

Last Days 241

Chapter 241 Negotiation (3)

The arrangement was made and Samuel also raised the request that Riya made before. These things had to be agreed on by the officials and they have already seen the runes but they could guess that Samuel might have hidden some papers.

It was waiting for them here.

"The weapon blueprints?" Mr. A frowned. "Is there any specific type of weapon that this person wants?"

"As long as it's hot weapon, but I think it's better not to be far behind in time," Samuel replied slowly. He could guess that Riya wanted to use these weapons to experiment with runes and so on, but he was not entirely sure about the specific.

"No, you can't give something like that to others." Mr. B was full of disapproval. He felt that the weapon blueprint should be the nation's secret and not allowed to leak out. Some outdated weapons were already exposed but these new weapons should be kept in their hands.

It was impossible for them to give these things to others.

"If it's not possible, then I have to say that I can't show the rest of the runes and formation," Samuel said slowly. "I'm pretty sure that without the instruction paper, it'll be 10 times more difficult to learn the formation."

Mr. Jones silently looked at the runes on the screen and also felt dizzy when he saw that. He could guess that whoever was asked to learn the runes would have to suffer a lot without the instruction guidance that Riya wrote.

Mr. B was frowning and glared at Samuel.

But Samuel didn't care about Mr. B's hostility. He knew very well that these officials wanted nothing more than their own profit and didn't want these things to be leaked out.

It was just...

If they wanted something, they had to be prepared to pay the price to obtain it.

"I can give some of the newer version of handgun and rifles, but I won't be giving the newest one," Mr. A said after a while. He looked at Samuel. "Is that enough?"

"Yes." Samuel nodded and then turned to look at Peter. "From your association, I would like to request some medicinal plant seeds. It's not my request but that person."

Medicinal plant seeds?

Peter blinked his eyes and turned to look at Governor Zachary. He didn't know anything about these things.

"We have enough." Governor Zachary immediately agreed. "I'll give 5 copies for each type that's available."

"Is that a lot?" Peter murmured in a low voice.

Governor Zachary glanced at Peter but was too lazy to explain. It was indeed a lot, but at the same time, it would be worth it.

They couldn't even grow these plants properly without affecting its properties with the water containing the violent mana. What if it ended up affecting these plants' growth in the future?

So it would be better to agree.

"In exchange, I hope that this person can tell us if there's any difference in cultivating these medicinal plants with the mana," Governor Zachary added.

The differences?

Samuel thought for a moment and nodded. He would convey it to Riya and she was sure that she would be able to help.

"Wait, how about our farm?" Mr. C suddenly asked. When they were talking about plants, he was reminded that they also have farm and this farm naturally used the water from the river to raise.

Would the mana affect these plants badly?

Mr. A froze.

The problem of water would affect a lot of people, so he turned to look at Samuel.

"There are many types of plants in the other world that could contain mana inside, but their names are different and I don't know about this. You need to ask researchers about it and I'm also not sure about some medicinal plants that required specific environment to grow," Samuel said slowly.

In that world, most plants were able to grow smoothly without any problem and the people also ate the staple food without any complaints.

But Samuel was not entirely sure about the medicinal plants.

The problem is... his own family had separate garden for these medicinal plants and Samuel didn't know much about it.

He would have to ask Riya about it.

"Can these plants contain mana?" Mr. C's eyes lit up when he heard that. He was also arranged to managed the farm and monitor it so that if there was any problem, it could be dealt in time. So far, they were trying to salvage their food and open up lands after the earthquake.

After all, there were some areas that was hit badly after the earthquake and had to be rebuilt.

"Not much." Samuel shook his head. "The amount of mana would depend on the mana in the soil and the air. As you have known... the amount of mana in the air is not much and the mana contained in the soil normally wouldn't be a lot either."

These officials were all silent.

Well, that was true.

Based on what Samuel said about the current mana's concentration, if they wanted to become magician without ever practicing the mana meditation technique, the chance was basically 0,1% and it could only happen to the most geniuses who could barely sense mana in the air.

For ordinary people, the chance was even lower than 0,0000001%.

In other words, they should not hope it to happen to them unless there was a miracle or anything like that.

"Do you have any advice?"

"Well, the corpses of these magic beasts can be used as fertilizer but I'm not sure the rate and how much is needed for each type of plants," Samuel replied. "They can raise the mana concentration in the soil after being buried but it might take a long time because we have to wait for them to decompose. But I don't know if it'll work for all kind of plants because as I have said before, the type of plants in that world are different from ours."

Mr. A nodded when he heard this. Even though it felt a bit strange.... As long as it worked, he didn't think that there was anything wrong with it. "We'll arrange for the researchers to do research in this area too."

Chapter 242 Inquiry

"Yes." Samuel nodded.

"The materials and everything will be sent over along with the researchers to City A Base," Mr. A finally said and looked at Samuel thoughtfully. "In addition, I hope that you can also try to figure this out. The more magic warriors who can grow, the better it would be for the nation."

Samuel turned to look at his father. The arrangement for these matters fall into his father's hand.

"Yes, Mr. A." Mr. Jones wanted to roll his eyes at his son, but he only looked at Mr. A solemnly and made this promise. It seemed that he had to work and paid a visit to their farm too.

City A Base also built some farm on some areas. After all, they couldn't always only rely on the food left from the previous era. If they wanted to survive, they had to build sustainable food sources.

"Oh right..." Peter looked at Samuel with some embarrassment. "Samuel, do you know any plant growth spell?"

Samuel: "..."

Does he look like a farmer?

Now that Peter mentioned this, Samuel suddenly remembered that there was indeed magic spells that were commonly used for farming too.

The problem is...

Samuel didn't learn any of them.

As the young master of a big family... how could he possibly learn any farming spell?

Thinking about this, Samuel felt deeply troubled and sighed. He could only look at Peter earnestly. "I don't learn any of planting related spells. How about if you try to look for others, Peter?"

"...If I know anyone, I would not have looked for you." Peter rolled his eyes.

So far, there were not many people who were exposed to the officials about their peculiar life experience. Samuel was one, Peter was another one, and that Murin was another one. The problem is, none of them were pure mages.

Murin had also said that he didn't know many magic spells aside from the few that was used in junction with his magic beasts.

After all, he was a proper beast master.

Peter?

The magic spells he knew were those children magic spells that he learned secretly. The children would not learn about planting magic spell and Peter would not learn about it either.

What was the use of planting magic spell for a warrior?

Samuel himself was a magic warrior and most of the things he did back then was to fight and fight again. Naturally, the magic spells he learned were mostly the offensive type of magic spells.

It was basically impossible for him to learn other type of magic spells aside from those useful in combat.

"Have you tried to approach the Alden Family?" Samuel suddenly asked.

"You mean that woman Dina Alden?" Peter replied and then glanced at Mr. A whose face was dark. He coughed and said, "You know how violent their path is and the officials refused to cooperate with them because they need to kill a lot of magic beasts every single day. After they took the blood essence, these magic beast will dry up and nothing can be used. It would waste a lot of resources."

In fact, what Dina wanted the most was to kill humans.

But considering that most human didn't even have mana, it was more valuable to kill these magic beasts and squeeze their blood essence out.

In this way, they could still get some mana.

But from what they had seen from Dina and her way of behaving, they could guess that she might target human in the future should there be a chance.

Mr. A and the others choose to refuse cooperating with Dina. Even the Magic Association also didn't want to get close to them.

It was mainly because Murin had told them that their magic skills could kill them in their sleep and Dina needed more mana nourishment lambs. The so called lambs were naturally any living creature that has mana.

Magicians has a lot of mana, well, they thought they had a lot.

So they were afraid of being targeted by Dina in the future.

Such a dangerous path...

They didn't want to have anything to do with her.

Now that these magic beasts' problem came up, the officials had no other choice but to let the Alden Family be. In any case, Dina and the Alden Family was also working hard to deal with these magic beasts.

Even though this might make them even stronger and hard to deal with in the future, the officials could only turn blind eyes.

Because they couldn't stand facing so many magic beasts in all areas by themselves.

"I see."

"Can't you suggest others?" Peter looked at Samuel with a frown.

Samuel looked at Peter with a blank look. "If they didn't appear in front of my eyes, how could I know if there's any other people coming from that world? It's not like I know everyone from that world."

There were so many famous 'genius' in that world. There were no way Samuel would remember all of them.

As for checking their names?

Please, there were so many people with similar names in this world that Samuel felt like vomiting blood. Moreover, their surname might change when they were in Green Planet as the family he was in didn't have Jones surname.

"...Right."

"The person you asked, is he or she a rune master or a magicians and rune master? That person might know?" Mr. A suddenly asked.

Samuel thought about Riya and could only nod slowly. "I'll try ask about it."

Even though Riya said that she received inheritance that allowed her to use magic, but after the interaction with her, Samuel was more than 80% sure that Riya should be in that world too.

The way she was familiar with the magic spells and those runes not long ago...

Everything was pointing in that direction.

But if Riya didn't want to say anything, then Samuel would also play dumb and pretended that he didn't know anything about it.

Besides...

It was not that important.

Chapter 243 "..."

Samuel didn't know Riya in that world and in this world, he had only met her because of his sister. So even if he wanted to ask her about that, it would not give him anything aside from dissatisfaction from Riya.

So Samuel would not do that.

Since it could not bring him any profit, he would not bother to mention it in the slightest bit.

"Ok." Mr. A nodded, satisfied with Samuel's answer.

Even if there was no definite answer, they could try to ask. No harm would be done with just asking some questions.

Afterwards, they made some other arrangements and discussed the details about the researchers work and the runes.

Samuel said that he would hand over the runes drawn on the magic core after these things had been delivered.

As for the so called runes that could be drawn on magic core...

These officials had known about it.

But previously, Samuel pretended to be dumb and didn't tell them how he obtained it. Now that they knew there was a source in City A Base, it was estimated that they also wanted to send more of their people here.

Mr. Jones listened to this and felt that it was really troublesome for him to take over his son's messes.

Samuel could only pretend that he know nothing.

He didn't want to be picked on again.

Before the meeting was over, Peter suddenly raised his hand.

"Yes, Mr. Peter?"

"We'll arrive in City A Base by tomorrow." Peter grinned. "Can I request for a fight with you, Mr. Samuel?"

A fight?

The others looked at these two people with some interest. Through Peter, they knew that they have some adventures and some experiences that was quite astonishing. The competition between Peter and Samuel were not exactly a secret either.

Many people knew that these two people wanted to 'kill' each other.

While they would not really kill each other in the true sense, it was undeniable that the two people had long wanted to have a fight with each other for a long time. If it not because their strength was a bit too weak when they had just returned, they would have long done it a long time ago.

Now that they were no longer so weak...

It would be nice to spar.

Samuel arched his eyebrows. "It's not appropriate to have a fight with each other during this juncture. We shall have a competition of who can hunt more magic beasts later."

Peter clicked his tongue, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

In the beginning, he only fought a lot of people for the sake of his own training and to gain more experience. But as he fought more and more, he found joy in fighting against others and the improvement he achieved during a life and death battle.

So much that he died in this journey of seeking death...

cough

But Samuel was also right. They were still facing so many magic beasts out there, how could they spend their time fighting against each other at this juncture.

Peter could only nod unwillingly. "Alright. Let's compete when we enter the crack later."

Samuel nodded.

Mr. A shook his head when he saw this but had no other thoughts. These two people were outside of their control, so he had no intention of meddling with their business. Thankfully, Samuel was not such a hot headed man like this Peter who only knew how to train and get stronger.

He looked at the runes paper and planned to arrange another meeting to discuss how to use it.

There might be some talented people in runes and he had to work hard to dig them up if he wanted to use them. Otherwise, there would not be no use of this formation that he had obtained.

The meeting was over.

Mr. Jones looked at the black screen and then looked at Samuel. "Do you want to make the arrangements?"

"I have to make it." Samuel shrugged and then handed over a document to his father. "City A Base will now depend on you, Father."

Mr. Jones: "... I knew it!

Seeing his father's resentful gaze, Samuel could only cough and pretend that he didn't see it. "I want to take care of the cracks and before that, I have to ask some questions to..."

"Wait!"

Ruben, who was obediently waiting for the meeting to end and acted as a statue from the beginning to the end, interrupted Samuel. "I also want to ask Riya and let her teach me about it..."

"Didn't I tell you that you should learn about it first?" Samuel looked at Ruben with dissatisfaction.

"Then at least let me borrow the stone!" Ruben wanted to make trouble.

Samuel looked at this man who was acting like a child and silently clenched his fist.

Should he give the other party a beating first?

"That... or just let her draw another one...?" Ruben faltered when he sensed the dangerous aura from Samuel. He felt that if he were to press this matter further, Samuel would not hesitate and beat him up so badly that he might not even be able to get out of the hospital.

Samuel snorted. "You can try to ask her yourself. I'll just give you the copy of her instruction and you're not allowed to show it to anyone."

"But..."

"Is that clear enough?"

Ruben pursed his lips and could only accept it aggrievedly. He looked at the paper in front of him and then asked, "Why don't you let me have the digital copy or something?"

"If it's hacked from you, it'll be harder to recover it," Samuel replied without hesitation.

Ruben: "... " Why does it sound as if he was so untrustworthy?

Ruben looked at Samuel speechlessly, but he could only take the physical copy with him. Anyway, it was better than nothing.

As for asking Riya... perhaps he could try to secretly ask behind Samuel's back?

Anyway, there shouldn't be any problem even if he did this.

Chapter 244 "But I'm..."

If Riya were to know that she was being targeted by others just because of this small matter, she would be really speechless.

Then again, Riya didn't value these runes that much.

These were all the very basic runes that many people could learn in that world. As long as they wanted to learn, they could easily buy the introduction book about runes.

It would contain these runes.

But at the same time, Riya also understood that this world was different from that world.

The biggest lies in the fact that various matters related to magic had developed from that world while it was barely starting in this world. So the most important thing for them all right now was instead these commonly used things that Riya didn't value aside from their own combat power problem.

To be honest, Riya has been thinking that there were other magicians and warriors from that world coming to this world.

Can't they share their knowledge?

In that way, she didn't have to be the one to step forward and spread the knowledge about these runes.

Of course, Riya also considered whether there were other rune masters or not. After all, the few people whom she knew coming from that world so far were not rune masters.

They were warriors, blood magician, magic warriors, and beast master.

What else?

Riya didn't know.

If they also counted her, then there would be 5 different profession.

'It couldn't be that everyone who come here have different profession, right?' For a moment, such thought flashed in Riya's mind.

Because if that was the case, then magic in the Green Planet could develop faster as long as they all worked together. Because there were many other professions that could basically encompass almost all aspects of life.

But that was not something for Riya to worry about.

She had no intention to seek those who come from that world. In that world, she didn't have many friends and was not even sure if there were anyone she knew if they were not as famous as these people.

Samuel, Peter, and Murin were all famous in their own ways.

And she...

Well, she was not really famous under her real name because Riya's identity was really unsuitable to be spread out in that world.

Right now, Riya was just waiting for these people to finish their negotiation with the officials and waited for her reward.

'They sure are taking their time.' Riya looked at the door heading to the study room but didn't come forward to urge them. She was sure that when they were done, they would be the one coming forward to talk with her.

Riya sat in the living room, feeling a bit bored.

To be honest, if only her mind was not in the right state, she really wanted to meditate right now and made a good use of her waiting time. But since she was a bit nervous about the result of the talk, Riya couldn't really make herself meditate.

Tep.

The door opened and Samuel walked out with Ruben following behind him. Mr. Jones stayed behind inside the room to deal with some paperwork.

"Ah, you're here." Ruben's eyes lit up when he saw Riya in the living room. He had been thinking what he should do to be able to ask some questions about these runes to Riya and now he could directly ask her.

Samuel stretched his hand to stop Ruben from going forward. "You have work to do."

"But I'm..." Ruben wanted to protest when he saw the look in Samuel's eyes and the words he hadn't said yet were swallowed back into his stomach. He knew very well that if he dared to stay here any longer, Samuel might beat him up for real.

Considering that Samuel was already a rank 4 magic warrior... Ruben was sure that he wouldn't be able to last even one move from the other party.

"I'll go to work." Ruben fled in despair.

He could only work hard to read the copy of the documents that Samuel gave to him first before coming here to ask Riya some questions.

At that time, Samuel shouldn't stop him, right?

With that, Ruben left.

Mr. Jones, who watched this from inside the room, was silent. He looked at his son thoughtfully because he felt that his son was being a bit too domineering right now. Was it because he wanted to get close to others?

He felt that he should talk with his wife.

She was sharper than him in this regards.

After thinking about that, Mr. Jones returned his attention back to his work. There were still many things to do and there were also the report he had to submit about this meeting.

As for asking Samuel to write it?

This brat has become lazier ever since he become a magic warrior. His focus was more on his training and Mr. Jones couldn't really do anything about it.

"Senior Samuel," Riya called out.

Samuel nodded in response to Riya and then explained the result of the discussion, "They agreed and everything will be sent over when we give the samples for them. I hope that you can make a few more formation stones."

He raised the stone in his hand that Riya had carved formation not long ago.

These stones were good and could be used as examples for others to start learning. It would be better if there were more of these stones so that it could be spread to several bases at the same time.

Of course, one had to be kept here.

Even if there was Riya to help, Samuel felt that it would be better to cultivate a rune master that truly belonged to City A Base.

"Ok." Riya nodded, feeling that it was easy.

"Also, we want to ask about whether you know about plant growth spell or not." Samuel recalled the meeting from before. To be honest, he felt that Peter was thinking of himself too highly. He was not involved in these kind of things and there was no way Samuel would know various daily spells.

"...What?"

Chapter 245 Plants Problems?

Riya looked at Samuel in confusion.

"It's like this...." Samuel pursed his lips and then said, "We're concerned about the plant's growth because the water was contaminated. Even though it would not have much effect aside from the mana contained within, some people are worried that many plants will die due to the sudden exposure to mana."

Die due to the sudden exposure to mana?

Riya: ???

She looked at Samuel in confusion and felt that he hadn't graduated from that world's basic knowledge.

"The plants will not die because of such ridiculous reason," Riya said slowly. "If anything, the mana can help the plants to grow."

"No, that's not what I mean. These plants had never been exposed to mana before but now the mana concentration increased rapidly. We're not sure how high the adaptability of these plants were and whether they would be able to properly store mana inside..."

These concerns were what these experts were thinking about and Samuel had seen their report.

Because of what Peter asked, Samuel just remembered about this matter again.

"Did you not try to investigate before the earthquake happened?" Riya asked.

From what she knew, the mana had continued to increase during that period of time. There was no way they wouldn't know about this matter before and not try to investigate.

After all, the mana increase would affect a lot of people all over the world. In that situation, it was only normal for them to investigate it.

"The mana increase slowly, so there's nothing abnormal from these plants and animals." Samuel shook his head. "Besides, such a low concentration of mana could not give birth to magic beasts."

Well, that was true.

For an animal to become a magic beast, they needed a lot of mana and resources. So unless these magic beasts were lucky and managed to find some resources that contained a lot of mana, it would require years before they could turn into a magic beast.

At that time, humans would be ready.

But the sudden appearance of the earthquake basically shattered all of the plans they made.

It could be said that this earthquake came without warning.

Even if the earthquake hit the entire world, there was no equipment that managed to detect it before it hits. Because of this, countless places suffered a lot of casualties. People were far from prepared to face what was about to come.

Riya knew this as well.

When the mana concentration was increasing during the period of time when she was practicing quietly in her dormitory, Riya had assessed it. Based on her estimation, this mana concentration was still very low and would not affect human's life too much.

It was only because she used mana gathering formation that she could advance faster in her practice.

Otherwise, it would be nothing more than a pipe dream.

"You're wondering if the sudden large injection of mana will cause changes to these plants?" Riya asked.

"Yes." Samuel nodded. "Many researchers are worrying about this and so far, the plants they grow couldn't give them any accurate result."

Riya: "... " It has barely been a month and a bit more since the earthquake happened. Most of these plants would not have grown yet.

Besides...

Riya's expression changed a bit when she thought about her life in that world.

Unlike Samuel who was living in big house, Riya stayed in a village for a short period of time. And during that time, Riya had seen the growth of various plants and so on.

The farmers were not only ordinary people but also low ranked magicians or magic warriors.

The ordinary people worked similarly to the people in this world. From pulling the weeds, planting, and even harvesting. These things were usually done by the ordinary people.

As for the low ranked magicians and magic warriors?

They were using magic spells to accelerate the growth of these plants and also creating rain to irrigate the plants.

Are there any other spells?

Riya was not a farmer, but she remembered seeing the runes etched on the fences around those fields. They said that these runes were used to protect the field.

Protect it from what?

"...Some plants can't use the soil contaminated by the blood of these magic beasts," Riya said slowly, gritting her teeth. She felt really bad for only remembering this now. "You have to use purification spell on some plants or they will die."

Samuel was stunned. "How do you know?"

"You better arrange it first. I'm not sure which plant will be affected and what plant will not be affected." Riya showed a bitter smile.

She's not a farmer, alright!

If there was anyone who used to be a farmer in that world... wait, no, a biologist would be better because they would know more about plants.

Biologist?

It seemed that alchemist would be more appropriate.

Moreover, Riya felt that she should also check the plants in her world because she completely forgot about this before and had already used these magic beasts as fertilizer.

There might be a limit to how much corpses could be used as fertilizer since the plant could not absorb and transform those violent mana into the gentle one. If it was too much, the result would only be that the produce would contain violent mana.

Agh...

Damn it!

"Alright." Samuel nodded and then sent messages to his people to arrange people to use purification spell on the land. He thought for a moment and then asked, "Can your formation be used for it?"

Riya blinked her eyes and looked at Samuel. "Do you want to ask for my help?"

"You told me before to ask you if I need something." Samuel looked straight at Riya and the corner of his lips curled up slightly. "So now, I'm asking you on behalf of City A Base... to help us if you can."

Riya looked at Samuel.

She pursed her lips.

To be honest, Samuel was really a responsible person, which made her really unable to be angry at him for a long time. Because she also understood that his position required him to be careful of other people.

And now, he was asking her like what she told him not long ago.

"Depends on what you want me to do." Riya thought for a moment. "I definitely can't set purification formation at such wide area without exhausting a lot of resources, which is not something you want to see."

Chapter 246 Plants Problems? (2)

The purification formation that Riya set up not long ago could only work in a small area, which is why it was suitable to make in the well.

But if Riya had to make a purification formation that covered the entire farm, then Riya had to say that she couldn't do it. It was more like, she could make it but it would cost a lot of magic cores.

For the current City A Base, it was not cost effective.

There were not that many magic beasts around at rank 1 or above...

"Wait, how many magic cores can you spare each month?" Riya asked. If she could use quite a lot of magic cores, then she could make it.

"Each month?" Samuel repeated and then replied, "I'm not sure how many magic cores that we can obtain each month but there should be at least 100 magic cores each month of various elements."

For the well, they had to separate the non elemental magic core, so it was impossible for them to use these magic cores.

There were quite a lot of non elemental magic cores but in the end, their number was still very limited. It was impossible to separate a large number of non elemental magic core for other things.

They needed the water more.

"Various elements..." Riya thought for a moment and then said, "I can make basic protection formation instead of purification and it can encompass a large area. What you need is the combination of earth, wood, metal, wind and fire magic core. You need two each for the formation."

"How big?"

"Around... uhm." Riya calculated in her mind and then said, "For every 1km x 1 km, you need one formation and for one formation, you need two of each elements. Once the formation is set up, you only need to replace the magic cores once a month for rank 1 magic core, once every 6 months for rank 2 magic cores and once every 2 years for rank 3 magic cores. The limit is rank 3 magic cores, though."

While Riya was not sure about the placement in the farm, but she had learned protection formation that was quite similar to the one she saw in that place.

Samuel thought for a moment and nodded. "That's good enough. Do you need me to prepare something?"

"Fences," Riya replied. "This time, the formation is a bit special and I need you to build special fences with a hole that you can open and close. A total of 10 different fences and I'll tell you the rest later."

"Ok." Samuel nodded and then said, "Wait here."

"...Yes?"

Riya was stunned and saw Samuel walked out. In a few minutes, she saw Ruben being dragged back by Samuel and her lips twitched.

It seemed that in the matters that required construction and so on, they had to rely on Ruben.

"Miss, tell me what you need and I'll make it for you immediately." Ruben pounded his chest as if he wanted to say that he was very reliable.

Riya: "..."

She glanced at Samuel as if asking whether he could truly be trusted when he was like this?

Bletak!

"Be normal." Samuel sighed and knew that Ruben was somewhat fixated in the matter of learning formation from Riya. This caused him to behave a bit... annoying.

"Didn't I tell you before not to hit my head!" Ruben complained and then sat down in front of Riya. "Do you have specific size that you need for the fences or do you have any other requirement?"

"I need the materials to be good." Riya thought for a moment. The materials in that world seemed to be wood but it wouldn't be good for them to use wood. "If possible, I want the combination of material made out of wood and metal for the best one."

"Alright, the size...?"

"It should be..."

In this way, Ruben drew the design on the spot and made modification in accordance to Riya's words. Riya didn't know how to draw this kind of blueprint, so she only watched Ruben did it under her instruction.

Samuel watched the two of them and silently retreated to the study room to talk with his father.

"Protection formation?" Mr. Jones asked.

"Yes." Samuel nodded. "This formation can be used in a wide area and I need you to arrange people to make changes on our farm. Every 1 km, there will be fences to be set up for the formation."

Mr. Jones nodded. "I can make the arrangement. Do you want to do this for all kinds of plants or just specific plants?"

"This..." Samuel frowned and shook his head. "To be honest, I'm not sure but let's start with the most basic types of plants such as rice and wheat. These types of plants are important and I don't know if they can withstand the infusion of violent mana from the ground."

Humans couldn't absorb the violent mana directly and he was not sure whether the plants would be able to convert these violent mana into gentle one that they could absorb.

Otherwise, if their foods all contained violent mana....

It was clear that they were all seeking deaths.

"Alright." Mr. Jones nodded and then said, "Other bases planned to purify the grounds and plants. Do you want to do the same as them?"

"There's no need anymore after the formation is set up but just in case, when harvesting, they can use purification spell once," Samuel said.

They had no way to detect the violent mana, so the only thing that they could do was to be careful. Thinking about this, Samuel somewhat missed the few things from that world.

The few things that he didn't pay much attention had all become important things in this world.

It was clear that for their Green Planet, the early stages would revolve mostly on things that could be used to sustain their lives. Only afterwards would those who specialize in combat could shine.

Chapter 247 Mutating

"That will do." Mr. Jones was satisfied with this arrangement. City A Base was expanding and the problem of food will come sooner or later.

If they could solve this problem, then the future development of City A Base would be very good. As long as they have enough food, they could start focus on other things.

Otherwise, they couldn't even live.

Food and water problems had started to arise during this time and Mr. Jones was hoping that his son could come up with something. Unfortunately, what Samuel had in his mind were all related to battle.

This made Mr. Jones helpless.

But he should also say that it was as expected of his son.

"Fruits are more resistant." Samuel remembered that there were many wild fruits that they picked during expedition in that world. There was no need for them to worry about these fruits containing violent mana, so he was sure that these plants were resistant.

In this way, they didn't have to worry too much about fruits.

But for fixed food...

Samuel had to say that he was not sure.

"I'll convey it and the others will be handed to the researchers." Mr. Jones thought for a moment and then added, "If the cost for the protection formation is not big, you can make a few more or even sell them to the officials later."

"I'm not sure whether the formation can be carved with the fences alone or she had to draw on the ground." Samuel looked at his father helplessly.

He was not a formation master and the one who made it is Riya.

Thinking about this, Samuel sighed in his heart. He felt that it was his luck to be able to meet Riya or relying on that children version of the purification spell that Peter handed over....

Yeah, it would be very embarrassing.

At the same time, Samuel felt that the officials and the Martial Arts Association should start looking for other people who come back from that world.

"If possible, it would be better if we can find an alchemist and tool master. Rune master and tool masters have close relationship and if they could combine their abilities... we can even create weapons more powerful than the nuclear weapon," Samuel added.

Mr. Jones looked at his son with a blank look.

If he hadn't raised Samuel himself, he would have thought that this son of his wanted to destroy the entire world.

A weapon better than the nuclear weapon...

What do you want to use it for?

But at the same time, this also reminded Mr. Jones about something else.

"There's news this morning that Continent Y had started to use nuclear weapon to clear up the magic beasts. They centered it in the crack's entrance but it's said that it's not effective because countless magic beasts still come out of the crack," Mr. Jones said and took the video to show his son.

He had received this video this morning but forgot to tell Samuel because of the food and water problem.

After all, the water problem was the biggest problem.

Now that it was solved, they could start thinking about other things.

Samuel looked at the video and watched with a frown. The entire area was completely filled with magic beasts, more than 100 times than the number of magic beasts roaming around City A.

Continent Y couldn't possibly let these magic beasts leave, so they choose the direct method of using the nuclear weapon.

As for the survivor in that area?

They couldn't care anymore.

Right now, it was more important to kill these magic beasts rather than worrying about the survivor who were left.

Boom!

The screen was dark for a while and before long, it come closer again. These magic beasts still died under the fierce bombing of the nuclear weapon.

But the crack remained intact.

No... it was not intact.

The crack has gotten even bigger as if it was pried open and through that layer, Samuel could see that that the crack was actually quite deep. It would have to reach certain depth before it could hit the barrier.

And the nuclear bomb was not strong enough to reach it.

But with the expansion of the crack, more and more magic beasts came out of the ruins, stepping on top of the death bodies of the previous magic beasts outside. These magic beasts were all mangled and then the new magic beasts came to eat these corpses.

And...

They grew stronger.

"They're mutating, aren't they?" Samuel's face was dark when he watched this scene. If these magic beasts become even stronger because of the mutation caused by the nuclear weapon...

They might not be able to face these magic beasts anymore.

"Yes." Mr. Jones nodded helplessly as he looked at the screen. "Thankfully, Continent Y is located in the opposite direction of Continent Z, so these magic beasts will not come to harass us anytime soon."

Samuel nodded and then pursed his lips. "Doesn't the government of Continent Z also plan to use the nuclear weapon before?"

"There's indeed that plan but they choose not to use it after seeing that the place with the high concentration of magic beasts still has base erected," Mr. Jones replied.

"Where?"

"City J," Mr. Jones said and showed the map. "It's a bit far from here and it's said that there are more magic beasts in that area, but there's a powerful fighter there. The official base didn't tell her or his name, though."

A powerful warrior?

When Samuel heard this, he guessed that there might be someone who returned from that world in that area too.

In this way, these people would be able to survive.

With people who came back from the other world coming back, it meant that their survival rate had increased sharply. Because those who could survive in that world were by no means ordinary.

So far, all of those whom he had met were very powerful.

Chapter 248 Mutating (2)

"Moreover, Dina Alden is located not far from City J. It's said that she's willing to help City J as long as she can use the magic beasts' corpse for herself. None of the officials refused," Mr. Jones added.

Samuel nodded.

As much as he didn't like those people who used the blood magic, but these people were a thousand times better than Murin who directly used his hands to destroy the world.

Thinking about Murin only made Samuel even more angry.

That man dared to declare war in that world and caused beast riots several times. It had angered many people, which directly caused Murin's death in their hands.

In this world, there wouldn't be many people who could possibly restrain Murin when he grew up.

It was annoying.

And right now, Murin was taking refuge under the Magic Association and promised that he would not mess around. He had also helped some magicians to become a beast tamer, which made him earn full favorably from the Magic Association.

When Samuel heard this, he knew very well that Murin was taking refuge from the Magic Association and bid his time.

He might have been scared because of Samuel's display of power.

But this didn't matter for the time being.

The problem of these magic beasts had to be solved first before they could settle the problem of Murin.

"Let me know if something happens to them," Samuel said and then added, "I don't want to hear another beast horde happening."

"I know." Mr. Jones nodded. "And you have to be prepared to go out soon."

"Why? The farm's problem hadn't been solved." Samuel frowned. He wanted to let Riya made the formation first before doing anything else. Because if there were to be some problems in their place, it was estimated that they wouldn't be able to eat at all.

It would be fine for a short period of time, but in the long term, it would be very dangerous.

"Because Peter and the people from the magic association will arrive soon," Mr. Jones replied with a bitter smile.

It was not like he didn't want to let Samuel solve the problem.

But Peter and the people from the magic association...

No one other than Samuel would be able to handle them.

"What do they want from City A Base?" Samuel asked dangerously. He knew that Peter might be here for some things that the Martial Arts Association brought forward but what about the Magic Association?

Don't tell him that they were here because they wanted to escalate their conflicts with each other further.

Because at the time, Samuel would not hesitate to kill them all.

"Peter is here to deliver the seeds and the weapon blueprint will come later. At the same time, he's also here to wait for the researchers to come from the Capital City to visit the crack," Mr. Jones replied.

"Visit the crack?" Samuel was stunned.

"Yes. Since you mentioned about going inside, they want to do investigation about the inside of the crack and you will be responsible to lead them. In exchange, City A Base will obtain a large number of resource," Mr. Jones replied.

Samuel looked at his father.

For some reason, he had the feeling that he was being sold off by his father.

"The weapons and food are important," Mr. Jones said silently when he saw his son's look. He knew that his son was dissatisfied with him making this decision. "And they're not taking no as the answer."

"Ok, I know." Samuel rolled his eyes.

He could guess that the main reason why the researchers will start from City A was because he was here and also because the number of magic beasts in this area was lesser.

But he didn't know whether it would be a good idea to bring those people down there or not.

Forget it.

If there was any problem in the future, he will deal with it.

"I'll prepare some things first." Samuel sighed and then stood up. It seemed that he had to hurry and prepare more things.

...

While Samuel was busy, Riya hurriedly entered her space to check on her plants and animals. She had completely forgotten about the situation in that world and directly used the magic beasts' corpses as the fertilizer.

She had completely forgotten that there were formation used in the farm to protect the plants.

...wait.

"I forget that this world has self sustaining ability..."

As Riya checked her world, she looked at the 'sky' above her speechlessly. The violent nature from the magic beasts' corpses were directly taken by the world and used to nourish and expanded it. After all, this world didn't really care whether the property was violent or not.

And Riya had originally given order not to expand too much, but the violent mana was still used to expand little by little.

It was not much, though.

"I guess I worry too much." Riya sighed and sat on the ground.

What she couldn't think, this world had already thought of and even prepared countermeasure.

It was no wonder that this could be called as a world treasure that many people of high ranking coveted.

A rank 7 was actually far from qualified to compete.

But Riya took advantage of the situation and grabbed it... ultimately leading to her own death in that world.

"But while the food in this world will be more than enough, the same couldn't be said to be the Green Planet outside," Riya said to herself as she looked at the large stack of food in front of her.

It has been a few months since she planted the grains and so on here. Under the care of the paper puppet, they were ready to harvest.

Not only that, the number of her livestocks had also increased a lot.

"Should I donate some?"

It was not like she needed this much.

But...

She couldn't just conjure these foods without reasons. At that time, she might expose this world.

The space storage scroll alone was more than enough to bring her trouble and this world...

Hehehe.

Chapter 249 Preparation

Riya sighed.

She didn't want to live a life where she would be chased and killed all the time.

"Well, let's just kill some of the livestocks and store their meat, skins, and bones for the time being..."

The time in the other section of this world was frozen anyway.

Even if she were to kill some of these animals, it would not rot and could still be eaten even after a long period of time. When there was a need, she could take these things out to exchange for some other things that she needed.

For example, the jade.

The more the better.

After all, Riya could still use them for a long period of time.

But that was for latter.

She had already exchanged a lot of jade from Samuel and she was not sure whether he would still have enough to exchange if she were to take out these things. Moreover, City A Base was by no means lacking in food.

And these foods would contain a lot of mana because these livestocks were raised in the world where the mana concentration was really high.

And the mana was not violent.

It was simply the best.

"But this also meant that I can't use the plants that I grow in this world as reference for the others." Riya thought about this and her lips twitched.

Forget it, research was not exactly her forte.

Her life in that world had made her forgotten many things about technology and so on in this world.

After making another paper puppet to help her, Riya left her world and then started to make more talismans. She would make a lot of variety from the jade. Anyway, rank 4 talisman would still be very useful.

Once her mana was exhausted, Riya would start meditating to recover her mana and the total amount of her mana would increase.

This has become a virtuous circle.

...

The next day, Riya looked at Ruben who came swaggering in front of her with question marks on her face.

"Miss Riya, I have made a lot of these fences!" Ruben said proudly and then beckoned for her to follow him. "They're all in the farm and ready to be installed. This is the example, exactly like what you request me to make."

Riya looked at the fence that Ruben pointed at and then checked the mechanism. After seeing the hole that could be opened and closed right what she requested, Riya's eyes flashed with satisfaction.

He was really good.

Even though he looked unreliable, his skills were really good.

"How many did you make?" Riya asked.

"In multiplication of ten, so it's about 10 sets?" Ruben replied with a smile.

10 sets?

Riya nodded and said, "It should be enough for quite a large area, but does Samuel have enough magic core?"

These fences had to be used with the magic cores, so they would have to prepare enough magic cores. Without magic cores, the formation would be rendered useless.

"He said that he had enough for 10 sets but I don't know if he has any spare." Ruben spread his hand.

He said this, but he actually thought that Samuel should have more. That man has always been prepared for emergency and definitely would not take out everything he has in his arsenal.

"Good then. Help me to label them so that you would not make a mistake when changing the magic core in the future."

"Ah? You can still make a mistake?"

"There are a total of 5 different element magic core," Riya replied as she looked at Ruben. "Each of them correspond to different formation, with one as the main. Do you really think that all the formation will be the same?"

If she has to make all the complicated formation in each fence, Riya was sure that she would exhaust her mana. It would be better to just make the designated formation to each fence and then the one in the middle would be used as the fuse to combine all of them to work together.

But for this, she would have to make the mana connection...

Hmm, it seemed that she still has to work hard.

"Alright, I'll carve it," Ruben replied with a sigh. It seemed that after making 10 sets, he still have to work overtime.

"Also, don't forget that you need to make similar fences to surround the farm itself. In this way, the formation can be disguised better."

"Don't worry, I have made more than enough ordinary fences. Samuel ordered me to make it last night."

Riya nodded.

It seemed that Samuel was thoughtful enough to make this. But then again, it was also very similar to the fences in that world, so Riya shouldn't have been surprised by his thoughtfulness.

Coming out of the Jones Family Residence, Ruben let the driver drove them to the farm in City A Base. The farm area encompassed a large area and there were several different fields that planted different plants.

Looking at the few buildings that was used as housing, Riya could guess that it should be the apartment for the farmers.

After all, if the farmers were to live too far away, it would be hard for them to take care of the farm.

And...

"How come the farm is so big?" Riya asked in surprise.

She knew that City A Base was built with the help of the officials, but how did they open up such a big land in the middle of the city?

"It's because there are a lot of lands reopened after the earthquake," Ruben replied. He was one of the few people who participated in this project, so he knew about it in details. "The broken buildings were demolished and the concrete dug up, replace everything with soil, arrange the concrete at the edge, and then..."

As Ruben explained the project, Riya only nodded blankly.

She had to say that she didn't have much knowledge about this kind of thing.

Chapter 250 Rats Extermination

Despite how Ruben looked like, he had a lot of knowledge about constructions and so on. It was to the point that Riya wondered if he had some famous projects or anything like that.

After the car was stopped by the driver, the two of them came down and Ruben carried the fence with him. Thankfully, he had become a magic warrior rank 1, so his strength was much stronger.

"Miss Riya, I have another question," Ruben said nervously after they arrived.

"Yes?" Riya replied, not understanding what happened to Ruben.

"Do you think it's possible for me to learn runes and formation?"

Riya blinked her eyes and then asked, "Have you tried to study the formation I give to you before?"

"I have memorized it and tried it, but the mana flow is not very good," Ruben quickly replied.

The runes in the stone that Riya gave out was not that difficult to memorize. After all, it was different from the runes that she made on the well directly, which consisted of several runes conjoined together.

The runes in the rock was relatively simple.

Ruben spent his free time memorizing the runes whenever he had time aside from working on his design. So after a few hours, he managed to memorize it and then tried it out.

Hearing this, Riya nodded.

It hadn't been long since she gave the drawing to Ruben. Since he could remember it within a day when he still has other things to do, he should have some talent in runes. But she still has to test it.

"You can try to draw it later and I'll take a look to see if there's any mistake," Riya said generously.

"Yes! Hahaha! Thank you, Boss!" Ruben laughed out loud like a child and jumped up, nearly dropping the fence in the process. He looked at the fence that he had made with difficulty and quickly exerted strength in his arm, preventing the fence from falling down.

Seeing this scene, Riya was speechless.

Should she say that Ruben was like a child?

"What are you doing here?" Samuel looked at this scene speechlessly. He saw the two of them talking and walking to the farm but then Ruben suddenly acted out and jumped around.

Because he had to prepare for Peter and the people from the magic association's arrival, he asked Ruben to pick Riya up. But how come these two people looked like they were staging a comedy show instead.

"Hahaha! Boss, Miss Riya has already promised me that she'll teach me runes... ouch!"

Before Ruben could finish showing off, Samuel had already kicked his *ss and shook his head. "Don't interrupt her work. These are the farms and I don't know the location for the fences. I'm afraid that I need you to work for it first."

"Don't worry, I can work on the fences first," Riya replied as she looked at the farm and then pursed her lips. "But before that, can't you deal with the rats?"

"Rats?"

Both Samuel and Ruben looked at each other.

They didn't see any rats nearby, right?

Riya pointed at the farm's direction and said, "There's faint mana fluctuation that can only come from magic beasts. There should be some field rat that had mutated or they come from the crack itself. Right now, they're mixed in the farm and they'll be bad for the farm itself."

Hearing this, both Samuel and Ruben turned solemn.

The two of them knew that the existence of pests in farms were inevitable, which was why some people used pesticides. But they didn't expect that the pests had now evolved to become magic beasts.

Isn't this very troublesome?

'And there are quite a lot of them scattered around.'

Riya could sense the faint mana fluctuation because she has been working in the field for some time in that world. Of course, her work at that time was to repair the formation and not to become a farmer.

That was when she knew that they have to eliminate these pests before activating the formation.

Because the formation would also shield these rats within the field.

It would be disastrous if these rats continued to eat their food.

"Do you have to clean up the pests?" Samuel asked.

Riya nodded. "The formation can more or less shield the field from the harmful pests such as rats but they'll leave behind the other animals. The requirement is for them to be eliminated first before the formation is set up."

In other words, they should clean up these rats first.

"In that case, I have to join the rat catching work?" Ruben asked, his face was full of resistance.

He likes working to design and build various construction. But he didn't like fighting at all, which was why he didn't usually follow Samuel when the latter started to go out and hunt those magic beasts out there.

After all, there was no point for him to do it.

It would be enough to learn some spells and train to protect himself. The other time could be used for other matters.

"It doesn't have to be you." Riya looked at Ruben speechlessly. "If you were to go, who will help me to make the carving mark for these formation? Remember to just write the word fire, wind, earth, wood, or water."

"That's easy to do." Ruben nodded and then asked Riya, "Anything else?"

"Map and help me to place the other ordinary fences first," Riya replied. "The last ten will be added last after the others are done and then the magic cores can be put inside after the magic rats have been eliminated."

Samuel nodded at Riya's plan.

That was quite thorough.

As for who to call...

Samuel already had a plan.

Before that, he had to confirm something.

"What's the rank of these magic rats?"

"Rank 1," Riya replied. "The mana fluctuation is weak so at most rank 2. There might be many ordinary rats mixed."

"Ok. I'll call a few people to clean up the rats."

"Yes?"