade-like lines on it. There wasn't any seafood's fishiness, and it instead had a graceful aroma.

She dipped a part of the sashimi in the sauce gently before feeding it into her mouth.

The octopus tentacle broke in half when she bit into it gently. A tinge of sweetness was released gently in the midst of the sauce's saltiness. It was different from the sashimi that she had imagined. There was even a sweet aftertaste after she swallowed it. It made her want to pick up another slice again.

The two of them soon finished the plate of octopus sashimi.

Vivian looked at the empty plate, and lamented, "Such a delicious food is actually only supplied on the Delicacy Extravaganza for one day? Isn't it such a waste?"

"Mr. Mag is still doing on-the-spot teaching now. If you want to eat it, you can learn how to make it, and then make it at home yourself." Luna smiled and turned to look at the giant screen. It was showing Mag teaching how to slice an octopus tentacle into a plate of pretty-looking octopus sashimi.

"It's too difficult. I think just learning to hold the chef's knife is enough to put me off." Vivian watched Mag sliced the octopus tentacle into thin slices and sighed. However, her gaze soon landed on Luna, and she expectantly said, "Luna, why don't you learn it? You know how to cook. You just have to learn how to make the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce and octopus tentacle sashimi, and we can make it at home in the future."

"Me?" Luna was a little hesitant. After seeing Mag's serious and detailed teaching look on the giant screen, she inexplicably nodded.

"Then, let's start eating the main course. Let's try if this stir-fried octopus in XO sauce suits our taste buds." Vivian's target shifted to the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce at the side. Octopus tentacles were hidden among the bright-colored side dishes and thick sauce.

She picked up an octopus tentacle that was coated with the thick sauce over the bowl, and then fed it into her mouth.

Crunch!

The sauce exploded in her mouth as soon as she bit into the crunchy and tender octopus tentacle.

Rip!

A sound of cloth ripping was clearly heard.

Vivian's collar actually ripped open.

She was helplessly immersed in the delicious impact brought upon by the scrumptiousness of the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce. The rich sauce and the octopus tentacle exploded in her mouth together, giving the hard-to-marinade octopus tentacle a soul.

The rich aroma of the sauce had a tinge of spiciness. There was also a warm sweetness if one savored it closely. It was perfectly mixed, making it irresistible.

The octopus tentacle's texture was perfect. There was a tinge of crunchiness in the midst of the softness. The umami blended with the sauce perfectly.

The taste buds on her tongue had already gone into a revelry. That pleasant sensation made her eyebrows rise a little, and she couldn't help but smile.

"This is a scrumptiousness that no woman can resist." Vivian opened her eyes, wishing she could continue. Looking at Luna, who was using a small jacket to cover her bosom, she blushed, and softly said, "Did I rip again?"

Luna nodded slightly.

"Boss Mag is really bad. It's so delicious that it made me rip..." Vivian quickly fastened her open collar under the small jacket's coverage, but she didn't fasten it too tightly this time. She left ample space so it wouldn't be too awkward when she ate later.

Vivian placed the small jacket aside, and urged, "Try it too, Luna. I think this stir-fried octopus in XO sauce is even better than the stir-fried octopus tentacles."

"I..." Luna looked at that stir-fried octopus in XO sauce with hesitation.

"It will be fine. Your clothes are loose. It won't matter." Vivian blinked. Luna was wearing the black down jacket that she gave to her. It was very loose, so it wouldn't matter even if she got bigger.

Luna pondered after hearing that. Then, she also fed an octopus tentacle into her mouth.

"Mmm~"

The explosive taste wreaked havoc in her mouth. Although she had tried her best to suppress it, she still made a soft sound.

However, the stir-fried octopus in XO sauce's taste was too aggressive. She was overcome and immersed in that scrumptious taste even before she could think carefully.

The octopus tentacle that she swallowed transformed into a warm current, and spread all over her body. Her body seemed to have received a comfortable massage and a baptism. She felt so comfortable that the tiredness of the past few days was greatly reduced.

Luna only opened her eyes with a blush after a while. She ate a small mouthful of rice, and then popped another piece of the octopus tentacle into her mouth again.

The Mamy Restaurant's phenomenon, or perhaps it should be the octopus tentacle phenomenon, had become the most influential and biggest focus point at the Delicacy Extravaganza today.

The other vendors could only feel envy.

Of course, many vendors had already purchased a photostone to record the on-the-spot tutorial.

The octopus tentacle's series was definitely going to appear on many restaurants' menus in the future. They might even become the main selling point of the restaurants.

After the half-time break, the arena was repaired, and Amy and Jasper stepped into the final battle arena of the tournament under the audience's expectant gaze.

Chapter 1867: I'm So Bored. Do You Want To Listen To Some Songs?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

They were the two most watched contestants in this year's Magic Caster Tournament.

Amy, Master Krassu's young disciple, the youngest advanced magic caster in history, had advanced to the finals at the age of four, shocking everyone.

Jasper, the disciple of the Magus Tower's president, had shown great ruling power in this year's tournament, and had even advanced during the duel. He had turned the tables around miraculously, amazing everyone.

It was exactly these two people who had taken over their masters' feud, standing on the final's arena. People were wondering with anticipation which of them was going to achieve the final victory.

Although Jasper was still ahead of Amy after he had advanced, the scene of Amy sending Jeremy out of the arena was still fresh on the audience's mind. Nobody knew how powerful she would be at 7th-tier.

Cheers were echoing throughout the arena. The two were at odds, with the fire against the water. Everyone was wondering who was the stronger one now.

Krassu also had no idea how strong Amy was now. He didn't even know what the weird object that Amy conjured which could spew flames was. It could combine the power of dozens of ice and fire lotuses, and then fire at a projected point.

Urien didn't know how to handle fire, so it couldn't be he who taught Amy how to do that. Hence, Amy had definitely created that thing herself.

He had no idea what kind of weird stances she would come up with at this duel.

"Krassu, Richard, who do you think will win this final battle?" Andre asked smilingly.

Everyone on the platform looked at the two of them. The feud between Krassu and Richard wasn't a secret in their social circle. Richard had become the new president under the king's instruction after Krassu stepped down in the past. Krassu didn't approve of that.

Meanwhile, Richard had been trying to eliminate Krassu's influence in the Magus Tower for the past few years. As the other was the linchpin of the Magus Tower, Krassu's influence was everywhere.

Now, their disciples had met each other in the Magic Caster Tournament dramatically in the final duel, so everyone naturally wondered who the winner would be.

One had to know that Jasper was Richard's best disciple, and had been cultivating with him for 10-odd years. He was considered to be one of the most talented geniuses among the Magus Tower's younger generation.

On the other hand, Amy had only learned magic from Krassu for six months. Richard would be embarrassed if Jasper lost to Amy.

"It's difficult to predict." Krassu shook his head. "I also have no idea what magic or battle style Amy will use for this duel now. However, I am sure that becoming an advanced magic caster has given her infinite possibilities."

All of them were surprised at Krassu's answer. Despite Krassu's character, he actually gave such a humble comment.

"I think Jasper is one of the more talented ones among the younger generation. His advancement during the duel was very beneficial to him. He will definitely win this duel." Richard said such confident words instead, expressing a great deal of confidence in Jasper.

Andre smiled. "Then let's wait and see. This will be a very special final round in the Magic Caster Tournament's history. After all, such a young finalist has appeared."

"Big Brother, are you very wind-resistant?" Amy was bored, so she asked Jasper standing opposite of her a question. "You know water very well too?"

Jasper darkened his face. What was wind-resistant? He was almost blown to death by Aulden, okay!

Seeing that Jasper didn't reply, Amy continued, "Then, how are you going to fight me later? I am very battle-resistant."

Jasper flicked a glance at Amy. He couldn't see how battle-resistant this tiny body could be. He felt that just a small water spout was enough to wash her away.

"I'm so bored. Do you want to listen to some songs?" Amy took out two small Bluetooth earphones, and they shone in her palm.

Jasper swept a glance at those earphones and sighed inwardly. He also had no idea why he was standing in the final battle arena of the Magic Caster Tournament with such a small child. This was simply too out of this world.

"It's fine if you don't. I will listen to them myself." Amy put on the earphones, and murmured to herself softly, "Father said I just block my ears whenever I meet an opponent who knows how to sing. Then, I can beat him up as I wish."

"The final battle of the Magic Caster Tournament will begin right now!"

The emcee's voice echoed throughout the arena.

Jasper's gaze turned razor-sharp instantaneously. He pointed his wand, and a waterspout as thick as a barrel appeared three meters away from Amy. It crashed towards her.

"He's sending me water now." Amy lifted her left hand, and the waterspout surging towards her stopped, and immediately solidified into a gigantic two-meter-long icicle.

"Go to you!" Amy smashed her magic caster's staff down, and the icicle that was stopped, turned around, and flew towards Jasper.

“Water shield, up!”

Jasper raised his hand to set up a water shield in front of him.

Bam!

The icicle clashed with the water shield, causing a big splash. However, the icicle melted rapidly as if it had crashed into a wall. It couldn't advance forward at all.

She's indeed very strong. Jasper's expression turned grave. It was just a tentative attack, and he already felt Amy's grasp on magic in their first encounter. She didn't look like a newbie advanced magic caster who had just broken through the 7th-tier.

“Arrows of rain, down!” Jasper pointed his wand skywards again. The sky turned dark, and the dark clouds gathered quickly. Rain began to fall and transform into arrows, dashing towards Amy. They almost covered the entire battle arena.

“Arrows of rain look so weak. Why don't I change it to arrows of ice?” Amy looked up at the raining arrows and blinked before lifting up her left hand again.

The arrows of rain transformed into arrows of ice, and turned to descend toward Jasper.

Jasper looked at those ice arrows flying towards him with an even darker expression. What was this? Could she break the rules like this?!

The audience had equally exciting expressions too. They thought it would be a battle of fire versus water of the century. They didn't expect Amy to use ice magic instead.

Furthermore, she even made use of Jasper's magic, and turned it into means to attack him.

Such a magical duel was weird and yet hilarious.

The water shield turned upwards, and blocked the arrows of ice.

Jasper released a tsunami with a grave expression. The tsunami crashed down angrily, and covered the entire arena. He looked at Amy coldly. “Turn this tsunami into ice too if you can, and then smash me with it!”

“I will turn it into ice then!” Amy lifted her hand up again, and the hurtling tsunami transformed into a giant piece of ice. At the same time, a flame rose up on her magic staff, and she smilingly said to Jasper, “Should we wait for it to fall down together?”

Jasper watched that giant piece of ice smashing downwards like a giant rock with twitching eyelids.

Are you playing around with me?!

Chapter 1868: Magical Immunity?

A giant slab of ice that covered thousands of meters of the arena and was a few meters thick descended from the sky rapidly.

Compared to the crashing tsunami, this solid piece of ice made the people feel even more desperate.

“Woah! This makes my head ring!”

“A new way for magical duels is unlocked. The evidence of an ice magic caster completely subduing a water magic caster has emerged.”

“No one is going to believe it if we tell them that a magic caster was defeated by his own magic.”

The audience was in an uproar as they looked at that gigantic slab of ice falling from the sky and the two people standing in the arena. Were they going to die together?

“Dragon’s Pillar, up!” Jasper roared angrily with a grave expression. Four waist-thick waterspouts rose up around him, and gushed towards that ice slab. They forcefully propped that falling ice slab up at a height of 10 meters.

Jasper looked at Amy, and spoke to her for the first time. “You can’t beat your opponent with his own magic.”

“Not enough? Then I will add something more!” The wind fire wheels appeared on Amy’s feet. She transformed into a beam of red light, smashed through the ice slab above her, and flew towards the sky. She became a little red dot in everyone’s eyes before turning downwards, and descending rapidly!

“This?!” Jasper looked at the red light gradually getting bigger through the ice and paled. He waved his wand to create another four waterspouts to stabilize the slab of ice.

Bam!

With a dull thud, Amy crashed into the ice on her wind fire wheels. Her magic caster’s staff pressed down on the slab of ice hard. The eight waterspouts instantly crumbled, and the ice crashed down without resistance.

The audience held their breaths, and stared at this scene with wide eyes.

Jasper wasn’t Amy. He couldn’t quickly move away from underneath the ice.

The softest water magic also wasn’t able to prop up such a heavy slab of ice. Furthermore, there was a close combat magic caster pressing down on the ice too.

Could it be that the only 8th-tier magic caster in the Magic Caster Tournament was going to lose like that?

“My Lord, please don’t do that. I’m going to collapse if I lose two billion.” The 10th elder pressed his hands together. His face was ashen with trembling lips, and he almost knelt down.

Richard also clenched his fists tightly. He had just boasted earlier, but now Jasper was being crushed. He would be in an embarrassing position if he lost, and it would be even harder to replace Krassu’s position in the younger generation’s magic casters’ hearts.

“She’s indeed my disciple.” Krassu caressed his beard as he looked at Amy, who was pressing down on the ice with the magic caster’s staff, and smiled with satisfaction.

“I control my destiny!”

Jasper looked up and let out an angry roar. Three vortexes of water appeared out of nowhere, and gushed towards the slab of ice. He created the spectacular scene of tornadoes.

Jasper was inspired when he saw the tornadoes and created this. He caught the falling slab of ice with the three thick tornadoes at the height of five meters, and pushed it back upwards.

“Hey? Did you steal my lines?” Amy was slightly taken back before she smoothly continued, “Damn your destiny!”

Amy raised her magic caster’s staff, and began smashing hard on the slab of ice.

A corner of the slab of ice had already touched the ground. It looked like it was going to crash down as it trembled with Amy’s smashing.

Jasper’s eyelids twitched badly. This little girl was too hot-tempered, and didn’t act according to the magic casters’ rules. He only realized the problem was much more serious than he imagined after he dueled against her.

The tornadoes stopped the slab of ice from falling temporarily, but he was still defending passively.

He had to win this battle, no matter if it was for the Magus Tower’s honor, or for his master’s reputation.

As a mature magic caster, Jasper quickly calmed down. He began to look at Amy with a gentle gaze, and the surroundings began to quiet down instantaneously.

The sound of waves gently lapping on the shores and rocks appeared, and soft singing began to come from afar. It was dreamy.

The situation was against him. His water magic was completely subdued by Amy’s ice magic, and he was in a defensive state when she got close to him, so Jasper had to use the Siren again.

This hypnotic water magic was his greatest means now. It could make his opponent lose herself in her illusion, and lose her means to defend herself.

However, Amy on the ice didn’t seem to be affected at all, even after the soft singing played for a long time. She was still smashing the ice crazily with her staff.

The three tornadoes were trembling, as if they were going to collapse any time.

Ineffective? Jasper was stunned. This advanced magic that made Aulden quickly lose his defensive skills had no form or shape. It was almost impossible to defend against it. Why was it ineffective on her?

“I think I heard singing. Senior Jasper should be using that magic that rendered Aulden helpless again? Why didn’t Amy have any reaction?”

“Yes. She isn’t affected at all, and she looks even more energetic.”

“Perhaps it is the legendary magical immunity?”

The Magus Tower’s disciples began to stare at Amy, who was hitting the ice rhythmically and making the tornadoes tremble crazily, with disbelief as their eyes widened.

Richard, too, had a nasty expression. He thought Jasper would be able to defeat Amy easily with the Siren. However, Amy didn't look mesmerized and affected after he had used the Siren.

"Oh, I see." Krassu's gaze landed on the pair of blinking earphones in Amy's ears. Amy said that two little singing elves were hiding inside them. She was now listening to the little elves singing in the earphones, so the singing of the Siren was covered by it, and the hallucinating effect of this magic was rendered useless.

"Why is he in a daze during a fight? He is so disrespectful to me!" Amy looked down at Jasper, who had a befuddled look. She cocked her cute eyebrow, and slammed her staff on the ice hard. However, she didn't simply press down this time. A flame exploded at the tip of the magic caster's staff, and let out an explosive sound.

Crack! Crack!

Cracks began to spread out on the ice with the magic caster's staff as the center before it shattered under the impact of the three tornadoes.

In the midst of the shattering ice, a figure in red came through them on the wind fire wheels. She raised the magic caster's staff up high, and smashed at Jasper's head.

Jasper already regained his wits in the instant the ice shattered. A water shield appeared over his head, and the three tornadoes began to converge in an attempt to stop Amy.

However, the gigantic tornadoes were too slow, and Amy's little figure had already dashed over and appeared above his head before they could converge. She slammed her staff into the water shield.

The huge impact made the water shield tremble, and it almost shattered on the spot.

Red flames rose up from the tip of the magic caster's staff. The hot flames vaporized the water shield rapidly, and the latter thinned in front of everyone's eyes.

However, numerous water shields the size of a full-length mirror appeared in the arena when that water shield disappeared. Jasper stepped into a water shield in front of him and disappeared.

Chapter 1869: Little Boss Is Awesome!!!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Amy's magic caster's staff came down, and vaporized that water shield, but she missed him.

Jasper's images appeared in all the water shields as he looked at Amy, and gravely said, "You are strong, stronger than all of us imagined, but I am not going to lose to you so easily."

"Could this be the Infinite Water Escape?"

"He's so powerful! Senior Jasper's endurance in adversity is amazing!"

"As long as all the water shields aren't broken at once, then Senior Jasper can continue to create new water shields to hide in. There is no way to resolve this."

The Magus Tower's disciples cheered, and let out a breath of relief. At least there was still some hope as long as the outcome wasn't confirmed yet.

The audience, who didn't know better, cheered along too. This interesting, unexpected, and dangerous fighting style was much more interesting than the simple magical duels earlier.

It was especially funny and exciting to see Little Amy chasing the Magus Tower's top seed around with a big hammer.

"Therefore, are we already starting to play hide-and-seek?" Amy tilted her head as she looked at Jasper in those water shields, but her gaze became gradually enthusiastic. As soon as she finished speaking, she transformed into a beam of light, and smashed a series of water shields.

Water splashed everywhere, and fog rose up.

The water shields were easily shattered by Amy's magic caster's staff.

However, a new water shield would appear in the arena as soon as one shattered. It was never ending, and the number even increased.

"You can't find me like this." Jasper's mocking voice sounded. There was a hint of confidence in regaining control over the situation in his smile.

Amy stomped her feet, and angrily said, "You can't play hide-and-seek like this. You'll end up with no friends."

"This is a battle, not some hide-and-seek!" As Jasper's voice sounded, waterspouts burst out from the water shields all over the arena, and rushed towards Amy.

"In this case, I won't play with you anymore!" Amy slammed her magic caster's staff hard into the ground, and a giant six-pointed snowflake bloomed underneath her feet. Cold air instantly spread out

The surging waterspouts solidified into ice when the cold air touched them, and the frozen waterspouts crashed to the ground. The water shields became ice mirrors, and Jasper's expression was frozen.

In the blink of an eye, the entire battle arena was frozen solid by frost.

"Explode!"

Amy raised her staff up, and hot flames were instantly released.

The extreme cold and the extreme heat collided instantly.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The ice mirrors in the arena immediately shattered into countless shards of ice, and were then vaporized by the flames.

Jasper appeared in a corner of the arena, his face tight with anger.

"The Infinite Water Escape was resolved!"

The audience was in an uproar, and everyone looked at Amy with amazement. She used the ice magic to control the situation and the fire magic to set off an explosion. Her adaptability and grasp of magic were amazing.

Everyone suddenly felt sorry for Jasper, who was standing at the edge of the arena. His completely subdued magic and Amy's random yet troublesome fighting style made this young talented magic caster who had trained under a famous master unable to cope at all.

"It's over..."

The 10th elder slumped to the ground at the entrance of the casino. He felt his soul was being sucked away at this very moment. The casino not only lost everything, they could even lose the money earned from the Magus Tower's tickets.

"Seems like your precious disciple needs to practice for a few more years." Krassu caressed his beard with an increasingly bright smile.

"If Urien's ice magic didn't happen to subdue the water magic, it wouldn't be easy for her to achieve victory with fire magic, either," Richard said coldly with a dark expression.

"I found you."

Amy looked at Jasper, and then smiled. She transformed into a beam of light on the wind fire wheels, and dashed towards Jasper.

Jasper set up another water shield again in his hurry. However, Amy shattered it with her magic caster's staff before it could be formed completely. The magic caster's staff appeared in front of him, and the red-hot flame almost burned his nose, but it stopped at the very last minute.

A drop of sweat dripped off from the tip of Jasper's nose. The aggrievement and indignation of losing made him angrily say, "Why don't you stab me?!"

"Because you've already lost." Amy retracted her magic caster's staff, and looked towards Jasper's feet.

Jasper looked down, and realized that he had instinctively taken two steps back when that magic caster's staff struck at him. He had already stepped out of the battle arena.

"Contestant Zero, Amy, has won!"

The judge's voice echoed throughout the arena.

After a moment of silence, the crowd burst into a commotion.

A four-year-old little girl and an astonishing Contestant Zero had defeated the top seed contestant in the finals, and became the champion of this year's Magic Caster Tournament.

This would definitely go down in the history books of the Roth Empire, and become an unforgettable legend of the Magic Caster Tournament.

And they, who were the witnesses, probably wouldn't forget this battle for a long time to come.

A half-elf became the champion of the Magic Caster Tournament 12 years after Irina won it.

The record of the youngest champion set by Irina was also broken today.

Irina became a great magic caster a mere three years after she became the champion. She gave the young magic casters so much pressure by doing that. The older magic casters couldn't match her power, either.

Amy was also going to become the next rising star in the magic casters' world in the foreseeable future. She was most possibly going to be the brightest star too.

She was only four, and her future was already limitless.

"I-is the greatest in this generation just born like this?!"

"We'd better be nice to children when we go out in the future. We might not be able to defeat them."

"It's so cruel... Master Krassu has created a god. A four-year-old advanced magic caster. Her starting point is most probably the ending point which I can never reach."

The Magus Tower's disciples were dejected. They felt sorry for Jasper, and lamented for themselves.

Irina was already removed from the ranks of the younger generation because she was too powerful. The younger magic casters couldn't even heave a breath of relief before another half-elf with an even more terrifying talent appeared.

She was only four years old. Her power would only become stronger as she got older.

Before she formally became a great magic caster, the younger generation magic casters, or even the older magic casters, would most probably become the stepping stones on her path of becoming stronger.

She was only four years old!

It was demoralizing, and made people disheartened about cultivating whenever they were reminded of this fact.

"She won! She won! She really won!" The butler standing next to Abraham was excited that he was flushed. He almost jumped up in his excitement.

Abraham also jumped up from his seat, clenched his fists, and yelled, "Little Boss is awesome!!!"

His voice cracked~.

Two billion!

This wasn't a small sum to him.

"Go. Let's collect the money. I've got to give Little Boss half of my winnings when I collect it later." Abraham rubbed his hands together, and chuckled before leading his butler away towards the casino.

"Quick, quick, quick. Keep the money and guard the door. Delay for a moment if Duke Abraham comes later. I need to go and ask the president!" The 10th elder took a while to recover from the terrible news of Amy winning.. He scrambled up from the ground, and jogged towards the platform.

Chapter 1870: Can't Even Compare To These Useless Things From The Magus Tower?

All the screens were focused on Amy, giving enough attention to this new champion.

For three years after today, she would be the topic for the world of magic casters.

No one doubted that she would become a legend.

This moment marked the start of her saga.

Everyone's respect for Master Krassu could make them overlook Amy's identity as a half-elf, and the exciting matches made them respect Amy.

Kassadin, who just won the champion title for the youth category, looked at Amy on the screen, and was speechless.

Before this, he always thought that his biggest regret in this year's Magic Caster Tournament would be being chosen for the youth category, and losing the chance to stand out in the Magic Caster Tournament.

However, at this moment, as he watched Amy winning the champion title of the magic caster category after thrashing so many of the so-called talented magic casters, and even those who just broke through to the 8th-tier, Kassadin was actually secretly relieved.

Compared to losing to her, he could at least be the champion of the youth category. On top of that, he was sure to become the disciple of the Magus Tower's elders. That did not seem like a disadvantage.

Kassadin felt like everything was clear now.

"It's such a pity that such a talented little magic caster doesn't actually belong to the Roth Empire," Andre said with a laugh as he looked at Amy, not at all trying to hide his admiration and adoration towards Amy.

Krassu lifted his brows. He squinted slightly, but did not say anything.

"Royal Father knows how to appreciate talents. Why don't you offer Master Krassu to let this little magic caster join the Magus Tower so that she could improve faster with the resources that we have in the Magus Tower? There are also many 10th-tier magic casters who could teach her," Josh, who had been quiet, said with a smile.

"Mm-hm. Josh makes sense." Andre nodded. He turned to look at Krassu. "Krassu, what do you think?"

"Your Majesty appreciates talents, and I would naturally be happy for Amy." Krassu smiled. He looked at Josh, and said coldly, "However, from what the second prince said just now, you think that I am not giving Amy enough resources to train, or do you think that I and Urien can't even compare to these useless things from the Magus Tower?"

Everyone from the Magus Tower had a strange expression. As the creator of the Magus Tower, Krassu was a tier higher than even the oldest elders. When he was the president, useless things basically were what he would call the other magic casters, and some of them were the elders of the Magus Tower.

“Krassu, watch your words in front of His Majesty.” Richard’s expression did not look too good. It was fine back then when Krassu was the president, but now that Krassu had already announced his departure from the Magus Tower, he should not still be calling them useless things.

Josh was still smiling amicably. He shook his head, and said, “Master Krassu, you’re mistaken. As the one who started the Magus Tower, and the one who built the foundation of the world of magic casters in the Roth Empire, you’re the respected master of all magic casters. In just a short span of half a month, you managed to train a four-year-old little girl into the champion of the Magic Caster Tournament. No one can doubt the ability that you have and the effort you’ve put into raising her.

“It’s just that right now, the situation on the continent is rather tense. There are other races eyeing us, and the constant threat of the devil. Why don’t you return to the Magus Tower along with your disciple and do your part for the citizens of the Roth Empire?”

Andre nodded and looked at Krassu.

This bastard. Alex should have just finished him back then, Krassu thought to himself. He hated all the twists and turns of politics. He did not want to carry on as the president of the Magus Tower also because the king started to bring up troublesome requests, like taking Josh as his disciple.

Now, it seemed that his decision to leave had still been very much the right thing to do. Otherwise, not only would he have had to miss the chance of taking in precious Amy as his disciple, but he would also have been stuck with a very cunning and terrible disciple. There would, of course, be other troublesome things he would be inevitably involved in, like the fight for the throne.

“Your Majesty, back then, the Roth Empire was weak. That was why we built the Magic Caster Alliance, and then developed it into the Magus Tower to protect the people of the Roth Empire.

“For decades, the number of magic casters in the Roth Empire had been increasing rapidly. The magic caster schools that had been set up in different places were also doing well, causing a positive cycle of the magic caster production system, and allowing the Roth Empire to become the place with the most magic casters in the continent.

“On top of that, Your Majesty has been running the country well, allowing the Roth Empire knights’ quantity and quality to top the other races in Norland Continent.

“Those so-called strong races back then are no longer a threat to the Roth Empire. Now, the Roth Empire could even have a chance against the giant dragons.

“We’ve already met our objective behind creating the Magus Tower back then, and my mission was completed. Therefore, I chose to leave. Now, I have Little Amy as my disciple, and all I want to do is to train her up well. I have no intention to do other things.” Krassu looked at Andre with a smile, and said, “Besides, Amy isn’t my disciple alone. I don’t think Urien would like to come to Rodu, much less join the Magus Tower.”

The Magus Tower’s elders were deep in thought. Most of them entered the Magus Tower to learn when it just started. The Magus Tower back then was indeed very different from what it was right now. The regulations imposed in the past seemed like they required them to become a magic caster-knight who had high moral values.

As for the Magus Tower right now, after years of revolution under Richard, it seemed more prosperous, yet something seemed to be missing.

The king was very ambitious. However, now Krassu had already laid his cards out on the table, and expressed his unwillingness to join the Roth Empire in its expansion.

Andre looked at Krassu, and fell silent for a while. He sighed, and said regretfully, "Master Krassu, the Roth Empire owes you a lot, and I really appreciate talent, but I will not force you if you're unwilling. I shall not bring this matter up again."

"I was too rash. I hope Royal Father and Master Krassu will forgive me for my abruptness," Josh said as he stood up, and gave them a bow.

"It's alright." Andre waved his hand.

Krassu glanced at Josh, and nodded slightly.

The other courtiers and magic casters from the Magus Tower did not dare to make a sound.

"I shall personally present the award to this little champion." Andre's laughter broke the silence.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, and could not help but praise the king for being magnanimous and forgiving. Not only did he not fault Krassu, he even graced his disciple with such an honor.

"Could the champion and first runner-up please proceed to the stage to receive their reward? The ranking matches for the top 32 among the rest of the contestants will begin tomorrow!"

The emcee's voice echoed throughout the arena.

"I'm going to receive my award." Amy quickly shrunk her magic caster's staff, and kept it before hopping her way to the elevated platform. She pulled out a strawberry-flavored lollipop, and peeled off the wrapper skillfully. After that, she put it into her mouth, and smiled adorably.

Jasper kept his magic wand rather depressingly, and followed behind Amy with his eyes looking down.

The 10th elder finally found an opportunity to get to the elevated platform, and whispered something to Richard.

"What?!" Richard exclaimed as his expression changed.