

## **Last Days 178**

Chapter 178 Riya: "...My eyes hurt."

Those magic spells...

Are they freaking magic spells?

Riya felt that her entire cognition has been turned upside down.

What she knew for sure was that if she had to show that kind of dance and say such sentences... she would rather not learn magic at all.

It's so embarrassing!

Samuel's lips also twitched when he heard their magic spells but he didn't rush his action and his sword swung to the front, meeting their magic spells.

Slash!

The mana collided and Samuel basically cut off the entire magic spell. After that, he killed these three mages and then cleaned up the area.

Some other mages still tried to quibble.

But their magic spells...

"O let me dance and ahhh..."

Bang!

"... Where the hell did they learn those magic spells?" Riya muttered to herself. She felt that if these magic spells were to spread, the image of magicians in the eyes of the people will definitely plummet.

When she thought about this, Riya felt immense headache.

Even those poetic magic spells that were a bit hard to memorize was a 1000 times better than this.

For some reasons, Riya felt glad that her magic was a bit special and that she used runes.

If she has to use those embarrassing magic spells...

Yeah, she will choose to hit her head first.

Bang!

Samuel was finally done and he took a deep breath. "Where do you learn those magic spells?"

Only one person from the Magic Association was left, the so called leader. He was just a small leader among these people in the Magic Association with little power.

Mr. Salma looked at Samuel with fear. "You can't learn them. Only those who have been given the power from Master can learn magic."

Given the power?

Riya frowned when she heard this. Even if she was still a distance away from Samuel, she could still hear their conversation and this made her confused.

There was no such requirement for magic spells.

The only magic that could be passed down to others were only the mana seeds from demonic magician's branch. But even the demonic magician abhorred this technique that would make their mana turn impure.

Because it was stained with people from various elements and various training method, absorbing their mana back would make them have to refine it first.

It was very troublesome.

"Senior..." Riya wanted to speak and then looked in the distance. Some people were escaping and it might troublesome if they left.

"They're people from Mile Family," Samuel interrupted when he saw Riya's gaze. He had sensed their presence but he was too lazy to make a move against them.

Anyway, let them be for the time being.

He could also have a talk with Old Master Mile about his grandson's action towards his sister. In that way, the Mile Family would definitely punish that young man without the need for Samuel to take any action.

"Ok." Riya retracted her gaze and looked at Samuel. She knew that they would not purposely make a move against the people from the Mile Family, so she would not attack them.

"Who are you?" Mr. Salma asked loudly when he saw that there was someone else. Seeing that it was a girl, Mr. Salma's eyes flashed.

Women have weaker physical strength compared to men. This made him want to go forward and rush over to Riya and held her hostage.

"Tell me where you find those magic spells first," Samuel said with annoyance and looked at the man who was cowering on the ground with disgust. This kind of person can be called rank 2 magician?

The magic he used was really low level.

It was really hard for him to hold back and keep this man alive just to ask him questions.

"It's written in the scrolls!" Mr. Salma quickly answered when he saw the sword in Samuel's hand started to move.

What a joke.

Samuel is a proper magic warrior. While Mr. Salma didn't know his identity because the surroundings were dark, he had seen Samuel made his move to destroy the building just now.

Could a person who destroyed a building in one sword strike be weak?

He had to figure out a way to get away.

"What magic scroll?"

"The magic scroll uncovered through exploration. There are many underground caves and some of them had signs of human activities. Through the exploration, there are some records of magic. Our Master taught that to us after giving us his power to be able to learn magic," Mr. Salma quickly said what he knew while backing away little by little.

Samuel could see his move, but he chose to ignore it and continued asking, "What kind of magic scroll?"

"It's a parchment... it looks really old and some are tattered. The words are unclear but Master can read it..."

"How old is your Master?"

"Ah... how can I know this...?"

"How long have you been learning magic?" Samuel continued to ask another question. After all, it was indeed hard to ask about someone else's age. They could make estimation at most if they were unclear.

"Uh... it has been 10 years or so?" Mr. Salma looked a bit dazed.

Why did the question seemed to be more and more casual?

But for Samuel, he seemed to have understood something. That the matter of magic and what he experienced...

Some people might have known about it before.

Riya also listened to this and arched her eyebrows. So this so called Master should have learned magic for so many years.

This meant that he might have more advantage than them.

'I should not go to see him unless I can reach rank 9.'

Riya sighed deeply.

It seemed that they have accidentally poked a hornet nest. No wonder those people from the Magic Association was really arrogant. But Riya still didn't like them.

Swish!

Mr. Salma suddenly moved and raised his knife towards Riya who was standing a few feet away from him.

Ding!