

Last Days 110

Chapter 110 Lonely

There were also other profession in that world but Riya didn't come into contact with all of them. After all, her circle was limited and the range she could travel to in that world was not very big. She didn't dare to go too far in fear that she would provoke those powerful mages and so on.

The higher the rank of these mages, magic warriors, and so on, the scarier they were.

Riya would not think that she was invincible and could defeat all of them with her pitiful strength.

It could be said that in this world, her strength might put her at the top of the food chain. But in that world, she was still considered at the bottom of the food chain because in the face of those really powerful people, her existence was nothing more than a bigger ant.

In other words, it was still an ant, just a bit bigger than the others.

"It's really lonely..."

Riya sighed deeply as she finished meditating and looked outside.

Loneliness should have been something normal for mages and others. Because the moment they decided to take this path, their lifespan would definitely increase far more than other people.

Their friends, comrades, or families, might not have the same talent and skills as them.

As time passed, they would leave her behind.

But...

"I shouldn't think too much. There are still many people around me here. I should treasure my time with them more," Riya murmured to herself.

As much as she wanted to pursue power and strength that she could gain through her mana improvement, Riya also didn't want to leave all of her friends and family left behind.

Perhaps, some people would say that her moves were stupid.

But...

No amount of money and power could turn back time and bring back the death. Perhaps, there was a way to cheat death when she become stronger but even a rank 9 mage only lived longer than ordinary mage and not an immortal.

Some healing spells at that rank was so outrageous that even if there was only a breath left, they could still be saved. As long as not all sign of life was lost, they could still live.

But for those who had died...

There was no resurrection spell.

The only spell to summon the death was the spell that those necromancers had and this spell basically only summon the skeleton of the death. It was not the same as full resurrection and they didn't have any consciousness and would only follow the order of the necromancer.

Riya thought about it and shook her head.

She was still young.

There was no need to think about this problem that would not come to her until decades later.

"I'll stay with Mel for the time being," Riya said to herself and smiled.

This should be the best decision for her. After sorting out her mind, Riya went to make some formations again.

...

Amelia's side

"Purification!" Amelia casted the spell and looked at the lump of meat in front of her. This was already the tenth purification spell that she used and there was finally a flash of light.

"Finally." Amelia sighed and wanted to go out to ask her brother whether this spell was done correctly or not.

As for saying that chant?

Never!

She had already said it so many times secretly in her room and felt really embarrassed. Thankfully, her progress didn't seem to be that slow.

When Amelia asked her brother whether he ever said the chant, Samuel said blankly that he could just imitate the mana's movement as long as someone else casted the spell in front of him.

In other words: he didn't have to use this embarrassing chant.

This made Amelia wanted to punch her brother and let him teach her. Unfortunately, the main reason why Samuel could do that was because his rank was much higher than her and the grasp of mana was much more delicate.

Otherwise, there was no way Samuel could do it like that.

Walking out of her room, Amelia made her way to her brother and showed the meat in her hand.

"Brother..."

Samuel raised his head and looked at the lump of meat. The chaotic mana had been calmed down and it was no longer uneatable for humans. He nodded. "That's good enough."

"Yes!" Amelia cheered happily.

"Since you're faster than Sean, you can get one day's break."

Amelia's eyes lit up when she heard this. Getting a break from her older brother was extremely difficult. Samuel would make sure that she and Sean practiced seriously and there was almost no time for them to take a break.

Now that he was the one taking the initiative to give her a break, Amelia almost wanted to dance on the spot with joy.

"Deal!"

Before Amelia could rush out in joy, Samuel said, "The other families are all here to discuss the cooperation. Your friend is among them and I want you to help me persuade them.'

"Huh?" Amelia was stunned and then recalled that while the entire land in this area belonged to Samuel, but there were already several places that were sold to other people. In this way, there were some people who lived in this area.

As for the friend that Samuel mentioned, it should be Sophia.

"Carson Family?" Amelia asked.

Samuel nodded.

Amelia pursed her lips and then said, "I don't mind helping you out but if you make things more difficult for her family or exploit her, then I'll rather side with her."

While Amelia would side with her family for most things, but she also didn't want to dig a pit for her friend to jump into. So if the offer that her brother wanted to give to them was not beneficial for the Carson Family, then Amelia would refuse helping her brother.

It would be better for the Carson Family to decide for themselves without her interferences or anything.