

Last Days 172

Chapter 172 Hatred

Riya could understand what happened but Amelia was confused.

"That man is creating a beast tide for us," Riya said in a low voice.

"He can do that?" Amelia's eyes widened in shock. She never thought that it would be possible for someone to summon the beast tide.

"Yes." Riya nodded.

She thought about Murin and felt headache. There were already magic beasts outside that was hard to handle and now Murin was added. Riya felt that this world was getting more and more outrageous.

Why does they have to bring those artifacts?

But thinking about her own world, Riya fell into silence. It seemed that she herself also has some advantage that others didn't have.

That world, once it was developed, it could become similar to the real world and everyone inside that world had to follow her order. It could be said that this world was also a treasure, an artifact that was basically priceless.

The difference between these artifacts was that there were some artifact that needed time to grow and also artifact that had already reached full level from the very beginning.

"I'll go prepare my armor."

"You have armor?" Riya looked at Amelia with confusion. She had never heard of them producing armor or the likes.

"Yes. Bullet proof vest."

Riya: "..."

That's the so called armor?

She looked at Amelia and chose not to bother with the other party. After a while, Amelia handed a vest to Riya and made her wear it. Even if the bullet proof vest was not exactly the best protection against these magic beasts, it could provide them with some protection.

Riya looked at the vest and sighed in her heart.

The skin of those magic beasts would make better armor...

'Should I hunt some thick skinned magic beasts and handed over their skins so that they could make armor?' Riya shook her head.

To be honest, Riya would rather wear some comfortable clothing rather than this bullet proof vest. But because Amelia was worried, Riya chose to wear it.

Anyway, it would only be for a short while.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rapid sound of gunshots started.

Riya looked to the walls and her eyes narrowed. It was only half an hour at most ever since Murin left but these magic beasts had arrived. It could be said that they were quite fast... but not as fast as when they were still in that world.

It might be because these magic beasts were mostly unranked magic beasts, though.

They were not very fast and allowed them to have enough preparation for their arrival. There were soldiers who took the charge at the front and then other people who came from the back.

Riya looked at this scene for a moment and then rushed to the front with Amelia.

"Mel!" Arnold was running with Sean behind him. It seemed that he was tasked to call Sean for help.
"You come with me and Sean."

"I..."

"Come on."

"Alright." Amelia then pulled Riya who was behind her and the two of them made their way to the top of the wall. The gate has been closed and it was clear that this was not the time for any close combat battle yet.

The first that came definitely the unranked magic beasts. If there were any higher ranked magic beasts, they would drown under the fierce barrage of the bullets.

'How did they manage to prepare so many bullets?'

Riya's attention was attracted to the fierce battles that ensued and blinked her eyes for some reasons, she felt that these people had decided to use almost their entire warehouse for this battle.

It was quite a waste.

"Riya, do you know any magic spells to help?"

"Huh? Why are you asking me?" Riya was stunned.

Amelia pursed her lips. "There's a protection spell from Peter. But the only one who could use it is Joan. The problem is, Joan is only a rank 1 magic warrior."

Riya: "... " Which meant that her protection magic could only protect a small number of people.

"She's there." Arnold pointed to the top of the wall where they could see Joan standing behind the soldiers. As they got closer, they heard her voice, chanting as if she was singing.

"O mighty force of timeless might, Weave thy threads of silver light, Shield us from all wrath and harm, Enclose us now, safe and warm."*

A poem?

Riya's eyes blinked.

She knew this type of magic spells were the special spells that some people used. After all, the chants used for various magic spells had long changed their words. One of them was this poem like chants.

It was uncommon.

And there was only one place where it came from.

"Who give her that magic spell?" Riya suddenly asked.

"It's Peter. She told me," Sean replied.

Peter from the Martial Arts Association?

Riya arched her eyebrows and felt that it was really unexpected. It seemed that Peter should have come from that area. But since he was not a magician but a warrior, he should not know that this magic spells had a lot of requirements.

One of them was for their future paths.

Once they picked and learn this magic spell, they couldn't learn other type of magic spells. And if they didn't know many of this type of magic spells, they basically couldn't become this special mage.

But Riya chose not to say anything.

Because she herself didn't know the exact details.

Moreover...

She didn't know any magic spells from this area aside from this protection spell. The reason is because this protection spell was quite common and she met someone from that place.

So if Peter was from that place...

It'll be interesting.

Riya smiled slightly and said, "That should be enough to protect some people."

"But what if we want to fight in a larger distance?" Amelia asked with pained look. Doesn't it mean that Joan had to step forward?

"Joan is a magic warrior... so it should be fine?" Sean asked with uncertainty. He knew very well that Joan would never agree to stay on the back if they fought on the frontline.

