

Last Days 188

Chapter 188 Awkward Travel in the crack (2)

Riya thought to herself and rubbed her forehead.

Perhaps, the only good thing that came from this was the fact that she could get a lot of magic beasts' corpse as the result of her formation.

But aside from that, there was not much point for them to stay here.

Swish! Thud!

Samuel finished killing these magic beasts and Riya took out a space storage scroll. She had made a few of them and sealed these magic beasts' corpses inside. The number was not that many and this space storage scrolls were almost filled.

After that, Riya tossed the space storage scrolls to Samuel.

"Why?" Samuel held the space storage scroll in his hand with a frown. He recognized this paper, the A6 paper that he gave to Riya when she requested for it. This meant that this space storage scroll was something that Riya made recently.

The mark on the paper was dry, though.

It should have been a while since Riya made this space storage scrolls. The paper was also somewhat strengthened so that it would not easily break.

How she did it, though, Samuel was not entirely sure.

But in this way, this paper looked like it was cartoon and it was far stronger than before.

"You killed them, so they belong to you," Riya replied simply and then ignored Samuel.

This was the rule when going in a team.

Whoever killed the magic beast, that magic beasts' corpses would belong to them.

This rule existed for both this world and their previous world. Because only in this way would it be fair for most of them.

Of course, if they were to form a permanent team, they could rearrange their loot distribution.

But if they were to have a temporary team, it would be whoever killed the magic beast would have the corpses. Whether the corpses were valuable or not, it didn't matter at all.

They killed it with their own ability.

If you have the ability, kill it yourself.

"Oh?" Samuel arched his eyebrows and held the storage space scrolls in his hand. He was naturally familiar with this rule of distribution because it had existed in that world.

Even if he came from a prominent family and had to work hard for many things, Samuel still learned how things worked outside.

Through this method, Samuel knew that for many people, the methods for them to do things would be through this temporary grouping. After all, many of them were not strong enough to go on their own.

But this method of distribution...

Samuel looked at Riya deeply but said nothing for the time being. He had already provoked Riya enough and if he were to ask more questions, there was no guarantee she wouldn't come and launch magic attack to him.

At that time, they wouldn't be able to discuss anything in peace.

...

Hours passed by.

Neither Samuel or Riya were tired.

For them, not sleeping for days were nothing much. Only Samuel has stopped a few times for a few moment to roast these magic beasts to eat on their way. Well, it was more like, he cut them off and then used his magic to roast them before they continued to move.

For a magic warrior, they needed a lot of meat to replenish their strength. Even if Samuel has mana as magic warrior, the mana was not enough to replace the meat.

The rest of the magic beasts' corpses were put into the space storage scroll that Riya gave to him.

So on their way, Riya could smell the smell of meat coming from behind her.

"Do you really not want to eat?" Samuel asked with confusion. The attack from those magic beasts happened in the afternoon and they didn't have dinner at all. Since Samuel has been following Riya, he didn't see Riya eat anything at all.

But she might have eaten on the way when he didn't see.

"No." Riya shook her head.

She had eaten a bit and right now, Riya didn't really need to eat. What she needed was to meditate to recover her mana.

Well, just a few minutes.

Because she barely use her mana and these magic beasts were too weak.

Riya had the faint feeling that the number of magic beasts had decreased sharply because of her action.

Should she clean up other areas instead?

Anyway, she has to pay a visit to the other pillars...

As for the deeper pillar, Riya didn't really want to go there yet.

"There's a crack." Riya noticed the crack and saw the familiar blood mark on the ground. This should be one of the other cracks where she put formation to kill the magic beasts inside.

Samuel walked closer and nodded. "Do you want to go up...?"

He was about to ask more when he saw Riya seemed to be staring at the crack above her with frown.

"Is there anything wrong?"

"The crack's size is wrong," Riya said slowly.

She had come here and remembered the size and shape of the crack. Even if she didn't really record it specifically, Riya could still remember that the size of the crack was much bigger than the current size.

This meant...

The crack is closing.

Riya's eyes narrowed when she thought about this.

'Is it because of those pillars?'

Since Riya basically took the special magic core in the pillar, the formation was basically unbalanced and it was weaker in this area.

It seemed that these pillars were also affecting these cracks.

But how?

Riya frowned.

'The distance from the surface to the crack is wrong. It feels much shorter as if there's a teleportation in the middle.'

'But there's no way a teleportation can be placed in the middle of the air like that, so the second possible method is... shield.'

Riya narrowed her eyes. The entire world was shielded from the surface and these cracks were basically an opening that allowed them to come out and come in.