

Stay At home 441

Chapter 441 The Second Strength Point

Mag had already devised two detailed plans in his mind, but neither of them could be implemented right away. Regardless of whether he approached Hydle or the city lord's castle, he was simply not powerful enough, so it would be very difficult for him to secure the benefits that he wanted during negotiations.

As expected, dealing with politicians is the most troublesome thing. If I can't show them something amazing, it'll be very difficult to convince them to make concessions for me. Mag shook his head with a smile as he looked at the vacant plot of land in front of his restaurant. However, the current set of politicians that were in power was very interesting. Mag wasn't opposed to making some concessions for their sake.

He wasn't asking for much. All he wanted was a safe and stable life. Earning money was just an additional bonus along the way.

"Hello, are you Mr. Mag? I'm from the finance department of the city lord's castle, and I'm here to deliver the reservation fees for yesterday." Just as Mag was about to fall asleep, a crisp voice sounded from beside him.

Mag opened his eyes, only to find a woman in a blue city lord's castle uniform standing beside him, and stood up with a slightly surprised expression. "Ah, yes I am. The city lord's castle sure is efficient."

The woman appeared to be around 21 to 22 years old, with a petite figure and an oval face. Her black hair reached just below her ears, giving her a clean and professional look. She wore a faint smile on her face as she looked at Mag, and there was a hint of curiosity shimmering in her eyes.

Is this the restaurant owner that put an end to yesterday's conference in one night? Mag was a lot younger and more handsome than Fanny had expected. He was like a charismatic mature man in her eyes.

The conference between the dragons and demons had concluded in a single night. Both sides had just signed a peace treaty earlier in the morning, and news of this had spread throughout the entire city lord's castle. At the same time, the owner of the restaurant that the conference had been held in had also become a somewhat renowned figure.

Apparently, the restaurant owner had contributed greatly to the conference concluding in such a short time. No one knew what had actually happened, as the contents of the conference were strictly confidential, but that only served to enshroud Mag in mystery even more.

A reservation fee of 300,000 copper coins a night, and a mysterious restaurant owner that was imperative to the conference. All of this was enough to make people very curious.

"Is there something on my face?" Mag looked at Fanny with an amused smile. In contrast with her professional appearance, she was acting in quite an adorable manner.

"Ah, no." Fanny quickly came to her senses, and hurriedly shook her head as a faint blush appeared on her face. She was slightly embarrassed as she looked at Mag, and said, "Mr. Mag, do you have some time now to process the payment?"

“Of course. Please come in.” Mag smiled and nodded, inviting Fanny into the restaurant.

“Thank you.” Fanny nodded as her impression of Mag improved even further. Not only was he very handsome, he was also a polite gentleman.

After Fanny entered the restaurant, a stunned expression immediately appeared on her face. She was wondering why the city lord had chosen such a small restaurant as the conference venue, but little did she know that the small and unassuming exterior of the restaurant would be hiding such a lavish interior.

“Please have a seat.” Mag emerged from the kitchen with a smile, and placed a glass of water on the table in front of

her.

“Thank you.” Fanny sat down, and placed the documents in her hands onto the table. She picked up the glass of water carefully, and began to inspect it with rapt attention. She then caught sight of Mag through the transparent glass, and suddenly realized that what she was doing was rather inappropriate, so she hurriedly put the glass down in an embarrassed manner as she said, “Sorry, this is my first time seeing a crystal glass, so...”

“That’s alright. When I saw this glass for the first time, I slept with it for an entire night.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

“Pffft-” Fanny couldn’t help but burst into laughter upon hearing that, and she looked up at Mag with a grateful expression. His light-hearted joke had completely dispelled the awkward atmosphere.

“This is the payment form. You’ll need to sign here, and I’ll be taking this back with me.” Fanny took a sip of water to calm herself down before handing over two sheets of paper to Mag. At the same time, she passed a blue bag of money over to him, and smiled as she said, “Here are 300 dragon coins, you can count them if you’d like.”

“I trust the city lord’s castle.” Mag signed his name on one of the sheets of paper before stowing away the bag of money with a smile.

The system had already tallied the money for him, so he knew that nothing was missing.

“You sure are an interesting man, Mr. Mag.” Fanny accepted the signed document from Mag. Prior to coming here, she had already counted the money twice, so she was sure that the amount was correct. She looked at the signature on the document, and a hint of surprise appeared on her face as she discovered that Mag’s handwriting was even prettier than her own.

“The restaurant has to be interesting. Otherwise, I’d get no customers,” Mag replied with a smile.

Perhaps it was due to the addition of Amy in his life, but in this life, he was a lot more extroverted. In his past life, he was a very aloof and forbidding man, but in this life, he enjoyed chatting with other people, hearing their stories, as well as telling them stories of his own.

Having strayed far away from the internet, Mag paid more attention to the world around him, and discovered that the real world was far more interesting than the digital one.

“Umm... Mr. Mag, I heard that the food at Mamy Restaurant is really good. Can I order something now? I haven't had any breakfast yet.” After stowing away the documents, Fanny turned to Mag with a hint of nervous anticipation on her face. Prior to coming here, her colleagues had told her that Mag was a very stubborn man, and that he refused to cook outside of opening hours. However, after meeting him, she discovered that he was actually a lot more warm and gentle than she had imagined, so perhaps he would agree.

“My apologies, but we're currently outside of operating hours at the moment, so the restaurant won't be supplying any food. If you would like to have a meal here, you can come back during opening hours.” Mag shook his head with a smile. That was a non-negotiable rule.

“Alright, then I'll come back next time.” Fanny nodded with a hint of disappointment on her face at the sight of Mag's determined expression. She finished the water in her glass before standing up as she said, “I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. Mag. Oh, by the way, my name is Fanny.”

“It was a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Fanny.”

After Fanny left, Mag closed the restaurant door, and said internally, “System, I want to purchase another strength point.”

“The second strength point will cost 50,000 gold coins. Are you sure you would like to make the purchase?” The system's voice sounded.

“Yes. I have to become stronger!” Mag nodded with a firm expression.

“Ding! 50,000 gold coins have been successfully deducted; the second strength point has been successfully purchased!

“Would you like to use this strength point now?”

“Yes! No, hold on a...”

“Ding! The strength point has been successfully activated! What were you saying?”

Chapter 442 The Magus Tower Was the Most

Powerful Force

What did it feel like to be electrocuted to the point of dancing?

Mag felt like he could win a dance competition if he had some background music!

“F*ck you, system!”

Mag's face was charred black as he stood in front of his restaurant. He touched the new afro that he had just been given by the system, and a burst of crackling electricity erupted, making him instantly withdraw his hand. Despite that, his fingertips were still a little numb.

A few holes had also been burned into his chef's suit due to the excessively powerful electric currents, and the acrid smell of something burning wafted throughout the

restaurant.

“Please do not verbally abuse the system!” The system’s serious voice sounded.

“F*ck you! F*ck you!”

Mag immediately delivered more verbal abuse upon hearing that. He wasn’t prepared at all for that electric current, and as it spread through his body, stimulating his cells, he felt as if he caught a brief glimpse of heaven. It was an indescribable feeling.

After taking off his chef’s suit, he discovered that aside from a layer of soot that had appeared over his skin, there was nothing else amiss. His body hadn’t suffered any burns, and he heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that.

The electric currents running through his hair took a while to die down. Mag tried to clench his fist, and as his muscles contracted, he could tell that his strength had improved.

After raising his strength points by 0.5, his strength was comparable to that of a 1st-tier knight. Furthermore, his speed and swordsmanship had also been enhanced, so his overall power had received a boost.

“The system is warning you again, do not-“

“I’ve accumulated more than 50,000 points, right? Does that mean I can upgrade the restaurant?” Mag closed the door, and cut the system off as he went upstairs.

The system could only force back its words. It was silent for a moment before putting on a cheery tone as it said, “That’s exactly right! You’ve accumulated 63,000 points, so you’ve satisfied the requirement for upgrading the restaurant. You may now trade in your points to upgrade the restaurant to level two.”

“Sorry, but I have no intention of doing that at the moment.” Mag shook his head with a smile.

“You...” The system didn’t know how to respond to that.

After stripping off his clothes, Mag walked into the bathroom, and began to clean the soot off his body while experiencing the changes that the additional strength point had brought him.

Mag’s power progression was different from normal people’s cultivation. In his case, it was more like a game where he had to unlock features through completing missions, becoming stronger in the process.

Furthermore, he also had to constantly practice his swordsmanship in order to make himself the most powerful among beings of the same rank.

Moreover, an additional strength point entailed that the upper limit on his speed and swordsmanship had been raised, so he had to keep training in those aspects.

As Mag washed the soot off his body, he murmured to himself, “If I hone my swordsmanship to the maximal extent that I’m currently capable of, I should be able to take on a 3rd-tier being with no problems, right?”

At the northern gate of Chaos City, a line of gray horse-drawn carriages was slowly approaching. The carriages were drawn by 1st-tier unicorns. They were easy to tame and had great endurance, so they were often used for transport over long distances.

All of the horse-drawn carriages carried boxes of cargo, and it could be seen from the exhausted unicorns that all of the boxes were very heavy. The carriage drivers were also quite disheveled and weary.

There was a total of 15 such carriages. A middle-aged man in a suit of silver armor sat on the last carriage. There was a large sword beside him, and a smile appeared on his face as he looked up at the tall city walls of Chaos City.

Behind the cargo carriages were eight horse-drawn carriages bearing the insignia of the Roth Empire Magus Tower. A young boy with a head of golden curls peeked out from within the first of those carriages, and he was slightly surprised at the sight of the imposing city walls as he murmured to himself, "So this is Chaos City? Who would have thought that there really would be a city as large as Rodu..."

The young boy appeared to be around 12 or 13 years old, with fair skin and brown eyes. He wore a dark blue set of magician robes with a small golden tower badge adorning his chest. That was the badge of the Roth Empire's Magus Tower.

"It sure is a big city. I heard that all kinds of species live in Chaos City, and even giant dragons are quite common here. That's something that we don't see in Rodu," an even younger boy chimed in as he tried to look outside the carriage.

"Hmph, it's just a city founded by a bunch of nobodies; it's completely incomparable to Rodu. Even if it's similar in land area, there's no way that it can be as lavish as Rodu, and its laws and order must be in complete turmoil." Another young boy shook his head with a disdainful expression.

This young boy was slightly older, and appeared to be about 15 to 16 years of age. He also wore a set of deep blue magician robes, and his head of eye-catching green hair was tied in a messy ponytail. His skin was more yellow in color, and he had a few freckles on his face. Whenever he spoke, he had his chin slightly raised as if he were looking

at others using his nostrils.

"Hank, my master said that Chaos City's laws and order are really good, and he warned me to obey Chaos City's laws or I might not be able to go back. Is that true?" The young boy with golden hair turned to the older green-haired boy with a curious expression.

"We're representing the Magus Tower to challenge Chaos School of Chaos City. We have the entire Roth Empire backing us, so why would we have to follow this city's rules?" Hank pursed his lips, and jeered, "George, you have good aptitude, but you're a little cowardly. Magic casters from our Magus Tower only ever have to answer to the Magus Tower; we don't have to pay laws any heed. We're even exempt from having to follow the Roth Empire's laws to a certain extent, so what's Chaos City in comparison? They wouldn't dare to do anything to us."

“Yeah! The Magus Tower is the most powerful magician faction on the entire Norland Continent; we don’t need to follow Chaos City’s rules.” The youngest boy among them nodded with an excited expression.

“I see.” George nodded with a thoughtful look. He then asked, “But aside from representing the Magus Tower in challenging Chaos School, aren’t we here to congratulate Master Krassu on accepting a new disciple? Master also told us to challenge Master Krassu’s new disciple. We should take that seriously, right?”

“Heh, Krassu is just an old fart. My master told me that he could crush Krassu into the ground with a single hand. As for his disciple, she’s nothing.” A disdainful smile appeared

on Hank’s face as a green wand revolved around his finger.

“However, my master told us not to hold back this time. Regardless of whether it’s the trash from Chaos School, or that old fart Krassu’s new disciple, we should stomp them into the ground, and show them the power of the Magus Tower. We have to let them know that the Magus Tower is the premier force on the Norland Continent.” Hank chuckled coldly.

Chapter 443 New Spell

“Master, I’ve already mastered the wind fire wheel, so what new spell are we learning today?” Within the magic room, Amy looked up at Krassu with a curious expression. There were two wind flame wheels beneath her feet, and they were quickly rotating, allowing her to hover about 40 centimeters above the ground.

Krassu nodded with approval at the sight of the two wind fire wheels revolving beneath Amy’s feet, and he smiled as he said, “We won’t be learning a new spell today. Instead, we’ll do a new experiment. I heard Urien has taught you a spell known as the flames of extreme frost, right? Let’s try to combine the flames of extreme frost with the exploding fireball spell, and see what effect that would create.”

“Combine them? How can ice and fire be combined?” Amy was quite perplexed.

“Ice and fire cannot be combined under normal circumstances. They are complete opposites, and any contact between them will result in an extremely powerful explosion. That’s why the battles between me and Urien are always so destructive.” Krassu nodded with a smile as he said, “But your situation is quite special, Little Amy. You’ll be releasing ice and fire at the same time, and that’s very rare among magic casters as no one would cultivate two types of magic at the same time. Hence, I think you’ll be able to combine the two types of magic to create a completely new type of power, power that will exceed both the flames of extreme frost and the exploding fireball.”

“Really? Then where do we do the experiments?” Amy immediately became very excited upon hearing that.

“Let’s experiment right here. Master will look after you, so you don’t need to worry about anything.” Krassu took a couple of steps back with a calm and confident smile on his face.

“Alright.” Amy nodded, and the expression on her little face became serious all of a sudden. She raised her little hands slowly, and a ball of icy blue flames erupted from her left hand, while a ball of reddish-

purple flames rose up from her right hand. Both fireballs had a diameter of around 20 centimeters, and they burned soundlessly.

Ice and fire appeared at the same time, making one side of the room freezing cold, while the other side was scorching hot.

“Master, I’m going to combine them now.” Amy slowly raised her two little hands, and the fireballs flew forward, approaching each other at the same time.

As the frosty energy and scorching heat waves clashed, both fireballs became a little unstable, and crackles and pops could be heard as they began to erode one another.

The fireballs tremored gently as if they were going to explode at any moment, but Amy maintained strict control over them, forcing them to approach each other in an attempt to combine them.

“Don’t worry about anything, Little Amy, I’ll protect you.” Krassu’s eyes grew brighter and brighter. He was also very much looking forward to seeing what would happen. The idea to combine fire and ice struck him out of the blue, and even he wasn’t sure what kind of effect it would create.

“Master, I feel like they’re about to explode. Aren’t they going to destroy the entire magic room?” Amy was quite concerned.

“It’s alright. With Master here, even an explosion won’t be able to hurt you. Besides, it doesn’t matter if this magic room gets destroyed. Arthur is arriving today, so you’ll have a brand-new magic room soon, one that’s countless times better than this one.” Krassu waved his hand in a nonchalant manner.

“Boom!”

A resounding boom erupted from the building in the corner of the magic school. The three-storied building shook violently, and all of the students and teachers on the first and second floors fled in panic. They stood outside the building, and stared up at the third floor with dumbstruck expressions as steam escaped from the windows.

“Teacher, did an explosion just occur?” a student asked.

“I think so.” The magic teacher was also completely dumbfounded. He had sensed the powerful magic waves emanating from upstairs, but he knew who was up there. His top priority was to evacuate all of the students to a safe place. As for pressing charges against the man upstairs for recklessly endangering the students’ lives, that was something that he didn’t dare to do.

“Master Krassu? Master Krassu? Are you alright?”

Within the steamy magic room, Krassu’s head of white hair was standing up on ends, and his beard was slightly curled from the effects of the explosion. Meanwhile, Amy looked at him from the side with concern in her eyes.

In contrast, she was completely fine. In fact, not even a single drop of water had landed on her.

“Oh... I’m fine. I just didn’t think that the combination of the two types of magic would create such terrifying power.” Krassu gave an awkward laugh in response. He had been too complacent, and had been caught completely off guard by the power of the explosion.

A ball of fire appeared over his hand, and all of the steam in the magic room quickly receded as if it had met the bane of its existence. In the blink of an eye, no more steam could be seen in the magic room, and all of the wet patches on his robes had dried out.

“Alright, let’s all go back in. Looks like it was just a false alarm.” The teacher shook his head in a resigned manner at the sight of the receding clouds of steam, and ushered the students back into the building.

“Master, was that experiment a failure? I felt like they were going to combine with each other, but something seemed to stop them at the last moment.” Amy looked up at Krassu with her little brows furrowed deep in thought.

“Have you already sensed that?” Krassu was initially planning on asking Amy to give up on the experiment for now, but his eyes immediately lit up upon hearing that. A smile appeared on his face, and he said, “Let’s keep experimenting. Try to find that impeding force that you mentioned, and get rid of it. After that, a brand-new spell will be created.”

“Alright, then I’ll continue. Master, you should go back a little further. I don’t want to hurt you.” Amy nodded before turning to Krassu with a concerned expression.

“Ahem, that was just an accident. Continue, Little Amy.” Krassu was slightly embarrassed, but he still retreated a couple of steps.

Thus, a series of explosions erupted one after another, rocking the building over and over again. All of the students gradually became accustomed to this, and no longer panicked as they had in the aftermath of the first explosion.

In the eastern region of the city, where the Elven Embassy of Chaos City was situated, Yngwie knocked on the door of a large room, and smiled as he asked, “Young Master Blour, did you sleep well last night?”

After a short while, the door was suddenly opened, and a face that was covered in green tree sap poked out from within the room.

“Woah!”

Yngwie’s eyes widened, and he almost lashed out as he stumbled back a couple of steps.

“Why are you looking at me like that, Uncle Yngwie? We met just yesterday, and you’re already unable to recognize me? This is just an aloe vera face mask,” Blour explained. A smile appeared on his face, revealing rows of pristine and even teeth.

Chapter 444 Stunning Features

“Young Master Blour, what are you doing?” Yngwie wore a stunned expression as he looked at Blour, whose entire face was covered in green tree sap, leaving only the white of his eyes and teeth unstained. He had always been quite a pain to look after ever since he was a child, and Yngwie was already beginning to wonder whether it was a good idea to ask him to come to Chaos City.

“Well, I came all the way here from the Wind Forest, and the journey was a really long one in which I felt a lot of moisture escape from my face, so I have to put on a face mask first thing in the morning. Maintenance is required for prolonged beauty. Otherwise, one will only become more and more hideous; that applies to both men and women,” Blour explained.

Yngwie’s brows furrowed upon hearing that. Even Young Mistress Sally didn’t have as many problems as he had. However, he didn’t press the issue any further, as it wasn’t something that he could change anyway. Instead, he said, “Seeing as you’ve arrived in Chaos City, you should go and pay a visit to Young Mistress Sally. If you want to become the leader of the Baibilly Family, then your only chance would be to marry Young Mistress Sally. If Young Mistress Sally becomes the new elven princess, then you could even become the elven king in the future.”

“But I’ve never wanted to inherit the position of family leader, nor do I have any interest in becoming the elven king.” Brewster shrugged before turning to Yngwie with a smile as he said, “Do you really think that the young mistress of the Brewster Family can become the new elven princess? Even if she does become the princess, there will only be one queen among the elves, and that’s Princess Irina! She is the embodiment of beauty, wisdom, and power! There is no elf that’s more perfect than her in this world, and only she is fit to lead the elven race.”

Yngwie’s brows furrowed as he said, “But she’s no longer the only candidate to become the elven queen. From what I’ve heard, Mistress Helena is searching for new candidates, which makes it uncertain who will become the elven queen in the end. Young Mistress Sally is one of the most likely contenders.”

“Really now? Actually, I’ve always been curious about something. Five years ago, Princess Irina was already a 10th-tier magic caster renowned across the entire Norland Continent. Back when she returned to the elven race three years ago, who could have been a match for her in battle aside from the queen herself? Do you really think a 7th-tier magic caster like Young Mistress Sally can defeat Princess Irina, and obtain the approval of the Tree of Life? If so, then what would be the point of those other so-called candidates that Helena recommended?” A hint of a mocking smile appeared on Blour’s face. It was difficult to take him seriously with that layer of green tree sap smeared all over his face, but Yngwie could hear the determination in his voice.

Yngwie fell silent for a long while as he looked at Blour with a hint of elation in his eyes. It was often said that the third young master was lazy, and lacked ambition, so he wouldn’t amount to anything. However, his assessment of the current situation of the elven race displayed an astute tactical mind.

Politics was always more complex than it appeared to be on the surface. None of the major families of the elven race were stupid, and Mistress Helena’s influence among the elven race didn’t just stem from her power. As the elven high priestess, her authority was comparable to that of the elven queen.

“Perhaps you’re right, but your objective in coming to Chaos City this time is to establish a relationship with Young Mistress Sally. Even if you can’t make her fall in love with you, you have to convince her to go back willingly. In that case, the Brewster Family will receive more support, and that would also be very important for you. If you’re not going to do that, then you can go back now,” Yngwie said.

“I’m actually also quite curious about this Young Mistress Sally. Why did she leave home just because she had to marry me? I feel like she would regret her decision for sure if she were to see my stunning

features. Being too beautiful really is a curse sometimes.” Blour stroked his chin with a concerned expression.

Yngwie ignored Blour’s narcissistic monologue, and put on a serious expression as he said, “Let’s go to that restaurant tomorrow. Find an excuse to see Young Mistress Sally, but don’t make what you’re here to do too obvious. Otherwise, she could run away again.”

“I can’t go today; I still need more sleep. I’m going back to bed after washing off this face mask. Everything else will have to wait until tomorrow.” Blour shook his head and yawned before closing the door.

Making Young Mistress Sally fall in love with him is probably next to impossible. Yngwie stared at the closed door in silence for a while before shaking his head in resignation and departing.

Following the lunch service, Mag took Amy to school. He had only just returned to the restaurant when he heard a burst of knocking on the door.

Mag opened the door, only to discover Hydle with a cloth bag tucked under his arm. “Please come in, Principal Hydle.”

“Apologies for the intrusion, Mr. Mag. I hope you’re not getting sick of seeing me.” Hydle smiled as he walked in.

“Not at all, Principal Hydle. I can learn a lot from conversing with you, so it’s my pleasure.” Mag smiled as he poured a glass of water for Hydle. He actually had a lot of respect for this man who had dedicated his entire life to research and invention. In the past, his mentor was the exact same type of person. Even though he didn’t make any groundbreaking inventions, his spirit and attitude were quite admirable.

“I wanted to ask you some questions about the transmission gear that you mentioned before…” Hydle took a sip of water before launching a barrage of questions at Mag.

Mag gave rather conservative answers in response. Even though Hydle had worked on the steam engine for several decades, Mag couldn’t just give him all of the answers. He had to delay the invention of the steam engine until the timing was right.

“Mr. Mag, you have some brilliant thoughts and ideas about mechanics. I feel a little embarrassed exchanging ideas with you.” Hydle looked at Mag with admiration in his eyes as he said, “I would like to extend another offer to you to join our team. You can do research during your free time outside of running your restaurant. I promise you that we won’t force you into any obligations that you’re unwilling to undertake.”

“My apologies, Principal Hydle. I have to spend my free time with my daughter, so I won’t have time to participate in your research. However, if an idea springs to mind, I can perhaps do some experiments of my own.” Mag rejected the offer with a smile. If he were to join them, it would be difficult for him to detach himself from their team in the future.

“I see. Spending time with your daughter is indeed more important.” Hydle nodded with a hint of disappointment on his face.

“I’m quite curious, though. Principal Hyde, is your research project being exclusively funded by the city lord’s castle?” Mag asked.

Hyde shook his head, and replied, “No, no, the city lord’s castle has given us a lot of support, but we also signed a sponsorship contract with Buffett Banks to ensure that we have sufficient research funds. If my research were to bear fruit, then they will have priority in the usage rights.”

Chapter 445 Money is the Least of our Concerns!

“The Buffett Family?” Mag was a little surprised as he looked at Hyde. Mag had been involved in some conflict with two board members of the Chamber of Commerce, and was quite opposed to the Chamber of Commerce’s discrimination toward mixed-race beings, so he had done some research into their organization. As such, he had a rough understanding toward the Moreton Family, which had founded the colossus that was the Chamber of Commerce.

The Buffett Family owned the most renowned banks on the entire Norland Continent. Buffett Banks branches could be found everywhere on the continent, even on the dragon island and Demon Islands. Deposit slips stamped with the bank’s anti-counterfeit codes could be used to withdraw money from any of their branches, and that eliminated the risk and inconvenience of having to constantly carry around large sums of money. As such, they were heavily endorsed by merchants, and received protection from all types of official organizations.

On the back of its countless banks, the Buffett Family created an enormous empire of wealth. No one knew just how much money went through Buffet Banks every year, but what was certain was that the Buffett Family was the most influential family in the Norland Continent’s business sector, one that even the Moreton Family couldn’t compare

to.

Furthermore, in recent years, Scheer Buffett had brought on a series of revolutionary changes, expanding the amount of current and fixed-term deposits, as well as lending out more loans, thereby drastically increasing Buffett Banks’ trade volume and methods of securing income. All of those changes were made with a lot of foresight, and even Mag was a little stunned by her brilliant business mind.

He didn’t think that the Buffett Family had also invested in Hyde’s research. In that case, Mag felt like the Buffett Family wasn’t as simple as they appeared to be. Aside from their banks, they most likely had many other sources of income through different types of investment.

At the very least, Mag could see the Buffett Family’s astute judgment and foresight in their decision to invest in researching the steam engine. A sharp business sense was something that all successful businessmen had to possess.

The Chamber of Commerce is currently being run by the Moreton Family, and they’re largely responsible for the discrimination against multiracial beings in Chaos City. I heard that Buffett Family withdrew from the contention for the role of president of the Chamber of Commerce 25 years ago. The Buffett Family also just so happens to be interested in the steam engine, and is very powerful financially... Perhaps this will be something that I can use against the Chamber of Commerce. Mag’s eyes gradually lit up as a plan slowly began to appear in his mind.

His declaration to Goodenia, stating that he was going to overthrow the Chamber of Commerce, seemed like the words of a madman to others, but Mag was quite serious about that

On the Norland Continent, it was very common for mixed-race beings to be discriminated against. Chaos City was already quite a hospitable and friendly place for them, but that was not the case in the Roth Empire and among the orcs. In fact, biracial creatures were essentially slaves to them.

Amy was a half-elf, so Mag wanted to rid the world of discrimination against beings of mixed race. He wanted Amy to be seen as a normal being someday.

In doing so, he would have to change the entire world, and perhaps it would be a good starting point to overthrow the Chamber of Commerce. Mag had never been able to find a way to do this, but an option had finally been presented to him.

"The Buffett Family has given me a lot of financial aid, but the progress of my research has remained stagnant, and we're trying everything we can think of, but to no avail. If we can't produce a finished product in three years, the Buffett Family could also withdraw their funding. In that case, our research would become even more difficult." Hydle sighed with a resigned expression.

"I trust that Principal Hydle will succeed very soon. This is going to be a monumental achievement that will be recorded in the history books of the Norland Continent," Mag encouraged with a smile.

"I hope so. If we do succeed, I'll be sure to put your name forward as one of the main contributors, Mr. Mag." A smile reappeared on Hydle's face.

"Then I wish us good luck," Mag responded with a smile. After chatting for a while longer, Hydle got up to leave.

Perhaps I can find an opportunity to approach the Buffett Family. I don't have the power to negotiate with the city lord's castle at the moment, but if I can get the Buffett Family on my side, then the city lord's castle will be forced to take me more seriously. Mag stood in front of his restaurant, and looked on as Hydle departed. His gaze then fell on the neighboring forge, upon which a smile appeared on his face. Perhaps I can get Mobai onboard as well. We'll use the blueprint for a cannon to exchange for a finished steam engine; that shouldn't be too bad a deal.

Buffett Banks main branch, central conference chamber.

Scheer Buffett wore a red dress as she sat at the head of the table. She looked at the higher-ups of the bank sitting on either side of the table, and wore a confident expression on her pretty face as she said, "Our Buffett Family must succeed in the election in two months. Even though we haven't contended for the role of president for over 20 years, over 80% of the members in the Chamber of Commerce have dealings with our bank. Many of them have also taken out loans with us, and as long as we can get more than 50% of them to support us, we'll be able to come out on top in this election."

The balding middle-aged man sitting on Scheer's right turned to her with a grave expression, and said, "Young Mistress, from the past few elections, it's apparent that the Moreton Family still holds an absolute advantage. The Dodges and Marquis Families weren't even able to secure a third of the votes in the past elections, so they posed no threat at all to Jeffree. Jeffree is an extremely influential figure in the Chamber of Commerce, and even though our Buffett Family has financial dealings with many

businesses, we have to realize that those dealings are mutually beneficial. Our Buffett Banks was able to rise so quickly thanks to investment from the members of the Chamber of Commerce, so we can't extort and force them to support us in the election. As such, I don't think we have great chances in the election this time unless we offer conditions that are irresistible to other businesses. Otherwise, we would most likely end up in the same

situation that the Dodges Family found itself in."

"I agree with the treasurer's opinion. Our Buffett Banks hasn't participated in the election for 25 years. During that time, we've been focusing entirely on developing the bank, so we've very rarely participated in the management of the Chamber of Commerce. In fact, some of the newer members aren't even aware that the Buffett Family is one of the founders of the Chamber of Commerce. If we suddenly enter the election without any preparation beforehand, we could end up with an even worse result than what the Dodges and Marquis Families achieved." The red-haired middle-aged man sitting on Scheer's left nodded in agreement.

"This conference today is being held with the sole purpose of brainstorming for strategies to maximize our chances in the upcoming election. As I said, my goal is to win the election two months from now." Scheer looked at everyone, and a confident smile appeared on her face as she said, "Remember, money is the least of our concerns, and to accumulate wealth is the ultimate goal of all businessmen."

Chapter 446 Lowly Half-Breeds

A long line of carriages stopped in front of Chaos School, and Arthur jumped down from one of the horse-drawn carriages. He left his longsword on the carriage, and quickly made his way over to the school gates as he said, "I am the servant of Master Krassu, Arthur, and I request entry into Chaos School for this group of carriages."

Anthoine made his way toward Arthur, and asked, "What's on those carriages?"

Arnold also followed behind him, and looked at the group of carriages with a curious expression.

Not long ago, Arthur had been responsible for transporting Krassu to the school every day, so both Anthoine and Arnold recognized him. However, they had to verify what the carriages were carrying before allowing them into the school. That was part of the school's safety protocol.

"Everything on those horse-drawn carriages is a present to Master Krassu. The first 10 carriages contain gold coins, silver coins, and dragon coins, while the last five contain magic items. You can check the contents of the carriages if you'd like," Arthur replied.

"10 carriages filled with gold coins?!" Anthoine and Arnold were both shocked to hear that. They stared at the long line of horse-drawn carriages, struggling to comprehend that the first 10 were filled with coins. Those carriages were all very large, and if the coins were to be unloaded, they would definitely be able to fill a large room.

"If they're presents for Master Krassu, then there's no need for us check the contents. Do be careful that you don't bump into any students with your carriages, though." Anthoine shook his head, and allowed the carriages to pass through. However, his gaze then fell upon the last dozen or so horse-drawn carriages, and he asked, "Who are those people?"

“They came here with me from Rodu. However, they’re not guests of Master Krassu. They’re most likely here to cause trouble for your Chaos School,” Arthur responded with a smile before directing the line of horse-drawn carriages into the school.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Both Anothoine and Arnold were rather confused upon hearing that. However, they soon caught sight of the small tower badges on the robes of the magic casters on the carriages, and their brows furrowed in unison. “They’re from the Magus Tower!”

“Looks like the Magus Tower is sending people to challenge our school again.” Anothoine wore a slightly grim expression upon seeing that, but he remained unflustered as he stopped the line of advancing carriages, and said, “Who goes there? This is Chaos School, and outsiders are strictly prohibited from entry during school hours!”

“We were sent here by the Roth Empire’s Magus Tower and the Advanced Imperial Academy. We have come to Chaos City as part of an exchange program. This is an exchange letter with the stamp of the Roth Empire Education Department; please pass this on to the principal.” A middle-aged man wearing Roth Empire official robes emerged from the second horse-drawn carriage, and handed a purple and golden letter to Anothoine.

“So this is Chaos School?” George peered out from within the first carriage, and looked around at the slightly dilapidated school gates, upon which a hint of disappointment appeared on his face as he said, “It’s so old and damaged. I thought a school that can rank alongside our Advanced Imperial Academy would be a really awesome one, but it doesn’t look like it’s anything special.”

“This is just a crappy school for peasants; what did you expect? Even lowly half-breeds can study at this school. I wouldn’t come to study here even if they begged me.” Hank scoffed as he looked around with a disdainful expression. He then looked down at Anothoine in a high and mighty manner, and said, “Oi, old man! Are you blind? How dare you block a carriage from the Magus Tower? Aren’t you afraid of losing your job?”

Anothoine, who was just about to take the exchange letter, looked up at Hank with an indifferent expression, and said, “These are the rules of Chaos School. I don’t care if you’re from the Magus Tower or the Advanced Imperial Academy; everyone receives the same treatment here. If I don’t stop you here, I would be known as the cowardly gatekeeper of Chaos School, and in that case, I really would be in danger of losing my job.”

“How dare you speak to me like that, you old fart? Do you know who I am? I’m a 4th-tier magic caster, and I can kill you in the blink of an eye!” A cold smile appeared on Hank’s face as green magic light shimmered on his right hand.

“Brawls and usage of offensive magic spells are strictly prohibited within Chaos School. That is also one of our rules.” Anothoine looked at the magic light gathering on Hank’s hand, but his expression remained calm and collected.

Arnold also looked on with an indifferent expression. Both of them were already used to this. Every year, the Roth Empire would send some people to Chaos School to cause all kind of trouble. In particular, those from the Magus Tower were especially arrogant.

“You!!” Hank raised his hand, about to unleash his magic spell. As one of the most talented young prodigies of the Magus Tower, he had never been looked down on by a gatekeeper before.

Right at that moment, another middle-aged magic caster emerged from the second carriage, and coldly scolded, “That’s enough, Hank! You’re a representative of the Magus Tower; don’t ever forget that!”

“Yes.” Hank was reluctant to do so, but he still withdrew the spell. However, a cold look shimmered in his eyes as he thought to himself, You’re but a mere 7th-tier magic caster, Abbott. I’ll be able to surpass you in no time!

George took a glance at Abbott, and also chose to remain silent.

Abbott turned to Anthoine with a serious expression, and said, “Please notify Principal Novan that Abbott is here with some younger disciples of the Magus Tower, and that we would like to issue a challenge to Chaos School. This will be a good opportunity for our young magic casters to spar and learn, so I hope the principal can accept the challenge.”

“Alright, please wait here for a moment. I’ll pass on this letter and your challenge to the principal. As for whether you’ll be allowed to enter Chaos School, the principal will be the one to decide that.” Anthoine took the exchange letter,

and turned to depart.

Meanwhile, Arnold stood at the school gates with an alert expression, clearly not intending to let anyone pass.

“Master Abbott, we were sent here by the empire, and we’re the representatives of Magus Tower, so why are we not being granted entry?” George was rather perplexed as he turned to Abbott.

Abbott turned to George with a serious expression, and said, “Don’t underestimate Chaos School, George. Their facilities may not be very grand and lavish, but that has nothing to do with the power of their students. You have to make sure to take this challenge seriously. In the past 50 years, the number of magic casters that emerged from Chaos School is only second to our Magus Tower.”

“Is that so?” George nodded with a thoughtful expression.

“They’re just a bunch of trash.” Hank pursed his lips in a disdainful manner.

Abbott took a glance at Hank, but didn’t say anything.

Chapter 447 He’s Busy

Outside the magic room, Arthur appraised Krassu in a respectful manner, and informed, “Master, the gold coins have all been transported here from Rodu, but there’s quite a large quantity of them, so I was wondering where you would like them to be stored. The magic items that you requested have also been purchased, and the magic room from the Magus Tower has been disassembled. All of the useful items have been transported here.”

“Stuff all of the gold coins onto the first floor. I asked Novan if I could use the first floor to store gold coins, and he agreed. Store the magic items into another room, and organize them in different

categories. I'll be able to build a new magic room for Little Amy in the next few days," Krassu replied with an expectant smile on his face.

"Yes." Arthur nodded, and hesitated momentarily before asking, "Master, the people from the Magus Tower have also arrived, and they're currently at the school gates. Aside from challenging Chaos School, their other objective is to pay a visit to you. Would you like to see them today?"

"No. I'm busy teaching Little Amy magic. Those guys aren't here with any good intentions, anyway. If they want to challenge Amy, then they'll have to challenge Chaos School first as Amy will be representing Chaos School." Krassu shook his head firmly. He then turned to look at Amy, who was still painstakingly attempting to combine the two types of magic, and a warm smile appeared on his face.

"Alright, I'll relay the message to them." Arthur nodded respectfully before turning to leave.

As he went back into the magic room, Krassu murmured to himself, "Those old farts went through all this trouble to send those little brats to me; it would be a shame if I don't teach them a good lesson."

In the principal's office, the chubby school administrator stood in front of Novan's desk, and asked, "Principal, should we accept the challenge or not?"

"Why not?" Novan answered his question with one of his own.

"Principal, during the past few years, the magic casters from the Advanced Imperial Academy and Magus Tower have dominated our students, and our Chaos School's reputation has taken a massive hit. Many of our students have also been burdened with pressure and trauma as a result. If the same thing were to happen again this time, it would be really bad for our Chaos School." The administrator was a little hesitant in his reply.

"So we're going to decline the challenge just because we're afraid of losing? In that case, none of our students will develop and become powerful magic casters. Have you forgotten the importance of standing up against adversity, Grinton?" Novan put down the magic tome in his hands, and looked up at the administrator with a calm expression as he said, "I'm not interested in making Chaos School an invincible force. Instead, I'm much more concerned with how the students recover from failure before rising to defeat those who'd once defeated them. As for pressure and trauma, if our students can be crushed by just a single defeat, then it shows that our education is lacking. We should be taking a good look at ourselves instead of mollycoddling our students to keep them away from battles."

"Yes, my apologies, Principal." Grinton lowered his head with an ashamed look.

"Accept the challenge. So what if they're from the Magus Tower or the Advanced Imperial Academy? I have to let the students know that there are more exceptional young prodigies than them out there. They started from a higher point, and if our students want to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with them in the future, then they'll have to work extra hard to get there," Novan said with a smile.

"Yes." Grinton nodded.

Novan continued, "Host the challenge tomorrow. All classes will be suspended for a day so teachers and students can spectate. Our students will be able to witness a battle between magic casters, while our teachers will be able to learn from the Advanced Imperial Academy's teaching methods; it's a win-win situation."

“Yes, I’ll organize that right away.” Grinton nodded before departing.

At the front gates of Chaos School, Grinton made his way over to the official from the Roth Empire, and said, “Welcome, friends from Rodu. I am the administrator of Chaos School, Grinton. On behalf of Chaos School, I accept the challenge proposed by the Magus Tower and the Advanced Imperial Academy. The challenge will take place tomorrow; we’ll notify you regarding the specific time tonight. I hope this will be a mutually beneficial match for both sides.”

“Yes, I’m sure it will be.” Abbott nodded in response.

Hank turned to Grinton with a displeased look, and asked, “Are you not going to invite us into Chaos School to have a seat? Is this how your Chaos School treats its guests?”

“Chaos School is a school, not a hotel. The students are all currently attending lessons, so outsiders cannot be granted entry. Please come back after receiving an official invitation from Chaos School tomorrow.” Grinton narrowed his eyes as he looked at Hank.

He had been a school administrator for over 20 years, and during that time, he had seen all sorts of naughty students. If that green-haired brat were his student, he would definitely shave him bald.

For some reason, a chill ran down Hank’s spine as he was scrutinized by Grinton, and he was struck with an indescribable sense of fear.

“We respect the rules of Chaos School, but aside from challenging Chaos School this time, we’re also here on behalf of the Magus Tower to congratulate Master Krassu on accepting a disciple. I heard that he’s currently in Chaos School, so would it be possible for us to pay him a visit?” Abbott asked.

At that moment, Arthur approached Abbott, and said, “Master Krassu says he’s busy. Tomorrow, both Master Krassu and Amy will be present at the match. You can congratulate him then.”

“So that little brat doesn’t have the guts to accept our challenge?” Hank turned to Arthur with a taunting look on his face.

“Master Krassu has said that Amy will be participating in the match tomorrow.” Arthur looked at Hank with a level gaze.

“Good. I’m sure I’ll be able to leave a strong impression on her.” A cold smile appeared on Hank’s face.

In the afternoon, after the lessons for the day had ended, Krassu turned to Amy with a smile, and asked, “Little Amy, there will be a bunch of little brats coming to challenge Chaos School tomorrow, but their main objective is to challenge you in order to embarrass me. Hence, I want you to represent Chaos School to battle them; would you be willing to do that?”

“So I have to beat up bad people? Of course I can do that! If they want to embarrass Master Krassu, then I’ll just have to beat them to a pulp.” Amy clenched her little fist, and nodded with a serious expression.

“Good. Let’s go back now. Urien’s putting the finishing touches on your wand, and it should be ready tomorrow.” The warm smile on Krassu’s face widened as he patted Amy’s little head.

“Yay! A wand that can expand and shrink must be super awesome!” Amy’s eyes instantly lit up with elation.

“The wand has gathered the most powerful domains of three 10th-tier magic casters. It’s the only one of its kind on the entire Norland Continent, so of course it’s the most powerful wand in existence.” Krassu nodded with a proud expression as he led Amy out the door. He was also looking forward to seeing what the wand would be like.

Chapter 448 In My Name, Unseal This Wand

At the Roth Empire embassy in Chaos City, Abbott was situated in a conference chamber with a dozen or so young magic casters, and he put on a serious expression as he said, “In the match tomorrow, we don’t have to worry about the Advanced Imperial Academy, but we have to defeat Chaos School—that’s a promise I’ve made before coming here. However, all of you have to keep in mind that these are friendly sparring matches, so do not harm anyone with malicious intent. Otherwise, it will reflect very badly on our Magus Tower.”

“Those little brats from Chaos School can’t even hold their wands properly. I can take care of them all by myself, so there’s no need to worry about them. Also, battles are supposed to be dangerous; are we supposed to go easy on them?” Hank wore a dismissive expression on his face.

“Yeah, what if I unleash a spell, but I’m worried that they won’t be able to handle it? Should I unleash the spell or not in that case?” George was rather perplexed.

All of the other young magic casters wore nonchalant expressions, clearly not expecting Chaos School to put up a fight at all.

“Use your full power in battle, but stop when it’s apparent that you’ve secured victory, and don’t intentionally hurt your opponents.” Abbott nodded with a serious expression as he said, “You’re all some of the most powerful young magic casters of the Magus Tower, but don’t look down on Chaos School. During the past matches that we’ve had with them, there have always been a few powerful students among their ranks, and Chaos School has even claimed the overall victory on five occasions in the past. A good magic caster never underestimates their opponent, and that is a lesson that I hope you won’t have to learn the hard way.”

“Yes!” all of the young magic casters responded

in a serious manner.

However, Hank only gave a lazy reply, clearly brushing off Abbott’s words of caution as he fiddled around with the green wand in his hands. As a 4th-tier magic caster, he could crush all of the students in Chaos School—that was something that his master had told him.

Abbott nodded as he said, “We’ve been traveling for half a month, so everyone must be tired. Go and rest now. The match will be held tomorrow, so none of you are allowed to go out tonight.”

“Master Krassu, is the wand really purple?” Amy skipped along beside Krassu as she turned to look up at him.

“Of course it is. Master would never lie to you.” Krassu nodded in a resigned manner. That exact same conversation had been repeated many times during their trip home. Thankfully, they were close to Urien’s magic potion shop already.

“Greetings, Princess Amy.” Black Coal greeted Amy in a respectful manner.

“Hello Amy.” Green Pea also extended a greeting toward her.

“Hello Black Coal, Green Pea.” Amy waved at the two birds before rushing into the magic potion shop with an excited expression as she yelled, “Master Urien! I’m here for the wand! Is it ready yet?”

Xixi was holding a long-necked transparent glass beaker, within which green and red magic potions were slowly mixing with each other. She looked up at Amy with a smile, and said, “Little Amy, are lessons over for today?”

“Yes, Big Sister Xixi. I’m here for my wand; where’s Master Urien?” Amy nodded as she looked up at Xixi with anticipation in her eyes.

“Of course Little Amy’s wand is ready. Have a look to see if you like it.” Before Xixi had a chance to respond, Urien’s husky voice sounded from the other room, and he slowly emerged with a long black box in his hand.

“Quit trying to create suspense, you old fart! Hurry up and show us.” Krassu pursed his lips at the sight of the box in Urien’s hand.

“Master Krassu.” Xixi extended a grateful bow toward Krassu. She was also looking at the box in Urien’s hand with a curious gaze. That was a wand that had been crafted by three 10-tier magic casters; she was really looking forward to seeing what it looked like.

“Can I see it?” Amy’s eyes had completely lit up at the sight of the box.

“Of course.” Urien handed the black box over to Amy.

Amy carefully accepted the box, and placed it gently on the chair beside her. She blew on her hands with anticipation in her eyes before slowly opening the box.

A purple light emanated from the box, shining directly onto the ceiling. The image created was that of a half-elf girl—the exact same one as on the roujiamo bags from Mamy Restaurant. Faint purple light glowed from the box, within which was sitting a blackish-purple wand that was about 30 centimeters in length. The wand slowly tapered from the bottom to the top, and its surface was as smooth as jade.

At the end of the wand’s handle was a dazzling purplish-golden crystal that appeared to be like a beautiful eye. The light that was shining upon the ceiling was projected directly from that eye.

Below that purplish-golden eye was a slightly smaller crystal with many facets. It was just as dazzling and eye-catching, just as if it were a purple diamond.

“Wow!”

Amy's mouth gaped open in surprise and elation as she stared at the wand in the box. Her bright blue eyes were practically glowing, and only after a long while did she look up at Urien with incredulity in her eyes as she asked, "Is... Is this really for me?"

"Of course. We've made it specifically for Little Amy." A faint smile appeared on Urien's face. He had expended a lot of time and energy to create this wand, but it was all worth it when he saw the elated expression on Amy's face.

"What a beautiful wand. Is it made from black purple magic crystal? That's said to be a supreme-grade wand material with the greatest affinity for magic, and there are no more than three such wands on the entire continent. In conjunction with the eye of the Purple Gold Blaze Bird... This wand is incredible!" Xixi was also completely dumbstruck.

"Pick up the wand, Little Amy. I'll teach you the chant required to unseal the wand," Krassu said with a smile.

"Alright, I'll give it a try." Amy carefully extricated the wand from its box, and she found that it was smooth and cool to the touch. It had a very solid feel to it, but it wasn't heavy in the slightest, and she could easily wave the wand around with a single hand.

The projection from the Purple Gold Blaze Bird's eye disappeared from the moment Amy closed her hand around the wand, and the purplish-golden light crackled within the eye instead, making it appear as if arcs of electricity were converging within.

"In my name, unseal this wand..." Amy chanted in a faint voice as she closed her eyes, and purplish-golden light erupted from the Purple Gold Blaze Bird's eye, completely enveloping her body.

Amy stopped chanting, and the light instantly faded. Amy was revealed with a purple staff that was close to two meters in length in her hand.

Chapter 449 Is This the Monkey King's Golden Staff?

The purple wand had grown to over twice Amy's height, and atop the smooth and perfectly straight wand was a purple crystal ball that was about the size of a fist. Purplish-golden lines criss-crossed along the surface of the wand, creating a series of mysterious symbols. Purple light flashed and circulated within the crystal, lighting up the dim magic potion shop.

Amy held the wand tightly in both hands, and stared up at the beautiful purple crystal with an adorkable expression. Her purple magician robes perfectly complemented the wand in her hand.

The sight of her tiny stature next to the massive wand created a charming contrast.

"It can even change its form!" Xixi's mouth gaped open in surprise; she was at a loss for words. As a 7th-tier magic caster, she had an extensive understanding of magic, and had never seen any magic caster's wand capable of transforming into a massive magic staff.

Furthermore, the materials used to make the staff were just as valuable. The body of the staff was constructed from purple sand gold, which was generally only reserved for the weapons of high-tier knights. Furthermore, even they would only use a small amount of that material in their weapons as it was simply too expensive.

As for the purple crystal on the tip of the staff, if she wasn't mistaken, then it was most likely the legendary oracle stone.

The oracle stone was imbued with the source of the Norland Continent's magic, and it was said that it fell into Urien's possession several decades ago. It was rumored that the oracle stone had fortune-telling abilities, but that wasn't verified. However, one of its abilities was verified, and that was its ability to randomly enhance the power of a spell by severalfold. For that ability alone, it was seen as a holy item among magic

casters.

Many large wars had been waged on the Norland Continent for the oracle stone, and the fact that Urien was willing to make it an accessory on Amy's wand showed just how important she was to him.

"As expected, it's most perfect in its staff form. At this height, Little Amy will be able to use it even after she grows up." Krassu stroked his bear with a pleased expression. Without Amy messing with his beard recently, it had considerably grown in length.

Amy raised her wand and waved it in front of her, and it whistled through the air, sweeping up a gust of wind. Her body was quite small, but she already possessed considerable power.

"This is awesome! Both forms are pink! I love it! Master Krassu, Master Urien, you're the best! I really love this wand!" Amy was overjoyed as she swung her wand around.

"I'm glad Little Amy likes the wand. I heard that you're going to compete against those little brats from the Magus Tower tomorrow. Use that wand, and show them the power of the flames of extreme frost." A kind smile appeared on Urien's face.

"No, no, you should use the staff to smack their heads. Show them the power of a melee magic caster." Krassu also wore a smile on his face, but figurative sparks were flying as his gaze met Urien's.

"Heh, Little Amy has only been learning melee magic for a month. If she does as you tell her, then she would be knocked down before she could even reach her opponent. I won't allow Little Amy to take such a risk." Urien's expression cooled, and the temperature in the room also began to plummet.

"I have absolute confidence in Little Amy. There's no way that those little brats would be able to even touch Little Amy. Among magic casters of the same tier, melee magic is invincible." Scorching heat began to emanate from Krassu's body to combat the plummeting temperature in the room.

"Tch, invincible among magic casters of the same rank? When have you ever defeated me in the past century? Invincible, you say? What a joke!" Urien pursed his lips with disdain.

"How about you stand still, and let me knock you on the head with my staff? You're constantly scampering around like a little rat during our battles!" Krassu's brows furrowed with displeasure.

The two of them continued to glower at each other, and it appeared that another epic battle was brewing.

"Don't worry, I'll use both types of magic tomorrow, so please don't fight. I'm hungry, so I'm going home now!" Amy positioned herself between the two of them with a serious expression on her little face.

Krassu and Urien glared at each other one last time, but they still backed down in the end, and the temperature in the magic potion shop returned to normal.

“Little Amy, in order to make it more convenient for you to carry this wand, I also created a miniature version of it. You only have to chant the minimizing spell once, and the wand will assume its smallest form. That way, you’ll be able to carry it in your pocket with ease.” Urien turned to Amy, and a benevolent smile returned to his face.

“Really?” Amy’s eyes lit up upon hearing that, and she immediately chanted the minimizing spell twice. The massive staff first reverted back to its normal size before shrinking even further to become a small wand that was about 10 centimeters in length. Even in Amy’s little hand, it appeared to be quite petite.

“That’s awesome! Master Urien is the best! I’ll always be able to carry my wand with me now.” Amy was elated as she looked at her miniature wand. She then placed it in the pocket of her magician robes with a smile, and said, “Thank you for the wand, Master Urien and Master Krassu, I really like it. I have to go home for dinner now, and I’ll be sure to show my father the wand.”

“Go on.” Urien nodded with a smile.

“I’ll have some dinner too. I’m in a pretty good mood today, so I’ll get a braised chicken and rice.” Krassu followed Amy as she rushed out the door.

Amy ran into the restaurant, and immediately rushed into the kitchen as she yelled excitedly, “Father, Master Urien and Master Krassu gave me a super awesome wand. Would you like to see it?”

“Of course. I’d love to.” Mag was holding a platter of spicy grilled fish as he emerged from the kitchen with a smile on his face. He was also looking forward to seeing the wand that Krassu and the others had created for Amy.

Sally and Yabemiya also gathered around with curiosity on their faces. Amy had mentioned the wand to them on many occasions in the past few days, so they were also very interested in seeing what the finished product looked like.

“Look! This is my wand.” Amy put her hand into her pocket, pulling out a wand that was about 10 centimeters in length.

“It’s so short!” Mag was a little surprised at the sight of the tiny wand in Amy’s hand.

“It can become longer.” Amy shook her head as she recited a spell in her heart, and cried, “Expand!”

A purple light flashed, and the wand suddenly became about 30 centimeters in length.

“Hmm?”

Expressions of surprise appeared on the faces of Mag, Miya, and Sally in unison.

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“It can become even bigger!” Amy was very pleased with everyone’s reactions, and she yelled once again in an elated voice. “Expand!”

A magic staff close to two meters in length appeared in Amy's hand.

"Is that the Monkey King's golden staff?" Mag's eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 450 Queen Amy's Wand

It was also the first time that Mag had ever seen a wand that could shrink and expand. He didn't think that Krassu and Urien really would make Amy a wand like this just to avoid the inconvenience of having to carry a wand and a staff at once.

Yabemiya looked at the wand in Amy's hand, and murmured, "What a wonderful wand! And it's so beautiful too."

This is most likely one of the best wands on the entire Norland Continent. The materials used and the symbols carved on it by the three 10th-tier magic casters are all of the highest caliber. It would definitely be able to earn a high berth on the continent's wand rankings board. Sally was also amazed.

As a 7th-tier magic caster, she was naturally well aware just how beneficial a high-quality wand could be to a magic caster. Her wand had been given to her by her father, and it had been inherited from a legendary magic caster of the elven race. The wand was able to enhance the power of her magic by 10%.

10% didn't appear to be a significant improvement, but in a battle between magic casters of the same tier, that 10% enhancement gave her an insurmountable advantage.

Furthermore, as her spiritual power became more potent, the extent of that enhancement effect still could potentially increase. External sources of enhancement always had a very pronounced effect on a magic caster's power.

She had heard many legends about the oracle stone in the past, and while its clairvoyant ability had never been verified, it was certainly true that it could randomly enhance the power of spells by severalfold. The only downside was that it was completely random and haphazardous, so it was outside of the wielder's control. Among its past wielders, it was said that some had even had the power of their spells enhanced by tenfold through the effect of the oracle stone.

That legendary stone now adorned Amy's wand, which confirmed the rumors speculating that Urien possessed the oracle stone.

"Father, what's the Monkey King's golden staff?" Amy shrank the wand again before looking up at Mag with curiosity in her eyes.

"It's also a legendary wand." Mag gave an awkward laugh in response. He had blurted the name out without thinking; it was actually quite difficult to explain.

"My wand doesn't have a name yet, but it can also expand or shrink, so can I call it Queen Amy's wand?" Amy's eyes lit up as that notion occurred to her.

"Hmm, that's not a bad name." Mag nodded with a smile. A thought suddenly struck him, and he smiled as he said, "Seeing as the wand has a name now, shouldn't you also invent a chant for its transformation?"

Amy looked very adorkable holding her massive staff, so Mag was looking forward to seeing what kind of chant she would come up with.

“A chant?” Amy thought about it for a moment before looking at her wand with a serious expression as she said, “Waaah, Queen Amy’s wand, transform!”

Purple light flashed, and the tiny little stick suddenly transformed into a beautiful wand!

“PÆft~”

Yabemiya immediately burst into laughter.

Sally was also finding it difficult to keep a straight face.

“Not bad.” Mag nodded with a smile. The “waaah” part was most likely the key to the chant. It was so adorable that it was almost illegal. Hopefully, Amy wouldn’t feel embarrassed by her chant years down the track.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling was pacing around Amy, looking up at her wand with a curious expression.

Amy stowed away her wand before picking up Ugly Duckling as she spoke, “By the way, Father, Master Krassu says that I have to beat up some bad people from the Magus Tower tomorrow. Master told me to defeat all of them.”

“The Magus Tower?” Mag raised an eyebrow upon hearing that. He didn’t think that he would hear that name so soon. Back when Mag Alex had been ambushed, most of his assailants were magic casters from the Magus Tower. All of the elven magic casters only looked without attacking, while the magic casters from the Magus Tower had done most of the dirty work.

Of course, Mag wasn’t foolish enough to believe that the elves were actually on his side. It was just that they had already gathered enough forces to kill him, so they didn’t have to do anything.

Only a small handful of people from the Magus Tower was aware of this information, but once they heard news about Amy, they would most likely begin to take notice of her.

However, three years ago, Amy was still a tiny little infant who looked completely different compared to her current appearance. Furthermore, prior to leaving Rodu three years ago, Mag Alex had fabricated evidence suggesting that he had committed suicide, and completely changed his appearance at the same time. As such, no one would be able to identify him as Mag Alex just by looking at him.

Mag knew that countless people were trying to verify whether Mag Alex had actually died. Regardless of whether it was the second prince, who had the Magus Tower as his backer, or the eldest prince, whose influence in the army was growing day by day, neither of them would allow someone as volatile as Mag Alex to appear again.

At the very least, the two princes were evenly matched at present. However, if Mag Alex were to reappear, then the battle for the throne would be thrown into complete turmoil.

Neither the eldest prince nor the second prince were confident that Mag Alex would side with them, which was they had joined forces for once to ensure his death.

Both of them were simply overthinking things. In reality, when Mag Alex left the army to travel the continent, that was an indication that he didn't want to play any role in the battle for the throne. He didn't like the violent eldest prince, nor the pretentious second prince, so he remained neutral on the matter, and chose to live a carefree life. He didn't care who would become the king in the end. However, those idiots simply wouldn't allow him to live his life as he wanted. If a chance arises in the future, I'll make sure that neither of them will become the king, Mag thought to himself before turning to Amy with a smile as he said, "Did Master Krassu tell you how many people you have to beat?"

"No." Amy shook her head. She was a little perplexed by this question, and asked, "Why does that matter? No matter how many of them there are, don't I just have to beat up all of them?"

"Yes, that's the way to go." Mag nodded with a smile. It appeared that Amy was slowly beginning to bare her fangs, albeit she seemed to be doing it unintentionally at the moment.

However, seeing as Krassu encouraged Amy to participate in battle, he surely had a lot of confidence in her. Amy was able to defeat a 3rd-tier magic caster with her fireball magic in the past, so taking care of the little brats from the Magus Tower shouldn't be an issue.

"Alright, go wash your hands so we can eat." Mag patted Amy's little head. He had some questions that he wanted to ask Krassu, and he was also going to be present during Amy's battles. The people from the Magus Tower were a sinister bunch, and it was always better to be safe than sorry when dealing with them.