

## **Last Days 198**

### Chapter 198 Relax

Riya sighed deeply.

She had long known about this.

But having to experience this for the second time still made Riya's heart hurt. Just how much money that she had to spend to reach rank 5?

Other people with the same resources as her would have long broken through to rank 5 or even 6.

'Well, foundation is key... foundation is key...'

Riya silently comforted herself that with her current strength, it would be good for her to advance further in the future. This also meant that among people of the same rank, Riya would undoubtedly be stronger than them.

But when Riya thought about the large amount of resources she had consumed...

Yeah, she was not comforted at all.

Her heart ached.

In the end, Riya tossed those thoughts out of her mind and took a few stacks of paper from her world. She went to the table and started making the space storage scrolls. Due to the limitation of the paper itself, the highest that Riya could make was only rank 1 space storage scrolls.

The size of a rank 1 space storage scroll was simply too small.

But this would be enough for most people.

'I need better paper.'

Riya looked at the paper in her hand thoughtfully and then decided to grow a few more trees in her world. First thing first, she had to research which wood was best to make paper since the name of the plants in their world was different from that world.

If it was that world, she would not hesitate to find the Green Jade Wood.

But in the Green Planet...

Does that tree exist in the first place?

Riya highly doubted it.

After she finished making a few space storage scrolls, Riya walked out of the room and headed to the living room. She was stunned when she saw Amelia sitting there.

"Mel? Are you not working?"

"It's almost midday, so I'm taking a break...." Amelia paused in her words when her brain processed who was asking. She quickly turned around and hugged Riya tightly. "Damn it! Where did you go last night? I was worried when I found out that you're not back at all!"

Riya silently looked at Amelia nourished face and was silent.

"Even if you're worried, you still sleep heartily."

"Of course! Nothing can beat my beauty sleep!"

Riya rolled her eyes and knocked on Amelia's forehead. "Alright, alright, stop hugging me so tightly. It's not like I'll be going for a long time."

"Tsk." Amelia clicked her tongue and finally released Riya. She looked at Riya up and down, feeling rather satisfied to see that Riya was fine.

"Did anything happen when I was away?" Riya took a step back and asked.

"Well, that annoying Valeria is demanding resources but I kicked her out." Amelia spread her hands, indicating that she was also helpless about this. "Oh, the research institute hopes that you can come there to make a few more things with the rank 1 magic core. There are excess from the previous battle."

There were quite a few rank 1 magic cores that the base would rather put into a good use rather than letting them lying around. But most people couldn't even use it, so the best method was to ask Riya for help.

Riya nodded, indicating that she understood. She took one of the space storage scrolls in her hand to Amelia. "This is for you. Be careful when holding this to make sure it didn't break."

Amelia looked at the space storage scroll in her hand and didn't recognize the runes. Well, no one but Riya would be able to understand these chicken scratch drawing...

The drawing was actually not that bad but since Amelia understood nothing, it looked like chicken scratch for her.

"What is this?"

"Space storage scroll. It's not binding, though, so you have to be careful when facing someone with higher mental and mana strength because they can snatch it away," Riya replied.

The so called binding was when the magic tools or magic scrolls were bound to one person. Most of magic scrolls and talisman couldn't be bound and could be used by those who understand them. On the other hand, there were some methods for magic tools to be bound to some people through either blood or mana connection.

"Space storage?" Amelia's interest reached the peak instantly. She quickly infused her mana inside and could see a room inside. The room was not big, but she could put some items inside, especially the essential items for her life.

"Great!"

Amelia was happy and Riya handed three more scrolls to her.

"This is...?"

"For your younger brother and your parents. They might need it more," Riya replied. "Besides, I have a few."

"So many?" Amelia was stunned. "Are you sure you want to give it to me? I mean, it's very valuable."

If it was just one, Amelia could cheekily accept it.

But four?

She felt that her parents would beat her up first for taking so much items from others. Looking at the space storage scrolls in her hand, Amelia felt a bit unwilling but her education didn't allow her to take them for herself without giving anything.

She looked at Riya solemnly and asked, "Tell me what you want in exchange. I really can't accept so much."

Riya smiled when she heard Amelia's words. One of the reasons why she and Amelia were best friends were because they knew how to differentiate big favors and small favors. If it was small favors, they would just exchange things of similar value without any burden.

Besides, Amelia knew Riya's financial situation more or less in the past, which allowed her to restrain her behavior and didn't make Riya felt pressured.

But when it came to big things, the two of them would even be more restrained.

Because they didn't want to owe the other party so much unless it was an emergency or absolutely necessary.