

Last Days 151

Chapter 151 Consequences

Amelia looked to the back, watching as they passed by these people.

Riya looked at this and then asked, "Do you think they're very pitiful or that we have to help them?"

"No." Amelia quickly shook her head.

She knew very well that if they didn't do this just now, these robbers would not hesitate and did the same to them. When these people took out their weapons and shot indiscriminately, did they ever think that they would kill other people?

They certainly did.

Since they were aware of the risk but still proceeded through it, they should be prepared to bear the consequences.

Actively killing people was definitely not the best option.

But self defense is definitely necessary.

"They just suffered retribution," Amelia said slowly. Even though she felt uncomfortable seeing people dying in front of her, Amelia's mental state was still somewhat calm. After all, in this broken world where so many magic beasts appear, could she hope for there to be no death?

These deaths would normally be caused by the magic beasts. This time, it just changed hands.

But Amelia would never blame her brother.

She knew very well that the world has become very dangerous and the previous law and order could not be fully applicable to their current situation.

"It's good that you think that way," Riya said and looked outside. "It'll be a kill or be killed world to a certain degree. If you think they didn't deserve death because of compassion, you'll never survive for long in this world."

"Mhm." Amelia nodded with determination.

She didn't want to hold back others, so she had to put aside her kindness.

Riya looked at Amelia and smiled faintly. To be honest, Riya herself didn't have much trouble adapting to that world during those four years. Even when she had to kill other people, she had no hesitation.

People might call her cold blooded, but Riya didn't care too much.

As an orphan who was not cared by either side of her parents, Riya learned how to take care of herself ever since she was young. And to make sure she was not bullied, she had to be tough and beat up those boys who dared to try.

So for Riya, she had no qualms raising her hands against those who wanted to covet what belonged to her.

It could be said that she had learned to show her thorns in order to survive.

But Amelia was different.

She was pampered by her family for almost her entire life. Being able to be willful because her family background, yet she didn't look down on others because of her good upbringing. So when it came to the matter of life and death, Amelia couldn't really kill others easily.

The two of them were different.

But they had to adapt to this world.

"Actively killing people in the base will still warrant punishment," Arnold reminded as he continued to drive.

Samuel had returned to the meditation state. It seemed that he wanted to recover as quickly as possible so that he could respond to any danger that might appear in front of them.

"I'm not a killer, Uncle Arnold," Riya said calmly.

"Uncle..." Arnold rolled his eyes. Why did he feel that he was so old now? Wasn't he only 28 years old?

Amelia heard how Riya addressed Arnold and laughed out loud. She had been chasing Arnold for a long time and if she managed to get him, can she coax Riya to call her aunt?

Thinking about this made Amelia a bit more eager.

Riya smiled when she saw Arnold's expression. Arnold looked a bit older than his real age, which made it reasonable for Riya to call him as uncle. Of course, she did it to relax the atmosphere too.

After all, it was not good to talk about such heavy topic all the time.

Amelia smiled and then asked, "Do you think it's possible for our world to recover and return to how it is before?"

Is it possible?

Riya thought about those formations down there and also the special magic cores that she had obtained. The special magic cores helped her to advance quickly, but it was far from enough for her to reach rank 5 and continue the exploration.

One thing she knew for sure was that, it was impossible for the mana concentration to return to how it used to be.

Because extracting the mana from the entire world...

"How big is our Green Planet?" Riya suddenly asked.

"Uhm, I'm not sure. If you're asking about the diameter, it should be around 50,000 km?"* Amelia replied.

"Hmm..." Riya was thinking about those magic at rank 9 and felt that it was possible to cover the entire planet if it was in such diameter.

This made her think that the world where she used to be was really big. Green Planet was nothing but a small drop in that planet.

Riya sighed when she thought about this.

If she managed to reach high rank, she had to be more careful when using her magic spells. Magic warrior's magic's coverage was smaller than pure mage. Since Riya was taking the path of rune master, her magic coverage would be even bigger.

After all, a formation could reach far away as long as she could make it.

And the power for a higher ranked magic spell...

Riya couldn't imagine how chaotic the Green Planet would be in the future if there were many powerful magicians who were born. One move from them would be enough to destroy the entire planet.