

Last Days 21

Chapter 21 Interacting with Each Other (1)

Samuel entered the bathroom.

His lazy look that he showed in front of his sister changed almost immediately. He patted the invisible sword beside him, which was his soul magic treasure.

"Did you sense it?" Samuel asked in a low voice.

<Hum>

There was a faint humming from the sword as it communicated with Samuel directly. The lack of mana and Samuel's own low aura and magic made the communication a bit fragmented.

It would take a while before they could communicate properly.

"The mana concentration in this room is higher than outside." Samuel's eyes narrowed. "It's a good thing for practicing, but that damn sister is too lazy."

If only the house had thick mana as this place, he would have long practiced like crazy. Good environment would hasten the speed of practice by more than two times.

After all, he didn't only need to train his body and accumulated aura but also train his mana. The mana in this world is much thinner while the aura could be built while training his own physical strength.

Finding a place with such thick mana is definitely something that many people coveted.

But his sister is too stupid.

<Hum>

Samuel patted his sword and then went to take a bath.

Since this place is good for practice, he will just stay here. He didn't expect that his decision to come here would actually result in him finding out a good practice location.

Unfortunately, in normal times, he couldn't possibly come here.

The guards will definitely kick him out first.

A man in female dormitory?

He didn't want to be labeled as a pervert.

It was only in a special situation that he was able to come here.

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If Riya were to hear Samuel's words, she would realize that even after disassembled the Advance mana Gathering Formation, the density of the mana around this place was much higher than outside.

She had been staying here for a long time, so she didn't pay much attention.

For other magicians, finding a good place to practice like this was simply a good chance that couldn't be found easily.

They were not like Riya who could create a formation.

Making formation required both talent and knowledge. Without those two, they wouldn't be able to make it.

After she was done clearing up the 'evidence,' Riya walked to the kitchen. She looked at the stack of vegetables brought by Samuel in mild surprise. From what she knew, the mist would make it harder for them to grow vegetables as it practically blocked the sunlight.

Not to mention, many people might have doubts to eat these foods exposed to the mist because they were afraid of getting infected.

When Samuel came out of the bathroom, he saw Riya standing in front of the vegetables.

"They're from greenhouse, so you don't have to worry," Samuel explained.

"I see. I didn't expect there would be a greenhouse in your house, Senior Samuel," Riya replied politely. Samuel used to study in this university, so strictly speaking, he's their senior brother.

Amelia rarely stayed in the dormitory, so this should be her fourth or fifth time meeting Samuel. Most of her knowledge of this senior came from Amelia who complained in the chats.

In her words, her brother was a very strong and hard headed person. He would always make her do many things she didn't want.

This always made her want to change her brother to someone else who would pamper her.

Oh well....

"My mom liked to plant flowers, so there's one in the backyard." Samuel looked at the young woman in front of him. He didn't pay much attention to this roommate of his younger sister.

He only did some investigation of her background and personality. Since there was no problem with both, he allowed his sister to communicate with the other party and didn't meddle too much.

Besides, why should he care so much about his sister's friends?

He was not so idle.

"I see."

"Can you cook?"

"Just a bit. It's not worth mentioning." Riya smiled bitterly.

"Help me to wash the vegetables. I'll teach you to make fried chicken." Samuel glanced at his sister, who was looking at him with pitiful eyes.

"Thank you, Senior Samuel." Riya was happy.

Before Amelia could cheer, she heard her older brother's words. "And Mel will be helping me to wash and cut the chicken."

Amelia: "..."

She wanted to scold her brother so much right now.