

Last Days 185

Chapter 185 The Aftermath in the Business District Base

"Yes, Sir!"

The soldiers rushed back to do what Harry ordered.

On the other hand, Harry's face was cold.

They have fought against these magic beasts for at least two days and one night and there were no rank 1 magic beast?

That's ridiculous!

Does this mean that these magic beasts were really powerful that a group of unranked magic beast could push them back?

If that was the case, they might not be able to survive in this world at all.

'Should I practice more intensely?' Harry thought about the meditation exercise that was brought to him and fell into silence.

Many people had known that there were Martial Arts Association and Magic Association. These two associations were full of people who were able to use magic or using their sword to produce power capable of rivaling guns.

There were even stories where people cut off bullets.

It was outrageous.

But when these magic beasts appearing, no matter how outrageous those stories were, people were inclined to believe it. Because they wanted to have enough strength to protect themselves and killed these magic beasts in front of them.

The problem is...

Practice is hard.

It was so hard that in the entire Business District Base alone, there were not even a single magician, magic warrior, or even warrior. Most of them would think that meditation was nothing more than a waste of time and that they couldn't even sense anything.

This had discouraged some weak-willed people.

Some others were still stubborn and continued to practice.

Can't sense mana?

Then practice the exercise routine from the Martial Arts Association.

Under the dual practice of these two, they believed that one of them would be able to yield result in the end.

Right now, it didn't have much impact on their lives.

But soon, food would become a problem. Because those who become warrior had to eat more in the early stage to supplement the energy in their body. As time passed, their needs would only increase, which would push them to hunt more magic beasts.

It would be dangerous.

Harry also practiced.

But so far, there was no result.

Should he continue?

Bang!

"Master! There is a powerful magic beast... ah!"

Harry raised his head and his eyelids twitched when he saw the large lizard like magic beast that jumped up and swept the soldiers on the front. The size of this magic beast was similar to human and it opened its mouth, the long tongue reached towards the nearest soldiers.

"Help!"

"Aahh!"

"Shoot it!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Mr. Taylor was making arrangement for his son and daughter. When Ciera heard that she had to start working from tomorrow, she was very unwilling.

"Father! Why do I have to work?" Ciera asked with annoyance. She didn't want to get out in such a hot day and worked all day long.

Even now, they could barely survive in the room when the air conditioner was turned on all day long.

If they had to come out...

Ciera couldn't imagine how bad it would be for her.

Mr. Taylor looked at his daughter coldly. "You'll be Mr. Harry assistant and accompany him in his work."

Mr. Harry? Harry Mile?

Ciera, who wanted to continue complaining, shut her mouth when she heard the work arrangement for her.

Assistant?

Does it mean that she would stay in the closed room?

When Ciera thought about this, she calmed down and thought about Harry. While he was much older than her but there didn't seem to be much problem. Besides, he was one of the leaders in Business District Base.

As long as she followed him, there wouldn't be any problem with her life in this base.

With that in thought, Ciera decided to follow her father's arrangement.

"Alright, Father."

"Good." Mr. Taylor was glad that his daughter could understand his meaning and no longer made trouble. Anyway, what was so difficult from being an assistant?

There were many other assistant around Harry who could teach his daughter.

As for his son...

"Father, I can understand my sister's work, but why I do have to work in the construction site?" Cero's face twisted in annoyance.

He might be a boy, but he rarely exercised all year long. What he knew was nothing more than how to eat and play with his friends.

His physical condition was not very good, so he couldn't make good enough contribution even if he went to the construction site.

"That's because I want you to practice your body." Mr. Taylor looked at his son coldly. "I have no other wealth and resources, so you have to train your own body."

"But..."

"No but. If you don't go to work, don't stay here and eat my food."

Cero effectively shut his mouth.

While he was still full of resentment, he knew that it wouldn't do him any good not to follow his father's arrangement.

He looked at the window and wondered how hot it would be tomorrow.

If he pretend to faint... can he skip work?

For Cero, he had to find a way to be lazy as much as possible. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to have fun and so on.

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Riya's side

Jumping into the crack, Riya landed on the pile of magic beasts' corpses. She looked at the condition of the corpses and arched her eyebrows slightly.

The mana caused the decomposition to slow down, so most of these corpses were still in relatively good condition.

Of course, Riya had no intention to use them for the white tiger's food.

She would just use it for fertilizer.

Swish!

The entire pile disappeared and what left was nothing more than faint red mark. After looking around for a moment, Riya chose one direction to go.

Does she know any direction?

Well, no.

But even if she got lost, Riya was not that worried because she could retrace her steps back to this formation.

Swish!

Hearing the sound behind her, Riya turned around and saw Samuel climbing down the slope. She frowned and asked, "Why are you still following me?"