

Last Days 142

Chapter 142 Preparation to go to the Warehouse

"Be patient," Samuel said as he looked at the people in front of him and shook his head. "We can only take it slow."

Even if they wanted to hurry and head towards the warehouse as soon as possible, it was simply impossible. These magic beasts would not hesitate and come towards them as long as they were given a chance.

"Yes." Amelia nodded and silently took out her sword. Should she also go out and practice?

"You can go out, Mel."

"Yes!"

"Arnold, help me take care of my sister," Samuel added. His sister's mind, how could he not know? He had seen how Amelia looked at his good brother, but he couldn't interfere too much in this matter. All he could do was to give them more chances to spend time with each other.

As for whether it would be possible for them to be together in the end, that would be up to them.

"Yes." Arnold smiled and walked out, following Amelia patiently.

Riya looked from the back and felt that Arnold seemed to treat Amelia as his little sister. She might be wrong, but she could see that Arnold didn't dislike Amelia, so this should be a good thing for Amelia.

But in any case, Riya felt a bit bored.

"Speaking of which, do you not bring anything with you when you go out?" Samuel asked as he looked at Riya who was sitting on the back quietly.

When they came out of the house today, Samuel and the others brought a big bag on their back. On the other hand, Riya only had a small backpack and it didn't seem that she put too many things inside.

"Ah?" Riya raised her head and looked at Samuel. She blinked her head and then silently took out a magic scroll from her bag.

To be honest, Riya was still struggling a bit in the beginning about showing off her skills. But she didn't want to wrong herself and her weak physical strength made it impossible for her to bring many things.

So she chose to make a small storage space scroll and put some daily necessities and food inside. A first rank storage space was very simple but it could only contain one meter cubic of items. It was not that much, but it should be enough to bring some important things.

And when the scroll was torn, the items inside would be thrown out.

Of course, for the advance storage space scrolls, it was possible to destroy everything directly when the scroll was destroyed. It was up to the runes.

But for the first rank storage space scrolls, the items inside would only come out if the scroll was destroyed.

"It's all here." Riya handed the scroll to Samuel to let him take a look. The storage space scroll has her imprint, but she could let others take a look at it.

"That's..." Samuel's eyes widened in surprise and he was shocked.

The cold talisman and the runes on the magic beast cores were nothing much. These were the few things that many rune master could do in that world. Even though the runes in the magic beast cores were a bit more difficult but first rank rune master could learn it if they wanted to.

In the beginning, they might waste a lot of magic cores, though.

After all, they would need to practice first to get the result they wanted.

But storage space scrolls were different.

Unless you have mastered the space runes, not many people would be able to make it. Moreover, unless they have space affinity, the runes were usually not so easy to learn. This innate talent alone had already stopped countless people who wanted to make storage space scrolls over the years.

But now in front of him, Samuel saw a storage space scrolls.

He immediately recognized this thing because he used it a lot in that world and his family even had the highest ranked storage space magic tools.

So Samuel also knew how difficult it was to make this thing.

The problem with the first rank storage magic scrolls were that they were not bound and more powerful magicians or magic warriors could take it as long as they add their own magic imprints.

"Did you make this...?" Samuel asked and swept through the content. It was a small storage space, but it was still very good at this stage. After all, the most important thing for them at this moment was resources.

If they could have a storage space to store their resources, many people would be laughing while sleeping.

No one dared to say that they have too much resources.

Even Samuel felt a bit envious when he saw the storage space scrolls that Riya showed to him.

"Yes," Riya admitted generously. She took the scroll back and said, "It's not much but I don't have to carry things by myself."

The world itself was not easy to expose, but the storage space scrolls were nothing much. People who knew that she could make these things would only want to win her over rather than stealing things from her.

Besides, Riya knew that Samuel would not look too highly of this small storage space scrolls.

He should be more interested in her ability to make it.

"Is it possible for you to make more?" Samuel asked.

"It's not that easy to make it," Riya replied. "While the paper itself is ordinary paper, but I have to use rank 1 magic beast's blood mixed with something to transmit the mana better."

Well, that something was only crushed jade.

But she would not tell Samuel about this and planned to keep it a secret. After all, the less people who knew how to make it the better it would be for her.

Moreover...

How many people ever learned the runes in their entire life?

Even if they knew the runes, there was strict requirement about the direction where the runes had to be drawn, so it has never been easy for a rune master to be born.