

## **Last Days 152**

### Chapter 152 Return

The only consolation that Riya could think was that it would take a long time for magician to advance their ranks. Once they reached rank 4, with the current mana concentration in this world, it would take at least a few years to reach rank 5.

Riya could cut down the time because of her formation.

But could others do the same?

'Perhaps the only competitors are those people who come back from that world too.'

Riya knew that there were already three people who came back from that world aside from her. Samuel, Peter, and that young lady whom she had seen in the video that Amelia showed when they were still in the dormitory. She forgot that woman's name.

But this alone had told her that there might be more people who had returned.

And from what Riya could guess...

The number should be 12.

Because this corresponded with the pillars that she found in that formation. But whether this was true or not, Riya didn't know and didn't have time to find out.

"You recover your mana first," Riya reminded Amelia.

"I know, I know." Amelia pursed her lips and then closed her eyes once more. She couldn't withstand a long time meditation, so she had to make up the time.

"Why do you ask about our planet's diameter?" Arnold was more confused and since he was still driving, he could ask other questions to Riya.

"I'm just guessing how many cracks would there be in the entire Green Planet," Riya replied with a smile.

How many cracks?

Thinking about those cracks where many magic beasts coming out, Arnold let out dry laugh and looked away. He chose to focus on driving because if he thought about how many magic beasts out there...

He felt that he would become crazy.

On the other hand, Samuel had a thoughtful look on his face. He was meditating, but he could still hear Riya's words, which made him stopped. Because Samuel was thinking about another thing.

In that world, he managed to advance quickly to high rank thanks to the pile of treasures that was given to him by his family. But there were none of such treasures in this world. The mana recovery had only happened for a short period of time and there were not many plants that contained mana.

Even if there is, it would be very little.

Those were definitely of no help for Samuel at this stage. So the best possibility was for him to go down the crack and investigated it by himself.

There might be things that could help them down there.

But the danger also exist and Samuel had no intention to leave his family on this stage. The situation here was not stable yet and there was also a base under construction. Until it was done, he would not be able to leave at all.

With that in mind, Samuel returned to calm and continued his meditation.

...

It was almost night time when they finally reached the base. Looking at the sun setting in the distance, Samuel quickly arranged for the people to work and move these things. He turned to look at Arnold. "You help me watch over them. I'll call my father to arrange the inventory."

"Alright." Arnold nodded. He had worked with Samuel for a long time, so the two of them still trusted each other quite a lot. Besides, they were not that greedy for these things. It would be better to leave it to the base.

Riya looked at this scene and thought about her own space.

It seemed that she had to 'advance' to rank 2 on the surface as soon as possible. Seeing so many trucks coming and going, it looked a bit uncomfortable. With a space storage scrolls, everything would be more convenient.

After that Riya looked away. "Shall we go back first, Mel?"

"Yeah." Amelia stretched her hand and sighed. "I meditated all the way and now I feel too energetic. I might not be able to fall asleep later."

She was a bit worried about this.

"How about if we spar a bit when we get back?" Riya asked. She also wanted to know what else Amelia knew aside from that counterattack shield. Even though she couldn't really teach any magic spell to Amelia, she could take a look.

Anyway, rank 1 magic spells were very common and it was not that hard for Riya to memorize them.

She could share some that she remembered.

But first, she had to know Amelia's mana level and also her fighting styles. After all, not all magic spells were suitable for others. There were some magic spells that were not very suitable for Amelia and Riya couldn't possibly take them out.

It would be hard for her to explain too.

"Sure." Amelia's eyes lit up when she heard Riya's proposition. "I have long wanted to know how you fight."

Riya fell into silence.

Could she say that her way of fighting was very direct and it was similar to instant spell? Moreover, it was even faster because she didn't need to speak the spells and as long as she drew the runes first, it would be done.

But Riya chose not to say it.

It was estimated that other people would be jealous if they knew her spell casting speed.

"Well..."

"Amelia!"

Hearing the loud shout from a familiar female voice, both Riya and Amelia stopped on their tracks.

They looked to the front and saw Valeria standing there, her arms crossed in front of her big chest. She looked at the two of them angrily as if they owed her a million green coins.

Amelia took a deep breath and her eyes flashed dangerously. After the world changed, her patience for Valeria had dropped even further. If it was possible, she didn't want to spend even a second longer with Valeria.

"What do you want? Is it not enough that you make trouble in the morning?"

"I want cold talisman!"