

Last Days 14

Chapter 14 News of the Outside World (2)

Riya's name was Little Soft. She read the other contents and most of them were Ruby complaining before the conversation was back to the matter of the mist.

In short, they were worrying about how long they would last. She typed and replied in the group.

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Fourth Floor Block A Dormitory Group Chat

Little Soft: I'm awake. @Ruby, thank you, I'll remember the precaution

Ruby: You're finally here, Little Riya. I thought that you're going to sleep all day.

Little Soft: I was bored and have nothing to do, so I just went to sleep.

I want a red packet: How about food in your dormitory? Do you have enough to eat?

Little Soft: I had replenished the food in the fridge, so we should be able to last for a week. In addition, there are a stack of instant noodles box in case we truly have nothing else to eat.

Ruby: I want to say that eating instant noodles are not healthy, but in this situation, eating unhealthy food is better than none.

I'm a baby: @Ruby, how about you? If I'm not wrong, you don't have the habit of stocking food.

Ruby: My food is enough for the next three days. I can cook and take care of myself, so you don't have to worry.

Pampered baby: That's great. <relieved.jpg>

I'm a baby: It's more worrying for you, Mel. You can't cook.

Pampered baby: Just say that you're jealous, Victoria. Little Riya can cook, so I can freeload her.

I'm a baby: tsk.

The prettiest girl: Oh, I just see you ping me, Ruby. Don't worry, I have a lot of snacks here~.

Ruby: ...

The prettiest girl: Don't start to scold me. Having food is better than none, right~?

Pampered baby: pfft...

I'm a baby (Victoria): By the way, if others try to ask for food from you, don't give it @pampered baby. The people from other floors are staying in the dormitory and might want to freeload because those they don't usually stock up food.

Pampered baby: I won't open the door. Why the change of name?

I'm a baby (Victoria): my parents asked because it will make it easier to remember rather than the strange nickname I usually change to..."

Pampered baby: ...

I'm the prettiest girl (Sophia): Actually, my parents also just asked me to change it too because of the recent disasters. They're worried that they missed my name because it's not the proper name.

Little Soft (Riya): That might be a good idea.

Pampered baby (Amelia): Fine, I'm going to follow too.

I want a red packet (Claire): <Sigh.jpg>

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Riya finally put away the phone and looked at Amelia in front of her.

"My crafts are not very good, so don't expect too much."

"It's fine. Wait, we still have rice, right?" Amelia suddenly thought about this and was worried again.

"There's a new sack over there. Even if we are busy eating for the entire week, I doubt we can finish it."
Riya shook her head. "Worst case scenario, we'll be eating rice and eggs all day."

Amelia: "..."

"There are enough eggs?"

"Yes, don't you see that there are a lot of eggs in the fridge? Even if we eat six every day, it won't run out so soon."

"... In that case, I might develop hatred towards eggs."

Riya laughed. "Help me to pay attention to the news outside. I'm going to cook first."

"Got it."

Riya headed to the kitchen, cook some rice and then cooked simple soup. She was too lazy to make anything complicated.

Anyway, the few lunch boxes that she packed before could still be eaten for the time being.

She took one for lunch.

Even if she was already a magician, this low ranked magician still needed to eat to survive.... She hadn't reached the point where she could not care about anything and just focus on magic.

After it was done, she sat on the bed again, looking at the phone in front of her, browsing some news.

Amelia was also busy chatting with the others with gusto. Anyway, she had nothing else to do.

"There's a piece of news. It's said that as long as we're wearing mask, we should be safe to a certain degree."

"Mask?" Riya frowned.

She didn't pack this thing inside her space....