

Last Days 1141

Chapter 1141: Mr. Jones

Mr. Jones nodded in satisfaction.

As expected of Amelia.

He really didn't choose the wrong person for this task.

Thinking about his other son who was still busy in the hospital, Mr. Jones just sighed and chose not to bother with him.

It would be better for Mr. Jones not to think about that brat anymore or he would feel more annoyed with the other party.

"Let those magicians from the Magic Association be for the time being. How's the cleanup?" Mr. Jones didn't want to think about those magicians from the Magic Association for the time being.

While these magicians from the Magic Association liked to jump around at the most unsuitable time, they really couldn't do much.

After all, their own power was restrained.

And when the mana concentration in the air decreased, Mr. Jones knew very well that these magicians from the Magic Association would face their darkest moment. Their speed improvement would return to how it used to be.

There might be some talented magicians among these magicians from the Magic Association, but it was unknown how many of them would be able to persevere when their training result showed that their improvement was just like turtles.

For the proud magicians from the Magic Association...

It was estimated that they might not be able to accept their new status and improvement.

Mr. Jones sighed.

There were still some magicians from the Magic Association who were relatively powerful and if they were to make trouble, he had to be prepared.

Some magicians from the Magic Association also had some connections and they might want to use it.

After all, it was not that easy to touch City A Base right now.

Even these magicians from the Magic Association who were relatively stronger still had to be careful. The people here were not that weak.

But it didn't mean that these magicians from the Magic Association couldn't do anything.

If they really want to make trouble....

sigh

There were really many things that he had to do and Mr. Jones felt really tired.

"The distribution of the magic beasts' corpses have basically reached an agreement but there are still many people roam around the area where the passage was located before," the secretary replied.

"Hmm."

Mr. Jones sighed when he heard that.

He knew very well that the higher ups were hoping that these returnees were only using the same method as Ruth.

This meant that they were actually still on the Green Planet.

After all, the camera showed that these returnees were leaving the Green Planet through the passage one after another. But if these returnees leave, then how about the development of the Green Planet?

These returnees have never told everything they knew to them!

And Mr. Jones knew very well that among the few people who had close contact with them, his family and Ruben were among the few who were paid attention closely.

One is because Samuel would never not leave behind anything.

The other was because he's Riya's disciple and should have left behind something when she left.

But after finding out that Amelia and the others have already advanced to rank 7 through this incident of beating up those magicians from the Magic Association, Mr. Jones believed that they would not make so much trouble.

That's why Mr. Jones said that Amelia is really useful.

And these troublemaking magicians from the Magic Association were also quite useful in his hands.

He would not admit that he and his son often used this kind of tactics in the past to make sure that City A Base remained peaceful.

cough

Hehehe.

Mr. Jones better not let Amelia knew that he was using her to deal with those magicians from the Magic Association on purpose.

Otherwise, Amelia would not hesitate to come over and make more trouble.

These magicians from the Magic Association were already pitiful enough to be beaten up so many times.

"Do you want to persuade them to go back?" The secretary asked carefully. He knew very well that Mr. Jones was conflicted over this matter and could guess what these people were thinking when they sent their people to search over the area where the passage used to be.

Didn't they just want to try if they could get the corpse of the other returnees?

It was indeed very cold blooded and ruthless...

But for many people, the value of these returnees were not only in their knowledge but also in their bodies.

There were already many scientist who studied corpses of some capable people who died in the past.

It was quite tragic.

Even in their death, they could not find peace.

Mr. Jones sighed and said, "Forget it. Let them stay there if they wanted to and just pay attention to them."

Thinking about the message that his son sent to him, Mr. Jones had the feeling that it would be impossible to find anything in that area.

But what if?

Even if the hope was faint, as a father, Mr. Jones didn't really want to lose his first son.

He still hoped that his son was still alive somewhere and that it would be possible for him to bring him back home.

Not only his son... his first daughter in law was also there.

Thinking about this, Mr. Jones felt a bit sad when he thought that he wouldn't be able to see them again for a long period of time.

'But you already love to leave for a long time... perhaps I have gotten used to it unknowingly.'

Even though Mr. Jones still hoped that his first son was doing alright somewhere, he chose not to say anything in the end.

Because he knew very well that some things could only be left up to fate.

He couldn't do anything to help nor did he know what happened to his son right now.

Of course....

If Samuel ever came back, Mr. Jones will definitely give that annoying brat a big gift and beat him up. Even if that brat is stronger than him, he would still beat him up.

A bear child had to be beaten up.

No matter how old he is.

Hmph!

Chapter 1142: Mr. Jones (2)

Knock! Knock!

"Enter." Mr. Jones saw that Ruben finally returned and heaved a sigh of relief.

With Ruben around, most works could be done quickly and he was relieved to know that Ruben was loyal to Samuel.

At the very least, this meant that he didn't need to worry so much about many things.

"Mr. Jones, the magicians from the Magic Association have made the statement that they will not interfere with the affairs of City A Base anymore," Ruben gave a report with a smile.

The secretary glanced at Ruben and wanted to roll his eyes.

Not interfere?

After being beaten up by Amelia, these magicians from the Magic Association might want to pack up and go back as soon as possible.

Not only would they not interfere, but they might not even want to step on City A Base again in their entire life.

Tsk, tsk.

What a pitiful group of magicians from the Magic Association.

Then again, if these magicians from the Magic Association wanted to make trouble in the first place, they had to be prepared to be beaten up in reverse.

"That's good," Mr. Jones said with a smile.

"Also, Minister A had already sent his people to drag the people who roam around the areas around the passage back," Ruben said with a faint smile.

After he finished dealing with those magicians from the Magic Association who were crying, someone also contacted him. Since Ruben used to work for Samuel, he also had the contact information of the secretary of some higher ups.

These people didn't usually contact him.

After all, if there were nothing important, they would not disturb Ruben.

Ruben was already very busy with his study, work, and so on that was piled up on his table. Sometimes, Ruben even wondered whether it would be possible for him to retire in advance and focused on learning to be a magician and rune masters.

After all, the affairs as Mr. Jones' secretary seemed to be never-ending.

It was really tiring.

Unfortunately, Ruben also knew that Mr. Jones will never let him go without finding a suitable successor.

sigh

Ruben estimated that he would have to work hard for at least a few more years before he could officially retire.

Anyway, the message from the higher ups was extremely simple.

They had already pulled the annoying people who went to search the area where the passage used to be.

Ruben knew what they wanted to do.

It was an open secret for many people in the entire world and it was estimated that many people had long known about this.

They just didn't want to discuss such a disgusting matter openly.

Perhaps only the commoners would not know about such a secret.

After all, they didn't have the channel and possibly also didn't care too much about this matter since it didn't involve them.

"It's good." Mr. Jones's eyes lit up.

He didn't expect that these people would give up so quickly.

"Did you do something?" The secretary asked Ruben curiously. He didn't think that those people were the type to give up so easily.

"I don't have the chance to do anything." Ruben shook his head. While he did want to showcase his prowess a bit to deter them, he realized that he didn't really need to do anything.

"So..."

"There's still a returnee on Continent Z," Ruben reminded.

With Ruben's words, the other two people instantly understood why these people choose to back down now.

Because they didn't want someone to turn against them.

While the returnees might not be that important for them anymore after getting so much in the past few years along with the fact that they had also grown stronger, the higher ups on Continent Z realized that they couldn't continue.

Unless they truly wanted to push Peter away....

Even though Peter seemed to be alone right now, but the truth is, he was backed with an entire organization that was willing to do his bidding should he give the order.

The entire Martial Arts Association was basically listening to Peter.

Mr. Jones smiled. "He's a good and loyal man."

Even though their relationship with Peter was barely average, but Peter was still willing to stand up for them.

It was really rare.

Ruben nodded.

He had the feeling that there might be other stories between them that he was not aware of, but he had no intention to pry.

After all, it was normal for some people to have their own secrets.

"By the way, since you're back, help me to sort these, Ruben."

Ruben: "..."

He had completely forgotten that if he came back, Mr. Jones will definitely tossed a large amount of work for him again.

Seeing the sympathetic look from the secretary, Ruben only sighed and smiled bitterly.

Time to go back to work.

...

Continent Z, Peter's side

To be honest, Peter didn't actually do much.

After realizing that he was basically left alone among the returnee from Continent Z, it would be a lie if he didn't feel at loss for a few minutes.

The magic beasts around the passage's area couldn't pose any threat to him.

So Peter simply dealt with them easily.

After he was done, he went back to the Martial Arts Association with Governor Zachary and went to rest.

It was really tiring.

He slept for nearly 24 hours before he felt more refreshed and started to think about his future on the Green Planet.

That's when a member of the Martial Arts Association came to report to him about the movement of the higher ups.

"They're searching for something on the areas where the passage was located before?" Peter asked with strange expression.

There are nothing left after the passage disappeared.

And Riya had already explained everything clearly to Peter that even with his not so smart brain, he knew that they would not be able to come back to the Green Planet again for a long period of time.

Perhaps years, decades, or even centuries.

Considering the difference in strength and lifespan, it was not impossible for them all to die far earlier before those people could figure out a way to go back.

Chapter 1143: Anger

...That is, if they could.

Or if they wanted to.

Peter didn't know for sure what they were actually planning and since they couldn't really communicate by now, he didn't have the intention to figure out about their intentions either.

It would be such a waste of time to think about it when they couldn't even contact each other.

Now, Peter's attention was attracted by what the member of the Martial Arts Association said and he frowned. "Why do they want to look for these returnees' trace there?"

"Well... that's...." The member of the Martial Arts Association stumbled and didn't know how to explain it.

Peter used to be an orphan.

He didn't really have the channel to access various things that many other people could easily figure out and thus knowing the dark side of the higher ups. Considering Peter's relatively simple IQ and personality, the Martial Arts Association hadn't originally planned on letting him know about these things either.

But the problem was that, they couldn't possibly hide this matter from Peter for his entire life either.

Because sooner or later, Peter will definitely find out.

Will he blame the Martial Arts Association later?

The higher ups from the Martial Arts Association were conflicted and in the end, they sent someone to deliver the news to Peter tactfully.

The member of the Martial Arts Association who was chosen: "..."

He wanted to cry.

Because he really didn't dare to explain this matter to Peter in fear that Peter would get angry at him.

But what could he do?

He's just a low level member of the Martial Arts Association.

He didn't have the right to refuse the order that was given to him.

"...Why don't you speak?" Peter looked at the member of the Martial Arts Association in front of him in confusion.

"That... they might hope to find the returnees... dead or alive?" The member of the Martial Arts Association tried to say it tactfully.

Dead or alive?

Peter was confused.

And then he was stunned.

Even if Peter has simple mind, he was by no means stupid or anything like that. Moreover, the situation on Afirer Kingdom was actually quite chaotic and since Peter had been staying on the frontline for a long time, what kind of bloody scenes hadn't he seen?

He had seen many scenes.

And the words of the member of the Martial Arts Association instantly awakened his memory that he tried to bury away because it was simply too disgusting.

Thinking about that, Peter's face darkened.

"I want to talk with the others." Peter looked at the member of the Martial Arts Association who immediately agreed and then ran away.

Peter looked too terrifying like this!

He didn't dare to delay.

Other people from the Martial Arts Association immediately came to meet with Peter and he said that he wanted to have a talk with the higher ups.

"...Are you sure that you only want to have a talk?" The people from the Martial Arts Association looked at Peter's clenched fist and were nervous one after another.

If Peter really go on a violent rampage...

It was estimated that the entire city base would be destroyed by him alone.

Even if Peter is a warrior and not a magic warrior, his combat power was not one to be underestimated.

"We'll contact them right away."

Bang!

...

So under the watch of Peter, those people were quickly retracted back by the higher ups and only then did Peter feel relieved.

He knew very well that it would be impossible for them to find anything.

Even if those people were to die, they would die in other planets, far away from here and possibly couldn't be seen in their entire life.

But...

Peter still didn't want to see these people swaggeringly trying to take what didn't belong to them.

Hmph!

"I have already given them the warning, Peter." Governor Zachary had a helpless look on his face.

To be honest, Governor Zachary didn't want to be the one to calm Peter down. But the other people in the Martial Arts Association were very afraid to get close to Peter right now.

What if Peter suddenly got angry?

They wouldn't be able to do anything against him.

There might be some people who had already advanced to rank 7, but their numbers was extremely small.

Not to mention that due to the grand magic beasts tide, these people were basically either injured or have passed away. Because they were all people who stood on the frontline just like the returnees in order to protect the people behind them.

From the moment they were selected to become the first batch of rank 7 magicians, warriors, or the others, they have been given the responsibility to protect the entire Green Planet.

So they were the one standing at the forefront.

Right now, the number of people who had reached rank 7 was extremely limited and after the sudden advancement of Amelia and her group... it could be said that they were extremely eye catching in the eyes of many people.

Some people were coveting them.

And some others were trying to stay as far away as possible.

For they didn't want to get involved in these messy things and possibly got into trouble.

"They better not make other actions." Peter snorted.

He knew that the returnees would not return.

But what mattered the most for Peter is his attitude. His attitude would represent how the higher ups would view him in this matter and possibly also in similar related events.

Peter didn't want to have people provoking his bottom line again and again.

It would be too tiring.

So Peter simply made the decision to make trouble this time.

In this way, if there was ever any similar circumstances in the future, no one would dare to step on the landmine anymore.

"No, no, they won't." Governor Zachary shook his head rapidly.

What a joke.

With Peter here, they wouldn't dare to take any other action.

Chapter 1144: Anger (2)

Peter looked at Governor Zachary quietly and then said, "I hope the Martial Arts Association will not get involved either."

Don't think that Peter didn't know that the Martial Arts Association were also an organization that seemed to like getting themselves involved in other things.

Peter knew that the Martial Arts Association also has their own research team.

Even though the research team hadn't made any request that was outrageous and seemed to be in order, Peter couldn't help but be wary of them. After all, Peter didn't quite understand those things.

Moreover, he knew very well that there might be some things that could possibly violate his bottom line.

Peter couldn't do much.

But if these people from the Martial Arts Association dared to bring it up in front of his eyes, then Peter would not stay silent.

"Don't worry, the Martial Arts Association will not do anything that could possibly cause your anger." Governor Zachary knew very well that Peter is an important member of the Martial Arts Association.

Besides, they were actually also disagreed with the official's decision at that time.

The problem is....

They didn't dare to do anything.

Because they all knew very well that many people on the Martial Arts Association didn't have the right to speak.

So they needed Peter.

That's why there was a member of the Martial Arts Association who came to find Peter.

After all, even if they were willing to let Peter make trouble, none of them wanted to be on Peter's bad side.

That member of the Martial Arts Association was just unlucky.

cough

"You better be." Peter snorted and then stretched his hand. "Pack up your things and I'm going to the crack now."

"Now?" Governor Zachary was stunned.

Peter had been fighting for so many days without stopping and then he only rested for one day.

Did he already want to go back up and start working again?

For a moment, Governor Zachary didn't know whether to admire Peter's work ethic or worried that Peter's health and strength couldn't keep up with this crazy schedule.

Seeing Governor Zachary's worried expression, Peter was amused.

"What are you thinking about? Set up a base around the crack first and then I'll stay there," Peter said.

He had no intention of fighting against immediately.

After all, Peter knew very well how tiring it is for him to fight again and again when he was staying in the broken Afirer Kingdom. Coupled with the long and tiring battle that followed on the Green Planet, Peter himself also wanted to have some rest.

But before that, he had to determine his rest time or his body and mind would break down.

People who keep on pushing themselves would eventually have their string snap and Peter didn't want it to happen to him.

He still want to live a long life and protected the Green Planet behind him alongside his comrades.

Back then, he had already somewhat fulfilled his dream.

But he couldn't really stay with them until the very end.

This time, Peter was determined to stay with the army until he couldn't move again and fulfilled the dream he has ever since he was young.

"Yes!" Governor Zachary's eyes lit up. "We'll apply and then start building right away."

The areas around the crack has long been sealed away.

This was to prevent the magic beasts from inside coming out and harmed other people around the area.

If the Martial Arts Association wanted to get a share of the defense work, there were some application that Governor Zachary had to make.

But he's sure that everyone would agree.

Not only the Martial Arts Association was hoping that Peter would still continue to help them fight against the magic beasts, the higher ups from Continent Z was also hoping that Peter would remain like before.

Because with Peter helping them, they would feel more safe and secure.

Even though some people thought that it would be impossible for the magic beasts to come out of the crack as much as before, no one know what would happen in the future.

So they were still somewhat worried.

"Good." Peter smiled and then looked at the distance.

Right now, he's living the life he had always wanted.

He hoped those returnees who were away would be able to live the life they wanted too.

Even if their road might be much harsher than his and much more dangerous, but he believed that they should have a fulfilling life.

Thinking about it, Peter couldn't help but smile.

"If we can't meet again in this life.... Let's have a toast of wine in the afterworld."

...

Continent Z, City A Base

Mr. Jones saw the report from the Martial Arts Association and was pleasantly surprised.

He didn't expect that Peter would choose to dedicate himself to work and defend the Green Planet like this.

As for the decision of the higher ups to give way for Peter...

Mr. Jones was not surprised.

Given Peter's combat power, the higher ups wouldn't be willing to fight against him and possibly made trouble for themselves.

"How about the other continents?" Mr. Jones suddenly asked.

"...The specific situation is impossible to know since we're so far away, Mr. Jones." Ruben looked at Mr. Jones speechlessly.

Even if they wanted to find out the other returnees' situation, it was impossible to do it so blatantly, right?

"The other returnees are all non combat specialist and it's estimated that it would be impossible for them to have the same negotiation power as Peter." Mr. Jones looked at his subordinate meaningfully when he said this.

It was obvious what he meant.

"...Do you want to contact them?" Ruben felt that he was seeing a devil stretching out his claw right now.

For a moment, he had the feeling where Samuel actually learned his business tactics and so on in the past.

If there was no influence from Mr. Jones, Ruben would never believe it in the slightest bit!

Chapter 1145: Anger (3)

"A direct contact will be impossible, but keeping watch should be fine." Mr. Jones shook his head.

"...Do you want to do it for Continent Z or City A Base?" The secretary asked.

"I'm a businessman."

The two people: "..."

Got it.

But they sighed internally.

And it was easy to find out that the officials from these two sides were really unwilling to make things easy for these two people. The main reason was because the two of them were unwilling to fully work under the officials.

Those who heard their refusal didn't think it was strange.

These returnees were all used to live a free life and trying to control them was the same as asking for trouble.

None of these returnees were obedient people.

Even if they could be obedient and listened to other people's order for a period of time, they will soon return to their real personality soon enough and then showed how tough they could be.

So Mr. Jones had long expected that there would be a lot of trouble for other continents.

Oh, Continent Y didn't even have the chance to try.

Because all of their returnees were either dead or disappear into the passage at the last moment.

But Mr. Jones heard that they were still trying to contact other continent to discuss various cooperation and so on. No matter what, Continent Y was large and there was a large amount of resources ready to be excavated.

The corpses of those magic beasts from before were still stored properly too.

All they needed was to ask for it and then paid some price. After all, Continent Y had long coveted the weapons, runes, and potions from the other three continents.

As for war?

With how all of them have been struggling in the past few years, it was estimated that they would need a few decades to recover.

Asking them to go to war at this period of time was definitely making trouble.

Not to mention, they definitely didn't have enough soldiers that could be deployed to go to a war right away.

Many soldiers have passed away.

The devastation from the magic beasts' tide was huge.

Coupled with the fact that the earthquake had already caused a lot of tragedy on the Green Planet, the situation has become even more miserable.

Just thinking about how the future would be, many people truly wanted to sigh.

Because they all knew that the future would not be easy.

"Well, I can try but there's no guarantee that they will want to have contact with you, Mr. Jones." Ruben sighed.

As Riya's disciple, he should have some status in front of the other returnees. Or perhaps, he should try to make his position more stable and prominent in the future if he wanted to have more rights to speak.

Thinking about this, Ruben suddenly felt that more workload had been put on his shoulder.

The problem is...

Ruben really didn't know whether he should curse his superior for being so heartless or should he figure out a way to avoid being burdened with so much job.

He silently looked at the documents on the table and then at the other secretary of Mr. Jones.

It seemed that most of his work in the office can be handed over this guy.

The secretary: "..."

He suddenly felt chills on his back and turned around cautiously but didn't find anyone who might want to plot against him.

This made him rather cautious, but he didn't dare to do anything temporarily.

Of course, Ruben had already retracted his gaze.

He had to make sure that the other party would not complain to Mr. Jones.

So in the next period of time, someone was forced to work overtime because his partner was giving a lot of work to him.

The world where only the secretary was injured was born.

The secretary: "..."

Mr. Jones didn't know what Ruben was planning, but the three of them basically discussed the aftermath of the grand magic beast's tide.

They would definitely miss the people who had left.

But life has to go on.

No matter what, being able to live peacefully is the legacy that these returnees had given to them. They didn't know whether the grand magic beasts' tide would happen again and if it did, they had to be prepared.

They could only do their best to do what they could to the utmost of their ability in the next period of time.

...

The Passage

While the Green Planet had already started to move on towards the post operation, the other returnees were basically going to a completely different world right now.

A total of 7 returnees have chosen to leave.

The first one was Murin.

To be exact, he had chosen to enter the passage from the very beginning because he didn't want to stay on the Green Planet. After nearly died in Afirer Kingdom due to the world destruction, Murin didn't want to experience such a thing for the second time.

The Green Planet's situation was not optimistic and Murin didn't want to waste his time and energy trying to save that planet.

He had no one he cared for.

And even if he did have family members, he didn't care that much about them.

A person without bonds and roots were bound to leave following his heart's desire instead of staying in one place.

That's the kind of person Murin is.

So he didn't hesitate to leave through the passage, essentially becoming the first person to leave the Green Planet.

He even left earlier than others, including Riya who knew the truth and also Ami who chose to become a magic beast through soul possession.

Rushing towards the other world, Murin was filled with smiles.

But upon seeing the scene on the other side, his eyes widened in shock and he nearly fell off his mount.

"Get away from here!"

"Ahhhh!"

Murin screamed out loud and his voice directly filled the area along with countless roars from the magic beasts around him.

Chapter 1146: Ami

While Murin had just realized that his idea of going to the magic beasts' world was nothing more than a scam, the others were also making their way through the passage one by one.

The second person to go through the passage was Ami.

After basically letting the other two returnees to take on the brunt of the magic beasts' attack and taking the chance when the magic beast was weak to take over its body, Ami also rushed over into the passage.

She thought that by becoming a magic beast, she could blend with these magic beasts and didn't have to worry about anything anymore.

As for not living as a human being anymore...

Who cares?

Anyway, as long as she herself knew that her core was still a human being, Ami didn't really care about how the outside world perceived her to be.

For Ami, the most important thing is to survive.

Among the 12 returnees, Ami might be the one with the worst background. Even if they didn't really do any official investigation, but just taking a look at Ami's past would make one sigh.

Because Ami was born and raised in the slum.

The difference between the rich and poor was extremely large and for people who stayed at the very bottom, just being able to eat was already a blessing. It was also because of this that Ami didn't care too much about the fact that her appearance was no longer that of a human.

To be honest, being at the bottom of the society, Ami never truly thought too much about her future life.

Just thinking what to eat today had already taken most of her attention.

She had no time to care about anything else.

Of course, Ami still managed to find cheap work and had poor relationship with her colleagues, which was why she got into a fight with them before.

So when she suddenly died and appeared in Afirer Kingdom, Ami just thought that it was already time. And when she came to a brand new world, she was basically exploring the entire world on her own.

Her start was also very miserable.

She came from a poor family who couldn't even get in touch with these professions in the beginning and it took Ami a long time to be able to start training.

Being in a different world, who didn't want to start training and possibly achieve a completely different fate from how they used to be?

Unfortunately, the ambition was big but the reality was small.

Ami soon found out that her own talent could only be categorized as poor and no matter which path she took, it would take her a long time to achieve anything.

"What?"

She could remember very clearly her unwillingness when she received the evaluation report from the school she tried to get in.

In order to get enough money for tuition, it was not an exaggeration to say that Ami nearly work 24 hours a day and neglected her own rest. Because she didn't want to live in such a muddle headed manner as she used to be when she was on the Green Planet.

Could it be that in a completely different world, Ami would have no other choice but to become an ordinary person.

Should she stay at the bottom for the rest of her life?

Ami didn't want it.

She had worked hard when she was on the Green Planet only to be ultimately told by others that she had no qualification and no strength, so no one was willing to let her work for them.

Just for day to day survival, she could only scrape off the little bits of things from other people's leftover.

In this world, she couldn't even change her own fate?

Ami felt that fate was truly unfair.

And it was during this strong emotional outburst that she met with someone who walked through the path of soul magician, her teacher.

"Soul magician is a path that not many people are willing to take because we're basically fragile in all aspects and even the basic magic might not be as good as those magic warriors. But once you reach rank 7, everything will change."

This was what that person told Ami when she solicited her to join them.

An unfavorable path.

An uncertain future.

But Ami still took it.

Because she knew very well that even if she did nothing, she would never know what the future would hold. Besides, if she did nothing, it was certain that nothing would change. But if she took this chance, who knows whether she would succeed?

The problem is... Ami was used to live an ordinary life and didn't like to work hard.

For the next four years, Ami was basically living while trying to avoid danger almost all the time.

In the first two years, Ami lived in muddle headed manner, not quite understanding how soul magician could be strong.

But after losing her master... Ami seemed to be woken up and understood that she had to work harder if she wanted to get stronger.

Soul magician required special mana to grow up quickly.

This mana was produced by any creature when they were about to die and would dissipate soon after their death.

Based on the estimation of the senior, for lower ranked magic beasts, the mana will dissipate within a few hours. But for higher ranked magic beasts, it could last for at least a day's time, giving her plenty of time to take advantage of it.

Many soul magician always tried to approach the frontline but would never try to fight directly.

How could they dare to fight directly?

With their weak body, weak strength, and everything else being extremely weak, none of them would be able to survive if they had to fight these magic beasts directly.

Besides, they didn't need these magic beasts' body.

The resources that many other people would fight for were useless for most soul magician. At most, they could only sell them and then try to obtain some magic stones or the likes.

But it might not be that useful for them.

And Ami basically struggled for four whole years before she could finally become a rank 7 soul magician and understood what the senior meant by having a completely different power.

This made her so happy.

Unfortunately, before Ami could enjoy her newfound power, the grand magic beasts tide had arrived.

Ami: "..."

Chapter 1147: Ami (2)

Experiencing transmigration twice in such a short period of time... it would be a lie to say that Ami could remain calm.

She almost broke down when she found out that she was back to the Green Planet.

Why does she had to go back here?

Just to watch as other people grew richer while she could only stay on the sidelines as an ordinary person on the street?

Ami really wanted to scream to the sky for injustice.

She had worked so hard for four years, living a life that was not humane like, only to find out that she was back to square one before she could even enjoy the power that she finally obtained.

Ami was thoroughly upset.

And that day, she was engaged in a large scale brawl with the other people who lived in the slum.

A large number of people were detained right afterwards.

Ami sighed.

But after venting her anger on her neighbors and so on, Ami started to analyze her situation. She was definitely not the smartest nor the strongest person around. Otherwise, she wouldn't have suffered for so many years when she was in Afirer Kingdom and had to work so hard for four full years.

Other returnees have different background compared to Ami, but their live was definitely not as miserable as Ami.

At the very least, those people were still able to live a decent life.

But Ami basically scraped and scavenged for years while staying on the frontline just to make sure that she would be able to get more mana. Otherwise, her own improvement would be much slower and she wouldn't have the chance to reach rank 7 before her death.

Ami: "..."

She didn't even know whether it was a good thing or a bad thing for her to advance to rank 7 before her death.

Because after tasting the power that she could wield when she reached rank 7, it was inevitable for Ami to feel dissatisfied when she sensed her current weak strength.

But she had to take one step at a time.

The mana concentration on the Green Planet was basically rubbish and Ami didn't know how long it would take for her to reach the same rank as how she used to be.

This made Ami very sad.

She really wanted to figure out a way to get stronger quickly and possibly get out of this damn poverty.

Ami hated her fate very much.

She felt that it was truly unfair that she had to start from the very bottom while many people have much higher starting points.

So while detained, Ami thought about a lot of things.

In the end, she decided that she would do big things after she came out and made sure that she could live a much more comfortable life.

Ami couldn't stand living like this.

So after Ami got out, she really did make trouble everywhere. Even though the mana concentration was less than before, but with her foundation from Afirer Kingdom, it was easy for Ami to do things that many ordinary people couldn't do.

In this way, she slowly improved her life and condition, making her extremely pleased.

She even felt that this was definitely the right way to go.

But the good things didn't last long.

The officials and authorities quickly noticed what had happened and then they caught Ami without hesitation.

Because they knew very well that if they let Ami be, she would definitely cause a much bigger ruckus and chaos.

They couldn't allow it to happen.

Ami had to make concession in the beginning because she saw their weapons and didn't want to face the powerful nuclear weapon.

Even if she was stronger than ordinary people, she still couldn't beat guns.

Of course, it didn't mean that Ami completely accepted her new settings and always thought about figuring out how to escape one way or another. After all, she didn't want to stay here for a long time and if possible, Ami really wanted to go out and made trouble on her own.

These people could see what Ami was thinking, thus making the security in her place even tighter than before.

Tsk.

Even if Ami wanted to escape, she couldn't.

And the officials used slow strategy, using various attraction that she previously couldn't get to make her stay obedient.

In the face of money, Ami could only obey.

And she did have a lot of fun in the six months before the earthquake happened.

When the earthquake happened and those magic beasts appeared, Ami knew very well that her chance has finally come and she would definitely be able to make a name for herself as long as she did things correctly.

So...

She started to fight against these magic beasts and earned more support from the officials and higher ups.

It seemed that everything was going in a right direction.

But Ami quickly realized that her improvement was slowing down.

The mana concentration had indeed increased, but her own talent was low and daily meditation couldn't help her much.

So even if the environment seemed to be better, the effect was minimal for someone like Ami whose talent was low.

This made Ami really distressed.

And the real blow came when Nalan and Navi came forward.

Nalan and Navi came from a powerful and influential family. Not only that, the two of them were also returnees and have extremely good talent, proven by the fact that their progress was much faster than Ami.

That was a double blow to her.

Why does people who have good background had to have much better talent than her too?

Ami truly felt that fate was truly unfair.

She had to struggle at the bottom for a long period of time before she could finally get the chance to step forward, but other returnees were practically given the silver spoon.

Thinking about it, Ami's expression was gloomy.

She really wanted to question why it was so unfair but in the end, she didn't even know who she should be angry to.