

Last Days 251

Chapter 251 Rats Extermination (2)

"Aaaaah! Brother! I hate you so much!"

Amelia was holding her sword and looked at the field in front of her with great resistance. Her work was not over yet, but her brother said that her and her brother's work would be changed today.

Their task was to kill rats.

That's right, killing rats. It would have been better if they were simply roaming outside like when they hunted those magic beasts before.

But now they were standing in the muddy field and these rats were basically hiding around the plants.

It was simply increasing the difficulty level!

"This time, I agree with you." Sean's face was also dark. He was also holding his sword and walked the field beside Amelia, feeling that his future was really bleak. There were many other magic warriors in City A Base, why did Samuel have to specifically find them?

Just because their works were usually idle?

"Don't harm the plants as much as possible," Samuel gave instruction from the edge of the field, not caring about how his brother and sister wanted to curse him so much right now. He knew very well that these two people would not like this work, but this would be good for them to practice.

These magic rats were very weak, but they were good at hiding. He himself could find them as long as he was close enough, but Riya could detect them from a distance through the mana fluctuation.

It was clear that Riya's sensitivity towards mana was really high.

This might be one of the few reasons why she could become a rune master.

"Brother! You come here and help us!" Amelia yelled back, but she still honestly walk forward. She was honestly glad that she has a knee high boots or she would not be able to withstand walking in this muddy field.

"I'll only help if you face rank 2 magic beast," Samuel replied expressionlessly.

These two people could deal with rank 1 magic rat on their own and rank 2 magic beast might be a bit difficult. So if they really did see a rank 2 magic rat, then Samuel would go down and help them.

"...I can understand why you call them, but why am I here too?" Arnold asked in a low voice and looked at Samuel with faint resentment.

He was having a good time cleaning up some magic beasts near City A Base. Even though the area around City A Base could be said to have few magic beasts, there would still be some of them coming out from time to time.

Since Arnold had good experience in fighting and liked this activity the most, he also came out to hunt these magic beasts.

But Samuel suddenly called him.

And his task was to target these magic rats that were only rank 1 magic beast.

Arnold felt that there was water in Samuel's head this time.

"Your task is to clear up the surroundings area around the field," Samuel replied. "There might be some magic beasts lurking there and your task is to clean them up."

"Oh." Arnold heaved a sigh of relief.

For a moment, he thought that he would be given the same task as Amelia and Sean, which was unreasonable in his opinion. After all, the magic rats were too weak for Arnold since he had reached rank 1 peak.

It could be said that fighting is the best method for Arnold to strengthen himself.

But having too many magic beasts around that wanted to kill him was not exactly a good thing either.

"...How about me?" Joan asked.

She has just started to rest after busy the previous day to help treating the injured. But now, she was suddenly called here.

"Naturally, it's to help cleaning up the rats," Samuel replied without hesitation.

Joan fell into silence.

She looked at the muddy water in front of her and really didn't want to go there. Not only there were rats, there were also snakes in the field. These animals were small and if they were not careful enough, they could be hit.

Especially after the animals turned into magic beasts...

She really didn't want to go.

"Do I really have to?" Joan asked again.

"This will increase your fighting capabilities and also increase your sensitivity," Samuel replied without hesitation.

In other words: yes, she has to do it.

Joan gritted her teeth and cursed, "It's no wonder you're still single when your brother is not."

Samuel turned a deaf ear to Joan.

Sean saw his girlfriend came and dragged her to his field. Anyway, they have to clean up a total of 10 fields today, so they could share the burden with each other and do it with their own pace.

There were a total of four people whom Samuel called to help with the clean up this time.

The last one was actually Sophia.

"I have no fighting capability," Sophia said with dumbfounded expression. When the Carson Family heard that Samuel wanted to take Sophia to train a bit, they allowed it. After all, with Samuel watching over Sophia, they didn't think anything would happen to her.

Moreover, it could be said that Sophia would not fight by herself when Melly was around.

She could perfectly replace Sophia.

"It's not for you but for Melly." Samuel pointed at Melly beside Sophia and said, "She needs more real training and since it could be dangerous, letting her start from catching rats will be good."

Sophia was silent for a moment and then said, "I have never heard of dogs catching rats before."

"Then you heard it today."

Sophia: "..."

She had the feeling that Samuel was treating dogs the same as he treated cats.

But the problem is, Melly has never caught any rats before.

She looked at Melly helplessly and patted the dog's head. "Melly, you have to go there and start killing rats."

"Woof?" <killing rats?>

Melly looked at Sophia in confusion and then at the field in front of him.

Splash!

Chapter 252 Rats Extermination (3)

Sophia saw Melly ran into the field and then happily splashed the muddy water.

Sophia: "..."

Well, she forgot that this dog really loved to play in mud.

If it was not because her family would prohibit Melly from coming into the house when she was being covered in mud, Melly would not have been detailed several times and stayed outside. Because of being apprehended and scolded several times, Melly knew that she was not allowed to play in muds.

No matter how much she whines, Sophia would not allow it.

But after she could start communicating with Sophia, Melly found out that she had to protect Sophia!

Because of this, she has to train and become stronger.

And today, Melly thought that she would have to train again. But Sophia told her that instead of training, she has to go and kill a few rats in the muddy field.

Melly's tail wagged happily as he jumped around the field.

"If he destroy the field, I'll let the Carson Family reimburse the loss," Samuel reminded when he saw Melly was running around without regards for the plants.

Sophia: !!!

"Melly, don't play around! I won't give you your favorite snacks if you destroy the plants!"

Hearing the stern order from Sophia, Melly could only lower her enthusiasm and whine again. But when she saw that Sophia ordered her to kill the magic rats, Melly could only start looking around.

Splash! Splash!

Of course, he would still splash some mud water.

But this time, Melly was careful enough not to destroy the plants.

Sophia heaved a sigh of relief.

'This should be a good start...'

"Ah! Rats! Counterattack barrier!" Amelia was startled and yelled once more, forming a barrier around her.

The magic rat jumped forward, hit the barrier and fell down again.

Amelia saw this and quickly raised her sword.

Stab!

The magic rat was killed without any suspense.

Seeing the blood splattered on the mud, Amelia fell into silence for a moment and then looked at her brother. "Brother, is it fine for the blood to be mixed with the mud here?"

If she was not wrong, there was a meeting not long ago that her brother attended. Their father had told them that while these magic beasts' corpses could be used as fertilizer, but it might not be suitable for all kind of plants.

So they were planning to conduct research on which plants were suitable.

Thankfully, when they first gathered those magic beasts' corpses and tried to accelerate the decomposition, they didn't use it directly into the field. Instead, there was one separate field where the bodies of these magic beasts were gathered and collected together.

"This..." Samuel turned to look at Riya.

Riya and Ruben were not far from Samuel, busy with the stack of fences that hadn't been set up yet.

The others had also seen them and guessed that they have other tasks, so they didn't ask.

"It's fine," Riya replied. "These magic rats are too weak and even if their blood contained some violent mana, it'll slowly dissipate in time. If you're worried, you can use purification spell, but it's not necessary."

The problem of the violent mana seeping into the plants could only happen when the amount of violent mana was very large. Despite the large death of magic beasts in the entire world so far, the areas where these magic beasts died were concentrated in specific location.

The violent mana had only started to seep into the ground.

In some places, it might have already started to make trouble, but it would not be the same as City A Base.

Why?

Because the number of magic beasts that was killed within City A was less than 50% of the magic beasts out there. Riya had already killed most of these magic beasts before they could come out and those magic beasts were directly decomposed into mana inside her world.

The mana was also the pure mana without the violent nature within it.

Because of this, the situation in City A Base was actually far better than many other cities.

"That's good to hear." Amelia could hear Riya's voice and also felt greatly relieved. She felt that Riya's words were simply telling her that she didn't have to worry about killing these magic rats at all.

"Alright, continue," Samuel said.

"Ugh, you're really annoying, Brother," Amelia said, but she still followed her brother's instruction and started to look around again.

Splash! Bite!

On the other side, Melly quickly found a magic rat and bite the magic rat to death.

The magic rat had no time to react before it was bitten to death by Melly.

It could be said that Melly's senses were indeed stronger. Even though they were in the muddy water, she could sense that there was a magic rat nearby and killed it.

"Good job, Melly! Come and bring the magic rat corpse here." Sophia cheered when she saw Melly managed to kill one.

Splash! Splash!

Melly came out and put down the magic rat corpse in front of Sophia. She wagged her tail happily as if saying that she had done a good job.

"Let's work hard and kill a few more, okay?" Sophia said with a bright smile and rubbed Sophia's head, the part that had no mud at all. She had to say that she didn't like to touch these muds unless it was necessary.

"The one with the least kill of the magic rat will be punished to practice an additional 10 sets of training," Samuel suddenly said when he saw that Sean and Joan planned to paddle.

Hearing this, they were stunned.

"Brother, you're so strict!"

"Ah, does it mean that I have to kill a few more magic rats?"

Splash!

Joan looked at the magic rat that appeared in front of her and raised her hand to cast a shield barrier while Sean turned to the side and hacked it down.

Slash!

"That's one!"

"There are still several more."

"What???"

Chapter 253 Rats Extermination (4)

"Ahh! Brother help me!"

"Damn it! Stop splashing water!"

"Sophia, control your dog!"

Screams and shouts could be heard from the field while Riya lowered her head to focus on the work in front of her, pretending that she could hear nothing. The resentment from these people all came because Riya needed some people to clean up the rats.

And Samuel's great idea was to call his own siblings and the few others to help out.

It was simply...

Wonderful.

Added with the punishment system that Samuel suddenly said, these people simply have no reason to rest and be lazy. They had to work as hard as possible to avoid being punished.

Aside from Joan and Sean who were working together, the other two were doing it on their own. Amelia definitely would not collaborate with her brother and become the third party while Sophia was giving order to Melly.

The naughty Melly was only half working and half playing around. But her efficiency was still relatively high, which basically allowed her to kill the most magic rats so far.

"I'm now glad that I don't have to go there," Ruben said with a smirk. He was busy carving the marks so that others knew that the magic core they have to place inside were either the fire, water, or others.

Once this work is done, he only have to place the fence all around the field.

The fences also looked relatively simple and didn't really look like it could protect it. But it would be enough to keep people from accidentally falling down when they passed by.

Perhaps it was because the fences looked simple that people would never expect the real use of these fences.

"Right." Riya nodded and then saw Amelia being chased by the rat.

She fell into silence.

It seemed that Amelia had used up her mana and now she was determined to drag all the rats to Samuel.

Slash!

The rat was slashed and Samuel looked at his sister. "Even without mana, you can still use your swordsmanship to kill it."

"But..."

"And every time you ask me to help aside from dealing with rank 2 magic beast, you have to increase 10 sets of training when you get back," Samuel said without hesitation.

Amelia froze when she heard this and then she yelled, "Brother, you're going to kill me!"

"That's your fault for being lazy."

"Ahhhh!"

Seeing Amelia screaming again, Sean was already used to it and he looked at Joan beside him. They could still deal with the rats relatively easily since they worked together, but Joan's mana was also bottomed out.

In this situation, it would be more difficult for them to kill these magic rats.

And it seemed that Amelia would definitely be punished even without being the last one.

"Can you hold on?" Sean asked.

Even though all of them were using the basic meditation technique, this technique was more leaning towards magic warriors. Joan herself is a magic warrior but she was different from the others.

Because she didn't like swords.

Instead, she has been using guns when fighting outside or become the support. Because of this, Joan couldn't really kill these magic rats.

She was not allowed to use her guns.

Mainly because it was not easy to produce bullets during this period of time and these magic rats were too low ranked to use bullets. Samuel wanted them to use other methods for their training.

In the end, Joan was basically only training her magic shield.

She only knew 2 magic spells...

One of them was this basic shield and the other one was the support magic spell that she learned from Peter before.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Joan rubbed her forehead.

Lack of mana would cause headache and dizziness. In worse situation, it might even cause them to faint.

It was really dangerous for mage to be lack of mana.

Magic warrior's symptoms were better than mages, but it was still not a good thing to run out of mana.

Some people said that they had to use up their mana to increase it.

In a way, it was true, but they were not allowed to completely used up their entire mana and only until it reached a certain point. Because lower than it could possibly endanger their lives.

"Don't force yourself. It's almost done anyway." Sean frowned.

"Mhm." Joan could only nod and then walked to the side to meditate and recover her mana. She looked at Amelia, who was still jumping around and chased a magic rat.

Even though Amelia's mana basically bottomed out, she was still very energetic.

It was a bit enviable.

"Amelia's physique is better," Samuel said when he saw Joan was looking at Amelia. "She's not as dependent to mana as you."

This might be related to Amelia's talent too.

If Samuel had to say, Amelia's talent to become warrior was stronger than to become a mage. His younger brother was also the same.

But the problem was...

These two people were really lazy from time to time. Sean was still a bit better than Amelia in most cases but Samuel really wanted to sigh when he thought about his two younger siblings.

These two people were really unreliable most of the times.

But this didn't mean that those who were more suitable to become mages would be more dependent to mana. After all, even he would feel uncomfortable when his mana run out or he forced himself to use mana when his mana was depleted.

"I can see that," Joan said.

"Don't be envious of her. You have your own advantage."

"Thank you."

"But don't get ahead of yourself. You still have to kill more magic rats if you don't want to be punished."

Joan: "..."

She looked at Samuel and gritted her teeth. "You're not human, Samuel!"

"I'm a magic warrior," Samuel replied calmly. "And you have to call me Senior since I'm older than you."

"Tsk!" Joan snorted and moved away. Compared to Sean, Samuel was really annoying. As expected, only her boyfriend is the best.

Chapter 254 Rats Extermination (5)

Sophia chuckled when she saw Joan fuming on the side.

She could see that Joan was not exactly suitable to fight these magic rats, but she was learning how to sense and reacted to their attack. Her casting spell had gotten faster under this stimulation.

It was clear that this battle had helped them to grow in one way or another.

Though, everyone definitely wanted to curse Samuel.

Who made this man so strict with them?

It was really tiring.

Joan ignored Samuel and focused on meditating. Unlike Amelia and Sean who would be disturbed in just a short while after they start meditating, Joan could meditate for a long time without losing her focus.

It seemed that she didn't have much problem to meditate for a long time when it was necessary.

"I have finished marking." Ruben stood up with satisfaction when he saw that they were done.

Riya looked over and nodded. "You can install the ordinary fences first. This is the arrangement. I have finished making the first set and you can install the fences first in this order. I'll check it later."

Riya had drawn the arrangement and the size for these fences. Formation required precision and there were times when the formation wouldn't work because the drawing was wrong. Because of that, Riya had to be careful when she arranged these fences.

Ruben took the drawing and after inspecting it carefully, he nodded. "Alright, I'll do it as fast as possible."

"Ok."

Riya lowered her head and continued to draw the runes. There were a lot of runes that she has to draw and it was honestly quite tiring. If it was not because she was already a rank 4 magician, Riya might not be able to handle such intense drawing.

"If you run out of mana, you can rest first," Samuel reminded when he saw that Riya had drawn a lot of formations.

"It's fine." Riya shook her head and then looked at the others. "Everyone is working hard and the sooner this finished, the better it would be for us."

"It's true." Samuel nodded.

Looking at how Riya continued to keep drawing, Samuel didn't bother her anymore and looked over to the other.

Splash!

"Sophia, can't you let Melly go run around in other locations?" Amelia really felt troubled by Melly's presence.

Well, more like she was troubled because Melly kept on splashing the water.

"Haha, Melly, come here." Sophia laughed and called Melly over. The field was quite vast and there was truly no need for them to compete in a single place. Melly has been running around the field and came to Amelia's side.

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief when Melly was gone.

She sat on the edge and sighed deeply.

"Melly has so much energy... I'm not going to lose, am I?"

Thinking that she would have to add more punishment if she were to lose, Amelia was tempted to go back to the field and started running once more. She had the feeling that if she were to relax, her brother and Joan would definitely work hard and surpass her.

That couldn't do.

'Hmm?'

Splash!

Seeing the faint movement in the field, Amelia swung her sword almost reflexively.

Slash!

squeak!

Hearing the voice, Amelia nearly jumped up and she saw that there were two more magic rats. Her eyelids twitched, but she quickly attacked once more in the angle that would hit the two of them right away.

Slash! Swish!

One of them hit right away but the other one got away.

squeak!

The loud squeaking sound made Amelia frown. When she saw the magic rat coming over, she quickly made the counterattack shield.

Bang!

'Damn! This magic rat is stronger than before...'

Amelia was stunned and then ran towards her brother without hesitation. Even if this meant that she would be punished, she would still run to her brother when facing stronger magic rat.

"Brother!"

Samuel saw Amelia being chased by the magic rat and his lips twitched. This was already the second time in just a short few minutes.

Swish! Slash!

With a swung of his sword, Samuel killed the magic rat behind Amelia. He crouched down and looked at the magic rat. "It's a mutated rank 1 magic rat."

"Mutated magic beast?" Amelia asked in confusion.

"Some magic beasts are stronger than the others at the same rank," Samuel replied. "This is usually caused because they have some mutation, better genes, or even because of some treasures. But for easier identification, they're usually called as mutated magic beast."

This mutated magic rat was only rank 1 magic beast, but the power was a bit stronger than ordinary magic rat.

Samuel looked at his sister who had run back to pick the two magic rats corpses that she has killed not long ago. Amelia's skills were indeed good enough for her to be able to kill the magic rat with only her sword, but it wouldn't be good for her to remain this way where she had almost no mana at all.

"You won't get punished this time," Samuel added when Amelia added the magic rat's corpses to her pile.

"Yes! You're the best, Brother!"

Samuel waved his hand, not caring too much about Amelia's nonsense. She has always scolding him in secret, thinking that he couldn't hear it. But when she did something that was more to her favor, she would praise him without hesitation.

Such double standard.

There was no point in listening to her nonsense praises.

"Mel, you should recover your mana first." Riya saw that Amelia's mana has bottomed up after using another magic spell. If this continued, Amelia might faint midway and it has already reached the dangerous line.

"Eh, but..."

"Recover your mana first. Even if you rest for a bit, it'll be fine."

"This..." Amelia thought for a moment and then nodded. "Ok."

She was worried that her brother and Joan would hunt much more than her, but in the end, she knew that she had to recover her mana.

Chapter 255 Result

Later on, the others also took some rest to recover their mana before going again.

Because they knew very well that continuing to go in that situation was very dangerous. This was not an emergency situation, so there was no need to put themselves through that.

Afterwards, the competition continued.

Ruben quickly set up the first field while Riya finished the 10 sets. She did it quickly as if making runes didn't need mana and then meditated for a moment before coming up to see the arrangement that Ruben had made.

"How is it?" Ruben asked while raising his head proudly.

"It's good." Riya nodded and then turned to look at Samuel. "The magic cores."

"Here."

Samuel had prepared 10 magic cores and handed them over to Riya. After some time, he had learned how to detect the mana within these magic cores even if they were not his element. It was not very accurate, but it was better than nothing.

Riya looked at these magic cores and nodded before she walked around the field to put them in each of the formation.

"The last one had to be the fire element," Riya said as she put the last one.

Swish!

They faintly felt that there was something that changed in the first field and looked over. But the field itself didn't seem to look any different from before. In fact, they couldn't even see the formation taking effect.

"Is it already working?" Ruben asked in confusion.

The other people were also looking in this direction. Even Melly stopped playing around and looked over.

But unlike the humans, Melly could faintly sense the richness in the elements there, which was very attractive. She really wanted to go there and rest inside... after she was done playing around.

"It's working," Riya replied. "The elements are richer inside, but you might not sense it because it's hard to sense the elements in the air. The plants will grow faster, but it'll not be too visible to the naked eyes. At the same time, you won't be able to harm the plants."

"You won't be able to harm the plants?" Amelia repeated. "Can I try?"

Riya: "..."

The others looked at Amelia speechlessly and felt that it was truly worthy of being Amelia. But considering that they were actually also curious but didn't dare to step forward to ask, they turned to look at Samuel.

"Yes." Samuel nodded.

He himself wouldn't try, though.

After all, he was already a rank 4 magic warrior and facing the attack of his rank... it was unlikely the formation would be able to hold on. After all, Riya didn't really use the highest possible rank of formation for this field.

This formation was also only to protect the field from low ranked magic beasts and pests.

It was not a formation specifically used for protection.

"Hehehe!!" Amelia laughed happily and then took a stone. She threw the stone to the field in front of her.

Swish! Ssss!

The stone stopped midair and then it was burned before it was thrown out half a meter away from the field.

Seeing this scene, the others were surprised.

"That's actually quite powerful." Samuel was also a bit surprised. The magic core that he used were all only rank 1 magic core, but the power of this formation seemed to rival rank 2 or even rank 3 formation.

In this case, if someone dared to try stealing these plants...

"Can you even harvest the plants?" Sophia asked with suspicion. With such strong power attacking them, it was estimated that no one would dare to come to the field and harvest these plants.

"Yes. Once the plants are ready for harvest, the protective formation will not stop it from being harvested," Riya replied. "And when it's empty, you can enter to plant the seeds, which will be germinated very quickly."

The formation was very comprehensive.

It was also because of this that Riya took quite some time to finish drawing on these fences.

As for the mana consumption?

It was not much.

These formations were only rank 2 formations at most and Riya has abundance of mana. At the very least, she has several times of mana compared to Samuel.

"Amazing!" Amelia cheered.

"Yes." Samuel nodded and then looked at the others. "Finish your tasks quickly so that you can rest."

"Ugh, yess..."

With that, they all started working again.

This time, Riya was already done, so she sat down to recover her mana. She checked the other fences while Ruben worked to move these fences over to install them with Arnold's help.

He was bored after not seeing any magic beasts, so he came over and helped Ruben to place it.

Anyway, he was pretty strong.

Within a few hours, they were finally finished.

"Now, time to calculate the result..." Samuel looked at the pile of the magic rats and turned to look at Riya. He knew that she had calculated their number after she finished meditating and waiting on the side.

"Amelia has 35, Sophia has 49, Sean has 26, and Joan has 27," Riya replied with a bright smile.

Joan was stunned and turned look at Sean.

"Haha, there's one more and I don't think that you can handle the punishment," Sean said weakly.

"You're really..." Joan sighed and rubbed her boyfriend's face.

Samuel coughed when he saw this and then said, "Amelia and Sean, you two ran around the field 10 times and once you're done, you can go back to finish your work."

"Ah, why is it 10 times?"

The two siblings were stunned and looked at the vast field around them. It was at least 10 km around these fields, right? It could be even more.

"Arnold, you supervise them."

"Yes."

"Brother! I hate you, aahhhh!"

"Runnn!"

Riya laughed out loud when she saw these two people running like this while the others shook their heads, ready to go back.

At this time, a soldier ran towards Samuel and quickly saluted. "Young Master Jones, Peter from the Martial Arts Association is here."

Samuel raised his eyes and nodded.

So, they're finally here.

Chapter 256 Peter Arrival

"Peter?" Riya repeated this name and looked at the soldier who came to report thoughtfully.

Naturally, Riya knew that Peter was one of the few people who returned from that world and had similar experiences with her and Samuel. However, his path was very different because he was a pure warrior.

He didn't even have any mana and used aura, the energy that the warrior could emit once they reached high enough rank.

And it was not that easy to produce it.

Because for some people, even if they trained hard for their entire life, might not be able to produce any aura and failed to advance in ranks.

"Your seeds should arrive soon." Samuel remembered that Peter came here not only to follow him and the experts to the crack later but also to deliver the seeds that Riya asked.

As for how the Martial Arts Association managed to let Peter come so quickly, he didn't care too much.

There were many bases for the Martial Arts Association in the world. City A Base was only one of them and if there were any bases of the Martial Arts Association that was close enough, they might have asked some people to deliver it not long ago.

"That's great." Riya's eyes lit up.

She didn't expect the Martial Arts Association to work so quickly. After all, Riya was prepared to wait for a long time before the Martial Arts Association came and deliver the seeds she requested.

"I would need to trouble you to prepare more of the stone formation one," Samuel added. He had just remembered that the Martial Arts Association wanted more examples.

After all, training new rune masters were not easy and if they wanted to replicate that stone formation, having the example is simply the best. In the future, this kind of formation might be so common that they could find the instruction easily.

But for the time being, not many people would be capable enough to make it.

Whoever could make it would definitely have advantage over those who couldn't do it.

At least, in terms of the importance for the continent, those who has these talents would be cultivated intensely.

"Fine, I'll make a few more." Riya nodded.

She has already recovered her mana and exchanging these few stones with the seeds were very good in her opinion.

She couldn't wait to go back to her world and planted these precious medicinal seeds...

No, she has to set up accelerated growth formation too. Otherwise, it would take too long for these seeds to grow up.

Oh wait, the accelerated growth formation was a rank 5 formation.

Riya was silent.

She had the feeling that many things could only be done when she reached rank 5, which made her slowly grow impatient with her progress. Even though it was actually quite fast, but she often felt that it was not enough.

She had to be faster!

"Can we come along?" Ruben asked. He had finished installing the fences and actually felt quite tired. Without Arnold's help after he finished the first field, there was no way they could finish it within a few hours.

Of course, they had already taken a break to eat lunch not long ago.

"You can." Samuel looked at Ruben and nodded.

There was no harm with Ruben following along. After all, he knew very well that Ruben had no interest in these things.

"Ahhh, I want to see it too!" Amelia yelled from the distance. She has already started running with Sean beside her.

"Finish your punishment first."

"Tsk! Brother is too strict!"

Joan looked at these two siblings and shook her head. She sat down and chose to mediate first while waiting for Sean to finish his task. Anyway, she didn't have anything to do right now and later on, she could check the hospital in case she would be needed.

Sophia looked at Samuel and then waved her hand. "I would like to go back to the Carson Family. I need to take Melly to take a bath."

whine <But I don't want to take a bath>

Melly looked at the muddy field and then at Sophia with eager look. She still wanted to play around in the muddy field a while longer.

It has been a long time since she could have so much fun.

"No, it's time to go back." Sophia smiled and looked at Melly. "You're so dirty and if you take a bath too late, you can get a cold."

whine <I'm very healthy and I won't get a cold>

"No, I'm taking the risk!"

Seeing the resolute look on Sophia's face, Melly could only look at the field unwillingly and then followed behind Sophia.

She knew very well that her task was to listen to Sophia's words and arrangement.

Otherwise, there would be no good fruit for her to eat.

The others saw this and smiled.

It was really funny.

They couldn't understand what Melly was saying, but they could guess based on Sophia's reaction. After all, her words were clear in their ears.

"Let's go."

"Yes!"

Arnold would stay behind to watch over Amelia and Sean's punishment, so only Samuel, Riya, and Ruben headed to the gate.

"Are you not tired after moving those fences before?" Riya asked as the three of them headed to the gate.

"Those fences are nothing for me." Ruben shrugged. "This man's training is harder."

He could still recall the time when he was ordered by Samuel to train.

Those days could be said to be the worst days in his entire life because he felt so exhausted that he didn't want to do anything else. If it was not because he knew that the training was useful, he would not have participated at all at that time.

Thankfully, all of them managed to reach rank 1 in the end.

Even though the specifics were a bit different, but it was still relatively good.

"It's necessary for you to become stronger."

Chapter 257 Peter Arrival (2)

Samuel looked at the two people calmly.

"I know, I know." Ruben rolled his eyes and then shrugged. "And Riya, when will you start teaching me about the runes?"

"Ah, about that. I have to see how your current progress so far is," Riya replied and then looked at Ruben. "How about if we wait until Senior Samuel see Peter first?"

They were here to follow after Samuel to look at Peter, so there was no way Riya could possibly ask Peter to draw the runes while they were walking.

First of all... Ruben was not Riya.

He couldn't even draw the runes properly much less drawing the runes when they were walking.

Even Riya was not able to draw so many runes while walking around. It was also unrealistic to ask her to do so.

"Alright." Ruben nodded in agreement.

Samuel looked at these two people and then said, "Remember not to mention about the runes when you're in front of Peter."

While Samuel had no problem with Riya showing her skills in front of Amelia and the others, but it might be troublesome if she showed it in front others. After all, there were some people who might want to take advantage of her ability for their own profit.

To avoid putting Riya's life on the risk, it would be better for them to hide Riya's identity.

In this way, not many people will know about her real ability for the time being.

"I know," Riya replied calmly.

She was one of the few people who sincerely hoped that her identity would not be leaked out. Because Riya knew very well how troublesome it would be for her if there were many people who wanted to come to her because of these runes.

By popularizing the runes, Riya would also made people's importance to her decrease.

After all, if there were many people who could use these runes, they would not have to look for her directly.

As for them surpassing her?

Then Riya would have to say that they were very powerful.

Based on these few simple formation that she gave out, they could learn much more and surpass her. Even she didn't have such heaven defying talent.

If there was really such a person, Riya had give salute for respect.

"Don't worry, my mouth is definitely the strictest!" Ruben declared proudly and thumped his chest.

Samuel: "..."

Riya: "..."

The two of them looked at Ruben's performance and there was doubt on their face.

Seeing that the two of them didn't even bother to cover up their doubts about him, Ruben was furious. "Let me tell you, I still know the importance of confidentiality! There's no way that I will leak out other people's secret!"

"Alright, I trust you." Samuel looked at Ruben and sighed. "Just remember not to talk about this matter."

He knew that Ruben could still be trusted about some things. But Samuel also knew that if there were someone who was an expert at interrogating people or fooling people, there would definitely be a chance for Ruben to open his mouth and talk.

After all, this man's IQ in other matters aside from his professional work, was a bit problematic.

"I'll trust you for the time being," Riya said.

She didn't know much about Ruben, so she could only say this.

Besides, what she has shown was only the basic knowledge...

Is it really basic?

Thinking about the farm that was being protected tightly under her formation, Riya had the feeling that other people might want to have these formations too.

The problem is, it was not so easy to make those formations.

Compared to the simple purification stone formation that she showed before, the difficulty had skyrocketed.

She could draw the example for those officials, though.

But before that, she had to study the weapons blueprint that they gave to her. If she could really modify them, then she could ask for a few more and then handed this over.

'That should do.'

Riya thought in her mind and nodded in satisfaction.

Anyway, she didn't think that this kind of information was of much importance...

No, she definitely has to ask for the much better one this time. The protection formation within it... if someone extracted it, they could use it for other things. The premise was naturally for them to have high talent in formation.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to differentiate these lines.

"Don't worry, I will show you that I'm worthy of this trust!" Ruben laughed happily.

Riya nodded and then looked at Samuel.

She wondered why are the people around Samuel were somewhat childish one after another. Is it because these people were the second generation young masters?

Samuel coughed when he saw Riya's look. "Don't mind him."

"I don't mind."

"Also..."

"Samuel! There you go!" Peter, who was bored of waiting, was immediately rejuvenated when he saw Samuel coming. "I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

Hearing Peter's familiar tone, Riya was stunned.

When did these two people become so close?

She remembered that they looked like they were about to kill each other when they first met in that stone gambling location.

Ruben looked at this scene and smirked as if he was waiting for a fun show.

"Don't act as if you're so familiar with me," Samuel said lightly.

"Tsk, don't be so cold. I'm here as one of the representatives from the Martial Arts Association," Peter said and then his eyes narrowed coldly. "And I'm also here to challenge you for a duel!"

The two of them had fought briefly in the past before the earthquake happened and they knew the other party was strong.

Unfortunately, there was no chance for them to compete with their entire power.

After all, the two of them knew that if they were to go all out, they might destroy the buildings and caused a lot of troubles.

Now that most of the places around them had turned into ruins...

Who would care even if they were to destroy a few more places?

Chapter 258 Peter Arrival (3)

Samuel looked at Peter with the look, 'I know that you will definitely say this.'

"I don't think it's appropriate to fight directly," Samuel said calmly. "And doesn't the Martial Arts Association ask you to do something."

Peter was about to refute Samuel when he heard this and could only nod. "Yes, the Martial Arts Association asked me to help them send some seeds. They're all there."

He pointed to the back where there were two large boxes prepared.

From this alone, Samuel could tell that the Martial Arts Association had prepared a lot of seeds variety for Riya in a short period of time.

"It seems the Martial Arts Association is very rich," Samuel commented.

"They have some plans about establishing their own base or something before, so they have long been prepared," Peter said calmly.

This was not exactly a secret.

Even before the earthquake happened, the Martial Arts Association had made a lot of preparations and attracted attentions. At that time, Peter didn't care too much because what he wanted was a place where he could get the most resources.

After all, this world was different from that world where resources were abundant.

And when they lacked in some types of resources, they could simply find it through one method or another.

But in the Green Planet, Peter was nothing more than a poor child.

He was glad that he could come back.

But...

He was simply too poor.

Only by cooperating with the Martial Arts Association could he possibly obtain more resources for his training.

"I see."

"You can take these seeds! Now, spar with me!" Peter said solemnly as he looked at the sword on Samuel's side.

This was the common sword that Samuel would bring around by himself. His innate sword was usually in the invisible state, so not many people could see it but they could sense it.

After all, bringing sword could make him look a bit more terrifying.

Just a bit.

But if one had to say, he was already intimidating enough even without the sword on his waist.

"Didn't tell you that you're not allowed to spar?" Samuel asked.

"It didn't matter. Anyway, if we do it outside, no one can complain about it," Peter said stubbornly. "I have told the Martial Arts Association that I'm stronger than you now."

"Stronger than me?" Samuel arched his eyebrows and sneered. "What makes you think that you are qualified to say it when you have been defeated by me?"

"I won't lose again." Peter looked at Samuel seriously. "I have been training hard and my resources is also very good."

In the past, Peter had to admit that his resources were not very good. After all, in that world, his condition was barely passable and he had to work hard just to catch up with other 'geniuses.'

But in the Green Planet.... Peter had signed an agreement with the Martial Arts Association and they gave him a lot of resources.

"Resources are important, but so is talent," Samuel looked at Peter. "What makes you think that your talent is better than me?"

Peter is a pure warrior while Samuel is a magic warrior.

No one could say for sure which one of their paths are better, but everyone knew very well that pure warrior would find it hard to get advantage against magic warrior in the early days.

Because these magic warriors would use means so that they could avoid close confrontation with the pure warriors.

"Are you scared?" Peter taunted.

Samuel rolled his eyes and looked at the people from the Martial Arts Association behind Peter. Seeing them looking away, Samuel understood that the Martial Arts Association actually agreed with this matter.

Even if they couldn't really stop Peter from challenging Samuel, but they could hinder him and prevent him from being reckless.

But at this moment, the Martial Arts Association seemed to be so confident in themselves.

Samuel looked at Peter thoughtfully and then said, "Have you reached rank 4?"

Peter was stunned and looked at Samuel with dumbfounded expression. How did Samuel found out about it?

"So it's true." Samuel nodded.

No wonder the Martial Arts Association was confident this time.

The difference between rank 3 and rank 4 was the difference between a beginner and the middle stage. It was truly not comparable because for any profession, once they reached rank 4, they would have a qualitative changes.

For warriors... they would be able to inspire their aura to protect their body and also to attack.

Below rank 4, warriors couldn't really use their aura.

Some geniuses were able to use it earlier but it was far from comparable to the time when they reached rank 4.

"Don't you know how strong a magic warrior is when they reach rank 4?" Samuel asked calmly.

Magic warrior could also use aura.

And how proficient they were depended on their own training and strength. For Samuel, his own strength was by no means any lower than Peter.

"I know." Peter looked at Samuel and smirked. "But I don't think I'll lose to you at this stage."

When they competed against each other, they have reached higher ranks compared to their current rank. But Peter knew that it would take a long time for him to advance to rank 5, so it would be better for him to compete with Samuel when the two of them were both rank 4.

At the very least, the battle at rank 4 was much more interesting than the battle when they were only rank 3.

Samuel heard this and sighed. He turned to look at Riya and Ruben on the side. "Take the seeds first."

"Yes." Riya nodded and take out a space storage scroll. She walked to the two boxes of seeds and then they magically disappeared.

"That's... Space storage scrolls! How did you have it?" Peter was stunned and blurted out.

"I have no obligation to tell you the answer," Samuel said calmly and then said, "Let's go and have the battle."

Chapter 259 Battle with Peter

Peter was really curious.

Because he knew very well that for anyone to be able to make the space storage scrolls, it meant that they would be able to keep a lot of resources.

In their current situation, resources were very important.

And many resources have turned bad because they were too late to pick them up, which made many people regretted it. Unfortunately, they also knew that it was unrealistic to pick those resources after earthquake happened.

There were many things that they have to do.

But when Peter heard Samuel's words, he knew very well that there was simply no time for him to ask more.

Anyway, his goal was to have a spar against Samuel.

Peter grinned. "Ok! Where shall we fight?"

"Outside the base." Samuel pointed to the ruins outside the base. There were many places that had turned into ruins after the earthquake and they only needed to pick one of the relatively spacious area to fight.

"Ok."

Samuel glanced at Riya and Ruben. "You two can watch if you want to."

"Yes!" Ruben's eyes lit up. He had long wanted to see how powerful Samuel actually is.

On the other hand, Riya looked at Samuel thoughtfully. She could see his confidence that he would not lose against Peter. Before this, she had seen his rank 4 move, which was indeed very powerful.

But at the same time, that kind of move would not work against Peter.

'Did he have any other interesting move?'

Riya was interested.

In that world, she always avoided the areas where these geniuses fight against each other because the impact of their fight has always affected a large scale area. It was to the point that the ordinary people felt that they were so small compared to these people.

The difference between the geniuses and the ordinary has always been so large.

"Yes."

After that, they walked out of the base and headed to the ruins that was relatively far away from the base.

While walking, Peter kept on talking.

"Do you know that the Martial Arts Association wants to cooperate more with City A Base?" Peter said as they walked. "The moment you shows those formations before, the Martial Arts Association has started to move and want to deploy more people to City A Base."

The formation?

Riya's lips twitched.

It couldn't be... right?

"They know the importance of these formations to build a base." Samuel nodded, not too surprised.

While Riya didn't think too highly about these common formation that she could use comfortably, there were many people who didn't have the same resources as her. For them, even a single piece of runes was very important.

"Yes. The runes could be said to be another language, the language of magic." Peter smirked. "In that world, these runes were not very important because no matter how powerful these rune masters are, they could never compare against a magicians and magic warriors in a frontal battle once we reached high stage. But their auxiliary ability is simply insane."

"Just imagine, you're trying to fight against a rank 7 rune master but the other party know that you're too powerful, so he used a teleportation formation to escape instantly. Isn't it infuriating?"

Riya: "..."

She had a strong feeling that the one Peter was talking about is her.

Because that was the tactic that she used the most after she reached rank 5 to get more resources and avoid fighting powerful people. After all, Riya knew very well that rune master's fighting capabilities at high rank was a bit limited.

Their highest ability was their auxiliary ability.

And naturally, that also included their ability to make money.

cough

Samuel looked at Peter and shook his head. "Why do you even want to pick a fight with the rune master?"

Once those rune masters reached rank 5 and mastered the teleportation formation, they were simply the group of people who were the hardest to kill. Unless they set up space lock or something with similar effect, they would not be able to stop these formation masters from escaping.

Thankfully, the teleportation formation at rank 5 was not that good and there was delay when these rune master was teleporting. Moreover, the teleportation formation at rank 5 was difficult to be made into formation plate.

Otherwise, these rune masters would truly become 'invincible' in a sense.

Unfortunately, these disadvantages disappeared after they reached rank 7 and the only way to stop them was through locking down the entire space area. In this way, any kind of space related magic could not be used at all.

"Eh, I don't pick a fight with them. I'm just telling these things to those people in the Martial Arts Association and after that, they told me that I have to make you tell me who that rune master or formation master is," Peter replied with a shrug.

His eyes narrowed. "With our current relationship, I highly doubted that you will ever tell me, though."

The importance of the rune master could be seen clearly by many people. Even the Martial Arts Association knew very well that if they could get the favor of this rune master, they would be able to rise to a high position.

There was no need for Peter to tell them too much.

Just a few things already made these people from the Martial Arts Association go crazy.

"Of course, I will never tell you." Samuel chuckled and then looked sideways at the other two people who were following them. His eyes were directed at Ruben, warning the other party not to speak nonsense.

Ruben nodded imperceptibly, understanding what Samuel meant.

With how persistent those people from the Martial Arts Association were, Ruben could guess what they would do once they found out about Riya's identity.

It would be very troublesome.

"Let's do it here." Samuel saw that they were already more than 5 kilometers away from the base. The areas around them were ruins and there were only a few magic beasts roaming around.

"Heh."

Swish! Bang!

Chapter 260 Battle with Peter (2)

Riya and Ruben quickly leapt back when they saw Peter attacking Samuel without waiting for any instruction.

But considering that no enemy would warn their opponent when they were about to attack...

It was obvious that these two people treated this spar like a real battle.

And Samuel was also fast.

Clang!

The sword was unsheathed and blocked Peter's punch.

"Tsk, your reaction speed is still as good as ever." Peter clicked his tongue. He thought that he could finally catch Samuel off guard, but this man was too fast.

Samuel looked at Peter calmly. "And you're as rude as ever."

In their battle in that world, Peter also tried to catch Samuel off guard through attacking the moment the referee said start. It was clear that Peter always tried his best to win at the fastest speed possible.

Because many of these geniuses would have the upper hand once the battle prolonged.

Though, if he was fighting against other pure warriors, Peter would instead prolong the battle because he had the confidence in his own stamina.

Swish! Bang! Bang!

Without replying, Peter dashed forward and bombarded Samuel with punches after punches. Other people who watched from the side could only see the afterimages of Peter's move.

"So fast." Ruben swallowed his saliva, feeling a bit terrified.

Riya narrowed her eyes as she watched these two people's battle. She could see that the two of them hadn't given their best yet and only tested the reaction speed and power of the other party.

But even then, these two people's basic foundation was not something that other people could touch lightly.

'They're both at rank 4... and almost reaching rank 5 too.'

At this moment, Riya suspected that these two people had conditioned their bodies through using some valuable medicine. There were some formulas that could help them to get stronger quickly and also alleviate their muscle through the medicinal bath.

Unfortunately, Riya knew nothing about it.

After all, she was not suitable to be a warrior and researching these things were nothing more than a waste of time.

It would be better for her to continue researching and learning more formations and runes.

Swish! Bang!

After another punch, Peter leapt back and looked at Samuel with a grin. "It seems that your physical strength is really strong. And that sword... did you meet any blacksmith or weapon maker?"

He could sense that the sword Samuel used was much stronger than many other metals. After all, his own attack could destroy many other metals.

"This is a special sword I customized." Samuel shook his head.

If there was anyone who could make tools near him, he would have long recruited the other party into his team.

Unfortunately, he was not lucky enough to find anyone like that.

Even the rune master could only be found because she was his sister's friends.

Otherwise...

Samuel had no idea when he would be able to find Riya. Because if Riya truly wanted to, she could hide her ability completely and blended to live like an ordinary people. At that time, it would have been impossible to find her.

"Anyway, it's time to get serious." Peter took a deep breath and faint aura started to emerge around his body, enveloping him in a dark red color.

At the same time, the pressure around Peter also turned higher, threatening others around him.

Samuel pointed his sword to the side and similar faint aura also emerged from him. But different from Peter's dark red color, Samuel's aura was yellow in color with a hint of purple around it.

Seeing these two people had started to use their aura, Riya didn't hesitate and jumped back a few more meters. She knew very well that the spectators here were not protected and if they were too close, they might die because of the aftermath.

Ruben saw this and didn't hesitate to run after Riya.

He didn't dare to be so close either.

Swish!

"Rapid punches!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Peter's attack was even faster than before and he punched Samuel from all side, using his footwork to circle around Samuel to avoid Samuel's counterattack and reacting to his movement.

Samuel's sword kept on responding, blocking every attack from Peter, no matter which side he attacked him from.

The two people's aura clashed.

"It's time.... Lightning sword!"

Bang!

"Damn it!" Peter jumped back and rubbed his hand that had turned red. He looked at the lightning around Samuel's sword with indignation.

Coating one's sword with the element was a rank 2 magic warrior's move. This could only be done after they reached rank 2 or above to make sure they have enough mana to support this move.

And it was also their basic protection.

With Samuel being rank 4... the lightning was simply too destructive for the ordinary aura around Peter to block it.

"Your element is simply too destructive," Peter said bitterly.

"If you don't make any move, I'll attack again," Samuel said calmly.

From the beginning to the end, he could read Peter's attack trajectory and responded in the way that would least consume his strength.

This was his confidence.

Many battles didn't require fancy moves but just the simplest and most efficient move. Because in this way, it meant that they had completely read the opponent and be prepared to face their attacks and counterattacks.

"Tsk." Peter took a deep breath and gathered his aura.

He felt that he was too hasty.

He should have waited until they reached rank 5 before challenging Samuel. Because at rank 5, he would have stronger moves and stronger body.

'His fighting instinct is really strong.'

Riya watched from the side and nodded to herself.

She had seen Samuel's battle when they explored the crack back then, but their opponents were nothing more than rank 3 or below magic beasts. These magic beasts could be killed in one move, which would not reflect their real strength at all.

Even though the two of them looked relatively equal, it was mostly because they didn't take these magic beasts seriously.