

Last Days 123

Chapter 123 Negotiation

It took Amelia a long time to explain but the gossipy look on Sophia's eyes never disappeared. This made Amelia really helpless.

On the other hand, Ruby was more interested in the fact that Samuel was able to roam freely during the mist period. She felt that mana or something should be very amazing. It seemed that she had to practice more in the future aside from doing her research.

"Your words are easy to make others misunderstand, Mel," Sean complained after Amelia finished explaining.

"I don't think they do anything otherwise I would have been woken up," Amelia said seriously.

Besides, there was still a distance between the two of them in that dormitory back then, so Amelia didn't think too much. It was just that if this things were said outside, some people's imagination could be able to be stopped.

"...You're sleeping like a pig. You won't even wake up when there's an earthquake," Sean said again.

"You're the one who sleep like a pig!"

"That's you!"

The two siblings quarreled again while Sophia and Ruby were speechless.

Mrs. Jones heard this and rubbed her chin. Her third child already had a girlfriend while her daughter and son were more worrying. Now it seemed that spring has arrived for her son?

It would be good if he could spare more time to care about other things.

Yet at the same time, Mrs. Jones also knew that it would be impossible to care about this matter all the time. After all, the world was already in this situation, so other things were more important.

Her eyes landed on the water attribute magic core on the table.

Water resources have been difficult to find lately. If this water can be used directly, all they needed to do was to find container to bring and distribute it to the people. This will definitely help many people who needed it.

So far, the water source were taken directly from the mountain nearby but the creek was small. The amount of water they collected each day was simply not enough.

But this matter still needed her husband and son to manage.

She would listen to them and helped when it was necessary.

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Study room

Riya looked at Mr. Jones and Samuel, who were sitting on the opposite side and calmed down. She didn't really like negotiating with people, but if it was necessary, it didn't mean that she couldn't do it.

"Miss Riya, my sister said that you have obtained inheritance. Is this inheritance in the realm of magic runes?" Samuel asked.

"Magic scroll to be exact," Riya replied.

She almost said talisman but then she remembered that the difference in term was caused by the difference in environment. People from cities and more developed places would call it as magic scroll but people from the villages or areas with lack of mages would call it as talisman.

Perhaps because many people at that place used it as their live saving method and would not use it arbitrarily.

But people in the cities felt that these things were common, so the name were more in line with its shape and function.

"Magic scrolls and magic runes can be hidden if you want to. Why did you show it today?" Samuel asked.

He could tell that Riya was not willing to show her ability in front of others based on the fact that she didn't show any of it before. When she came to the base, she immediately leave again and it seemed that she should have full confidence in her strength.

Coming back because of failure?

Samuel felt that it was unlikely.

Because there were not many powerful magic beasts on the surface right now. He didn't know if there were more in the crack but right now, no one dared to explore the crack. There were direct order to seal up the crack for the time being and no one was allowed to enter.

The problem was that every city has at least two cracks.

City A alone had three different cracks that have been found.

They couldn't get close so far and only after cleaning up the magic beasts on the surface would it be possible for them to spare more energy to seal it up.

"I think that showing some strength appropriately can allow me to live better," Riya replied and looked at Mr. Jones.

Besides, the surveillance camera was a bit of a surprise for Riya. She made a move out of impulse and the result was that her plan fell through.

Oh well...

It was fine.

Mr. Jones looked helpless and said, "The incident from this morning has been recorded in the surveillance camera. I didn't expect you to notice it, Miss Riya."

Riya blinked her eyes.

Being called 'miss' by these people made her feel strange. After all, she has never been that much of an important person and there was truly no need for them to treat her so importantly like this.

This honestly made Riya felt a bit weird.

"Well, your senses are sharper too, right?" Riya said carefully.

Samuel nodded. "To a certain degree, yes."

He was not sure about the extent of their senses sensitivity since he himself was already rank 4. For him, he would definitely detect it when someone shoot him on camera or something like that.

But for others who were still in rank 1, Samuel was not very sure.

The specific strength for these magic warriors, mages, and warrior, had to evaluated and after a certain number of people had been evaluated, they could make the standard more or less.

Riya nodded.

"Now, shall we talk about the specific price for your service, Miss Riya?" Samuel asked. "Do you plan to exchange it with other things that you may need or contribution points?"

"Can contribution points be used to buy specific materials?" Riya asked this first. Because what she actually wanted were all related to these magic beasts and they were by no means cheap or easy to find.