

Last Days 182

Chapter 182 Cleaning Up

Mrs. Taylor snorted.

She was only able to get Mr. Taylor through getting close to him when there was a chance. So even if he was not her first option, he was the only one who responded the best. She definitely would not give up the chance to let her daughter also have a good life.

After all, if her daughter could live well, she might be brought along.

Mrs. Taylor was not exactly the most capable woman, but she knew how to use her chances to gain the best advantage.

At least, the advantage in her opinion.

"Mother, isn't Harry already 35 years old?" Cero, who listened to his mother and sister's conversation, looked at his mother in confusion.

Ciera was only 22 years old at most since she had only about to graduate from university. In such situation, Cero felt that the age gap seemed to be a bit too big.

"What do you know." Mrs. Taylor looked at Cero in annoyance. "There's no problem at all even if he's a bit older."

Anyway, his looks were still pretty good and his own physical capabilities hadn't deteriorated that much. In Mrs. Taylor's opinion, such a person was really good for her daughter.

Cero looked at his mother suspiciously but said nothing else.

Anyway, what his mother wanted from him in the past was for him to study hard. But after the world changed, he has become idle.

This was very good for Cero.

He hated studying the most.

If it was not because his mother wanted him to become successful and inherit his father's business, Cero would not have to suffer a lot.

As for why it was not Ciera?

Neither of them were good at studying.

Mrs. Taylor was frustrated because they didn't seem to inherit their father's IQ but instead followed her. So she could only drill them to study and learn more. In that way, their chances to succeed in the future would be greater.

So it would be better to leave it to her son.

Anyway, it was more convincing for the young man to succeed her father rather than relying on Ciera.

"You go out for me."

"Ah, yes, yes." Cero walked out of the room when he saw his mother losing her temper. Anyway, he knew very well that it was not that good for him to stay here and then face his mother's temper.

Mrs. Taylor snorted after her son walked away and she took out her phone.

Even though Business District Base was not the best base, they had repaired some equipment, which allowed them to access the internet and know some information that they previously didn't know.

From this, Mrs. Taylor was able to see the two association's webpage.

There were many people accessing it.

After all, the presence of magic made many people eager to study and learn. If they failed to become a magicians, then they would train to become a warrior. Anyway, they have two options.

Many people didn't know that the two associations were at odds with each other.

After all, the conflict between the two associations were covert and they didn't plan to expose this matter for the time being. Otherwise, the people who wanted to try in either methods would not be willing to try and had to weight their consequences slowly.

Mrs. Taylor managed to contact her family.

From them, she knew the conflict between the two associations and then firmly picked the Magic Association.

Because magic will become much more powerful.

At least, that was what they said.

"I have to become magician." Mrs. Taylor's eyes flashed with determination.

She wanted to become so powerful that no one could compare to her. If it was not because of her weak position at home, would she be willing to pick a man like Mr. Taylor?

There were many other richer people.

It was only because this man managed to enter her father's eyes that Mrs. Taylor worked hard to get his heart.

The process could be said to be arduous.

She thought that it would continue for the rest of their lives.

But now that the world had changed...

She wanted to get stronger on her own too.

It's just meditation, right?

It's not difficult.

With that, Mrs. Taylor went back to her room.

As for her children?

They could take care of themselves.

...

Riya's side

Swish! Swish!

Countless magic beasts fell down and then disappeared. Because there was still the white tiger, Riya didn't make these magic beasts' corpse as fertilizer right away. She wanted to use them for the white tiger's food.

After all, if that white tiger was too weak, he couldn't be of help to Riya.

In just two hours or so, Riya finished cleaning up.

She looked at the magic beasts scattered around and felt that it was enough. If she cleaned up those that were nearest the base, there would be many people who noticed her presence and might find out her identity.

There was also Hansel Mile and his father who was on their way back.

They didn't see her, but they should know that there were two people who destroyed Magic Association's people.

Once this news spread, there might be other conflicts out there.

'But who cares?'

Even if these people from the Magic Association wanted to make trouble, Riya would not care about them.

She was in bad mood right now.

If they wanted to challenge her, then she would accompany them.

But in the first place, it was a question of whether they would be able to find out her identity.

roar

The white tiger came while dragging several magic beast.

Riya smiled when she saw him and brought all these magic beasts' corpse into her world before patting the white tiger.

"Let's go. There's nothing else to see here."

Roar

The white tiger nodded his head and then waited until Riya rode on his back before rushing away.

But it didn't take long for someone to catch up.