

Last Days 169

Chapter 169 Another One

The representative from the Martial Arts Association nodded. "There's an open field on the side. It used to be a football or other sports field and we can rebuild a building there to stay."

"Good." The few people from Martial Arts Association were satisfied with this.

As for using the existing building...?

Excuse me, do you want to be destroyed by the next earthquake?

They had to ensure the building they had next would be very strong without any possibility of being destroyed by the earthquake.

"Now, why are you also here?" They all looked at the representative from the Magic Association.

These few people from the Magic Association raised their chin and refused to answer. The representative from the Magic Association only looked at them disdainfully and then said, "This gentleman has found some special magic beasts and ask for our help to eliminate it."

"Good." The people from the Magic Association smiled happily when they heard it and then looked at their leader.

The leader was a middle aged man who was wearing bright purple robe. He looked very majestic and powerful as if he was the greatest leader in the entire world.

But both Samuel and Riya knew that this so called leader was only rank 2.

The mana fluctuation was unstable and the foundation was not very stable. Even if he managed to reach rank 2... it was estimated that this would be his last rank.

No matter what profession they have, they needed to pay attention to their foundation. Otherwise, they would only destroy their own future. But not many people knew or understood what they should do. They didn't even know their own limit.

This resulted in the poor result like this leader from the Magic Association.

Riya knew her limit very well because she had been in that world and knew what standard she needed to reach rank 2. Technically, they could advance in ranks quickly but forced promotion was the worst for mage.

Mages lives for a long time and in the early stage, they had to wait until their own mana overflowed before they could officially reach the next stage. Otherwise, forcefully raising their ranks would only exhaust their potential and limit their future development.

For mages who lived for a long time, it was a big no.

Who would want to cut off their own future through that way and ended up unable to reach high rank in the future because of their own stupidity?

No one.

So many professions had been very dependent on talent in the beginning and later on, it was more about perseverance.

Because meditation was really boring.

To meditate every single day, calming their mind, and then proceeded to sense the mana and cultivate their mana heart, temper their body, and so on. Everything was very monotonous and without the determination to be stronger, they would never be able to finish their training.

Talent determine their pace but how long it would take for them to reach high rank depended on how much hard work they were willing to do.

"Mr. Salma," Samuel called out to the leader of the Magic Association in this group. To be honest, even if this person was called leader, he was only a small leader under the Magic Association.

The real head was someone else.

That person was naturally not coming out to join the fun but stayed in Magic Association's headquarter. As for where the headquarter was, Samuel himself was not sure.

"Mr. Samuel." Mr. Salma was also very polite when he saw Samuel. This was mostly because Samuel was very powerful and their Magic Association was unwilling to offend such a person.

In that situation, they could only try their best to cultivate an amiable relationship between both parties.

"Are you planning to establish a branch nearby?" Samuel asked as he looked at the few other people from the Magic Association around them. He could guess that the Magic Association might have some plans for this place.

"Yes." Mr. Salma nodded. "Master told me that the number of magic beasts in this area is lesser than other places, so they want the Magic Association to establish a branch."

The magic beasts' number is lesser.

Samuel narrowed his eyes when he heard that. This was a fact that Samuel himself had noticed before. The number of magic beasts didn't seem to be so threatening, which gave them a lot of room to breath.

But at the same time, such situation would make their people unable to cope up with the pressure from the magic beasts.

He didn't know whether such situation was good or bad.

They were given easier methods to develop and if they couldn't adapt in such situation, they were really bad. In other places, the desperation caused by these magic beasts had long penetrated deep into their bones.

The death toll in other areas were definitely higher than theirs.

But what Samuel didn't expect was that Magic Association would notice this matter too. He thought that there would only be the Martial Arts Association nearby. While Samuel had come into terms with the Martial Arts Association, they hadn't come to good terms with the Magic Association.

"Do you think it'll be a good idea to stay so close?" Samuel asked, his tone was a bit cold.

Mr. Salma frowned when he heard that and then said to Samuel. "You don't have to worry so much. The Magic Association had prepared enough people to go this time. Besides, we have found someone powerful who could carry us forward."

Carry them forward?

Samuel frowned and at this moment, a hooded man walked forward. From his attire, it was clear that he also came from the Magic Association, but he chose to hide his appearance for some reasons.

A male voice came out.

"It's been a while, Samuel."

Hearing this, Samuel's eyes narrowed and he looked at the hooded man with a faint sneer. "It seems that you're truly from this world too, Murin."