

## Last Days 155

### Chapter 155 Spar

Victoria was Valeria's cousin, which meant that if Amelia were to give a preferential treatment towards Victoria, Valeria would definitely jump up and down like a clown. That would definitely be very annoying and Amelia couldn't really give other reasons to give such treatment to Victoria.

Unless Victoria were to come up with something precious or important.

But that was for later.

Claire's background was indeed not very bad. But at the same time, her financial situation before the current situation was far from enough to buy a mansion in this place. She didn't have any mansion and Amelia felt a bit of headache to figure out a reason to let Claire enter the mansion's area.

Resources?

There were people who would definitely bring more resources and it would not be fair to them.

Relationship?

There would definitely be people who would come here and made trouble if Amelia were to do that.

Riya fell into silence.

To be honest, Riya herself could also stay in the mansion's area because of her relationship with Amelia. Though, her own abilities were more than enough considering that there were no one else in the entire base who could make talisman like her.

For such an important person, the base would be stupid to let her stay in crowded and lower area.

So if someone did come to accuse Riya, there would be explanation.

But others?

Amelia was not sure that she would be able to think of an excuse at that time.

"Let's take it one step at a time," Riya said and pointed to the backyard. "Shall we have a spar with each other first?"

"Alright." Amelia sighed.

They entered the backyard and Riya looked at the tall walls around them. It seemed that Samuel had modified this place so that he could train with peace every single day. Otherwise, there would be people who come to him and ask why he carried swords and practiced with it.

At the same time, Riya was glad that her training was relatively simple. She only needed to sit and meditate every day.

If she had to come out and train, she would have headache where to pick the place.

After all, Riya was not rich and didn't really have a house on her own. The housing price was really high and the software that Riya made back then could barely cover her expense if she wanted to buy an apartment.

For anything better, it would be nothing more than a pipe dream.

"Who will start?" Amelia asked as she stood a few steps away from Riya.

Riya smiled. "Up to you."

"Are you sure?" Amelia narrowed her eyes and then took out her sword out. "It'll be dangerous because I can't control my strength well."

Seeing Amelia's serious expressions, Riya felt a faint amusement and warmth. Because she knew that Amelia didn't want to hurt her but at the same time, she also wanted to see Riya's strength.

"Don't worry." Riya shook her head. "You can't hurt me."

Amelia looked at Riya's confident look and smiled faintly. She has been friends with Riya for a long time and knew how much Riya restrained herself most of the time. This was because Riya didn't have anyone to help her if she got into trouble and thus, Riya always tried to stay away from troubles.

But when someone provoked her, Riya would make sure the other party paid for it even if the methods she used could be said to be ruthless.

No one protected her, so Riya had to protect herself.

She had to make sure that she was able to protect herself when others wanted to plot against her.

But Riya could be said to be quite lucky.

Neither her father or mother came looking for her in these years. Even if Ciera came to make trouble from time to time, but she would never dare to cross the lines and only tried to establish her superiority.

Riya was too lazy to deal with that pampered young miss.

And if Amelia was present, she would try to help the other party as much as possible.

Now...

Amelia could see that Riya seemed to be very confident in her own strength. This made her happy as a friend.

"In that case, be careful."

Swish! Slash!

Without hesitation, the sword in Amelia's hand was burning with fire and she swung it towards Riya.

Bang!

A faint wind shield appeared in front of Riya. She didn't cast any spell and only lifted her finger slightly, forming runes in front of her. After that, she carefully sensed the power that Amelia used with a faint frown.

"You're not using your strength well, Amelia."

"Ah?" Amelia frowned. "How?"

"Hmm..." Riya wanted to say that Amelia was weaker than other rank 1 magic warrior that she had met but her words stuck in her throat. It seemed that she had to use other adjectives when evaluating Amelia.

"You see, the shield I use is only rank 1 too but you barely consume half of the energy there. In this case, you will need to use three attacks to destroy it and the fourth attack will reach me," Riya said slowly. "If you can increase your attack power, you can destroy it in two attack or even one attack."

She didn't have the highest expectation for Amelia's ability but at the very least, she hoped that Amelia could be a bit better than ordinary magic warrior. Otherwise, it would be difficult for Amelia to protect herself.

If the person standing in front of her was Samuel...

Riya had no doubt that he might be able to destroy the shield in one attack and then proceed the second attack instantly.

"... Is it possible?" Amelia looked at the faint shield in front of Riya and took a deep breath. "How about if you try to attack me first?"

"Are you sure?" Riya looked at Amelia with some doubt. Even if she were to use a rank 1 runes... she was sure that she could kill Amelia with ease.