

## **Last Days 167**

### Chapter 167 Different Attitudes

These two associations have different attitudes.

The Martial Arts Association could care less about these people. There were many people who needed help and they were not capable enough to help everyone. But at the very least, they would take a look at the situation.

If it was necessary, he could make a call to the people in the association to come and help. There were already more magic warriors who appeared in the recent times.

The Magic Association only cared for their own benefit. There were not many people who have the talent to become magicians but the training cost for these people to become magicians was really high.

It was clear that not many people would be able to afford it.

So aside from finding people with good talents, the Magic Association only wanted more resources.

It hadn't been easy before.

And now?

It was even more difficult.

They could naturally use these magic beasts but most of the magic beasts were only unranked magic beasts. Their meat only contain such little mana that it was not useful for magicians who had already reached rank 1. Even those who had only started would only feel that the increase was negligible.

Magicians were still different from magic warriors.

For many magic warriors, they didn't really need much mana, so the meat from the unranked magic beasts was still good enough.

And magicians?

They needed rank 1 at the very least or even rank 2 magic beasts' meat. Otherwise, it was barely useful.

Right now, there were not many magic beasts rank 1 that appeared.

And once they did, their meat would be allocated to the few most talented people in the magic association.

The others also wanted a share, okay!

Some people felt a bit resentful about this.

But they couldn't do anything. Because they knew that once they entered magic association, they would have to follow the rules that have been made.

"What can we give...?" Mr. Mile's mind was blank. Their place was attacked by many magic beasts and there were barely enough people to protect it. They risked their lives to sneak out and come here, half of it was to seek help and the other half was to seek refuge.

Even if their base was destroyed in the end, they would still have a place here.

So they were not that worried.

But now...

It didn't seem to be that simple anymore.

From Samuel's rejection and the martial art's tacit rejection, only the magic association seemed to give them some hope.

"Do you have any magic core?" The representative from the Magic Association was very direct.

There were not many things that they valued and all of them were related to the magic beasts.

It was clear that some people would want to ask for the magic beasts' meat...

But let's be honest.

There was no way that these people would not eat the magic beasts' meat first. After all, the purification method, albeit the words were really shameful, has long been posted all over the martial arts' website.

Even those from the magic association learned this magic spell.

They could only be more generous and also posted some common spells on the website so that they would not lag behind the martial arts association.

No way, who made them still have to compete.

No matter what, they had to make sure that they could recruit young people into the association. Otherwise, there would be no future for the magic association.

So the two associations were secretly competing with each other.

Magic cores was an important resource.

There were not many people who could use the magic core and they also couldn't use it directly. But this didn't prevent them from collecting the magic cores when they could. So that once they find someone who could use the magic cores, they would be able to give more resources to the other party.

It could be said that their calculation was good.

But they completely forgot that for most ordinary people, the most they could deal with on their own was only unranked magic beasts.

Magic beasts rank 1?

They would run away directly.

"...No." Mr. Mile looked embarrassed.

Thanks to the website provided by these two associations, most people still knew about the magic beasts' ranking and also the magic cores. But even if they knew about it, they also knew that it couldn't be used directly.

How to use it?

None of these two associations ever came forward and only said that the magic core contained violent mana that's not suitable for direct absorption.

Those who managed to kill rank 1 magic beast had to collect the magic cores but had no way to use it.

"Then it's difficult." The representative from the Magic Association looked at Mr. Mile with some disgust.

If the other party couldn't provide them with any benefit, then there would be no use of helping them.

"The magic beasts that came this time are more powerful... we might not be able to hold on for long," Mr. Mile quickly said. "We don't have the ability to deal with them, but you should be able to deal with it, right?"

The representative from the Magic Association nodded thoughtfully.

If there was a more powerful magic beast, he might be able to make this request. After all, it didn't really take that much time for them to go.

"Where's your base?"

"In the office district beside University A."

"I'll make a call." The representative from the Magic Association looked at Samuel and Mr. Jones. "Do you have any complaint about this, Mr. Jones?"

Mr. Jones looked at the representative from the Magic Association in front of him and shook his head. "No, not at all."

From the very beginning, the people from these two associations were really annoying. It took him a long time to talk to them about some other things.

He didn't care too much about Mr. Mile.

Now that these people from Magic Association wanted to take this matter on their own hand, he would not stop them.