

RUNEMASTER IN THE LAST DAYS

Chapter 1 I'm... back?

"Riya, a human has two kidneys. Even if you donate one, you can still live. The most important thing is that it can keep your sister alive. Besides, don't you need money? This 10 million can be used for many things and you no longer need to save money."

In a small café, a middle aged woman chattered noisily.

The young woman named Riya in front of her looked dazed for a moment before her gaze sharpened.

Instead of waiting for the middle aged woman to speak more words, the young woman raised the cup in front of her and threw it in the middle aged woman's direction.

Splash!

"RIYA?!"

Riya stood up and looked at the middle aged woman with a sneer. "Mrs. Taylor, do I need to remind you that I don't have any sister? No matter what her condition is, I don't have the obligation to help you."

The middle aged woman's face flushed. She looked at Riya with unconcealed hatred. "What are you talking about? Ciera is your younger sister and you..."

"Mrs. Taylor, do I need to remind you that my parents have divorced and you're just my father's second wife. Not to mention, my custody is not in my father's hand and over the years, I have lived by myself." Riya's eyes were cold.

"Based on the law, 18 years old is already an adult and can make decision by themselves. I'm 22 years old and don't owe you anything, so you can't order me around."

Mrs. Taylor's face was red with anger. "You ungrateful girl! Don't you know that you can't do anything without..."

Splash!

This time, Riya picked the glass in front of Mrs. Taylor and splashed her for the second time. The expression on her face was exceptionally cold. "Don't make me even more disgusted Mrs. Taylor. You didn't raise me for even a single second. I don't think the Taylor Enterprise that Taylor Family developed needs to be so desperate just to find a suitable donor among so many people."

Before Mrs. Taylor could say anything else, Riya had already walked out of the café. She knew very well that Mrs. Taylor couldn't afford the loss of face and being found to be forcing other people to donate their body part...

Hehehe.

Without suitable control of the media, it was estimated that Taylor Enterprise's stock will definitely fell quite a lot.

There was no lack of people who took out their phone to record the scene just now.

Mrs. Taylor would be busy.

But Riya cared nothing about that.

She continued to walk until she reached a farmhouse that was also a guesthouse not far away from the café. The receptionist smiled when she saw her, knowing that Riya was one of the guest here.

Riya smiled politely and then made her way to her room.

Bang!

She looked at the familiar room and the completely real sensation along the way, feeling a bit dazed.

"So... I'm... back?"

Riya mustered her strength and sat on the edge of the bed. She thought that she had fallen into some kind of illusion that those b*stard illusionist do.

So, she had no qualms about her action and do what she couldn't do.

Well, even if it was true, she had long wanted to do this. That annoying woman deserved it.

And now...

It seems to be true.

Just a moment ago, she was busy fighting with countless powerful magicians and warriors who were coveting the newborn world treasure.

A treasure that could allow them to have a world of their own.

Riya wanted that treasure too because it would be very useful. When a magician become more powerful, they might encounter a lot of danger and that world could help to protect them.

It was so powerful...

Alright, it was not that outrageous.

Riya had relatively poor talent and this treasure would be able to help her bought more time for her to become powerful because she could adjust the time inside her world. For her, this was the best treasure that would allow her to grow stronger faster after suffering at the bottom of the food chain for four years.

But when she finally got the treasure, she was attacked by the others.

At the last moment, Riya only remembered that she fused with the treasure and then everything turned black.

She only felt regret for being greedy for the treasure and eventually brought her demise.

Trading one's life for a treasure.

Was it worth it?

Riya didn't know whether she truly regret it at the very last moment or not, but she felt quite comfortable right now.

At least, she's still alive.

And it was the comfortable and peaceful world, not the blood chilling world where everyone was fighting for strength.

"How did I come back?" Riya stood up slowly, her legs felt a bit weak now that she digested the reality.

When she came to the magic world, she had been so scared for everything. In the end, all she could do was to work hard and blend into that world after finding no method to return.

She couldn't understand how she entered that magic world.

Back when she went there, she had been so angry about the so called stepmother who only came because she wanted her to donate her kidney. She wanted to yell on the spot but feel the world turned black and entered the magic world.

Riya thought that she passed away because she was too angry with her stepmother's request that she died on the spot.

It has been her regret.

Am I so weak that I can die just by being angry?

I'm only 22 years old!

Riya felt depressed whenever she thought about this matter.

But since she had died and suddenly come to this strange magic world, Riya could only work hard and made her own living.

Which didn't last long either.

But now, she's back.

Riya stroked her arm and a smile formed on her face.

Since she had come back, she will not allow that damn family to take advantage of her in the slightest bit.

The regrets she had after she inexplicably transmigrated into that world.... It was time to make up all of them!