

Last Days 26

Chapter 26 Interaction

Samuel looked at Riya.

He felt that she was alluding to something, but he was not clear about what she might be thinking in her mind.

He chuckled. "I might be Mel's brother, but I'm not exactly a good person. You shouldn't tell others about your thoughts openly to someone you don't know for sure."

"Yes, Senior Samuel."

She didn't plan to tell this to anyone else.

Anyway, the only reason why she told Samuel this was because she hoped he would do some research and figured out some secret. If he were to tell Amelia, she might have a chance to figure something out.

But even if there was none, it was also fine.

She only tried this out with zero expectation of the result.

"I'll go back and rest first, Senior Samuel."

"Yes, Student Riya."

Samuel watched as Riya walked back to her room and then looked at the mist outside.

He was also suspicious.

But with Riya saying it out loud, his desire to figure out more things had increased. There were many connections he had made.

Added with the fact that Jones Family was basically very rich, had many projects, and a lot of connection to the higher up.

He can also start his own investigation.

Being kept in the dark was not very fun.

"Brother? There's a spare blanket here you can use." Amelia took out the blanket on the sofa. "What are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking of what your friend said about the mist."

"Ugh... forget I ask." Amelia scrunched her face. Her grade was not good and half of the reason why she could study in this university was because her brother funded the university. She also entered the liberal art department that didn't really need her to be so smart.

Samuel chuckled. "She's quite smart."

"Well, her IP is above 3,7 so far." Amelia thought of Riya's usual study and shook her head. "She might not be the best but she's pretty good. However, she rarely talked with others."

Rarely talked with others?

Samuel thought of his talk with Riya not long ago and smiled faintly.

"Perhaps, she just needs someone who can understand her."

"Huh uh." Amelia yawned. "Forget it, I know that she's pretty good. The program that you buy last semester is also her project. I heard her tell me that the Jones Company bought it for their small project."

"Oh?" Samuel turned to look at Amelia. "What program?"

"Something related to data analysis." Amelia shrugged. She understood nothing from those codes that Riya wrote on the computer on daily basis, so she never asked too deeply.

There was no point in her asking anyway.

Samuel nodded.

Jones Family's company encompassed various fields. He didn't have the time to care about every single one of them because for some small projects, it was completely handed to his subordinate.

After handing the blanket, Amelia returned while Samuel began to make phone call to arrange for some matters.

The mist might have affected them to a certain extent, but communication lines were still completely normal. There was no need for them to worry about anything else because everything still looked relatively normal.

However, they had to be careful for things that might happen in the future.

...

The day passed by peacefully.

Riya always stayed in her room and continued her own practice, trying her best not to interrupt the training of Samuel and Amelia. She didn't want to put herself in danger for knowing other people's secret.

Uh oh.

She better off not knowing anything.

Riya was not a nosy person, so the next two days passed by peacefully.

"By the way, shall we pay a visit to Ruby?" Amelia recalled that Ruby was still in the room opposite of them. It would be better for them to go there and checked on Ruby.

"She's back to her hometown yesterday." Samuel glanced at his younger sister. "Did she not say anything?"

"Let me check the group." Amelia glanced at their group and Ruby said that she's back because her parents were urging her. Her older brother come to fetch her, so she had left now.

She felt pity, though.

Her home didn't have complete equipment as there was in this place. For Ruby, not being able to do her research is the same as torturing her.

Her love for research was truly big...

"Yeah, she's back." Amelia sighed and walked to the kitchen. "Brother, where did you put our milk powder?"

"It's still there."

"No, it's not here." Amelia came out and looked at her older brother unkindly. "Did you secretly take it?"

Samuel looked at his younger sister and felt that he needed to bring his younger sister to check her brain anytime soon. "I don't like milk, so I can't possibly take your milk away."

"Hum, Little Riya, did you drink milk again?"

Riya just came out of the bathroom after taking care of her farm and also take a bath to erase any mark left. Her hands were still busy wiping her wet long hair. She blinked her eyes. "I drank a glass at night."

"Are there any left?"

"Yeah, wait a minute." Riya walked to the cabinet and took the milk box from inside. The milk powder inside had been dwindling very quickly due to the two of them drinking a lot lately.

Amelia looked at the pitiful amount of milk powder and sighed. She wanted to drink more milk...

Watching these two girls, Samuel chuckled. "You're just like children, still drinking milk."

"Brother! Milk is very delicious."

Riya nodded in agreement. Looking at the milk powder, she chose to leave the rest for Amelia.

Anyway, she still has milk from her farm.

Though, the taste was a bit fishy... she had to buy the proper equipment to process them once the mist disappeared.

From the way it looked like, it would take around five days for the mist to completely disappear and people return to their activities.

Samuel looked at the two of them in amusement. "Yes, yes."

"Brother, you're very perfunctory!"