

Last Days 261

Chapter 261 Battle with Peter (3)

Only at the end did they explode with more power to clean up these magic beasts.

But that was far from reflecting their real strength.

Because if Riya had to say... Samuel's offense power, especially in terms of one on one battle, it was simply unmatched.

'Should I say as expected of a powerful swordsman... magic warrior.' Riya sighed in her heart as she silently back away again. A magic warrior will still use magic and there were some of Samuel's moves that specifically attack wide range area.

If he were to use those moves, the entire ruins would definitely be flattened.

"Lightning strikes!"

BOOM!

The lightning rushed towards Peter and the man had to exert more power on his legs to avoid it.

Peter turned his head and looked at the long gully beside him with his eyes widened. "You don't even need preparation?"

"What's preparation?" Samuel asked lightly and then swung his sword again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next period of time, Peter was running around, avoiding the strike from Samuel and tried his best to make sure that he would not get hit. He kept on cursing as he ran away.

"Damn it! Stop using your lightning and fight me properly!"

"Do you really think that these things can hit me?!"

"I can.. whoa!"

Boom!

Peter tripped on the ground and quickly used his hand to prop his body up and landed on the back. He saw the holes on the ground and his eyes widened.

It was then he realized that these gully and several slashes from Samuel basically opened up the concrete that was placed there. This allowed the grounds below to come up and Peter saw a few small hills made by the earth.

"This..."

"I never said that I'm only lightning element," Samuel reminded kindly and then swung his sword again.

Bang!

"Ahhh! Stop ugh.."

Seeing the messy escape from Peter as he kept on being tripped, Riya and Ruben were speechless.

The battle looked serious in the beginning and even looked somewhat cool. But in the end, the way Peter could only avoid Samuel was really...

"Will there be the third clown in the group now?" Ruben murmured to himself.

Riya's lips twitched when she heard this.

Third clown?

It seemed that Ruben had long understood that he himself had been made fun of by his friends all the time.

The first one was definitely Amelia.

And now the third one was Peter?

But as Riya looked at the way Peter avoided these attacks, she shook her head. "He's fighting seriously."

"That is called fighting seriously?" Ruben looked at Riya with doubts. He felt that Peter was making fun of himself right now.

"Peter is a warrior. He can't use magic," Riya replied with a shrug.

For people without any talent to become magician or magic warrior, the only path they could take was to become warrior. While Peter took the extreme pure warrior that had enhanced his body strength to the limit, but he was far from being able to compete against the real geniuses.

Against many other people of the same rank as him, there was no doubt that Peter would definitely win.

Because Riya herself could see the power behind Peter's attack.

But because the one he faced was Samuel...

Well, it could be said that Peter's situation was really miserable.

Samuel's strong point was his offense while Peter's strong point was his strong body. When these two people clashed, the end result was that Peter would be running around just to cope up with Samuel's attack.

His strong body allow him to run around like this, but it was unknown how long this would actually last. After all, it was impossible for him to win by relying on higher physical strength or anything like that.

Because surviving alone was already very difficult.

"Fiuh." Peter also had no intention to keep running away. After he was closer to Samuel, he raised his legs up and then kicked down.

BOOM!

A crater was formed with pieces of rocks and others flying around.

The dust made it hard to see and Riya silently use her magic to be able to see through this mess.

'Eye of Sight.'

Swish!

Samuel avoided Peter and jumped high, with his sword basically blocking the debris that Peter kicked up.

"Your legs are stronger than your fist." Samuel nodded when he saw this.

"Tsk." Peter clicked his tongue and then started to chase after Samuel once more. If he wanted to break their deadlock, he had to attack!

Isn't it well known that Samuel's defense was weaker than his attack?

After all, Samuel was someone who focus on attacking more than defending.

Swish! Bang! Swish!

Seeing that Samuel started to avoid him, Peter was trying his best to make sure that his balance was not broken. After all, when the attack was avoided, his balance tilted for a moment. The stronger the attack, the worse his balance tilt would be.

If it was not because of his long training and strong body, he would have long revealed weakness in such barrage of attack.

Samuel was still looking at Peter in front of him calmly, following the trajectory of the attacks and continued to mess around. He had to make sure that he would be able to deal with this quickly.

Side stepping to the side, Samuel suddenly swung his sword.

Swish!

Peter jumped back and then his eyes twitched.

Because he could see the fluctuating elements around Samuel that was mixed with the aura in his body.

As he wanted to run away, the ground below him suddenly fell down, basically not giving him any chance to exert his strength. No matter what, a pure warrior had to have a step when they wanted to run away and Samuel blocked his escape route in such a simple way.

"Lightning Storm Strike!"

BOOM!

The huge energy clashed directly towards Peter who raised his hand to protect his head and then flung to the back.

BANG!

Chapter 262 Battle with Peter (4)

"Is he dead?" Ruben asked, swallowing his saliva.

He had always known that Samuel was really strong, but when he saw this scene, he felt that Samuel was ridiculously strong.

These magic warriors were insane.

If it was not because the world had indeed changed, Ruben would definitely start questioning life at this very moment.

"He's still alive," Riya replied.

Her eye of sight allowed her to see that Peter was still alive even after being thrown back. However, there was a gash in front of him with blood dripping. It was clear that if he was not treated in time, there was still a chance of him dying because of blood loss.

Tep.

Samuel landed on the ground and sheathed his sword lightly. He looked at Peter who was half dead and shook his head. "You're not my opponent, Peter."

cough *cough*

"Damn it." Peter coughed and struggled to stand up. He held the wound on his chest and he grinned. "You're still as strong as ever."

He lost.

Again.

But Peter was not discouraged. He knew very well that if he wanted to move forward, his path would be filled with a lot of hardship and it was impossible for him to win against these geniuses in most cases.

So what does he need to worry about?

He just had to work harder.

In this way, Peter would have a chance to win in the future. If he were to give up directly right now, it was estimated that he would never have the chance.

"You're not bad yourself." Samuel nodded and then shook his head. "But your attacks are still as predictable as ever."

"Ah..." Peter shrugged.

Asking him to change his fighting habit would be difficult. He has been fighting like this for almost his entire life when he was in that world. Even though his journey there was only a short few years, but it was more than enough to form a habit for his battles.

And there were indeed not many moves for a pure warrior.

Especially in the beginning.

"I haven't developed the aura that well," Peter replied and raised his hand as aura emerged and then he patted his injury.

The aura could also suppress one's injury and accelerate their natural healing. It was also because of this that warrior was also the hardest to kill when talking about their defense. Even if they were seriously injured, as long as they were able to use their aura, their recovery rate would be more than double.

It only takes a few seconds for Peter to stop bleeding.

"If you're in a life and death battle, your opponent will never allow you to relax and recover," Samuel said.

"I have lost anyway." Peter rolled his eyes. "And in terms of forbidden skills, I can't say that I know none."

Samuel nodded.

Forbidden skills.

The so called forbidden skills were the skills that they could use with great cost and many of them could even cost their own lives. These forbidden skills would allow them to become much more powerful in a short period of time but their future development would definitely be affected.

Because of this, not many people were willing to use the forbidden skills.

They knew very well that if they were not careful enough, they might even kill themselves.

But in a life and death's situation, who would care about it? If they didn't do anything, they would die, so they would rather take a bet.

But because this was nothing more than a spar...

Neither would use it.

If Samuel had to say, his own hole cards were much more compared to Peter.

"Also..." Peter turned his head to look at the two people who were watching in the distance. He noticed that when the battle got heated up, these two people kept on moving back again and again. "Did you teach them personally?"

"Personally?" Samuel looked at Peter speechlessly. "Do you think I have so much time to personally teach others?"

The reason why the meditation technique had been given to the Martial Arts Association and published there was naturally to make sure that Samuel didn't have to teach them all one by one. It would be very tiring for him to train these magic warriors one by one.

If they have any questions, there was a forum dedicated to answer their questions.

Of course, Samuel himself rarely went there.

He was too lazy to bother with these people when he was busy with other things.

"Their instinct is good," Peter said as he stood up and then looked at his torn clothes. He clicked his tongue. "Can you sell me space storage scrolls?"

He felt that he kept on destroying his own clothes with his training. There were many of his clothing that he could no longer use because of his violent battle and his bags were filled with more clothing.

Governor Zachary even mocked him when he saw this.

"It's not for sale." Samuel rolled his eyes.

He only has one because it contained some magic beasts during his trip with Riya. Aside from that, he didn't ask any from her because he knew that she wouldn't sell them so easily.

"Come on, the Martial Arts Association is rich and can pay you," Peter said as he followed behind Samuel.

"I'll have to ask the rune master," Samuel replied.

"Tsk. It seems that the rune master has the final say." Peter looked at Samuel.

Samuel ignored Peter.

Riya and Ruben followed behind them. While Ruben was immersed in the spectacular scene of the last move, Riya was thinking about the space storage scrolls. It was not like she couldn't sell them.

But what should she sell them for?

'How about if I ask for magic beasts' corpses and some non elemental core?' Riya thought to herself.

Hunting these magic beasts by herself would take a long time and the Martial Arts Association could work for her. Anyway, there was no way the Martial Arts Association could possibly eat all of the magic beasts' corpses they collected.

Chapter 263 Battle with Peter (5)

'I can use these magic beasts' corpse in my world to transform them into mana in a short few days, which would increase the mana concentration in my world. But other people wouldn't be able to do this.'

Riya thought to herself and felt that it was pretty good.

In the past, she didn't think too much about it but after she saw the situation of the mana in her world, she realized that her world basically processed these magic beasts' corpses that she threw inside.

The processes allowed the violent side of the mana to be eliminated.

As for how?

Riya didn't know.

She might be the master of the world, but she didn't have complete knowledge about how the world worked in entirety. After all, for a treasure at this level, she might need to reach much higher rank to be able to understand.

When she grabbed the world treasures, she was already rank 7 and her mental strength was strong. But she had no time to explore the world too deeply before she was killed.

Now that she was only rank 4...

She needed some time to reach her former rank and then explore the world to understand it more.

'Once these magic beasts' corpses have been turned into mana, I can turn them into mana stone that can be used to make better formation.'

After all, mana stones was non elemental mana.

They could be used for variety of formations...

Riya felt that it was feasible.

"Does City A Base sell clothes?"

"No."

"What? You're so stingy! I need new clothing," Peter complained as he looked at his own clothing and then gritted his teeth. It seemed that he had to ask the Martial Arts Association for more clothing.

His largest expense lately seemed to come from clothing instead of other things.

Samuel was noncommittal and moved away from Peter to avoid being influenced by the other party's stupidity.

"Ruben, we're going to expand City A Base again." Samuel glanced at his friend. "I want you to finish your design tonight."

"Tonight?" Ruben froze.

He thought that he would be able to ask Riya to teach him the runes today, but it seemed that he would have to work overtime again.

At this moment, Ruben really felt that Samuel was squeezing his people!

It was annoying.

"I... can I borrow Miss Riya for a while?" Ruben asked weakly. He knew that he had to compress his work time again after this, but he couldn't stop his desire to learn the formation from Riya.

Samuel looked at Ruben speechlessly. "You can ask that to her directly."

Why did he ask him instead?

Riya laughed when she saw the two of them and said, "We're already at the gate. Let's go to the Jones Family Residence for a while."

"Yes!" Ruben was immediately resurrected with full blood when he heard Riya's voice. It seemed that his plan to practice the formation could still be done.

As for his fate of having to work overnight again...

Leave it be.

Ruben was sure that he couldn't do anything to avoid it anyway.

He should just enjoy his fate as much as possible.

As the two of them walked away, Peter was looking at the back of the two people thoughtfully. He knew that these two people looked like they were Samuel's subordinate, but he felt that there was something tricky.

Besides...

"That girl is strong," Peter said and glanced at Samuel. "Do you really train her or she is someone who has started training like those b*stards from the Magic Association?"

Even though Riya didn't really use her strength or reveal it, but when she used magic, her mana fluctuated slightly. Peter has been fighting for a long time and relied on his instinct great.

When he looked in her direction...

He felt that his instinct was telling him to be careful.

"It's not your business." Samuel glanced at Peter lightly and didn't bother to explain.

He knew very well that it should be because of her mana fluctuation that Peter noticed Riya. He himself could also sense that mana fluctuation and based on the strength that Riya had shown so far...

She should be a rank 4 mage?

'It seems that no one wants to lag behind.'

If Samuel was not wrong, Dina Alden, the blood magician, was also rank 4. This was something that they could find out easily as long as they paid attention to the other party's news.

The earthquake gave huge improvement for them and all of them were trying to seize this chance well.

Because the amount of resources had increases suddenly in the Green Planet, so their strength also improved significantly. But this was still far from the resources in that planet...

So if they wanted to recover their strength faster, they would still need a lot of resources.

Especially because there were many requirement for their advancement and not just simply to have more mana stored or have higher physical strength.

"Tsk." Peter clicked his tongue. "You don't trust the Martial Arts Association at all."

"Do you trust them completely?"

Peter didn't answer and the two of them had already entered City A Base. "The people from the Capital City will arrive in two days. After that, we'll directly go to the crack, so you better be prepared."

The journey to the crack wouldn't be easy.

"Have you tried to enter?"

"No, the Martial Arts Association didn't allow me to be so willful." Peter shrugged and said, "But I know that there are a lot of powerful magic beasts down there."

Because when he stood at the edge of the crack, Peter could feel faint danger from within.

He wouldn't dare to go in so easily.

"I see." Samuel nodded.

"And the Martial Arts Association are still competing with those people from the Magic Association," Peter added.

"the Magic Association?" Samuel arched his eyebrows and then looked at the side. "If I'm not wrong, the people from the Magic Association is going to come around the same time as you."

"Huh?" Peter was stunned. Would the Magic Association come at the same time as the Martial Arts Association?

"Wait, you still welcome the Magic Association after what happened before?"

Chapter 264 The Magic Association Again

Murin is part of the Magic Association.

And back then, Murin had caused many magic beasts to go on rampage in City A Base, which was basically pulling hatred from City A Base to the Magic Association. They were not even allowed to form a base here by Samuel.

If the Magic Association, wouldn't Samuel want to kick them the most?

As for the Martial Arts Association, they still have some cooperation together with Samuel and City A Base.

"I don't have any plan to welcome them," Samuel replied calmly. He didn't like the Magic Association at all, but they had to welcome these people from the Magic Association this time. "And they're only passing by. Their goal is City B because the number of magic beasts in City B is also fewer compared to other cities."

"Ah..." Peter nodded when he heard this.

Before this, the Martial Arts Association had already told him that these magic beasts were appearing in random places. But there were some places where the magic beasts appeared more and also some places where these magic beasts was simply overwhelming.

There were actually some cities that had to be abandoned because there were too many magic beasts.

In other continent, Peter even heard that they had to use nuclear weapon to deal with the magic beasts.

It was miserable.

Thankfully, their current situation was not that bad because there were some people who were quite powerful. And the Martial Arts Association themselves also helped many people in the past few months.

After the earthquake happened, the Martial Arts Association had organized many things for them to do to help the people. Well, they still focused on recruiting people but in overall, they wanted to help more people to become stronger and able to face the changes of the world better.

"...So they're already here?" Peter asked. He looked at the side and found some people from the Martial Arts Association and there was another group of people who came closer.

It seemed that... conflicts were inevitable.

"Just leave them be." Samuel shook his head and planned to let his father handle this matter.

While he didn't have much opinion about the Martial Arts Association, he couldn't stand the Magic Association. And if he had to say, Samuel had killed a few people from the Magic Association before.

Though, no one knew that.

After all, their bodies might have long been torn apart by the magic beasts in the ruins. Samuel didn't pay attention to what happened to those people from the Magic Association back then.

"Ok." Peter nodded. He might be from the Martial Arts Association, but he had no intention to come forward and clash with the Magic Association.

The two of them came to City A Base and looked at Mr. Jones who came forward to help separate the people from the Magic Association and the Martial Arts Association who were about to fight against each other.

Peter looked at this and then turned to look at Samuel. "Do you really not want to help?"

That was his own father.

"No." Samuel shook his head.

He believed that his father could deal with these people from the Magic Association on his own.

"Mr. Jones, I believe that the talisman that you have in your hand should belong the Magic Association. With the skills of the people from the Martial Arts Association, there's no way they could possibly make anything like that!" the Magic Association people came out strongly.

Mr. Jones saw this and his face turned black.

He knew very well that Riya was not part of the Magic Association at all because this was what she had said personally. Besides, their magic spells were very different and it was impossible to wrong them.

But before Mr. Jones could say anything, the Martial Arts Association people were already enraged. "Do you really think that only you have the final say? Let me tell you that if you want to take what belong to us, you won't be able to succeed."

"Who's afraid of you?" the Magic Association was unwilling to back down.

The two of them were about to clash against each other when Mr. Jones stepped forward. "Stop it. The runes didn't belong to either the Martial Arts Association or the Magic Association. It belong to the continent."

It belong to the continent?

When this was said, both the Magic Association and the Martial Arts Association were silent.

They knew very well that once they refute this, they might be labeled as traitors.

Even though the current world had changed, it would not change the fact that some people still paid great attention to their land. There were conflicts between the continents and if the Martial Arts Association and the Magic Association, they had to abide by Continent Z's rule.

So the two of them were silent.

Seeing this, Peter was stunned and he turned to look at Samuel. "Why are the Martial Arts Association not saying anything?"

Coming from the Martial Arts Association, Peter knew how arrogant they were and how much they were unwilling to lose.

Why don't they try to argue?

"Because they can't afford to offend Continent Z," Samuel replied.

Both of the Martial Arts Association and the Magic Association might dare to offend City A Base.

But they would not dare to offend Continent Z.

Especially not before the Martial Arts Association and the Magic Association grew strong.

Samuel knew very well that for the Martial Arts Association and the Magic Association to grow stronger, they needed Continent Z cooperation. Otherwise, their path would be very difficult.

"Tsk." Peter clicked his tongue and felt that the Martial Arts Association and the Magic Association were like children in front of Continent Z.

rumble

The two of them suddenly stopped speaking and looked into the distance. Seeing a few cars rushing over to City A Base in a hurry, their expressions turned dark.

"It seems that there are still some useless people who only know how to drag these magic beasts over," Peter said coldly.

"Heh." Samuel sneered. "I hope you can fight again."

"Don't worry, I don't give it my all in our battle."

"Don't hold me back."

Bang!

Chapter 265 Giving Instruction

At this time, Riya and Ruben were sitting in the Jones Family living room.

The two of them returned earlier while Samuel and Peter were talking with each other about something.

After that, Riya let Ruben demonstrated his practice so far.

As Riya watched Ruben carved on the stone, she arched her eyebrows slightly. It seemed that this Ruben has some talent to be rune master but it was only mediocre.

Still, it was far better than those who had no talent at all.

"How is it?"

"Your mana output has to be stable and there are places that you have to give more, such as here, here, and here. These places require more mana because you have to make intersection and then..."

Riya explained these to Ruben, letting him know that these runes could be a bit complicated. Of course, the specific amount of mana could only be felt after they had tried it themselves.

Because it was hard for them to quantify their mana when they were pouring it out.

So many things could only be done through practice.

Riya could only point out the direction.

"I'll try again." Ruben nodded with determination as he took out another stone. He was holding a jade pen, a pen that he had specifically asked to make for himself. Thankfully, he was not that poor and the price of these valuable metals and so on had long decreased.

Otherwise, he would feel pain when he spent his contribution points.

"Hmm." Riya was about to nod when she sensed the violent fluctuation of mana from the distance. The ground also trembled and her eyelids twitched.

Did someone provoke these magic beasts?

Otherwise, how did these magic beasts accurately pinpoint City A Base's location?

"It's better to withhold your plan for the time being."

"Ah?"

RINNGGGG!

The alarm in the base rang off and many people were startled before rushing towards their designated position.

Ruben's face changed. He nodded at Riya and then dashed out to help in this matter. After the previous magic beasts tide that Murin attracted for them, they basically prepared a set of plans in case these magic beasts came to City A Base again.

Riya saw this and sighed deeply. She walked out of the Jones Family Residence and headed to the nearest wall.

She wanted to see what happened.

Bang!

Amelia and Sean, who were still doing their punishment, immediately stopped when they heard the alarm. Even though the two of them were tired, they quickly rushed to the wall along with the other two people.

"Is there another magic beasts' tide?" Amelia asked as they ran, panting slightly because she was already feeling a bit tired.

"Perhaps." Arnold's face was solemn.

If the magic beasts' tide was like the previous magic beast tide, then there wouldn't be any problem with Samuel handling it alone. They could just follow behind him to clean up.

But if there were too many magic beasts out there, they might have to fight endlessly...

And it was not exactly a good thing.

Drap! Drap! Drap!

They all arrived on top of the wall, just in time to see the rows of cars that rushed to the base and then being stopped by the barricade placed there. Even if they wanted to go, the tires were all pierced when they passed by the gate.

"B*stard! \$%^&*(!"

From this distance, they couldn't hear what they were yelling about, but their attention was placed on the large number of magic beasts rushing to City A Base.

"That's..." Amelia's eyes widened. The number was even more than the previous magic beasts' tide.

Moreover, she saw that there were several flying magic beast rushing towards them.

"It seems that some people accidentally provoke these magic beasts and drag them here." Arnold saw this and shook his head. "I'm going to prepare the weapons."

He had prepared a lot of weapons to defend City A Base in case it was necessary. Now that they saw a large number of magic beast... it was time for him to make a move.

"Ugh, they come at the wrong time." Sean sighed deeply.

He and his sister had just been punished not long ago and they had to fight again now. Sean deeply felt that these people were purposely targeting them.

"Meditate quickly to recover your mana," Joan reminded.

"But..."

"I'll cast magic spell to protect you if they arrive and you're not prepared," Joan added.

She has light and fire element, but she only learned two magic spells so far. The two of them were auxiliary that was useful for protection.

As for why she didn't develop her fire element...

It was mostly because Joan's control over her fire element was really bad.

She didn't want to cause unwarranted disaster.

"Got it."

When the two people heard this, the two of them nodded and then started to meditate. No matter what, they had to try and recover their strength to the fullest.

Joan looked at these two people and took a deep breath, ready to use her skills as soon as possible.

No matter what, she had to do her best.

...

Bang!

"What the hell is this?" A middle aged man came out of the passenger seat of the truck and wanted to yell.

His trucks were stopped and the tires were all blown up. He felt distressed when he thought that he had to replace all of them and there were not many spares in their place.

"Mr. Black." Mr. Jones's face was black when he looked at these people. "We have approved of your leave, but the agreement doesn't mean that we'll allow you to recruit the magic beasts back to City A Base."

Mr. Black frowned and then said, "It's not our fault..."

"So 90% of your things will have to be confiscated by the base."

"What? You can't do this, I..."

"If you want to appeal, you can try. But do you think that you can deal with these magic beasts on your own?" Mr. Jones asked again, his tone clearly reflected his impatience.

Chapter 266 Conflict before Beast Tide

Samuel was standing on top of the wall, but he could hear what his father was saying.

And he also nodded in agreement.

He felt that his father's decision was correct and these people who had some power in City A Base should recognize the reality. No matter how much power they wield, they had to follow the rules here.

Bringing the magic beasts to their base would be the same as putting the lives of everyone in City A Base in danger.

"I thought that you're going to let them all die outside," Peter commented when he heard that Mr. Jones was only charging them with resources. He felt that Mr. Jones was too kind.

"Dying is too easy," Samuel replied. "It's better to let them experience the pain of having no resources."

Peter: "..."

He took back his words.

Samuel is really ruthless and Peter had no doubt that Samuel would not hesitate to torture these people should the situation allow it.

Thinking about this, Peter silently took a step back.

He didn't want to stand so close to Samuel.

"I'm going to recover my mana. You can start first when these magic beasts arrived," Samuel said and then sat down on the side to meditate.

Peter was stunned when he heard Samuel's words. He looked at the other party speechlessly. "Do you trust me that much?"

But Samuel didn't answer.

Peter himself didn't care too much about the answer as he looked at the dense magic beasts' tide coming to them. Considering that they were about to face magic beasts' tide, it didn't seem to be that surprising for Samuel to trust him.

After all, Peter himself knew that he couldn't possibly attack Samuel at this time.

The two of them didn't really have a grudge.

The main reason why Peter kept on challenging Samuel was because he wanted to train and Peter's path was destined to make him fight a lot. Because only when he fought would it be possible for him to become stronger and adjust his strategy.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to improve so quickly with so little resources in that world.

'But it seems that the large resources I have in this world can't make me the leading figure.'

Thinking about this, Peter sighed.

These people who were born at rich family were really enviable.

The earthquake had more or less caused a lot of changes in the world's structure, including the matter of these rich families. Many of them were caught unprepared and money has become waste paper.

Who would care about money now?

They cared more about resources!

Bang!

Hearing the gunshot, Peter peeked down and saw Mr. Black was being dragged away. It seemed that the soldiers were also angry with Mr. Black.

Peter didn't know but Mr. Jones and the general who came to take a look were really angry. Because the military choose to cooperate together with Mr. Black and had handed over several soldiers to protect Mr. Black.

The result?

The soldiers all died to protect Mr. Black and he even dragged the magic beasts' tide to City A Base.

How could they not be angry?

"What did you do to attract these magic beasts?" Mr. Jones asked coldly.

The magic beasts were about to reach City A Base and the soldiers had rushed to their respective position, nervously waiting for the magic beasts to reach the designated location for them to start attacking.

Mr. Black wanted to refute and said that he didn't attract them, but the cold gaze from Mr. Jones and the military made him cower.

His trucks were confiscated and most of the resources were taken by Mr. Jones while the rest were taken by the military as part of the agreement.

"They just come out of the rubbles so suddenly," Mr. Black replied unwillingly.

"How could it be possible?" The General frowned when he heard Mr. Black's words.

These magic beasts came out of the crack and not from the rubbles. Could it be that there was a crack under the rubbles?

"Did you blow up the ruins?" At this time, Arnold had come and asked with a frown. Because he remembered that when he, Samuel, and the others went to take resources, Samuel had buried many magic beasts under the ruins through destroying a building.

There was a crack there but they couldn't close it, so they used the unconventional means of destroying the building.

With Samuel's strength, destroying a building was nothing much.

"No... I mean, yes... There's an underground warehouse in that building that belong to me," Mr. Black was about to refute but then he changed his words.

There was nothing wrong with what he did in his opinion.

"You gave him explosive?" Mr. Jones' face was black as he looked at the general.

The General nodded with a dark face. "It seems that it's a mistake for me to give them the explosive."

The original intention for them giving the explosive was to let Mr. Black open up the protective gate in the warehouse. After all, some warehouse was a bit hard to open if they didn't have the right key.

Some of them were even broken because of the earthquake and could no longer be opened normally.

But who would have thought that Mr. Black would use it to blow up the ruins?

"Stupid." Arnold thought about how they closed the crack opening back then and felt headache.

How many magic beasts had gathered in that crack?

He didn't know.

"I didn't do anything wrong..."

"Your building is blown up to cover up the crack," Arnold said and then saw the magic beasts coming and quickly ran to the gate. "Open fire, now!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As series of gunshots started, Mr. Black was stunned. He didn't expect that his own building was actually destroyed on purpose.

Who would have thought that there was a crack there?

Right now, he felt immense regret for being greedy...

Chapter 267 Beast Tide

Mr. Jones ignored Mr. Black and quickly gave order to start shooting and adjusted the weapons.

The General waved his hand to let the people hold Mr. Black.

It was clear that he would not let Mr. Black off so easily for letting his men die. But the situation right now was not suitable to deal with Mr. Black.

The only thing he could do was to lock Mr. Black first and then deal with him later.

"Move the supplies away!"

"Yes!"

The soldiers quickly replaced the tires and then drove the truck away. These had to be sorted and split with Mr. Jones but that was for later.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Series of gunshots continued and many soldiers started to open fire. Those on top of the wall could clearly see these magic beasts rushing in their direction.

Their expression turned dark, but their hands didn't stop.

At this point, many of them were only magic warrior rank 1 or even hadn't reached rank 1. So while their physical strength had increased to a certain degree, their mana couldn't really protect them that much.

They could only rely on the guns to have advantage against the magic beasts.

And this advantage was not that big.

Thankfully, unranked magic beasts and rank 1 magic beasts were still easy to deal with as long as they could accurately hit their weak points or vital points. Because the skins of these magic beasts were not bulletproof.

Peng!

Peter looked at the magic beast that swoop down towards him and frowned. "There are aerial magic beasts. How do you plan to cope up with them?"

Samuel opened his eyes and looked at these flying magic beasts with a faint frown. "It's a mix of rank 1 and rank 2..."

Rank 1 could still be dealt with by the guns but rank 2 might not be dealt easily.

"Hey, you haven't..."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Seeing several aerial magic beasts fell down, Peter was stunned and then looked at the back. There was a tall building there, which was said to be an apartment or other office buildings. At this moment, there were several people located at the rooftop and also the highest floors.

These buildings were modified and built higher by Samuel after he faced Murin's threat.

After all, the bird that followed Murin would not be the first and last flying magic beast. Rather than taking beating passively, it would be better for them to take measure to a certain degree.

"Sniper rifle?" Peter asked.

"Yes. One of the newest version," Samuel replied lightly.

Peter nodded. He didn't understand weapon that much because he didn't use them, but he knew that sniper rifle was relatively powerful.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As more and more flying beast fell down, Samuel noticed that some of them didn't die even after being hit once. These were the rank 2 magic beasts that had become more powerful.

It seemed that human's weapon had to be upgraded or they would never be able to deal with the magic beasts.

How troublesome.

Swish! Slash!

With that, Samuel slashed to the sky and these rank 2 magic beasts fell down easily.

Peter saw this scene with envy in his eyes.

"How nice would it be if I can have long ranged attack."

His attacks were all mostly at close range and Peter hoped that he would be able to get stronger faster. Because in the future, the various use of their aura would make up for his current weakness.

But for now, he could only attack in close range.

When Peter thought about it, he looked at the few magic beasts that climbed up the wall and there was a bright smile on his face.

"Are you ready for a battle?"

Swish! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several magic beasts that climbed up the wall were thrown far away, falling among the magic beasts' horde. Some of them died in the first hit and some others were barely alive but then got trampled to death by the other magic beasts.

It was very chaotic.

roar

Samuel saw Peter's action and nodded his head, feeling that it was not bad.

"Don't waste your stamina too much. The real battle hadn't arrived yet," Samuel said as he looked into the distance.

There were more powerful magic beasts at the rear, waiting to exhaust their strength before they came towards them.

Peter frowned when he heard this. "How powerful?"

"Rank 3 or perhaps rank 4," Samuel replied. "I don't know for sure."

He couldn't really detect the strength of the magic beasts at the rear, but he knew that it was more powerful than these magic beasts in front of him. These at the forefront were only unranked, rank 1, and rank 2 magic beasts. Even the number of rank 2 magic beasts were only a few.

At least, for the time being.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of gunshots basically covered most of the areas. The only time they stopped was when they had to get more bullets for the guns.

Samuel basically didn't pay much attention to it.

His eyes were on these flying magic beasts above them.

It was harder to deal with flying magic beasts.

"Rank 2 magic beasts are bullet proof?" Peter asked.

"Unless you're aiming at their weakness, many of them can't be defeated by bullets alone," Samuel replied calmly. "It's the same as humans. When you reach rank 2, ordinary bullet can only cause superficial wounds on your body."

Peter looked at Samuel speechlessly. "Don't tell me that you tried it on your own body."

Samuel didn't answer.

And at this moment, they heard music from the side.

Uh... music?

Many people's head turned to one of the walls and saw several people from the Magic Association there raising their staff and then...

"Ole, ole, ole, it's time to watch the powerful magic from the element of fire. La la la la~ Let the fire burn the enemies in front us! We're the most powerful!"

Boom!

Chapter 268 "..."

Samuel: "..."

Peter: "..."

Everyone else: "..."

"Oye, oye, oye!"

"Fire, fire, come down and help me to eliminate my opponent. I need your help and I offer you my dance to show my sincerity. There will be more dance later but this is an emergency, so please come forth.... Fire ball!"

"Oh mighty earth, please block the enemies in front of me and kill them with your power. I want to see the magnificent ability of the earth spike!"

"Lightning, you're the most powerful element that I have ever seen. With the power of night and the power of the clouds gathering, you are basically invincible. Come and strike down the enemies in front of me, lightning strike!"

"La la la la la la la."

"Oh yeah!"

Seeing this scene being performed by several people who looked solemn and serious... many people felt that their eyes hurt so much!

When Samuel used his sword strike against the flying magic beasts, everyone was in awe. Because they felt that Samuel's moves were simply too cool.

With one strike, these magic beasts fell down.

Afterwards, they saw Peter also punched these magic beasts away. He sent them all flying back to the horde in clean and swift moves. This made people who loved close combat felt that they have seen their future.

Though, this future might take a long time.

But at least, they could see that becoming a warrior would also allow them to become powerful and cool like Peter.

Who didn't want to have cool moves and be adored by countless people?

And then the magicians from the Magic Association made a move.

Everyone: "..."

MY EYES! MY EARS!

Give me back my dream!

The beautiful and cool image of the mages were completely shattered by the actions of these magicians from the Magic Association.

People who wanted to learn magic now looked like they have seen ghosts.

They were horrified.

"...That's magic?" Peter asked with difficulties. He felt that his entire worldview about magic and magicians were shattered by these so called magicians from the Magic Association.

"... I believe those are the children's magic spells." Samuel also felt difficulties in keeping his face straight.

He, who had seen the world and faced countless dangers in that magic world... right now only felt that these so called magic from the Magic Association was absurd. Moreover, from the faces of these so called magicians who performed magic, they looked like they enjoyed the attention.

The dance hadn't even stopped yet.

And Samuel already wanted to stay far away from these so called magicians.

"La la la la!"

"Oye, ole, ome!"

"We, the magicians are the most powerful! Behold you magic beasts, this is our power! Gathering of the elements and mana of the world, allow us to use your power and lend us your ability! For us are the most powerful, the coolest, the best of the best and no one can ever match us! Elemental strike!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The element gathered and strike these magic beasts, either killing them directly or knocking them back.

These magicians from the Magic Association managed to deal with these magic beasts, allowing other people to rest around them.

The magic itself was really cool.

But when they thought about the absurd magic spells that they have to use before being able to use those cool magic spells...

Many people's heart collapsed.

No, no, no!

They didn't want to dance in front of these magic beasts like these magicians from the Magic Association!

It was so freaking embarrassing!

"The hell is that...?"

Riya, who had climbed up the wall and wanted to sneak into the magic beasts' crowd, was stunned when she saw the actions of these magicians from the Magic Association. Hearing the blaring music from the distance, Riya could guess that these magicians from the Magic Association wanted to use music to make them able to use their magic better.

But...

'Who the hell taught them that magic have to use music and dance to cast? And who the hell choreograph that dance?'

Riya felt that these magicians from the Magic Association were simply tarnishing the name of magicians.

She watched as the old people shook their hips, raise their hands that was holding the staff, and then moved. One step to the left, shook their body, one step to the right, shaking their body once more.

After that, these magicians would lower their body slightly and then waved their staffs in coordinated movements.

For one who didn't know better, they would think that they were watching dance performance. Moreover, these should have been dance that young ladies do but it was now done by middle aged men and even old ladies.

The sight was a bit...

Eye provoking.

roar?

Mo, the white tiger, who was following Riya, was also looking at the 'performance' done by these magicians from the Magic Association with his eyes wide open.

roar? <What are these people doing? Provoking the magic beasts?>

But these magic beasts would not understand anything about their dance or moves.

Moreover, the music was really loud and interfere with the soldiers' command.

And then, they were not done yet.

"O the great lord of the flood, I wish you could come and help me to eliminate disaster. There are enemies in front of me and I need the dirty water you can produce to help me eliminate them. Don't worry, I only need a bit as even a bit of flood would be more than enough, flood water!"

"Ole, ole, ole."

"O the light of the world, shine upon you the power to destroy the entire world. For I wish that these magic beasts in front of me could perish and disappear! May the blessing of the world fulfill this request of mine, light of judgement!"

"Wood, wood, I need more wood, appear in front of me and twist the enemies in my sight oh wood. I want more wood and I need them to appear and destroy the enemies who want to kill me, the twisting woods!"

"Ah, ah, ah~."

Chapter 269 These Magicians are... Unique!

"..."

At this point of time, no one wants to pay attention to these magicians from the Magic Association.

They felt that their eyes and ears hurt so much.

Whoever made these magic spells should have go and watch some movies or watch the second year children who copied those magic spells they watched. Because if this kind of trend were to be used, many people would choose to quit directly and never become a magician!

It was so freaking embarrassing.

A big man was dancing with his hips swayed and arms raised, shouting for the magic to appear in front of him.

The magic did appear in the end.

But those who had to watch the man danced would feel that their eyes were polluted.

The only good thing about these magicians from the Magic Association was that they were all wearing cloak, which should have been the standardized robe from the Magic Association themselves.

Though, the cloak didn't do much aside from allowing them not have to see the clear movements of these magicians from the Magic Association from the back.

If they were to watch from the front, they could see everything, though.

It was truly...

sigh

"These magicians from the Magic Association... are really unique," Mr. Jones said with difficulties as he shouted to the soldiers, "Keep shooting!"

"Yes!"

The interlude from these magicians from the Magic Association could not change the situation of the war immediately.

There were still many magic beasts in front of them, wanting to kill and tear them apart.

Well...

There was one good thing that these magicians from the Magic Association did, though.

They made the atmosphere livelier~.

Isn't it lively?

Who would post square dancing song when they were about to go to war aside from these magicians from the Magic Association?

If it was any other people, they would definitely be scolded until their ears were torn apart.

But if it was these magicians from the Magic Association...

No one said anything.

Everyone collectively, without any prior agreement, to selectively ignore these magicians from the Magic Association.

It would be better to pretend that they didn't see them.

However, there were always some exceptions.

"These magicians from the Magic Association... are really cool."

Some people turned to look at the person who spoke and then silently took a step back. These magicians from the Magic Association were unconventional, but no matter what, their magics were really cool.

So what if they have to dance and sing before casting magic?

Who cares about their appearance?

Isn't it great to be able to learn these magic spells and blast these magic beasts?

So albeit the strange appearance of these magicians from the Magic Association, there were still some people who were attracted and wanted to join.

Anyway, as long as they were strong enough, why should they care about their appearance?!

Unfortunately, such people were a bit rare.

After all, they had the option to become magic warrior, which was much cooler.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Riya looked at this scene and took a deep breath, doing whatever she could to ignore these magicians from the Magic Association.

"I really need to talk with them about changing their magics... it was simply... outrageous."

From this moment on, Riya decided that she would never ever say that she's a magician ever again.

What if they associate her with these magicians from the Magic Association?

Thinking that they thought she would dance and sing in front of these magic beasts when she wanted to attack them...

No, that's a big no.

Riya felt that she cared about her face more and would not be willing to be associated with these magicians from the Magic Association.

From now on, if anyone asked if she's a magician, she will answer that she's a rune master!

Damn it!

Who would want to be a magician if magicians were like this?

Riya shuddered.

roar? <Are you alright?>

Mo, the white tiger, was brought out by Riya and had been watching these magicians from the Magic Association that acted strangely. When he saw Riya shuddered, he nudged Riya in confusion.

"Oh, Mo." Riya calmed down and patted Mo's back. "Are you prepared for battle?"

Battle?

Mo's eyes lit up when he heard that and his eyes turned to the front. When he saw the crowd of magic beasts in front of him, he was very excited.

Because he knew that it was time for him to play his role!

"Come with me." Riya, who was picking Mo up some time ago, patted Mo's back.

roar <Yes!>

Riya jumped on the back of the white tiger and then pointed in one direction, prompting the white tiger to jump forward in that direction.

"Counterattack shield."

A defensive shield formed around them and because there were many magic beasts that fell down after they climbed up, Riya and Mo's existence was not very eye catching.

Tep!

Mo landed on the ground and then dashed forward.

All other magic beasts that tried to attack them were injured and the bullets that hit them were thrown to other direction. In this way, neither of the two got injured in the slightest bit.

Drap! Drap! Drap!

Riya looked as they reached the back where these magic beasts were the most concentrated and her eyes flickered.

Raising her hand, Riya formed magic runes in front of her.

'It has been a while since I used a rank 4 magic formation.'

A rank 4 magic formation was by no means less powerful than Samuel's attack. It could also destroy an entire building in one strike.

And Riya could control the direction of her attack, making it more AoE rather than single attack.

Swish!

As the large formation formed, Riya smiled faintly.

"Wind Storm."

Swish! Slash! Slash! Slash!

Countless wind blades appeared in front of Riya, cutting off these magic beasts in front of her like cutting off tofu. No matter what the strength of these magic beasts were, they were attacked indiscriminately through this one attack.

Countless magic beasts fell down and the wind blades continued for hundreds of meters before it finally stopped.

Blood splattered and the chopped off body parts were torn apart.

It was a gory sight.

Chapter 270 Riya and Mo Sneaking Out to Kill Magic Beasts

roar? <So powerful... what am I here for?>

Mo was stunned when he saw Riya's move.

Even if he knew that Riya is very powerful, this was the first time he saw Riya used her real attack to kill countless magic beasts in one attack.

This was the real horror of a rank 4 magicians.

The only downside was that it consumed a lot of mana and it would have been impossible for those of the lower ranks to replicate this kind of attacks.

Swish!

With a wave of her hand, Riya collected these magic beasts' corpses into her world. In this way, a large area was cleared off the magic beasts.

Thankfully, this place was far away from the base.

Otherwise they would have long noticed that hundreds or even thousands of magic beasts had disappeared all of the sudden.

"But how did they provoke such a large magic beast horde?"

Riya looked at these magic beasts in confusion.

From what she knew, she had eliminated most of the magic beasts in the crack during her exploration time with Samuel not long ago. Even though there were still some of them left, they shouldn't have appeared in large batches like this.

City A has been quite clean without many magic beasts...

Uh wait.

'That's wrong. The number of magic beasts in City A and around should have been the largest because that formation pillar is concentrated around here. So the fact that there are not many magic beasts here is wrong.'

Because she had put those formations, Riya had the conception that the number of magic beasts in City A had decreased sharply and it was not a big problem for the others to deal with it.

But now...

Riya realized that something was wrong.

Even if she had killed many magic beasts, there had to be other reasons as to why these magic beasts didn't come out.

Now that this magic beast's tide happened, Riya felt that it might have been because of this one crack. The crack was formed near the warehouse area, which was a bit far from here.

But she should be able to reach it quickly.

"Hurry up."

Roar!

Mo dashed forward as fast as possible and Riya had collected these magic beasts' corpses along the way. She planned to either use them as mana after being converted in her world or to use them for Mo's food.

After all, Riya knew that Mo needed more food.

If she wanted Mo to grow stronger faster, the best way was to give more food for Mo and let him consume the magic beasts' meat that contained more mana.

'But this is far from enough.'

Riya had never become a beast master in the past, so her knowledge about raising magic beasts was very limited. She only knew that there were some things that she was allowed to do and some things that she was not allowed to do.

For example, a beast master had to treat their magic beasts well.

Because if they were to treat their magic beasts badly, there would be a chance these magic beast would forcefully broke the contract when they had enough power. In this way, both the magic beast and the beast master would suffer.

Whether it was the master slave contract or the equal contract, both sides would suffer when the contract was terminated.

As for the degree of the severity, Riya didn't know for sure.

She had no plan to make any beast contract anyway.

Drap! Drap!

As Mo rushed to the warehouse area, Riya cleaned up the magic beasts around them. After a while, she simply took out the counterattack formation plate and activated it while she meditated on top of Mo.

It would take an hour or so based on Mo's speed to reach that area.

This was relatively fast.

And Riya knew that if she were to face any powerful magic beast, she would need to recover her mana first.

Boom! Boom!

Countless magic beasts around the two of them were injured whenever Mo passed by.

Tep!

In the end, they reached the warehouse area.

'The number of magic beasts had decreased.'

As Riya opened her eyes, her attention landed on the large hole on the place where the ruins of the building used to be. It was the building that Samuel destroyed to block these magic beasts from coming out.

Now that it has exploded like this...

There was simply no chance to cover it up anymore.

Riya sighed and walked to the edge of the hole. The counterattack formation plate was still activated, letting these magic beasts that wanted to attack her be counterattacked by their own attack.

roar!

whine

The magic beasts that came with ferocity and confidence were all beaten back and could only stay away.

And Riya basically did nothing.

Only her formation plate was still running.

'I should prepare more formation plate later.'

Riya was satisfied with her formation plate. It would be too tiring for her to kill these magic beasts on her own.

A rune master always prepared many formation plates and talisman or magic scrolls. Because when they fight, the battle would be more of a battle of resources rather than the frontal ability.

Who made rune master was more allrounder?

Anyway, Riya didn't pay attention to these matters and instead focused on the hole in front of her.

Seeing that magic beasts still appeared, Riya frowned and then said, "Mo, kill all the magic beasts that came out."

roar!<Yes!>

Peng!

With Mo basically killing these magic beasts when they wanted to come out, Riya took out the rank 2 magic beast's blood that she had collected before.

After that, she started to paint around the hole.

This hole was a bit bigger than the previous crack, presumably because Mr. Black blow up the ground. She didn't dare to enter the crack directly, so it would be better for her to use a killing formation first.