

Stay At home 451

Chapter 451 Go, Gloria!

After dinner, it was time for the restaurant to open again. Amy held a blueberry ice cream cone in her hands, and slowly licked it while sitting on a stool behind the counter. Ugly Duckling lay on her lap, and it looked up at Amy's ice cream while licking its lips.

The introduction of ice cream brought variety to the restaurant's dessert options. Not only was it quite popular among children, adults were also quickly won over by its cool and delicious flavor. In particular, having an ice cream after eating a spicy grilled fish was like jumping into an icy fjord after bathing in a pit of lava. The sense of satisfaction was simply indescribable.

"I'll get a blueberry ice cream first, then a medium size medium spicy grilled fish. After that, I'll finish off with a chocolate ice cream." Vivian was back again in her baggy male attire, and she took a seat as she gave Yabemiya her order. This was a combination that she had devised after careful consideration. The sweet and sour blueberry ice cream would act as an appetizer, followed by the delicious spicy grilled fish as the main course, with a rich sweet chocolate ice cream to cap off the meal. It was sheer and utter perfection.

"Sure, please wait a moment." Yabemiya nodded with a smile before turning to attend to the next customer.

Tsk, a man who can make such delicious food really is irresistible to women. Thankfully, I'm no ordinary woman, Vivian thought to herself as she looked at Mag through the kitchen window. Her gaze then fell on Gloria, who was sitting in a corner, and her eyes immediately lit

up.

Eh? When did such a beauty turn up in Chaos City? Vivian was a little surprised. This woman's features, figure, and disposition were all exquisite. As someone who was constantly paying attention to the Chaos City beauty rankings, Vivian was very sensitive to the emergence of new beauties in the city. The woman that she was looking at was at least worthy of a berth in the top five on the rankings, but she had somehow never heard of nor seen her before.

The woman was sitting rigidly in her seat, and she kept on stealing fleeting glances toward the kitchen before turning away. She kept on repeating those motions over and over, and Vivian found her to be quite amusing.

Looks like not only normal women fall for him, even a beauty like her is unable to resist the allure of his food. The owner seems to be a good man, so he won't dabble in casual relationships with his customers, right? If he dares to do that, he'll have to answer to me! Vivian thought to herself.

There are almost no customers visiting the textiles shop, and a lot of stock in the warehouse has already grown mold due to improper maintenance. The customer service attitude of the employees is also very terrible... We can't even make sure that we're breaking even at the moment; how can I make the business profitable in a month? Gloria was in a bit of distress as she pondered her situation with furrowed brows. She leaned back in her chair, and sighed to herself. "Even though I'm not really achieving much, I still feel exhausted every day."

“Here’s your sweet tofu pudding and Yangzhou fried rice.” Yabemiya placed the two dishes in front of Gloria, and smiled as she said, “Our restaurant just released a new product called ice cream today; perhaps you can give it a try. Its sweet and icy flavor can dispel all concerns and worries.”

Gloria wanted to refuse the offer, but her gaze then fell on the ice cream cone in Amy’s hands, and she hesitated momentarily before asking, “Is that ice cream that Little Amy is eating over there?”

“Yes, Amy is currently eating a blueberry ice cream. There are four flavors that you can choose from.” Yabemiya nodded with a smile. She opened the menu for Gloria in a thoughtful gesture, and flipped over to the ice cream page.

Blueberry, chocolate, mocha... and vanilla? Is this made from some sort of fragrant grass? A hint of curiosity welled up in Gloria’s heart. She closed the menu, and turned to Yabemiya with a smile as she said, “Please get me a vanilla ice cream.”

“Sure, please wait a moment.” Yabemiya nodded with a smile before turning to the kitchen. Soon, she re-emerged with a light yellow vanilla ice cream, and handed it to Gloria as she said, “Here’s your vanilla ice cream. Enjoy.”

“Thank you.” Gloria accepted the ice cream with a nod. She then turned her attention to her vanilla ice cream, upon which her eyes lit up.

There was a light brown cone wrapped in a thin paper shell, sitting on top of which were two light yellow balls of what was presumably this ice cream.

It was still autumn, but the two balls appeared to have been made from actual snow. Furthermore, they were both very smooth and fine, emanating an unidentifiable alluring scent, as well as hints of frosty coolness.

So I’m supposed to lick it? Gloria hesitated momentarily before emulating Amy and taking a lick of her ice cream.

The ice cream slowly melted on her tongue, and the fragrant flavor of vanilla wafted throughout her mouth with rich milky undertones. The icy sensation made her tongue go numb for a split second, immediately following which her eyes narrowed unconsciously with bliss from the delectable flavor of the ice cream.

She felt as if she could see a figure in a pristine white chef’s suit walking slowly toward her. There was a warm smile on his handsome face and a look of scorching passion in his eyes. He raised his hand and gently caressed her chin, and she felt as if an electric current were running through her entire body, giving her a sense of entrancement.

“Phew.” Only after a long while did Gloria slowly open her eyes. She looked at her ice cream, then at the busy figure in the kitchen, and she felt as if all of her worries had been instantly wiped away. None of the adversities that she was facing appeared to be as insurmountable as they had seemed a moment ago. At the very least, she could enjoy delicious food here, and look at Mag as he worked in the kitchen. The experience was very soothing for her.

Go, Gloria! You made a promise to yourself, so you can’t give up just because things are a little tough! A faint smile appeared on Gloria’s face as she took another lick of her ice cream. She closed her eyes, and

looked on as he approached. Even though it was only her imagination, she was still very content with the imagery that the ice cream evoked in her mind.

The two balls of ice cream were quickly consumed, and she began to devour the crunchy cone, which hadn't softened from the melting ice cream at all. The cone's flavor was a delightful combination of milk and eggs, and both the texture and taste were exquisite.

This ice cream is so good! Gloria wore an exuberant smile on her face as she looked at the paper shell in her hand. She looked up at Amy, who was wearing a gorgeous little purple magician robe, and her eyes lit up as a thought occurred to her, Amy's robes are really adorable. The textiles shop has a lot of excess stock that stagnated for a long time, and it'll be very difficult to try and sell them as they are. However, if we can make clothes from those textiles, wouldn't it be easier to sell them? If we make the items of clothing in accordance with the style of clothing that Little Amy wears, they should be very popular. From what I've seen, it seems like all of Little Amy's clothes were made by Mr. Mag.

Chapter 452 System, Upgrade the Restaurant

As soon as that thought appeared in Gloria's mind, it refused to go away. She had spent an entire day thinking about how to make the textiles shop a profitable business, and even the vastly knowledgeable and experienced Mars had told her that he would need some time to devise a strategy.

There were very few people on the market that sold ready-made clothes. Most of them sold textiles to customers, who then took the materials to a seamstresses to make clothes. In that case, the clothes would almost always be a perfect fit, but it would take a long time to make one item of clothing.

However, Gloria's idea was that she could choose a certain style of attire that she thought would be popular, then make different-sized items of clothing in accordance with that style. Customers could try on the clothes to see which size fitted them, thereby eliminating the need for a trip to a seamstress, conserving the customers' time, and allowing the excess stock in the textiles shop to be put to good use.

Gloria was quite introverted, and hadn't interacted with many people in the past, but she read many books at home. Not only did she read books from the Moreton Family's collection, her father also brought her many books from the Chaos School. Those books helped her while away countless boring hours, and at the same time, they bestowed her with a lot of knowledge, as well as broadened her horizons significantly.

Her proclamation to her grandfather that she would surpass Scheer Buffett one day was not just a hotheaded remark. She simply wanted a chance to use what she had learned. As for whether that was enough for her to surpass Scheer Buffett, that actually wasn't very important to her.

Perhaps I can go back and discuss this idea with Mr. Mars. He has a better understanding of Chaos City's market than I do, and if it's indeed a viable option, then I can approach Mr. Mag to strike a deal with him. Gloria didn't jump the gun by approaching Mag immediately. Instead, she looked at Amy, and thought back to all of the items of clothing she had seen Amy wear in the past. As she reminisced, she murmured to herself, "Little Amy has many different styles of clothing, and all of them are very unique and adorable. If Mr. Mag is willing to design clothes for our Blue Suede Textiles Shop, then perhaps we can usher in a new fashion trend in Chaos City."

Aside from cooking, Mr. Mag also has brilliant skills in many other areas. Gloria was full of admiration for Mag. In her eyes, he was a kind gentleman, a super chef, a master fashion designer... What a mysterious man he was. Was there something that he couldn't do?

"I want a blueberry ice cream!"

"I want a chocolate ice cream!"

The ice cream was selling extremely well. Due the fact that it was machine-produced, and Mag only had to mix the ingredients in advance, there was no concern of supply being insufficient to cope with demand.

Compared to the conflict between the sweet and savory tofu pudding factions, the conflict between the flavors of ice cream wasn't anywhere near as intense. The ice cream cones were limited to two per person per meal, so a lot of customers chose two different flavors of ice cream at once. The different flavors of ice cream each had their merits, so everyone was looking forward to being able to taste the other two flavors.

Earlier, Mag had taken some time to inquire Krassu about the match tomorrow, and Krassu confirmed that the challengers were young disciples from the Magus Tower.

"Don't worry, Boss Mag. With me there, no one would be able to harm Little Amy. Even if they could, they wouldn't dare harm my precious disciple." Krassu waved his hands in a confident manner.

that." Mag nodd

"I feel much more assured after hearing you say

nodd with a smile. He hesitated momentarily before asking, "Would I be able to spectate the match tomorrow?"

"You say you're not worried, but you're still concerned after all. So be it. If you insist on coming, then you can come to watch Little Amy pummel all of those little brats tomorrow." Krassu shook his head with a slightly resigned smile.

"Thank you." Mag smiled in response. It was true that he was still concerned about Amy's safety, but his second objective was to see the people from the Magus Tower for himself. With Krassu's permission, he would be granted entry into Chaos School the next day.

Following the conclusion of the dinner service, Sally and Yabemiya cleaned up the restaurant before departing. Mag closed the door of the restaurant, and prepared to tuck Amy and Ugly Duckling into bed.

"Father, I still want another ice cream. Can I please have one?" Amy would normally be nodding off on the counter this late, but she was wide awake on this occasion, and she pouted her little lips with a pitiable expression as she looked at Mag.

"Meow~" Ugly Duckling's eyes also lit up, and it extended its two little white paws toward Mag as if it would also like some ice cream.

Mag felt as if his heart was about to melt at the sight of Amy's adorable face, and he almost caved in and nodded. However, he thought about it for a moment before shaking his head as he said, "It's

already late, and you have to go to sleep soon. If you eat an ice cream now, you could get a tummy ache.”

“But I really, really want an ice cream. I want a vanilla ice cream, just one. Pleeese, Father.” Amy slowly made her way toward him before latching onto his hand and looking up at him with a pleading expression in her bright blue eyes. Her little pointy ears drooped as if she would burst into tears if Mag were to refuse her.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling also laid its front paws on Mag’s apron in a beseeching manner.

Mag looked down at the two adorable little babies, and he simply couldn’t bring himself to refuse them. He hesitated momentarily before asking internally, “System, if I give Amy an ice cream now, will it negatively impact her body?”

“According to the system’s assessment, Amy’s body is quite strong, so under normal circumstances, consuming ice cream won’t cause any negative effects. However, she has already had three ice creams today, so the system advises against eating any more. Otherwise, it could be bad for her health.” The system gave a prompt reply.

“So that means she can have another one with no issues, right?” Mag asked.

“Consumption of any food presents risks. According to incomplete statistical analysis, there are more than 1,000 people who die from eating fruit jelly per year, and many people per year also perish from drinking water. Hence, the system cannot guarantee her safety.” The system gave a very serious reply.

“Going by that logic, you could die from being struck by a falling meteorite.” Mag rolled his eyes internally. Thus, Mag patted Amy’s little head in a doting manner, and conceded, “Alright, but the two of you can only have one ice cream. You can have one ball each, and Amy gets the cone.”

“Yay! Thank you, Father!” Amy was overjoyed, and her pointy little ears wiggled in elation.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling also chimed in with excitement. After tasting some ice cream the day before, it had also fallen in love with the delicious icy flavor.

Thus, Mag made a one ball vanilla ice cream cone for Amy, and placed the other ball on a plate. Amy and Ugly Duckling had a mini-feast before going upstairs to be tucked into bed.

After the two of them were sound asleep, Mag said internally, “System, upgrade the restaurant!”

Chapter 453 Please Wait

“You’ve finally come around, thank heavens I didn’t give up...”

A song began to play in Mag’s mind. It was a system-version remix, so it was tinged with an abundance of resentment.

“System, I’m not buying anything ever again if you play music with that surround-sound system of yours again.” Mag furrowed his brows and expressed his displeasure toward the sound wave attacks being directed at him.

“I’m just trying to express the excitement in my heart. Don’t you humans also like to hum and sing when you’re in a good mood? How can you rob the system of its freedom like this?” The system delivered a stern retort.

“Alright, then I’m not going to upgrade the restaurant.” Mag pursed his lips.

“You were right! Such a heinous method of expressing joy must be nipped in the bud!” The background music immediately stopped, and in a fawning tone, the system said, “Let’s discuss the restaurant upgrade now. You have enough points to upgrade the restaurant to level two, after which you’ll unlock many rights. At the same time, the restaurant will also undergo some renovation, so please confirm that you would like to go ahead with the upgrade.”

A restaurant upgrade contract suddenly appeared in Mag’s mind, and he read through it carefully from start to finish. It was just an ordinary contract with no traps or anything like that, nor did it specify the rights that would be unlocked following the upgrade. Thus, he pressed the “confirm” button on the lower right corner with his mind.

“Ding! The restaurant upgrade has been successfully confirmed!

“Ding! 50,000 points have been successfully deducted!

“Ding! Restaurant is undergoing renovation, which will require three minutes. During this period of time, please do not go down to the first floor of the restaurant!”

System notifications rang out one after another, following which some sounds began to erupt downstairs.

“By the way, system, while you’re doing that, can you transform that room on the second floor into a miniature children’s playground?” Mag asked internally. That room was empty anyway, so if he could transform it into a playground, then Amy and Ugly Duckling would be able to have a lot of fun.

“The upgrade package does not include this option.” The system offered a stern rejection before continuing, “Also, please remember that the system is a cuisine system, not a construction contractor. Please do not insult the system by asking it to build a children’s playground; that is unacceptable!”

“Just state your price!” Mag rolled his eyes. He had heard similar words being spoken by the system countless times before.

“Well...” As expected, the system immediately began to hesitate once money was mentioned.

“1,000 gold coins,” Mag offered.

“Deal!” the system immediately replied.

“There’s a good system.” Mag pursed his lips before shaking his head as he said, “You may agree to this price, but I don’t; it’s too expensive!”

“We can negotiate on the price, and calculate production costs based on your requirements. The system’s manufacturing quality is guaranteed to be of an extremely high standard, and every single copper coin that you pay will be well worth the price. The objective is to build a playground for the little princess in a limited space so she can have a fun and enjoyable childhood,” the system urged.

“Show me the concept design first,” Mag requested. 1,000 gold coins was 100,000 copper coins. Business was quite good for the restaurant at the moment, but that was still a large sum of money, and he couldn’t afford to let it go to waste.

“Ding! The indoor playground concept designs have been transmitted. You may view it at any time.” The system’s voice immediately sounded.

Mag looked at the concept designs that had appeared in his mind, only to find that the prices started at 500 gold coins before gradually increasing, all the way to 10,000 and even 1,000,000 gold coins.

Mag began to flip through the designs one by one. The 500 gold coin playground was quite similar to the indoor playground of the modern day. The place was decorated with a cartoon wallpaper, and within it was a trampoline, a seesaw, a wooden horse... The entire room was littered with all types of toys, and there were many options, but it reminded him of a low-level playground that one could purchase a daily ticket to access for 10 yuan.

He continued to flip through the options, and the 1,000 gold coin playground appeared to be a much more attractive option. There were many themes to choose from such as underwater world, purple dream kingdom... Not only were these themes reflected by the wallpaper, the toys had also received an upgrade. There was a miniature two-person merry-go-round in the corner, a cartoon dance machine, an electronic wooden horse... The whole thing appeared to be very high-tech.

This one’s not bad. For a room of this size, a playground of this level should be the limit. If any larger toys are crammed in, there wouldn’t be enough space. Mag was quite pleased with the concept design for the purple dream kingdom. However, he was curious about the more expensive options, so he continued to flip through the catalog, and his expression gradually became more and more peculiar.

The 10,000 gold coin playground essentially had the scale of an outdoor playground, with all types of large playground facilities. As for the 1,000,000 gold coin playground, it was pretty much the same scale as Disneyland. There were all types of themed sections, and it was clearly something that such a small room couldn’t contain.

Furthermore, according to the system’s introduction, some of the sections had super high-tech features, such as ultra-realistic space simulation, galactic tour simulations, black hole simulations, magic battle simulations... Even Mag was getting tempted by those features.

If I build a playground for 1,000,000 gold coins, then sell tickets for entry, would I be able to earn money that way? Mag thought to himself as he looked at the concept design, but he quickly shook his head to rid himself of that thought. 1,000,000 gold coins was a massive amount, and even if he were to sell tickets, he most likely wouldn’t be able to break even after many years. Furthermore, there was no guarantee that kids would come to play.

Most importantly, if he used 1,000,000 gold coins to purchase strength points, he would most likely be close to returning to his peak. In comparison to building a playground, regaining his former strength was clearly far more important.

Of course, if someone could invest in this project, then it wasn’t a bad idea. In any case, it would be fine as long as he wasn’t the one putting in the money.

“System, can you quote a lower price for this purple dream kingdom?” Mag asked internally. That one was clearly the most suitable design.

“The prices listed are already the cost price, and the system can ensure brilliant quality of all designs. These prices are already a massive bargain, so what are you waiting for?” The system gave an earnest response.

“500 gold coins,” Mag immediately offered.

A string of ellipses rolled through his mind, after which the system roared, “Who barterers like that?!”

“Doesn’t bartering always start at half price?” Mag asked.

The system fell silent.

“That’s all the money I have. If you can do it, great; if not, I can just take them outside to play. The outside world is far more spectacular anyway.” Mag stood up, and prepared to walk out of the room. The three-minute renovation period was almost up, and he wanted to check what changes had been made.

“Please wait! Can you maybe add a bit more to that price?” The system’s voice sounded.

Chapter 454 It’s Bigger Than Yours

“I can add one more copper coin to that price; that’s my limit.” Mag didn’t even hesitate for a split second.

“Deal!” the system spat through gritted teeth.

“Then go ahead.” A faint smile appeared on Mag’s face. 500 gold coins was not a small sum, but he would gladly spend that much to build a playground for Amy.

“Ding! 500 gold coins and one copper coin have been successfully deducted! Construction of the purple dream kingdom will now commence. The construction will take three minutes!

“Ding! The restaurant’s upgrade is complete! Congratulations, the restaurant has been upgraded to level two!

“The upgrades comprise of the following: one, omniscient door—ability to gather information on all beings coming into the restaurant, including but not limited to their bust, waist, and hip measurements, gender, power level, physical condition, etc.; two, the outdoor dining area will be set up with 16 seats available; three, a super high-quality surround-sound system has been installed, and you can purchase music from the system to be played, thereby enhancing the dining experience; four, the restaurant’s defense systems have been upgraded to level four, allowing the restaurant to resist all physical and magical attacks at and below the 4th-tier.

“Aside from hardware upgrades, a series of rights has also been unlocked as a result of the upgrade. These include: one, all kitchenware purchasing rights have been unlocked, so you can purchase any kitchenware at the system’s stipulated prices; two, the right to experiment on dishes of your own choice has been unlocked; three, the right to teach others to cook has been unlocked, but the number of trainees is restricted to an upper limit of two for now.”

The system's voice sounded.

Kissmanga.in

Mag paused for a long while to process all of the information that the system was throwing at him.

"Holy f*ck, you installed a sound system, but I have to buy CDs from you? What kind of shady arrangement is this?" Mag immediately identified the most farcical point.

Playing some soothing classical music could make the customers more relaxed, and contribute to the more enjoyable dining experience, but that clearly wasn't the extent of the system's intentions. This was like selling someone a rice cooker, but not giving them any rice. It was a completely shameless way of doing things.

"Please watch your words. Any piece of iconic music is a manifestation of its creator's blood, sweat, and tears. Countless time and effort have gone into each piece, and many musicians sacrificed their entire youth to create such brilliant compositions. Don't you feel obliged to acknowledge their efforts by purchasing the genuine versions of their music?" the system urged.

"I do support purchasing genuine versions of music. Those people who claim that they love music but buy pirated versions of compositions are absolutely disgraceful." Mag put on a serious expression as he said, "However, there are many websites that offer access to genuine versions of music for free monthly subscriptions. How much are you going to charge for a monthly subscription?"

"The system will not be providing any free music, nor any monthly subscription service!" the system replied.

"Also, this is an alternate world! How can you measure an iconic song's worth here according to prices on Earth? An iconic composition is priceless in this world!" The system's voice was becoming quite vehement.

"Then how much do you plan on charging per song?" Mag asked.

"At least... 10 gold coins per song?" The system's voice was a little uncertain.

"Didn't you say that they were priceless?" Mag pursed his lips with a hint of disdain.

"Priceless is just an adjective to describe very high prices. There are many items that are known as priceless treasures, but once they're put up for sale, a price tag will inevitably be pinned onto them. Thus, the price for these priceless pieces is 10 gold coins per piece." The system provided an explanation.

"These are songs that you can download for five bucks, but you're selling them to me for 1,000 each; do you think I'm stupid?" Mag rolled his eyes, and as he went downstairs, he asked, "Setting aside the music thing for now, I'm more curious about what this omniscient door is. I can understand assessing someone's power level and physical condition, but why their three measurements and gender? Are there ladyboys in this world as well?"

"Do not underestimate how sinister this world is. You could see a woman and think that she's quite beautiful, but she could pull something that's even bigger than yours out of her pants!

“Something like that is possible even in this world, and the omniscient door’s gender identification feature can easily prevent that from happening. As for the three measurements, that’s an extra reward. Of course, if you feel like they’re unnecessary, the system can switch off those two features,” the system replied.

The system’s words planted a mental image in Mag’s mind, and a chill ran down his spine as he hurriedly waved his hands, and said, “I don’t know what this so-called reward is supposed to be, but there’s no need to get rid of those two features. Just don’t display everyone’s three measurements under normal circumstances.”

“Alright,” the system replied.

Mag continued to make his way downstairs. According to what the system had told him, not only had there been some hardware upgrades, some rights had also been unlocked. From this day forth, he could experiment with dishes that weren’t on the menu.

However, the diversification of the restaurant’s dishes was taking place at quite a fast rate, so he wasn’t planning on making any new dishes anytime soon.

What he was far more interested in was his new right to teach others how to cook. Yabemiya had always expressed her interest in cooking. She had never asked him to teach her, and had always tried to avoid looking while he was cooking, but she was very bad at hiding her actual thoughts.

“Perhaps I can teach Miya some simple dishes, like making ice cream and things like that. If she wants to learn the more complex dishes, I can slowly teach her those as well,” Mag murmured to himself as he came downstairs, and flicked on the light switch.

After the lights were switched on, he discovered that the restaurant didn’t appear to have changed much. The sound system was hidden, so Mag wasn’t sure what the sound quality and effect would be like.

A metal frame had been added to the restaurant’s doorframe, and it appeared to be a decorative feature, but Mag knew that that was the so-called omniscient door.

The effects of the door had yet to be assessed, but with the features that the system boasted, it should be able to give Mag some forewarning when powerful beings came into his restaurant, as well as present him with a better understanding of his customers.

He then opened the restaurant door and walked outside, upon which his eyes immediately lit up.

The patch of land in front of the restaurant was no longer vacant. There were four square tables and matching chairs positioned in an orderly formation, but those didn’t appear to be wooden furniture like the ones in the restaurant. Instead, they were all metallic, with a light brown coating of paint that gave them a woody look.

There was a small lamp with a black and white shell in each corner, and they were just bright enough to illuminate all four tables. Their light didn’t cross over each other’s, and produced a very warm and romantic atmosphere.

“Perfect.”

Mag nodded with a content expression.

Chapter 455 Kebabs And Cold Beer!

“Please give a review for the restaurant upgrade: five stars is extremely satisfied, four stars is very satisfied, three stars is neutral, two stars is dissatisfied, and one star is very dissatisfied.” The system’s voice sounded.

“One star, very dissatisfied,” Mag immediately replied.

“That’s a malicious review! You just said that this was perfect, and you’re clearly very happy with the upgrade! The system has video footage as evidence!” The system’s enraged voice sounded.

“That’s right, it is indeed a malicious review. What are you going to do about it?” Mag put on an infuriating smirk.

“What you have done is very unscrupulous, and I’m going to lower your credit rating, and decrease the cap on the loan you can take out! I’m also going to—” The system was furious.

“You want me to amend the bad review, right?” Mag continued to smirk.

The system’s words immediately faltered, and it hesitated momentarily before asking, “I would, but would you be willing to change it?”

“Give me two copper coins, and I’ll adjust the review,” Mag replied.

“That’s not right! I only asked for one extra copper coin from you for the playground, but you’re asking for two just to amend your negative review!” the system grumbled.

“If I ask for just a single copper coin, then I wouldn’t be making any profit. I have to at least earn back a copper coin.” Mag pursed his lips with a hint of impatience as he urged, “Are you giving it to me or not? If not, I’m going to increase the price.”

“D... Deal!” the system spat through gritted teeth.

“Ding! Two copper coins have been returned to your account!”

A content smile appeared on Mag’s face upon hearing that, and he adjusted the negative review.

He turned his attention back to the outdoor dining area, only to find that there were a few outdoor umbrellas situated off to the sides. Those could be used to keep out the sun, and were also useful during brief showers. After that, Mag returned to the restaurant, and prepared to go to bed.

Right at that moment, the system’s voice suddenly sounded. “Ding! The restaurant has been successfully upgraded, and a review has been left, so an additional reward had been unlocked: one beef kebab recipe! One beer-brewing recipe!”

Mag’s footsteps faltered, and a surprised look appeared on his face as he asked, “What did you just say? Beef kebabs and beer?”

“That’s right. Due to the fact that you were able to upgrade the restaurant to level two in just a month and a half, the system is rewarding you with the recipes for beef kebabs and brewing beer! Keep working hard, improve your cooking skills, and upgrade the restaurant as quickly as possible at the same time. There will be more rewards waiting for you down the track!” The system’s vehement voice sounded.

“Alright, I’ll be sure to do so.” Mag gave an offhand response, but his attention was already drawn to the two shiny golden experience bags in his mind.

Kissmanga.in

Kebabs and beer was the ideal midnight feast combo, which he hadn’t thought would be realized so soon!

The beef kebab recipe has been rewarded, so the lamb kebab recipe can’t be far away, right? That would be even more perfect when eaten with cold beer. An elated smile appeared on Mag’s face.

After going upstairs, Mag was wondering whether he should work on the kebab recipe or the beer-brewing recipe, but then he heard Amy utter a painful groan as she lay in her little bed.

“Hmm?” Mag quickly switched on the light, and made his way over to Amy’s bed. Her face was a little pale, and her brows were furrowed as she clamped her little hands over her stomach with a pained expression.

“Amy, are you alright?” Mag hurriedly cradled Amy in his arms, only to find that her little body was a slightly cold, which made him even more concerned. Something like this had never happened before.

“F-Father, my stomach... hurts...” Amy forced her eyes open in a feeble manner before closing them again as she clutched her stomach.

It must be the ice cream! What do I do now? There are no hospitals around here! Mag instantly began to panic. At the same time, he was kicking himself for giving in and allowing Amy to have that ice cream before bed. That was not something that a good father would have done.

His experience as a father had been quite a smooth one so far, but that was mainly because Amy had always been very good and obedient. However, he was still a noob father that had only been on the job for just over a month, so he was at a complete loss for what to do.

“Meow~” Ugly Duckling had also woken up, and it rubbed its head against Amy’s little hand with a concerned look on its face.

I don’t know where Sally lives... Wait, I can go find Xixi! Mag’s eyes lit up as he wrapped Amy in a blanket, and quickly carried her downstairs in his arms.

Xixi’s nature magic had super powerful healing abilities, so it should be just as effective as Sally’s life magic. Furthermore, she was living in Urien’s magic potion shop, which was very close to the restaurant.

“Ms. Xixi! Ms. Xixi! Are you there?”

Mag held Amy in one arm while knocking on the magic potion shop’s door with his other arm.

“Mag?” The door was opened, and Xixi emerged as she rubbed her bleary eyes with a perplexed expression on her face. The big and burly Lulu stood behind her, and he looked at Mag with his usual bashful smile.

“Ms. Xixi, Little Amy is suffering from a stomach ache. Can you use your magic to treat her? She seems to be in a lot of pain.” Mag immediately gave an urgent explanation.

“Come in.” Xixi immediately snapped wide awake upon hearing that, and she turned her attention to Amy, who was wrapped in a tight blanket cocoon, before quickly striding into the magic potion shop. Lulu hurriedly followed behind her.

“Place Little Amy on the counter here. Did she eat something tonight?” Xixi pointed a finger, and the oil lamp in the corner lit up. A dim yellow light illuminated the magic potion shop as she turned to Mag.

“She ate half an ice cream cone before going to bed tonight. I shouldn’t have let her eat it. That must be why she’s having a stomach ache.” Mag gently placed Amy on the counter with a self-critical expression on his face.

“Children’s bodies aren’t as strong as adults’. You need to be more careful next time, Mag.” Xixi adopted a serious expression as she placed her hand on Amy’s forehead, then on her lower abdomen. After a short while, she heaved a sigh of relief, and said, “Don’t worry, it’s not a big issue. Stand back a little.”

Mag immediately backed away slightly, but his nervous gaze was still fixed on Amy.

Xixi hovered her hand over Amy’s lower abdomen, and her little body levitated up from the counter. A green light began to emanate from Xixi’s hand, and a tiny green seedling sprouted from Amy’s lower abdomen. The green light then fell like a shower, enveloping Amy’s entire body.

Chapter 456 Pitifully Weak

The green light was then absorbed by Amy, and her furrowed brows slowly relaxed. The pained expression on her face also eased as color returned to her cheeks, and her breathing became more even as if she had already fallen asleep.

“Alright, all she needs is some rest now.” Xixi slowly put down her hand, and Amy’s little body descended gently back onto the counter.

“Thank you.” Mag heaved a sigh of relief as he scooped up the sleeping Amy in his arms.

“You’re welcome. It’s a little cold outside, so make sure the blanket is wrapped really tightly around her. Also, make sure not to feed her anything cold before bed from now on,” Xixi cautioned.

“Yes, I definitely won’t do that again.” Mag nodded in response. He had well and truly learned his lesson. Not only was he not going to feed Amy ice cream at night, he was going to strictly enforce a maximum quota of two ice creams a day.

Mag carefully carried Amy to the restaurant’s door, where he heard a rustling sound as if something were scratching at the door. He opened the door, and Ugly Duckling’s raised front paws lost their support, upon which it tipped over and rolled outside. It was a little dizzy as it looked up at Mag and Amy before meowing in a concerned manner as it stood up.

“Amy is fine now. You should go back to bed as well. Looks like your stomach is stronger than Amy’s.” Mag smiled as he picked up Ugly Duckling from the ground and walked into the restaurant.

Ugly Duckling seemed to have understood what Mag was saying, and it immediately calmed down. It rubbed its little head against Amy’s leg before quickly falling asleep.

After tucking in Amy and Ugly Duckling, Mag sat beside her little bed for over an hour to ensure that she was in no further discomfort. After making sure of that, he brushed his teeth before going to bed himself. He was still concerned about Amy, so he decided not to go into the test field for the God of Cookery. Everything would have to wait until the next day.

The next morning, Mag woke up early as usual. Amy was still sound asleep in her little bed, and he planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. She had to be tired after the events that transpired the night before, so he decided to let her sleep in. It was more important for her to rest and recover than attend her lessons.

In any case, Krassu wasn’t really taking the Magus Tower’s challenge seriously. Mag was going to assess Amy’s condition after she woke up to determine whether she would participate or not. If she still wasn’t feeling great, then he definitely wouldn’t allow her to battle anyone today.

As expected, being a good father is not a simple task. I still have much to learn. Mag heaved an internal sigh as he went downstairs to prepare ingredients.

Time passed very quickly, and Mag went upstairs to check on Amy twice, but she was still sound asleep on both occasions. Even Ugly Duckling was having a sleep-in beside Amy.

“Wow, when did Mamy Restaurant get these new tables and chairs? They’re made from metal, but they look exactly like wooden furniture.”

kissmanga.in

“This is the first outdoor dining area in the Aden Square. To be able to secure permission from the city lord’s castle is no easy feat. As expected, Boss Mag is no ordinary man.”

“Indeed. I heard that a few days ago, the city lord’s castle reserved Mamy Restaurant to facilitate the conference between the dragons and the demons. That’s only happened in the best restaurants in the Aden Square before.”

The new tables and chairs outside the restaurant attracted a lot of attention from the customers that were lining up, and many of them went to have a seat just for the sake of it. No restaurant had ever set up tables and chairs in the square itself, so it was quite a new unique experience.

“Boss Mag, can we dine at these tables outside? And would be able to order from here as well?” Sargeras led his Burning Legion, and looked at Mag with a bashful smile.

“Of course you can. The tables and chairs were only set up last night, and are perfect for customers who exhibit strong reactions to the restaurant’s food. With this outdoor dining area, you’ll be able to dine in comfort, and not have to worry about harming other customers. Also, the tables and chairs aren’t made from wood, so you won’t have to worry about burning them, either.” Mag nodded with a smile.

“Hehe, that’s really thoughtful of you, Boss Mag. All of us can sit while we eat now.” Mond wore a bashful smile on his face.

The other members of the Burning Legion were also very pleased. They didn’t find it bothersome to eat roujiamo while standing in front of the restaurant, but if they could enjoy the delicious food while sitting down, then that was obviously much better.

“Boss, can you get me two extra roujiamos today? I feel like if I eat another seven roujiamos, I’ll be able to make a breakthrough.” Calzac looked at Sarger as with an eager expression.

“No problem. Looks like you’ll be the second one after Kiel to reach the 3rd-tier. The holy roujiamos really are holy items to us lava demons.” Sarger as nodded with an excited smile.

“If our entire village can have access to roujiamo, then us lava demons will have hope for a resurgence. As such, let’s keep working hard, everyone.” Sarger as turned to the other demons, and raised a clenched fist into the air.

“For roujiamo!” the demons chanted in unison.

Have they been brainwashed by roujiamo? Looks like they’re completely incorrigible... Mag found them to be quite amusing, but he was also very touched by their dedication toward roujiamo.

“Urien. Gender: male; power level: 10th-tier magic caster; physical condition: extremely old, with chronic rheumatism, ankylosing spondylitis...”

“Argabby Gender: female; power level: 1st-tier knight; physical condition: one month pregnant...”

As customers walked into the door, the notification board in Mag’s mind displayed one string of information after another. Mag had control over that notification board, and he could close it or move it into a corner at any time. In doing so, he would be able to focus on his work, and only look at it when he was interested.

I didn’t think that Urien’s condition would be so bad. I hope the restaurant’s food can help him feel better. Mag cast a sympathetic glance toward Urien. All of the ailments that he had been afflicted with were very tortuous ones; it was no wonder that he had a hunched back.

Speaking of which, this omniscient door sure is awesome; it can even detect pregnancy. Mag took a glance at the female knight who was sitting down to make her order. It was quite likely the case that even she didn’t know that she was already pregnant.

At the gates of Chaos School, the Magus Tower and Advanced Imperial Academy horse-drawn carriages were approaching in a single-file formation.

“The glory of our Magus Tower hinges on this match, so defeat is not an option!”

Abbott stood in front of the school gates, facing the young boys standing before him with a serious expression.

“Yes!”

The young magic casters were filled with battle intent!

“Chaos School?” Hank turned to look at the school with a disdainful smile as he said to himself, “What a bunch of weak trash.”

Chapter 457 | Accept the Challenge

The main hall of Chaos School was already filled with students. The students from the primary and secondary sections were seated below the stage in accordance with their age and class. All of the teachers were responsible for maintaining order among the students.

The young magic casters of the Magus Tower were led by Hank, and were standing on the right side of the stage. All of them wore blue magician robes with miniature golden Magus Towers emblazoned on their chests. Their expressions were quite haughty and arrogant as they looked down at the Chaos School students below.

The students from the Advanced Imperial Academy wore blue and white school uniforms, and stood behind the Magus Tower magic casters, also with haughty expressions on their faces.

Meanwhile, the Chaos School students wore white magician robes with the Chaos School emblem emblazoned on the front. The students that were going to battle the Advanced Imperial Academy students all wore normal school uniforms to set them apart.

Below the stage, the kids from the elementary section were all very excited. They looked up at the stage with eager eyes, and discussed spiritedly among themselves. Apparently, their upperclassmen were going to battle magic casters from the distant Roth Empire, which was an event that only took place once per year.

The students from the secondary section were older, but they were just as animated. The feud that Chaos School had with the Magus Tower and the Advanced Imperial Academy had been raging for over two decades, and matches were held almost every year. As such, to them, it wasn't just a fun event to watch; in their hearts, the glory of Chaos School hinged on this match.

Chaos School's record during the past matches was very lackluster. They had lost for four consecutive years, and had been defeated not only by the Magus Tower, but often by the Advanced Imperial Academy as well.

As such, the match today was of extreme importance. If they lost again, then that would make for five consecutive losses—a disgrace that Chaos School had never suffered throughout its history.

Even the teachers had told them that if they were to suffer five consecutive losses, the Magus Tower and Advanced Imperial Academy might not even bother to return to challenge them next year. In that case, Chaos School would even lose its chance to prove itself.

Thus, the match this year was a must-win one for Chaos School!

However, when everyone thought about the Chaos School's participants this year, they couldn't help but feel a little depressed.

There were a few upperclassmen that were 3rd-tier magic casters, but there was always at least one 4th-tier magic caster among the Magus Tower's ranks. Just a single rank was the difference between an elementary magic caster and an intermediate one, and almost no one could overcome that hurdle.

The higher-ups and teachers of Chaos School sat in the front row, with Novan sitting at the very center. Abbott sat on his left, while an official from the Roth Empire sat beside Abbott.

In contrast, Krassu didn't choose to sit in the front row. Instead, he was sitting in the corner in the second row, and was looking around as if he were searching for someone.

Arthur, who was sitting behind him, asked, "Master, are you worried that Amy won't get here in time? Do you need me to check on her?"

"I'm not worried about that. It's just that I haven't had breakfast yet, and I'm a little hungry, so I'm wondering when Mag will bring me some food." Krassu rubbed his stomach and waved his hand nonchalantly as he said, "As for Little Amy, the main characters of stories always take the stage last. Back in the Roth Empire's magic casters tournament, I intentionally flexed by stalling until the last moment. After Urien beat everyone else and was about to claim the trophy, I appeared and defeated him with ease, claiming the title for myself. That feat remains a legend to this very day."

"But... I heard that no decisive result was reached in that final battle..." Arthur's brows furrowed with skepticism.

"So what? In any case, all of the magic casters in the Roth Empire remembered my name from that day forth. The championship title wasn't actually all that important. The key was that I proved to everyone that they were all trash not even worthy to fight me." Krassu shrugged with a nonchalant smile.

"Of course. Master is the most powerful melee magic caster on the entire continent." Arthur wore an expression of awe and veneration on his face.

"If I could get rid of the melee part of that title, then my life would be complete, but it appears I won't be able to do that. If Amy can do it, I'll be ecstatic." Krassu chuckled to himself. Aside from him and Urien, there were still many powerful magic casters on the Norland Continent.

There was the elven queen who hadn't fought in over a decade, the old dragon residing underground beneath the dragon island, the old witch in the Boundless Sea Realm, the old fart in the Roth Imperial Place... Even Irina was probably someone to be mentioned in the same breath as those people. Krassu didn't know exactly how powerful she was at present, but with the assistance of the tree of life, he could only assume that she was no weaker than all the aforementioned old farts.

"Master Krassu, I'd like to congratulate you on behalf of the Magus Tower for accepting a disciple. May I ask where she might be? I would love to meet the supreme prodigy that was lucky enough to catch the eye of the mighty Lord of Fire." The match hadn't begun yet, so Abbott made his way over to Krassu with a respectful smile. At the same time, he was scanning the crowd for a half-elf girl, but failed to find any.

"Abbott, I didn't think you'd be the one coming here with all these little brats. Amy is not the lucky one; I'm the very fortunate one to have a prodigy like her as my disciple." Krassu turned to Abbott with an indifferent expression, and said with a hint of mockery, "You can stop looking now; my disciple hasn't turned up yet. Those old farts sent those little brats here to challenge my disciple, right? They want to embarrass me for abandoning the Magus Tower and coming to Chaos City, right?"

Abbott's smile stiffened on his face; he was feeling a little awkward. As expected of an old hermit who had lived for over a century-he was able to see through all of the lies and pretenses. However, he was a representative of the Magus Tower, so he could only force a smile onto his face as he said, "Everyone from the Magus Tower is overjoyed to hear that Master Krassu found a new disciple. We all know that someone acknowledged by Master Krassu must be a brilliant prodigy, so we sent our young members here to spar with her, hoping that they would learn something in the process."

"So you've sent a bunch of brats who have studied magic for over a decade to spar with a four-year-old girl who has only been studying magic for a month. Did I hear something wrong, or are those old bastards already this shameless?" Krassu raised an eyebrow as he turned to Abbott.

"Er..." Abbott was a little embarrassed, and didn't know what to say.

"So be it. I accept the challenge. Little Amy will fight, and I'm sure those little brats will learn a lot in the process." A smile appeared on Krassu's face as he turned away from the embarrassed Abbott.

Chapter 458 Don't We Have Another Team Member?

"I hope so." Abbott aimed a meaningful look at Krassu, trying to figure out what he was thinking, but to no avail. Nonetheless, he still put on a smile, and said, "The Magus Tower is still the most powerful force among magic casters, isn't that right, Master Krassu?"

"Really? I've never thought that. Your ego has become very inflated, Abbott." Krassu shook his head in response.

"But Master Krassu, you were the one who created the Magus Tower all those years ago. Back in the tournament, you and Master Urien shared the championship title, and he left Rodu while you stayed to found the Magus Tower. Only after several decades of development has the Magus Tower become what it currently is. Is it not the most powerful force in your eyes?" Abbott looked at Krassu with a hint of puzzlement and vehemence in his eyes.

"This is no longer the Magus Tower that it once was. It has developed into something that I do not like. It would be like you having a child with your wife, only for the child to look more and more like your neighbor as he grows up. Would you still think that he's your child then? So don't ever say that to me again. The current Magus Tower has nothing to do with me. I may be old now, but I still know shame." Krassu

turned to Abbott with a very serious expression.

Abbott opened his mouth to say something, but he only nodded and left a parting sentence before leaving. "I hope to witness a brilliant performance from your disciple."

"He was quite a pure and innocent kid when he first joined the Magus Tower. He doesn't have a lot of talent, but he's not actually a bad person..." Krassu shook his head with a slightly wistful expression.

"Where's Amy? Isn't Amy battling the magic casters from the Magus Tower today?" Daphne sat on the edge of her seat, and scanned through the crowd repeatedly with her eyes, but was disappointed to find that Amy was still absent.

"I feel like she probably doesn't have the right to participate in the match. After all, all of the participants are our upperclassmen from the secondary section. They're all very powerful, while she's only been learning magic for a month, so how can she represent Chaos School?" Ignatsu was also searching through the crowd.

"That's not true! Amy is super awesome. If she participates in the match, then she'll be sure to strike everyone down!" Daphne was very confident in Amy's abilities.

"Speaking of which, that Parmer guy is really impressive too. He's representing our school in the arithmetics competition. I feel like Amy would be a better candidate for that competition, though," Ignatsu continued.

Is Little Amy competing in anything today? Why haven't I seen her yet? Luna finally managed to get all of the kids in her class to settle down, but she was also quite curious. Amy wasn't on the stage, nor was she next to Krassu, so where could she be?

On the stage, the young Magus Tower magic casters were also sizing up their opponents with a haughty look in their eyes.

"Is Master Krassu's disciple on the stage? I heard she's a half-elf girl, but no one seems to fit that description." George was rather perplexed as he looked around.

"That little brat must be too scared to turn up. She's just a half-elf piece of trash that doesn't even dare to face our Magus Tower. She's nothing but a joke." Hank pursed his lips, and looked at the rest of Chaos School's students with a disdainful expression as he said, "Just like these idiots here. If even a crappy school like this can produce good magic casters, then what's the point of our Magus Tower existing?"

Hank made no attempt to speak quietly, so everyone heard his insults. All of the students immediately began to glower up at Hank, and if it weren't for the fact that the principal and teachers were sitting beneath the stage, they would definitely challenge the cocky bastard to a battle.

Thus, the situation instantly became very tense, and it felt as if the slightest catalyst could send everything spiraling out of control.

"Go, Chaos School!"

"Chaos School is unbeatable!"

The confrontation on the stage sparked all of the students below the stage into action. Someone led the way with a chant, following which countless voices joined in, threatening to blow the roof off the hall.

"We have to win this time! We must fight for the glory of Chaos School!" Claus clenched his fists, and waved his arm through the air. He was the most powerful representative of Chaos School, as well as the team leader who was close to becoming a 4th-tier magic caster. As such, he was feeling a lot of pressure on his shoulders.

"For the glory of Chaos School!"

All of the Chaos School students roared in unison, and the doubts in their hearts had been completely erased. They listened to the ear-splitting chants ringing out within the hall, and they could feel

adrenaline pumping through their veins. All of them only had one thought in their minds, and that was to stomp these obnoxious bastards into the ground!

The home-court advantage was on full display.

In contrast, the Magus Tower magic casters were under a lot of pressure. The eldest among them was Hank at 16 years old, while the youngest was George, who was only 12 years old, and most of them were feeling quite flustered as it was their first time facing such a situation.

“Don’t worry, they may be loud now, but we’ll let our magic do the talking. If screaming like idiots can win battles, then what’s the point in becoming more powerful?” Hank smiled coldly as he turned to Claus, and emulated a throat-slitting motion with his right thumb.

With the words of reassurance from Hank, the Magus Tower magic casters gradually calmed down. Hank was the most powerful contestant as a 4th-tier magic caster, so the victory was in the bag for them.

“Youthful exuberance and a unified heart are far more important than the result of this match.” A smile appeared on Novan’s face as he heard the chants erupting within the hall. He turned to the school administrator beside him, and said, “Let’s begin.”

Grinton nodded before announcing, “Please be quiet, everyone. I hereby announce the official commencement of the match between Chaos School and the Magus Tower! The match between the Advanced Imperial Academy and Chaos School will also be taking place at the same time in another venue!”

A voice amplification device ensured that his voice was heard by everyone, and it also created a surround-sound effect.

The hall gradually fell silent, and the students from the Advanced Imperial Academy all made their way down from the stage before being guided by their teachers to different contest venues. Thus, only the teachers and students of Chaos School as well as the young magic casters from the Magus Tower remained on the stage.

Both sides were wearing magician robes, one side in white and the other in blue, as they faced off against each other.

Grinton announced, “Next, I’ll be specifying the rules of the match. In the past, the match-ups were decided by picking lots, but this time, contestants will be able to engage in battle voluntarily, with the loser being eliminated, while the victor continues to take on other challenges. Alternatively, the victor can also choose to take a rest, but can be swapped back on later. This arrangement will continue until one team has been completely defeated!”

“But don’t we still have another team member?” The Chaos School students were rather perplexed. They only had 14 members, while the Magus Tower had 15.

“In that case, we will only need two people to eliminate all of you.” Hank stepped forward with a haughty expression on his face.

Chapter 459 I’ll Throw Him Out Like A Dog

"I slept so well last night. Father, are the customers still not here yet?" Amy came downstairs with Ugly Duckling in her arms, and approached Mag with a curious expression. She was still wearing her adorable little bear pajamas and a pair of little butterfly slippers on her feet. Sally and Yabemiya were chatting in the restaurant, and there were no customers to be seen.

"Nope. You woke up a little late today, so all of the customers have already finished their meals and left." Mag turned to look at Amy with a smile. He was quite relieved to see that her complexion was back to its normal healthy state.

"Huh?" Amy's mouth gaped open in surprise upon hearing that, and she said urgently, "But Master Krassu wants me to beat up some bad people today? Will they run away if I turn up too late?"

"Don't worry, they won't run away. I made some tofu pudding and Yangzhou fried rice for you this morning. Have that first and let's go to school together after you finish." Mag brought over a Yangzhou fried rice and a tofu pudding with a smile on his face.

"That smells so good! I have to eat so I have enough energy to beat up the bad people!" Amy's eyes instantly lit up, and she skipped over to the table with Ugly Duckling in her arms. Her pointy little ears were trembling slightly to show her elation, and even Ugly Duckling appeared to be in high spirits.

Hank's words were met a brief silence before everyone erupted into a frenzied uproar.

"What an arrogant bastard!! He's completely looking down on our Chaos School!!"

"We have to teach him a good lesson!"

All of the students below the stage erupted as if they wanted nothing more than to battle him themselves.

The Chaos School students on the stage also wore angry expressions. The match hadn't even begun yet, but the first shot had already been fired.

Even the teachers from Chaos School were quite enraged. Their school had lost for four consecutive years, and they were now being insulted by this uncouth young man. If it weren't for the fact that the principal hadn't said anything, all of them would have surrounded Abbott and asked for an explanation from him.

"Principal Novan, Hank is quite a proud boy, I hope you won't mind," Abbott said apologetically tone, but there was also a hint of arrogance on his face.

"He's indeed an interesting boy." Novan merely smiled in response without displaying any signs of displeasure.

SS

"Silence!" Grinton took a glance at Novan, and forced himself to suppress his rage. As the chatter in the venue slowly died down, he adopted a serious expression, and said, "The match will now commence. The battles will be held on the main stage, and Vice Principal Karpas will act as the referee. You must remember at all times that safety is your number one priority, and securing victory is just a secondary goal. Harming your opponents with malicious intent is strictly prohibited, and severe consequences await those who do so."

CC

Grinton scanned his gaze across the Magus Tower magic casters, and his eyes rested on Hank for a moment with a menacing expression.

Hank pursed his lips and put on a nonchalant expression, but cold sweat was beading on his forehead. The fatso didn't appear to be a very powerful man, but for some reason, he was feeling quite unsettled under his scrutiny, just as if a poisonous viper had fixed its gaze on him.

An elderly magic caster with a head of white hair slowly made his way onto the stage. He was quite tall and thin, with a long and heavily wrinkled face. He wore a serious expression, and as he raised his hand, pillars of light erupted from the stage. There was originally nothing at the center of the stage, but a golden circular platform soon rose up. The platform appeared to have a radius of roughly 10 meters, and a dome of light settled over it. Golden light washed over the transparent dome of light, creating a marvelous spectacle.

“Wow!”

The elementary section students let loose a collective gasp of amazement. Most of them hadn't come into contact with magic yet, and some of them didn't even know what magic was. As such, they were all entranced by the spectacular display that had been put on, and were very much looking forward to the upcoming battles.

A 9th-tier magic caster! Hank looked at that white-haired magic caster with a hint of awe and veneration in his eyes. He could sense how powerful that magic caster was from the magic waves just then. As such, he could determine that this old man was comparable in power to his master. If he was only the vice principal, then was the principal a 10th-tier magic caster?

“The rules for the match today are very simple: fight until the very end. The first side to eliminate all of the opponents will secure victory. As for the arrangements of the battles during the match, that will be solely for the team leaders to decide. This is not just a battle of power, but also a battle of strategy.” Vice Principal Karpas looked at everyone with a serious expression as he said, “However, there are a few important points I have to reiterate here. One, do not take the battles too far. Harming your opponent with malicious intent is strictly prohibited, and our panel of referees will step in should such a situation arise. Two, disposable magic items are strictly prohibited, regardless of whether they're used for attack or defense. Anyone who uses any such item will be immediately disqualified.”

There were two other Chaos School teachers standing on either side of the platform, clearly on standby to step in should any mishaps occur.

“Yes.”

Both sides stood on either side of the platform, and glowered at their opponents with fighting intent raging in their eyes.

Karpas nodded before extending his hand as he said, “Now then, team leaders, please send out the contestants for the first battle.”

“George, you take care of the first seven matches, I’ll wrap up the last eight.” Hank patted George on the shoulder with a cold smile on his face as he said, “Show them the horror of opposing our Magus Tower.”

“Alright.” George nodded and stepped onto the platform.

The other young magic casters from the Magus Tower were a little indignant to be left out, but none of them said anything in the end.

Claus turned to a burly teammate, and said, “You go first, Neil. George is a 3rd-tier wind magic caster, so your earth magic will be very effective against him. Even if you can’t win, make him expend as much energy as you can so the rest of us can eliminate him.”

A bashful smile appeared on Neil’s face as he said, “Don’t worry, team leader. That little guy’s wind magic won’t be able to break through my guardian armor. I’ll throw him out like a dog.”

Neil was about 1.8 meters tall, while George was only around 1.5 meters in height. Their confrontation was like a battle between a gorilla and a kitten.

Chapter 460 Let’s Go Beat Up the Bad Guys!

“You should go back to kindergarten, little guy; this is not a place for you.” Neil cracked his knuckles, and the defined muscles on his arms bulged amid a series of cracks and pops.

“Magus Tower, George Goodyear.” George merely introduced himself to Neil in response.

“Neil Barkly.” Neil twisted his neck from side to side, and glared at George with a cold expression.

“That’s Upperclassman Neil, a 3rd-tier earth magic caster. I heard that in the last magic caster trials, even Upperclassman Claus was unable to break through his earth guardian armor!”

“There’s such a massive difference in stature; I feel like that little guy will be sent flying as soon as he raises his hand.”

“Magic is not a competition of muscle mass; that’s something that only matters among knights. Among magic casters, spiritual power is of the utmost importance. Only with sufficiently powerful spiritual power can magic casters unleash powerful magic.”

The students below the stage all began to discuss spiritedly among themselves. At the same time, the kids of the elementary section were cheering at the top of their lungs.

“Our upperclassmen will win for sure, right?” Daphne clenched his little fists with excitement.

“Not necessarily. I heard from Father that the Magus Tower has gathered the most powerful magic casters on the entire Norland Continent.” Ignatsu shook his head. He was clearly a bit more pessimistic about Chaos School’s chances.

“If only Amy were here. She would definitely beat these guys with ease.” Daphne pursed her lips with a wistful expression as she began to search the crowd for Amy again.

“The contestants are ready, so let the battle begin!” Karpas announced.

“Hehe, I’m going to—” A smirk appeared on Neil’s face, and he was just about to say something. “True meaning of wind, wild wind blade flurry!” George wasn’t interested in hearing what Neil had to say. He raised his hands high into the air, and five crescent-moon wind blades shot forth, each of which was around half a meter in length. They flew through the air side by side, creating a long line.

“So fast!” Neil’s expression changed slightly, and even though he still appeared to be quite relaxed, he didn’t dare to delay any longer. He abruptly pressed his hand against the ground, and yelled, “Earth guardian armor!”

A suit of brown rocky armor crept up along his legs and soon encompassed his entire body. His burly figure appeared even more imposing after donning the thick rocky armor, and there were spiky rock gloves on both of his hands. His head had also been concealed under a rocky helm, revealing only his eyes. He had transformed into a rock golem.

“Come!” Neil roared as he unleashed a powerful punch.

“Crack!”

The first wind blade was dispelled by his fist, followed by the second, and only two faint marks were left on his rocky gloves.

The remaining three wind blade suddenly changed direction, evading Neil’s fists, and striking his chest and neck instead. Three muffled thumps erupted in quick succession, and Neil’s burly armored figure was forced back three steps. Shards of rock flew through the air, revealing three light indentations, but the wind blades were still unable to break through his armor.

“That’s not going to be enough.” Neil slammed a fist into his own chest, upon which the indentations in his armor recovered at a rate that was perceptible to the naked eye, returning to its former condition almost instantaneously. As long as his feet were in contact with the ground, he could relentlessly draw upon the power of the earth to repair his armor an unlimited number of times.

“So powerful!”

A burst of cheers erupted, and Neil’s teammates were also quite elated to see this. If George couldn’t break through Neil’s earth guardian armor, then there was a very good chance that the latter would be able to secure victory. If he could get close to George and engage him in battle at close quarters, there was no way the frail young boy would be able to resist.

“Alright, if that’s not enough, then I’ll just have to step it up a notch.” George’s brows furrowed at the sight of the smug Neil, and a serious expression appeared on his face. He extended his right hand before abruptly clenching it into a tight fist as he chanted, “Heed my call, elements of wind. Gale pillar, descend!”

What’s he doing this time? Neil looked at George with a hint of confusion on his face. However, the doubts in his heart didn’t stop him from charging toward George in preparation to end this battle.

“Boom!”

Right at that moment, a tornado with a diameter of around a meter fell from the sky, descending roughly two meters in front of Neil. It then swept toward Neil violently, sending a flurry of violent wind

pillars and green wind blades flying into his armor. Cracks instantly began to appear on the ground as dust and debris flew in all directions.

“That’s the ultimate spell, the gale pillar! Look out, Neil!” Claus let loose a cry of surprise as he looked at the wind pillar and its origin—the young caster with an incredulous expression.

Aside from the tier ranking system, there was another hierarchy among magic casters. 1st to 3rd-tier magic casters were elementary magic casters, 4th to 6th-tiers were intermediate magic casters, 7th to 9th-tiers were advanced magic casters, and 10th-tier magic casters were great magic casters.

This hierarchy existed due to the spells that magic casters of each rank could use. Spells were divided into elementary spells, intermediate spells, advanced spells, ultimate spells, forbidden spells, and great forbidden spells. Most magic casters were only able to unleash spells that corresponded to their power levels, but there were some exceptionally talented magic casters that could unleash spells of a higher level. Those magic casters were virtually invincible among magic casters of the same rank, and were super prodigies.

The gale pillar that George had just summoned was an intermediate spell, while George was only a 3rd-tier magic caster.

“He’s quite a bright youngster with prospects.” Novan was slightly surprised as he looked at George.

Looks like Chaos School is going to lose again. Many teachers heaved sighs internally, and their expressions became quite dejected.

“That’s just a wind pillar; watch me smash it with my fist! Giant arm!” Neil wasn’t fearful in the slightest as he stepped forward. His right arm instantly expanded to more than twice its original size, and his armored hand came crashing toward the wind pillar.

Everyone looked on with rapt focus at the scenes transpiring on the platform. The elementary section students had their eyes wide open with their little hands half-raised into the air, preparing to burst into raucous cheers as soon as Upperclassman Neil crushed the wind pillar and smashed his opponent off the platform.

The massive rocky fist struck the wind pillar, upon which a muffled thump erupted. However, the wind pillar didn’t dissipate as a result. Instead, it enveloped Neil’s body, quickly stripping him of his rocky armor.

The gale-force winds were even beginning to sweep him off his feet, which would result in a disastrous situation for him. As soon as his feet lost contact with the ground, he would lose his ability to draw upon the power of the earth. As such, he wouldn’t be able to repair his armor, and the battle would be as good as over.

A hint of panic finally appeared on Neil’s face, and he struggled as he attempted to unleash a spell.

“Rise!” George raised his hand in a calm manner, and the pillar of wind quickly began to rotate. Neil’s burly body was swept into the air like a kite with a snapped line before being thrown off the platform. He landed with a dull thump, and it took him a while to regain his bearings.

Everyone fell completely silent upon seeing that. They were all staring at Neil and George with incredulous looks on their faces.

“You’re the one that shouldn’t be here.” George looked at Neil with a hint of mockery on his face.

“You!!” Rage flared up in Neil’s heart, further compounding his dizziness, and causing him to black out on the spot.

“Father, does this set of magician robes really look good on me?” At the restaurant’s entrance, Amy was dressed in a set of black magician robes, and she looked up at Mag with a serious expression.

“Yes, Little Amy looks super gorgeous in those magician robes. We have to go now. Otherwise, the bad people really will run away soon.” Mag nodded with a resigned expression. Amy had been deciding between two sets of magician robes for close to half an hour. As expected, women always took a long time to get ready. Even a little girl like Amy was no different.

“Alright! Let’s go beat up those bad people!” Amy’s eyes lit up upon hearing that, and she clambered onto the bike as she waved the wand in her hand.