

Last Days 22

Chapter 22 Interacting with Each Other (2)

Samuel is a good chef.

At least, much better than Riya.

Looking at him cutting the meat and then controlled the fire when cooking... Riya had to admit that it was very pleasing to the eyes.

Amelia suffered at the side after being forced to wash the meat and also deal with the coating and the flour. She looked like she would cry if she was to be asked to do more than this.

"It'll be done soon." Samuel glanced at Riya. "Have you cooked the rice?"

"It'll take a few more minutes," Riya replied unhurriedly.

"Good."

"Ugh... I feel out of place here." Amelia sprawled on the table. "Can't you two spare me from having to deal with these? I can't cook and I have zero interest in cooking!"

"This will help you find a boyfriend in the future," Riya consoled.

Amelia sneered. "I'll find a boyfriend who could cook."

Riya: "... " she couldn't refute that.

Besides, as the eldest miss in Jones Family, there were a lot of people who wanted to court Amelia. She didn't lack suitors who wanted to please her and got into the Jones Family.

"Things might not be so easy in the future." Samuel looked at his younger sister lazily. "It's good to brush up some skills."

"Ugh..."

After that, the three of them ate together. The amount of food that Samuel made was a lot, but looking at how much food Samuel ate, Riya felt that the food he brought would be consumed soon.

He ate more than twice the portion of her and Amelia's portion.

"My brother is a big eater. Especially starting three months ago when he wants to practice martial arts," Amelia complained.

Three months ago?

Riya thought of the fact that she herself was only back to this world nearly two months ago. Even though her appetite did increase a bit because of her practice as a magician, the increase was rather small.

Amelia didn't even realize that she had been eating more for the past few days they have been here.

This girl was truly careless.

Samuel rolled his eyes at his sister. Asking for his sister to keep her mouth shut seemed to be an extremely difficult challenge. "I'm a man, so I eat more than you two. Don't worry, I bring my own food ingredients here."

"I'm not worried, Senior Samuel." Riya shook her head.

Anyway, she was also planting rice in her space and if she were to use the spells and mana, they would ripe earlier. With enough mana and all, they would be spirit rice, which contained more mana and beneficial for Magicians.

The amount there was more than enough for her to eat for several years. Even if she were to share some with others after diluting the Mana, she would be able to feed several people for the entire year.

"Good." Samuel looked at Riya, feeling that she was more sensible than his younger sister.

Considering how pampered Amelia has always been, he was not surprised.

"I'll be staying in the living room and not enter your bedroom, so feel free to stay there."

"Yes."

"Mel, stay here."

Amelia looked like she was ready to cry. "...Brother, I..."

"No excuse."

Amelia nearly collapsed.

Riya patted Amelia and then walked into the bedroom. She knew that the siblings had their own secret and needed their personal space, so she wouldn't try to interrupt them.

Anyway, she was not interested in knowing how Magic Warrior meditated.

She was not suitable to become warrior after testing it in that world, so their meditation method couldn't be used for her.

It would be better for her to stay in the room and practiced on her own.