

## **Last Days 201**

### Chapter 201 Value

"You're still planning to hand it over?" Samuel asked as he looked at the paper.

Reading the content, Samuel nodded in approval.

It was easy to understand and there would be many people who would be willing to learn this purification spell.

"Well, if I need something, I can ask from them, right? It's better than nothing." Riya shrugged. "Besides, this magic spell is not that valuable."

"...It's an important spell to keep you alive."

"Yes, but first thing first, you need mana." Riya glanced at Samuel. "How long do you think it'll take for ordinary people with low talent to become a magician in the current situation."

Low talent?

Samuel thought about the current mana concentration in Green Planet and understood what Riya meant.

This magic spell might seem valuable.

But the number of magicians in the entire Green Planet was very few. Aside from some people who managed to reach rank 1 through hard training in the past month, there were very few magicians.

Those who succeeded basically had better talent and allowing them to learn the magic spell would make their lives better.

But majority of people didn't have talent.

If Samuel was not wrong, the percentage of people with magic talent to those who were not were 1 in 100. Moreover, many people had passed away because of the earthquake and the fact that there was no follow up afterwards.

How many people were buried to their death?

Too many to count.

The Green Planet's people who managed to survive didn't have time to care for those who were missing.

They had to learn how to survive when they were facing these magic beasts that appeared out of nowhere.

How much time would they have to learn meditation?

Riya guessed that it should be very few. Who would be willing to sit down and concentrate for a long time when what they needed was rest?

So this magic spell would only affect a small group of people at the beginning.

In the future, there would be more people who could learn it.

"And having the favor of the Martial Arts Association is better than having contribution points," Riya said.

There were contribution points rule in the association, but for things that were so valuable like this... how many contribution points would be enough?

So the Martial Arts Association was also very direct and allowed them to owe Samuel a favor.

For this magic spell.

If Riya could earn their favor, it would be good.

Anyway, she just needed to write on a piece of paper. It was not exactly a big effort for what she was about to receive.

Samuel nodded. "I see. I'll submit it, then. Do you want me to give you their contact or let me negotiate on your behalf?"

Negotiate on her behalf?

Riya pursed her lips.

She didn't really want to see other people and it would be very tiring to do negotiation on her own. Samuel was a businessman and negotiation was something that he did every single day.

It would not make a difference if Samuel were to do a bit more.

"You can do it," Riya replied.

Samuel arched his eyebrows. "You're not afraid that I'll take advantage of you?"

"Do you really value the favor from the Martial Arts Association?" Riya asked back with a blank look.

For the two of them who came from that world, what the Martial Arts Association could provide them with was very pitiful. The resources in the Green Planet was not something that they needed urgently.

Besides, the earthquake had destroyed many places...

Are you sure that the Martial Arts Association still have a lot of resources?

Most of the resources that they could obtain were only these magic beasts' corpses. And for these corpses, both Riya and Samuel could hunt more with little effort.

They could kill up to rank 3 magic beast or perhaps rank 4.

The Martial Arts Association?

Riya didn't really expect them to be able to kill magic beast of the same rank. Of course, this was excluding the situation where Peter made his move. But from what Riya knew, Peter should only be around the same rank as them.

So, they could obtain the same amount of resources by themselves.

The favor from the Martial Arts Association was nothing more than an icing in the cake.

"And if you were to mistreat me, I'll just tell Amelia about that," Riya replied. She was sure that Amelia would make trouble to Samuel when that happen.

Samuel: "..."

Why did that sister of his had to be brought up?

Feeling helpless, Samuel nodded. "Alright, I'll settle it for you. The Martial Arts Association should owe you a favor by then and if you have something to ask, you can tell me and I'll relay it to them."

"That's good." Riya nodded and then walked to the kitchen.

Amelia has been here for some quite some time. She didn't burn the kitchen down, did she?

Samuel shook his head and then walked out once more. He had a few more works to do. Before he left, he could still hear his sister yelling about burning something and he rubbed his forehead.

It seemed that he should have banned his sister from the kitchen.

...

Splash!

Riya made some water from the runes and looked at Amelia speechlessly. "I thought you only want to try using the purification magic spell."

"Well, that's the plan..." Amelia looked at Riya bitterly and then sighed. "I'll just send a message to my mother, telling her about the different purification method and let the chef do the work."

"Alright." Riya nodded, not bothered with this situation at all.

After sending messages, Amelia made her way out and sat down again. She looked at the time and her expression contorted. "It's time to work again. Do you want to come and take a look?"

"Can I?" Riya asked, unsure. After all, Amelia's position was by no means low in City A Base. Her work should be quite important.

"It's fine." Amelia grinned. "Come on, don't stay at home all day long!"

Chapter 202 Store

With that, Riya was dragged out by Amelia.

She had to say that Amelia really loved excitement, which made her rather helpless. After all, Riya really wanted to stay at home and meditate again.

But thinking that she had just absorbed that special magic core... it might be a good idea for her to rest a bit.

After all, her improvement was indeed a bit too fast.

'The other special magic core.... I'll just take it in a few days.'

Riya thought about it and nodded to herself. The distance was a bit too far away and taking too many special magic core to improve her rank was indeed not a very good move. Moreover, she didn't know if her action would cause more disturbance underground.

Thinking about the time when she was harassed by countless magic beasts....

Yeah, Riya didn't really want to repeat that.

She also has a lot of rank 3 magic beasts' corpse in her world, ready for her to use.

The two of them reached the warehouse and there were many people who were working there. They separated the meat, bones, skin, and many others of the magic beasts' corpses. It would be divided once more in accordance to the condition of the skin and meat.

The species were also strictly differentiated.

"My brother said that some magic beasts' species couldn't be eaten, so when processing, we have to separate them. There's a warehouse where these magic beasts' corpses were frozen," Amelia explained.

Riya nodded and said, "Some magic beasts are poisonous too. Did all of them wear enough protective measure?"

"What?" Amelia's expression turned grave. "They wear gloves and mask, but I don't know if it's enough?"

Riya thought to herself that most of the poison from a rank 1 magic beasts were not very fatal. They could only be infected if the poison was ingested, so it should be fine in this case.

"It should be fine."

"Good, then."

After that, Amelia showed how they handled the meat and then the freezing equipment there. Seeing that the equipment was still working even after that earthquake, Riya was rather amazed.

It seemed that the facility here was really good.

Or it could also be built after the earthquake happened.

Either way, it was good that they were able to do this.

In the end, Amelia showed the training room where she and her brother usually stayed. Seeing Sean was already training there, Amelia quickly joined in.

"I won't lose against you!"

"Heh! You're a lazy sister, how could you... Ouch!"

"Hmph! You can't beat me!"

"Damn you!"

The two siblings scuffled with each other and Riya watched it from the side speechlessly. She felt that these two people's IQ turned back into the time when they were children whenever they were with each other.

Not that it was a bad thing, though.

After a while, Riya was bored and choose to walked around the base by herself. She didn't bother Amelia and only told the other party that she was leaving. Since Amelia is still under work hours, she could only stay at home unwillingly.

Riya walked out of the building and then walked around.

The base was expanding and there were also people who were doing various works. Private businesses still basically didn't exist, but there was still a market where people try to sell whatever they have or trade with others.

The contribution points could be traded and this was what some people targeted.

Riya was not sure the value of the contribution points, though.

She had too many in her card for her to care.

'There's also a store?'

Riya saw the store and was attracted. After she walked to the gate, there was a notice: entrance fee, 1 contribution points.

Riya: "..."

No wonder the store was basically empty.

Just for them to enter the store, they had to pay 1 contribution points. Many people who only have few contribution points definitely didn't dare to come.

Riya took out her card and pressed it on the machine, which deducted 1 contribution point for her.

Ding! Welcome.

The door opened and Riya walked inside.

Some people outside who saw this had a look of envy when they saw Riya entered the store. Many people knew the existence of the store, but it was basically the place for the rich to come.

Other people could only look from the distance and felt regretful that they were not rich enough to come and enjoy the store.

After looking for a while, they turned around and left.

Riya walked inside and looked at the person behind the cashier speechlessly. "Sophia?"

"Ah, Riya? You're here?" Sophia, who was rubbing Melly in front of her, was startled when she saw Riya coming in. She then smiled. "Welcome to the base official store."

"Why are you here?" Riya looked at Sophia helplessly and then crouched down to see Melly. She could see that Melly was sleeping and seemed to be absorbing more energy. "This is...?"

"This is my temporary work. I have the evening shift to stay here. As for Melly...My brother give me the rank 1 magic core that he obtained. It's a non elemental one, which is quite worthless for them," Sophia explained and then looked at her dog who was resting in front of her.

At this moment, she was thinking of the scene when the people were fighting those magic beasts out there and she was waiting from the back.

The scene where Murin fly also appeared in her eyes.

She could see that this person should be a beast master and he's... very strong.

"I see." Riya rubbed Melly's head and said, "She should have more physical exercise when you have time. In this way, she'll be able to adapt to her newfound strength better. If you have time, perhaps you can bring her outside."

Just absorbing the mana from the magic core was not enough for magic beasts. They had to train their bodies.

Chapter 203 Checking Melly the Dog

"Ah." Sophia nodded and said, "I plan to bring Melly out later but before that... Riya, is beast master really strong?"

Riya arched her eyebrows when she heard that question.

How strong is a beast master?

Most beast master were also magicians on their own. In this way, their strength would not be limited to their magic beasts but they could also improve on their own. But their talent was usually limited, which was why they turned to become beast master.

Because through this way, they could get stronger faster.

The more talented their magic beast is, the stronger they would be.

Riya herself had long heard about them and knew that many beast masters' strength were very dependent on their magic beast.

But if their magic beast was very powerful...

It was worth it.

Once their magic beasts reached the rank that many magicians, warriors, and other struggled to reach, the magic beast would basically be the best.

Of course, that would be if their magic beast would be willing to stay loyal.

Because some magic beasts who were coerced into forming a contract... would kill their own beast master when they could.

"To a certain degree, they can be stronger than many other magicians, warrior, and even magic warriors," Riya replied. "However, your strength would depend on your magic beast. If your magic beast is hurt, you're basically a vulnerable existence that's far weaker than others of the same rank."

Every path has their own strength and weakness.

Riya could not say that her own path is the best. But this the path that suited her the most, so Riya would continue to follow this path until the very end.

Anyway, she liked it very much.

"I see." Sophia patted Melly's head.

"If you truly want to become a beast master, you can use that magic scroll that I gave you," Riya reminded.

She gave the magic scroll to help Sophia formed an equal contract with Melly. With that contract, Sophia would be able to get part of Melly's strength to strengthen herself and at the same time communicate with Melly.

In this way, she would truly become a powerful beast master.

Sophia smiled softly. "I'll think about it more. Do you want to buy something? There are some resources here, but the price is a bit expensive. There are a complete stock, though and this place is heavily monitored."

With that, Sophia beckoned to the camera on the side.

Riya saw that and nodded. It seemed that they still placed security highly. Otherwise, people could really steal from here.

"How to pay?"

"Well, you come here with what you want to buy and I'll calculate the price for you," Sophia replied.

"I see."

Riya nodded and grinned. "I'll take a look first."

"Ok."

The store was really big and there were various items here. There were also some electronic equipment placed to prevent theft.

With the fact that one had to pay to enter the store, not many people dared to come here. Right now, the price was only 1 contribution points but it might be increased in the future when there were more rich people.

Riya didn't care about it and simply looked around.

If one had to be honest, just coming here without buying anything was also worth it. The temperature in the store was really cool. Samuel should have arranged for one cool talisman to be placed in the store just to make sure that the entire place was cool enough.

It might not as comfortable as if it was in a smaller room, but it was far better compared to outside.

But the price of 1 contribution points made many people unwilling to enter.

They would rather stay at their home or other places that was free than coming here.

'Food, equipment...'

Riya looked at the rows of food and finally her eyes landed on the seeds area. She was surprised that there were also seeds for sell here.

"Sophia, doesn't the base want to keep the seeds for themselves?"

"Ah? Those are flowers' seeds and the base didn't need too many of them," Sophia explained helplessly. "They said that they could sell some of the flower seeds for others in case some rich people want to raise plants."

Riya: "..."

Who would be so idle to raise flowers in this current time?

But after Riya looked at these seeds... well, she seemed to be one.

The price for the seed was 5 contribution points per seeds, so she bought 5 seeds for each variety.

After putting them on a basket, Riya looked around again and finally bought a few kitchen utensil. Considering that her own cooking method was not very good, she might need a new one after a while if it was broken.

Otherwise, she could just let them stay in her space too.

Anyway, she didn't buy many of these utensils in the past.

After buying a few more items, Riya dragged everything to the counter and let Sophia counted it.

"The total is 1224 contribution points," Sophia said. Her lips twitched when she thought that her own salary was only 3 contribution points per day. Even though this work was comfortable but the pay was not exactly the highest.

Thankfully, there were a total of four shift each day and Sophia only needed to work for 6 hours.

Otherwise, she would feel that it was a bit too tiring.

"Ok." Riya nodded and handed her card.

After selling so many cool talisman and also making those runes on the magic cores, Riya had a lot of contribution points in her card. Since Samuel had known about her real strength, Riya felt that she should just give more for them.

Anyway, the base needed more cool talisman.

'Hmm, now that I'm done, should I pay a visit to the research institute?'

Riya remembered that Amelia mentioned that the research institute hoped that she would pay a visit to them.

Oh well, she could go there later.

Chapter 204 Unexpected Encounter

"Do you need help carrying them?" Sophia asked after she had finished recording the supplies that Riya bought and returned the card back. She felt that after the world changed, her status and Riya's status seemed to change.

Riya became the rich person while Sophia could barely makes her ends meet.

Well, her family was still pretty rich, though.

The resources they have obtained and exchanged could be used for them to live comfortably in the base. But Sophia also wanted to make her contributions, so she asked for work and finally obtained this work.

"There's no need." Riya shook her head and then waved her hand. These items immediately disappear.

Sophia was stunned. "This..."

"Space storage scroll." Riya smiled and then handed one to Sophia. "This one is for you."

"Eh? I can't..."

"You have given me a lot of things." Sophia frowned when she saw the space storage scrolls that Riya handed to her.

"You give me a lot of jade before." Riya shrugged and then said, "Besides, I want to know if your family had more medicine? I... don't have a lot of medicine and vitamin in my hand."

When Riya was collecting resources, she forgot to buy medicine and vitamin. Well, she did buy them but only a few. Afterwards, she only collected the resources from a few places and there were not many medicines there.

Since Sophia's family was a family of medicine, they have a lot of stocks.

"I have some." Sophia smiled and said, "How many do you need?"

"Just these..." Riya thought for a moment and wrote down the list of medicine that she might need in the future.

After all, being a magician doesn't mean that her body would never get sick anymore.

She might be a bit stronger to a certain degree but it didn't mean that she was invincible.

If she didn't take care of herself well, she might still get sick.

"Okay. I have those all." Sophia nodded and then looked at Riya. "But the value of this space storage scroll..."

"I can make them as many as I want, so you don't have to worry." Riya thought for a moment and then added, "When I can make a better one, I'll give you one."

Sophia: "..."

She looked at Riya speechlessly and then raised her hand to pinch Riya's cheek. "Now you have become very capable, huh?"

"Ahhh, don't pinch me!"

Sophia laughed and then patted the space storage scrolls. "Then I'll accept this. Thank you, Riya."

"Hey, it's nothing much." Riya shook her head and then slipped away in case Sophia wanted to pinch her cheek again. She felt that it would be better to keep a distance from Sophia.

"Also, you need mana to use the space storage scroll. So don't forget to meditate. And it's not a binding equipment, so you have to be careful of showing it in front of others."

"...I know." Sophia looked at the space storage scroll and sighed to herself. This was truly a hot potato and she had to be careful.

Should she give it to her brother instead?

If Sophia was not wrong, her brother might need it more than her.

After that, Riya patted Melly once more and then walked out of the store.

While it might be comfortable to stay inside, she wanted to pay a visit to the research institute first.

Ruby should be there too.

After Riya walked out, Sophia shook her head and looked at the space storage scroll in front of her. She really felt that Riya had changed and no longer the same young kid as back then.

Perhaps, there would come a day where Riya would reach a rank that far surpassed them....

Could they still be friends at that time?

While Sophia didn't think that Riya was a person who cared about their background's status when making friend, but she didn't really want their gap with each other to be too big.

Because she would be the one feeling uncomfortable.

It would feel as if she was taking advantage of her friend.

'Was it their feeling when they communicate with me before?' Sophia thought of her other friends in the past and sighed.

Even though her family would still be able to stand tall because of their resources and her brother had also become a magic warrior, but Sophia knew that it was something that belonged to her family and not her.

She never had high ambition.

After all, she never expected that things would change so much like this to the point that the entire world's pattern had changed.

\*Bark!\*

Melly sensed Sophia's low mood and barked.

"I'm fine, Melly." Sophia rubbed Melly's head and looked at the entrance of the store. She didn't really want to be lagging behind but expecting her to work hard like others did... it was also difficult.

Looking at Melly in front of her, Sophia whispered to herself, "Should I really take that path?"

The magic scroll that Riya gave to her was still kept carefully.

If she wanted to use it, she only needed to tear it.

But right now, Sophia really couldn't make up her mind to use the magic scroll and formed a contract with Melly.

...

Riya walked out of the store and ignored the onlookers outside. They couldn't see what happened inside the store, so they didn't know that Riya was able to put her things in her space.

In their opinion, Riya was only there to take advantage of the cool temperature.

"Riya?"

Riya heard someone calling her and turned her head. Upon seeing the face that looked a bit similar to her but much older, her expression turned cold.

Even though she should have expected that there was a chance for her to see her relatives again in the future...

She didn't expect that she would see them in this place.

"Mrs. Thompson," Riya greeted with a polite smile on her face, controlling her emotions. "It's been a while."

Chapter 205 Riya's Biological Mother

Mrs. Thompson frowned when she heard the way Riya called her. She's Riya's mother and even though her current last name is indeed Thompson, she didn't really like being called that way by her own daughter.

This made her feel that she was nothing more than a stranger.

"I'm your mother," Mrs. Thompson reminded in a low voice.

Mother?

Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson with a strange expression. After her parents divorced, she neither stayed at her father or mother. Even if they went to the court for the custody, neither wanted it.

So they both spent money to send her away to their relatives families.

"Mrs. Thompson, in case you forget, you have signed the relationship severance letter when I turned into an adult," Riya said slowly. "Besides, I didn't take either of your surname."

Riya refused to have the same surname as both her father and mother.

Neither of these two ever raised her and would always makes things difficult for her. They didn't even bother to take care of her when she was young.

"You..." Mrs. Thompson frowned and said, "No matter what, I'm still your biological mother and you have the obligation to provide for me!"

Provide for her?

Riya sneered when she heard Mrs. Thompson's unreasonable sentence.

She guessed that she should have seen Riya coming out of the store and guessed that she should not lack contribution points at all. For most people who stayed in the base, contribution points were really hard to be obtained and many people who were used to live a comfortable life would be unable to adapt right away.

But why should she provide for her?

A mother who had never played that role in her entire life doesn't deserve that title.

"I'm sorry but I have no time to play with you, Mrs. Thompson. You know very well that from the moment you nearly caused my death when I was a young kid, you no longer deserved the title of 'mother.'"

After that, Riya turned around and wanted to leave right away. She had no interest to play along with Mrs. Thompson's drama.

"Oooh!" Mrs. Thompson immediately cried out loudly and roared, "What an unfilial daughter you are! I have raised you in my stomach for 9 months and this is how you repay your mother! You're such an ungrateful b\*stard....\$%^&\*(O!"

What followed afterwards was a series of cursing.

Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson with cold eyes and continued walking, not paying attention to the drama here. Does she really think that the law would recognize her making trouble like this?

Her mother had never changed.

Whenever there was any problem, she would cry, make trouble, and then hang herself. It was no wonder that her father couldn't stand her.

Though, he was the one who made the first mistake because he went to look for another woman.

No normal couple would be able to stand their respective partner cheating.

So their marriage fell apart.

And the oil bottle Riya was unwanted from both sides because it would only remind them of their failed marriage.

Heh.

"You, why don't you make your mother stop crying on the street?" One of the passerby couldn't help but ask.

"She's not my mother," Riya replied coldly.

Seeing Riya's cold look, the passerby who wanted to speak out for Mrs. Thompson swallowed the words back to her throat. She could see that this person was not a kind hearted person at all.

Riya continued walking, ignoring the strange looks and the wailing Mrs. Thompson behind.

Mrs. Thompson didn't care about her image.

And Riya also didn't care about hers.

Neither of them were public figure and it was not like Riya had the intention to maintain a good image for whatever reason. She knew very well that the problem of her family members would definitely be exposed sooner or later.

The fact that both of her parents never truly raised her was not a secret.

But now that the world turned into this mess, they wanted to take advantage of the fact that her position was higher to gain more advantage for themselves.

How could Riya allow that to happen?

At the very least, she would not accept them.

Bang!

The door of the store was opened and Sophia looked at the crying Mrs. Thompson with a frown. She could hear the loud howling of this Mrs. Thompson very clearly and the fact that her face was a bit similar to Riya had told her who this woman is.

Sophia took a deep breath and then said, "Guards, please throw this woman who made trouble out."

There were a few people who stepped forward the moment Sophia's order was said. Even if she was only an ordinary clerk in a store right now, she was still part of the Carson Family. And in City A Base, Carson Family still has some influence.

"Ah..." Mrs. Thomson saw these people wanted to grab her and quickly stood up and jumped away. "No, it's a misunderstanding! I'm only rebuking my daughter!"

Mr. Thompson, who was standing a bit away, quickly stepped forward when he saw his wife was about to get into trouble.

It was fine for Mrs. Thompson to make trouble from time to time as long as she didn't involve officials. Mr. Thompson had gotten used to it and felt that it was a good way for him to obtain what he wanted.

"Sorry about that, this is a private matter of my family..."

"Your family?" Sophia chuckled. "Pardon me, Mr. Thompson, but from what I know you only have a son and not a daughter. Your household registration clearly stated that you're only a family of three."

After Mrs. Thompson married Mr. Thompson, she became pregnant and had a son with him.

There was no daughter whatsoever.

As for why Sophia knew?

It was because her brother would not allow her to become close friends with others without investigating their background first.

In a way, Sophia's brother and Amelia's brother were really similar.

Chapter 206 Heated Argument

"You know me?" Mr. Thompson looked a bit dazed when he heard Sophia's words but when he saw the two guards beside Sophia, he flinched. "She's my wife's daughter from her first marriage and..."

"Her custody is in your hand?"

"...No."

"Do you raise her?"

"...No, but we give money..."

"To pay for the severance letter." Sophia was calm and composed. "This matter has been made known loud and clear, especially because two companies announced it at the same time. So Mr. Thompson, what do you want from someone whom you look down upon and give severance letter the moment she turns into an adult?"

At this moment, the onlookers gained better understanding about the situation of their family.

And at the same time, many people were looking down on both Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson.

No matter what, the child was still young and these two people couldn't wait to cut off contacts with them. This made them wonder whether these people were humans or not because their action felt really cruel.

"So it's the case."

"I seem to remember it... is it the case of the Thompson Family and the Davis Family?"

"Is it famous?"

"Well, these two families are considered to be relatively rich family in City A..."

Hearing the discussion of the onlookers, Mr. Thompson's face turned red in embarrassment.

Their family of three only came to the base yesterday after the attack of those magic beasts. Their situation was not very good because they struggled and barely had enough food to eat.

After all, being rich before the earthquake meant nothing after the earthquake.

Unless they could gain control of their entire resources and put a good use of them, there was truly no point in keeping more money and all. Right now, the value of money had basically collapsed.

Even if the official base still allowed them to exchange a certain amount of money into contribution points, there was a limit to how much money they were willing to receive. After all, the officials didn't really need those money anymore.

It was more because they didn't to let things collapsed that they still received it.

Of course, the limit was relatively small and the exchange rate was a bit high. The base didn't want to lose too much.

Resources were not that easy to get.

"No, you're wrong... I..."

"If you want to continue making trouble, you can get out of the base. I'm sure that this is written in the rules when you come here for the first time?" Sophia continued to speak and looked at the two people in front of her calmly.

As for the children of Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson?

She didn't know where that brat is and she didn't care either.

"I know, I know." Mr. Thompson took a deep breath. It seemed that the rules had changed a lot and those who only knew how to make troubles were directly eliminated.

The base could allow many people to live.

But they would not allow them to make trouble.

It was not easy for them to live in this current time and if they continued to make trouble, there were many people who would feel annoyed.

This naturally also included many people who thought that they could get away when making trouble.

"That's good." Sophia nodded gratefully at the guards and then walked inside again. When she was inside, she heaved a sigh of relief.

For Amelia to continue facing her cousin and engage in such debate, Sophia felt that Amelia was really amazing.

Just talking with these few people already made Sophia exhausted.

'But those guards are listening to me because of the Carson Family.'

Sophia knew very well that the highest value from her was nothing more than the Carson Family behind her. The family would not make use of their children to gain influence but it was inevitable that some people's interest would be sacrificed when it was necessary.

Those with higher position or stronger strength remain stable.

"If I truly want to stand firm, I need proper strength..."

Sophia looked at Melly, who was lying down but still raised her head to look in her direction. She had raised Melly from young and loves this dog very much.

How about if she formed the contract with Melly?

In that way...

Her fate would not be in the hands of others but it would be related to her dog. When Melly got stronger, Sophia would also become stronger.

As for Melly's talent....

Sophia honestly didn't know.

But she believed that even if Melly's talent was lower, she would never abandon Melly and would always choose her first.

With a faint smile, Sophia walked towards Melly and chose to form the contract.

...

Outside the store, Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson ran away in fear. They could see the onlookers were not looking in their direction kindly and their tricks were useless in this place.

Riya stopped not that far away, looking in the direction of the store.

After a moment, she laughed.

To be able to become friends with these loyal people... Riya had to say that she was truly lucky.

Even though her own parents chose to abandon her, she was not really alone now. She still has her friends who were willing to stand by her side when she needed it.

And when they needed it, she was also willing to stand by their side.

After seeing that the commotion died down, Riya made her way to the research institute. Upon her arrival, there was already a research who lead her to the room where she made those runes before.

"There are a lot of magic cores and aside from a few that will be used for research, Mr. Samuel ordered for the rest to be handed over to Miss Riya to form the runes. In total, there are 56 rank 1 magic core."

Riya: "... 56?"

She had the feeling that Samuel was really treating her as his worker with so many magic cores presented to her.

Chapter 207 Playful

Seeing Riya's expression, the researcher was a bit nervous and said, "Mr. Samuel said that the contribution points given from these magic cores can be increased by 10%."

To be honest, when the researcher heard this, he felt astounded. Contribution points that other people couldn't earn much 9even if they worked hard all day long... it seemed to be very simple for Riya.

But considering that she was really capable, the researcher could understand how this come from.

After all, these researchers were also earning a lot of contribution points from their daily work.

It would not be surprising if Riya could earn more from her work.

"I get it."

Riya sighed and looked at the pile of magic cores with unlovable expression. It seemed that she had to show more strength. After all, Samuel had long known that she was not a rank 1 magician.

This made Riya somewhat regret letting Samuel knew about her real abilities.

'Oh well... it's time to work.'

...

Riya came out an hour later, having finished making the runes for those 56 rank 1 magic cores. To be honest, making runes for rank 1 magic cores was quite similar to making rank 1 magic scroll.

It was very easy for Riya to finish this task within a short few hours.

She had no intention of doing anything more, though.

After everything was done, Riya went back to Jones Family Residence and planned to take a long rest.

"Riya, you're back." Amelia grinned when she saw Riya coming in. "Victoria sent me a message not long ago. She said that she will arrive tomorrow."

"Oh?" Riya raised her head.

Now among the six of them, only Claire was still far away. She guessed that the other party might be staying in different base for some reasons and didn't come to the official base. After all, the main reason why the others were here was because of various things.

For Amelia and Sophia, their families were living in this area. For Ruby and Riya, they felt that the official base would be more reliable and their friends were also here, so they came here. For Victoria, it might be because the army went over to their places to pick up people not long ago.

With the military protection their safety, they might be able to reach City A Base safely without any problem.

Because of this, they would rather pick City A Base.

As for Claire...

Riya was not sure.

"Did she say what time she will arrive?" Riya asked.

"She estimated that it will be midday," Amelia replied with a grin. "With this, almost all of us would be able to gather here together~."

"You seem to be so happy about that."

"I thought that we all will separate far away after graduation," Amelia replied with a pout. "But now that we can all stay together, I can play with you and also borrow your place to run away in the future."

Riya: "..."

The second sentence is your main point, right?

Sean, who walked to the dining room after taking a bath, looked at his sister speechlessly. He had the feeling that his sister's hobby of 'running away from home' would never change in her entire life.

If she had a boyfriend, it was estimated that she would directly run to live in his place.

And if that happened, Samuel might come to chase her back.

Thinking about this, Sean rubbed his forehead. He felt that there wouldn't be any peace in the future. Why did he have such a troublesome sister?

It would be better if his sister was more ladylike and obedient.

"If you keep on running away, I'll report to Brother," Sean said in annoyance. Because whenever Amelia ran away, he would also be scolded so that he would not follow Amelia's lead.

But such an example...

Sean really didn't want to follow even if he was asked to.

"Why are you making small reports, ah?"

"Because you can't keep on running away!"

"It's none of your business."

"It is my business!"

The two siblings kept on going, retorting to each other about this matter.

Riya, who was listening from the side: "..."

She felt that these two people would never finish their argument and silently took out a few more paper. It would be better for her to draw a few more formation, preferably something that could be useful.

For example, the temperature talisman.

It was much better than the cool talisman except for the fact that one had to use mana to use this magic scroll.

But for some people, it would be much more cost effective rather than buying the cool talisman.

Because they couldn't turn off the cool talisman.

Of course, they could destroy the cool talisman but it would be such a waste after spending contribution points to make it.

After some time, Riya had made a stack of temperature talisman and the two siblings were still arguing with each other. Thankfully, Mrs. Jones came back at this time and stopped the two siblings who were about to use magic against each other.

"You two are no longer children! Why are you still fighting against each other like this?" Mrs. Jones complained and looked at her two children with headache.

She knew that the personality of these two children clashed, but she didn't expect that they still couldn't get along even after they become adult.

Couldn't they be more mature like their older brother?

Thinking about Samuel, Mrs. Jones was actually more worried that her first son was a bit too impersonal...

Well, these three children were indeed worrying to a certain degree.

"Yes, Mom."

"I know, Mom."

The two children could only act obedient in front of their mother. They didn't want to be punished by their mother, so they had to be obedient.

Mrs. Jones sighed and then looked at her daughter. "You said that your purification method is different? Come with me to the kitchen and show it to me."

"Yes!"

"Wait, can I see?"

"Yes, you can."

Chapter 208 Discussion

With that, the three people went to the kitchen.

Riya, who was being left behind: "..."

She looked at the stack of temperature talisman and sighed. It seemed that she should have stayed in her room rather than staying here to be the background board.

"What talisman did you make this time?"

Hearing the familiar male voice, Riya turned her head and saw Samuel walking inside from the backyard's direction. He was using a towel to wipe his sweat. It seemed that he had just finished training.

Riya looked at Samuel somewhat curiously.

From what Riya knew, Samuel had already reached rank 4. How did he manage to train himself without damaging any properties around here? Did he have some kind of special training methods?

After all, magic warriors still have to train their bodies.

But after looking once, Riya looked away. Even if she were to know his training method, it was unlikely for her to replicate it.

It was enough for her to stick to her usual training.

"It's the temperature talisman," Riya replied and showed the stack of talisman that she had made to Samuel.

Looking at the runes, Samuel nodded. He still didn't understand these runes but he knew the difference between the temperature talisman and the cool talisman.

He handed over a token to Riya.

"I have made the report about the magic spell to the Martial Arts Association. With this badge, you can ask them for a favor in the future," Samuel said.

Riya took the badge and played with it and then asked, "Does magic spell so valuable in the Martial Arts Association now?"

Purification spell could be said to be a rank 1 magic spell, a relatively lower ranked magic spell compared to many other magic spells. But at the same time, Riya knew that it was an important magic spell.

Because without this magic spell, many people might not be able to eat those magic beasts' meat.

And if they didn't learn how to eat these magic beasts, it might be hard for them to survive in the future. So many resources would also be wasted.

"Not all magic spells can give you this treatment," Samuel explained. "Only magic spells that can allow you to do big things that impacted many people all over the world would be given this treatment."

For example, the magic spells that Peter gave to the Martial Arts Association.

Aside from the purification spell, the rest were broken magic spell that Samuel couldn't bear to look at. He even wondered where Peter learned those embarrassing magic spells chant because he definitely will not learn any of them.

If it was not because they found out later on that the Magic Association's magic chant was not any better, they would not have learned those things.

Samuel himself also contributed a few magic warrior's training and magic spells. Their magic spells were usually used alongside with their weapon, so the mana consumption was not that much but the requirement for them to use the magic spell has become higher.

Of course, higher not in terms of mana consumption but more about their physical strength or even their weapon skills.

This was the main difference between magic warriors and magicians.

"I see." Riya nodded and then asked, "What else can you use with contribution points?"

"Do you have more contribution points?"

"The research institute called me to make more runes on the magic cores, so I have too many contribution points," Riya replied calmly.

Samuel: "..."

Well, he was the one who asked them to call Riya. But thinking about it, there were not many things that Riya wanted to buy.

"What do you want?"

"Aside from the tree seedlings that I have asked Amelia about, I don't really want anything else," Riya replied.

The making of the magic scrolls paper would depend on herself, so Riya would not bother Samuel about it. Anyway, Riya was thankful that she had learned how to make it when she was in that world in order to cut down her own spending.

Now that she was asked to make it, she could do it.

The problem was only the materials.

"In that case I'll give you a few more," Samuel replied. "My men have found the trees in the forest and they will transplant the seedlings. Do you need land to grow these trees?"

"Yes." Riya nodded.

She actually planned to let it grow in her world but thinking about it, it would be hard for her to explain the source of the paper. It would be better to let a few grow outside and the rest would stay inside her world.

"Alright, I'll rent a place for you. This place is 2000 contribution points per month..."

Riya's lips twitched when she saw the place and the sky high price that Samuel gave to her. It seemed that he was itching for a beating.

Seeing Riya's look, Samuel looked amused and then changed the screen to another place. "This one is the internal garden of our member and it's charged 5000 contribution points per month. Whatever you grow will belong to you and you can also ask for additional services such as..."

With that, Samuel started to introduce the place and the various benefits.

If one didn't know better, they would think that Samuel is a salesman.

Riya looked at the last place and then asked, "If the price is that expensive, do you really think that there will be people who will be willing to buy it?"

"There will be." Samuel chuckled. "For the time being it's used by the base for various plants and there are also dedicated staffs using it. Some people from the Martial Arts Association had arrived and said that they wanted to buy too."

Martial Arts Association?

Riya arched her eyebrows and after thinking for a moment, she asked, "Did you use the leftover magic beast' corpses as fertilizer?"

"Yes. We did."

No wonder.

If these magic beasts' corpses that couldn't be used anymore were used as fertilizer, it explained why the price was so expensive.

Chapter 209 Mo, the White Tiger

Riya looked at the picture and then sighed deeply.

Well, she will take one.

Even though her world was much better, but she had to make sure that there were some traces in the real world to cover up her actions. Unless Riya planned on living in seclusion for the rest of her life, she should adapt and live a 'normal' life on the surface.

"Alright, I'll buy one plot. The size is 100 meter square, right?" Riya asked.

"Yes." Samuel smiled.

"I still have a lot of contribution points... can I change it with some rare minerals? Just the sample for several types," Riya requested.

The jade was indeed a good material but at the same time, the number of jade was limited. Riya was thinking that she might be able to find other materials that could be used for formation or runes.

"Ok, I'll keep note of it." Samuel nodded. It was not that hard to gather these things.

"Anything else?"

"No." Samuel shook his head. There was nothing else that Samuel needed to talk about with Riya.

Riya nodded and then continued writing the temperature talisman. She had noticed that Mrs. Jones was about to finish cooking, so she chose to wait a bit more here for the meal.

Even if the food didn't do much for her improvement, the taste was good.

She couldn't cook that well.

"The food is ready~." Amelia came out excitedly and then sat down beside Riya. "I guarantee that the taste is really good this time!"

"Because you're not the one cooking," Sean added.

"Ugh, you don't have to say that!"

"That's the truth!"

The two siblings quibbles once more and then they started eating. Sensing the more abundant mana from the food, Riya nodded in satisfaction. It was of little use for her but it would be good for the others.

If their food was better than others and they continued to eat like this, it was expected that their rank would also be higher than others in the future.

After the noisy dinner as usual, Riya slipped to her room.

She kept the token that Samuel gave to her and then focused on making more talisman and also meditating.

Now that she had reached rank 4 peak, she only needed a little bit more to reach rank 5. Once she managed to reach rank 5, she will start making teleportation formation and arranged to enter the crack once more.

But before that, she still has to work hard.

Oh wait, she had to check her puppets too.

Having these puppets helping her to maintain her farm was really the best. Since Riya's knowledge for taking care of the farm was limited, she could only rely on these puppets to achieve the same result as what she wanted without the need to work so hard.

It was really convenient.

...

The next day, Riya took out the white tiger from the space on the Jones Family's backyard. She had to say that their backyard was really big, though. It seemed to be specifically modified for them to train.

"Ah... There's a tiger!" Amelia was shocked when she saw a white tiger nudging his head on Riya's palm.

"I got this big baby from outside," Riya replied and patted the white tiger's head.

"What's his or her name?" Amelia saw that the white tiger was docile around Riya and the fear in her heart lessened.

Even though she was still afraid of the tiger, but it was not as much as before. Moreover, she had seen Sophia got along with Melly before and she could see that when the animal trusted them, they would let their owner to mess around with them.

...She didn't understand how Riya could get a tiger in the first place, though.

"Name?" Riya looked at the white tiger, only realizing that she hadn't given him any name at all. It seemed that she was used to just call it as white tiger...

"Hmm, let's call it Mo," Riya said after thinking for a while.

\*roar?\*

The white tiger looked at Riya in shock. Such a casual name?

Amelia: "..."

She looked at Amelia speechlessly and then asked, "Can't you think of a more resounding name that suit its appearance?"

"The name Mo suit its appearance," Riya said solemnly. "It's a cute cat."

The white tiger now named Mo: "..."

Amelia: "..."

The two of them looked at Riya with disbelief and then sighed.

"How about if I suggest some names..."

"No, if it's too complicated I won't be able to remember."

Amelia: "... Hello? You're one of the best student in the university back then. How hard would it be to memorize a name?

Seeing Riya's posture, Amelia just shrugged and gave up. She knew very well that it would be useless to convince Riya.

Anyway, she had tried.

With that, Amelia looked at the white tiger, which was now named Mo, with some pity. Having such an owner with bad sense of name was truly Mo's bad luck.

\*roar\* Mo could only raise one of his front leg to rub his face. But he saw that Riya didn't pay attention to him, so he could only accept that his name is now Mo.

Not that it was a bad name, but it didn't seem to reflect his greatness!

Mo's roar of complaint was completely ignored.

"When did you get him?" Amelia asked curiously.

"When I go out for a while," Riya replied and patted Mo's head. "Victoria is about to come, right? I think it's good for Mo to come out and scare Valeria so that she would not make more troubles."

Amelia thought about the scene of Valeria being frightened and her eyes immediately sparkled. "In that case, let's go! What are you waiting for?"

"Wait, wait, I still want to ask for customized collar for Mo..."

"There's no need. Don't you have the identification for Mo?"

"Yeah, I have it. Your brother gives to me yesterday."

"That's enough. Come on, Victoria will arrive soon."

Chapter 210 Victoria

In this way, Riya was dragged by the excited Amelia while Mo was following from behind. The guards were startled when they saw such a big white tiger but seeing that the white tiger was following behind two girls obediently, they lowered down their weapon.

It was just that...

The visual impact was a bit too strong.

Seeing two young girls being followed by a big tiger, it seemed as if there was something strange.

But Riya ignored these people.

Her attention was attracted to the noise near the mission center where she could see Victoria and Valeria were there. It seemed that one way or another, Valeria managed to find out that Victoria had arrived and come here to make trouble.

What did they talk about, though?

...

Victoria's side

Previously, Victoria volunteered to go with the second team when the military was split into two groups to go to City A Base. The main reason was because she didn't want to stay with her sister and headed to City A Base with the other party.

It would be better for her to go on her own.

Well, her father was still with her, though.

"We're about to reach City A Base." Victoria's father had a black face and he looked at the base in front of him with complicated expression. After having to wait a while longer, he finally could return.

This made him feel really relieved.

Following Victoria, Victoria's father only felt that he was not doing well. He should have been able to go earlier if he had followed Valeria.

But because of Victoria's action, it has become impossible.

How could Victoria's father be happy?

He was really frustrated right now that he didn't know what he should do.

They didn't have much resources in their hands in the first place and living outside while worrying about those magic beasts every single day made Victoria's father very tired.

"I know, Father." Victoria looked at her father and nodded. She smiled faintly and said, "The power structure in City A Base is mostly owned by the Jones Family. If you wanted to go ahead, you have to get close to them."

In the past few days, Victoria didn't do nothing.

She was trying to use the relationship of these soldiers around her to figure out the situation in City A Base clearer. After all, they were about to enter City A Base and without enough preparation, it would be impossible for them to stay there safely.

"Yes." Victoria's father nodded heavily. "My brother will definitely agree to provide for us."

Thinking about this, Victoria's father clenched his fist.

He felt that his daughter was only wasting time in the past few days, trying to figure out these useless things.

Who didn't know that the Jones Family was one of the most powerful force in City A Base?

It was enough for Victoria's father to live comfortably.

As for contributing?

It was not really necessary.

Victoria's father only needed to have the blood relationship with his family members and they would be willing to help him out.

"The Jones Family is not the only one," Victoria whispered in a low voice.

From what the soldiers said, the highest power in City A Base was actually divided into four and there were also a few smaller power such as the smaller families there.

As for how this soldier knew so much...

It was because the General from the military side, one of the highest power in City A Base after the Jones Family, was his father. With such a backing, how could he not know so much?

Him coming here was to do missions and make sure that he could succeed his family.

When Victoria revealed that the current Jones Family's head was her uncle, he naturally also had good impression of her and willing to tell her more.

"What's there to worry about." Victoria's father waved his hand. "I believe that my wife and my daughter would have already made a good deal there."

Victoria looked at her father and wanted to curse, 'stupid.'

She felt that her father and mother were really stupid and couldn't do anything right. The two of them only thought that it was right for them to enjoy the benefit of the family without doing anything.

Why?

Because they were all from the Jones Family.

But Victoria knew very well that it was impossible.

Victoria had met with Amelia and her family members in the past, so she knew very well that their family would not be willing to support such greedy people like her father and mother.

If they wanted something, they should work for it.

Using their background as a convenience to get an easier job is fine, but expecting them to be feed and they didn't have to do anything was clearly impossible.

Victoria knew this very well.

So she chose to gather information first.

If she wanted to stay in City A Base, she could not always rely on the fact that the Jones Family was the most powerful family in City A Base.

She also needed to have her own abilities.

And the division of power was as such: the Jones Family, the military, Martial Arts Association, and the Magic Association.

To be honest, the Magic Association has been kicked out of the City A Base after the previous incident and there was no one from the Magic Association there.

Some people has been sent to reconcile but Samuel was firm in this matter.

He and Murin could not coexist.

Because Samuel knew very well that Murin didn't care about other people and the Magic Association was filled with people with selfish desire.

Could those kind of people lead a base?

Samuel doubted it and he was also unwilling to give them any power, so the best method was to send them all away.

Anyway, they have magic and could protect themselves.

In this way, the power in City A Base was mainly divided into three.