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Chapter 165 Unexpected Guest (2)

Samuel was naturally aware of this problem.

Many other magicians also behaved the same way as Riya, so he tolerated it. Anyway, Riya was still in their house and it was an accident when she forgot to come out. Their family could have meal together first and then Riya would eat by herself.

For this matter, Amelia and Sean felt a bit doubtful.

Because they were training hard all day long and their stomach would growl loudly. If they dared to skip meals or even late, they were sure that they would be unable to bear it.

Magic warrior's training required a lot of energy.

But Riya only smiled when these two people asked.

Because Riya knew very well that as her magic rank increased, her need for food would decrease until there were none. Many high ranked magicians could stay in their laboratory for years and didn't come out at all.

They didn't need to eat anymore.

The mana in their body had given them enough natural energy to keep their body going and it had completely replaced food.

Right now, Riya had sensed that the food she needed has decreased rapidly. If it was not because she didn't want to look strange, she would not eat three times a day with the Jones Family.

But in the future, Riya planned to decrease it.

She didn't want to waste so much time eating when she could meditate.

It could be said that many magicians were always trying to squeeze their time in their training. They hoped that they could reach higher rank as fast as possible or they would feel uncomfortable.

"Do you want to meet with people from those two associations?" Amelia asked with confusion. "There's nothing fun with meeting them. Anything you want to know can be found in their website without the need to see them directly."

The last meeting with the magic association representative ended up badly.

Of course, they have good relationship with the martial arts association because Samuel donated some practice methods. But the amount was limited and the rest was given by Peter.

"Arrogant?" Riya asked with a faint smile.

"Yes, how do you know?" Amelia was suspicious when she heard this.

How does she know?

Of course it was because Riya had seen those magicians in that world. Even though the magicians' position was easier to obtain, but it was a profession that could only be obtained if they have the talent.

Without any talent to become magicians... they would never become one.

There were those with extremely poor talent who might be able to sense the mana around them but if they wanted to become the first rank magician, they needed to practice for more than 10 years.

Who would want to waste their time for such little improvement.

So people with poorer talent would choose to give up directly.

In this case, those with good talent and high magic rank became rarer.

Since Riya didn't come from those famous places, she had also seen these people who had some little talent but considered the best in their small areas. Many of them would raise their nose to the sky and always treated themselves as the superior.

Those who couldn't become magicians were trash in front of them.

Only when they reached the city would they realize that their little talent was nothing in front of many other people there. They were nothing more than average in that place, which crushed their arrogance.

"Isn't it obvious? Having great ability, far above ordinary people... Isn't it hard not to be arrogant?" Riya asked while shaking her head.

Even she had to admit that she has her own arrogance.

Because Riya knew that her ability could be considered to be really good in this world with only a few people who could match it.

But Riya knew how to stay low key.

She would not go out and flaunt her abilities recklessly.

It was truly unnecessary.

"...Right." Amelia through to herself and nodded.

Some rich second generations were already arrogant because of their parents. Compared to them, magicians had higher abilities, so how could they not be arrogant?

Thinking about this, Amelia sighed.

Riya didn't explain much about the real strength of a high ranked magicians. It would take a long time for there to be anyone who could reach this rank in the future.

The two of them made their way to the gate and saw a group of people there. Amelia looked at the few people there and then her face turned dark.

"That's the young man we see in the convenience store, right?" Amelia asked, her tone was dangerous.

Riya blinked her eyes and looked at the person who came with a middle aged man today and looked a bit strange. She had seen the Miles Family being escorted by the military when she passed by the crack near their university.

At that time, she was wondering whether that person came from City A Base or not.

But from the way it looked like, he should have come from other base.

"It seems so. I don't remember his name," Rlyla replied.

"Hansel Mile, just a bastard, a little follower of Valeria..." Amelia was disdainful when she talked about this and then froze. Isn't Valeria...

"What do you mean that you can't agree with sending people to help?" The middle aged man was yelling at this time. "The base is attacked and there are many magic beasts. You have a lot of military and equipment. Why can't you help?"

Samuel frowned when he looked at this self righteous person in front of him.

"Who do you think I am?" Samuel asked slowly. "I'm not your father or mother, I have no obligation to take care of you."

The middle aged man's face flushed when he heard that. He was around two times Samuel's age but the young man dared to talk to him like this.

"Let your damn leader come, you brat!"