

Last Days 24

Chapter 24 Meditating (2)

Riya practiced formation, talisman, poison, and medicine.

Among them, her main focus was formation and talisman. Because when she cracked down formation and made it, her understanding of the world would increase and it would also subtly increase her own magic. When she was making talisman, the mana would also gather into her body, slowly increasing her magic.

But it was a bit useless at the earlier stage.

Because the limited mana that she could use, she could only make formation by using external tools, which was not very helpful for her magic. And with the limited mana she had, she could only make one talisman a day.

Her mental strength was enough.

But the mana was not enough and her own body wouldn't be able to support her forcing the external mana.

'Everyone's method is different. They have their own suitable method to meditate.'

Riya smiled faintly and made the Advance Gathering Formation again. Since Samuel is here, she would only make it when she wanted to practice when remove it when she was done. In this way, he wouldn't be able to find out and his presence wouldn't hinder her practice speed.

No matter what, Riya felt that it would be better for her to practice and got stronger. The mist outside felt a bit worrying and only when her strength was stronger that she would feel more secure.

With that, Riya simply sat cross legged on the bed and meditate. She was not impatient as meditating would naturally take a long time.

What she had to do was to take one step at a time.

With that in mind, Riya's practice was very smooth.

After Riya finished with her practice, she came out and found Amelia sprawled on the carpet. She felt a bit of pity for her friend, but she really couldn't help in this regards.

"You're finally here..." Amelia looked at Riya with a pitiful look.

Riya laughed lightly. "It'll get better in the future."

Amelia snorted.

What get better?

She was sure that when she was able to cope up better with her brother's training pace, her brother would force her to train even more.

"I'll cook dinner."

"What do you plan to make?" Samuel was cleaning up the mess in the living room. This was supposed to be their study room, but it had become quite a mess after he pushed his younger sister to practice.

"Fried rice." Riya shrugged.

"I'll help. Make more of the portion."

"Got it."

With the 'rice bucket' Samuel present, their usual amount of food would be far from enough.

Riya silently felt that it would take a while for her to finish cooking this time.

Oh well.

There was nothing she could do about this.

Soon, the fried rice was done and they started eating. Looking at the large amount of food that Samuel consumed, Riya began to feel that if everyone were to eat so much food like Samuel, it was estimated that the food reserve in the entire world wouldn't be enough to feed them all.

"Finally, I feel alive..." Amelia laid on the sofa carelessly.

Riya looked at Amelia and sat near the window, looking at the mist outside. The mist looked beautiful, but it was very deadly as it had already taken the lives of so many people.

Even she felt that it was truly a pity.

"What do you think of the mist?" Samuel made a cup of coffee for himself and stood near the window. Seeing Riya looking outside, he found a topic to talk to this young woman.

Riya glanced at Samuel, feeling a bit surprised that he would be the first one to ask her first.

She looked outside.

"It should be the mark that something is changing."

Something is changing.

Samuel agreed to Riya's words. In his opinion, what happened outside was something that would affect the entire world as a whole. While he didn't know what affect it would have in the end, he felt that it was both good and not.

As a warrior, he had seen a wilder world where a wave of hand could even change the entire landscape.

"The world is currently changing and this mist is just the beginning." Samuel looked at the mist and sighed internally.

"Humans are very adaptable. Even if the world is changing, it doesn't mean that what we have already achieved are useless." Riya looked at the outside world. "One way or another, there will be a way out for us to continue surviving in this world."

"What do you think will happen?"

"More technology built in order to anticipate this kind of mist that can spread viruses. Biotechnology can also change the genes of the food to make them more resistant towards diseases and viruses. While it might not be the perfect solution, it can help to make sure that humans will not go extinct."

Riya still followed the news outside and knew some things.

Food, medicine, and many others kept on making breakthrough with the development of technology.

She believed that even if the world was changing, there would be many things that humans could do.

Samuel looked at Riya with a bit of surprise. He thought that the friend his sister made was someone relatively ordinary. Even though he had seen Riya's grades, it didn't mean that much for the working world because the knowledge one could learn in school was very limited.

"I didn't know you have wide knowledge, Miss Riya."