

Last Days 27

Chapter 27 Night Interaction

The milk accident was quickly forgotten, but Amelia noticed that the milk was intact the next day. She guessed that Riya planned to leave the rest of the milk for her and felt grateful for her best friend.

"When the mist is done, I'll buy a dozens of boxes of milk for you!" Amelia said in determination.

Riya looked at Amelia, who sprawled on the bed. "You better rest for now so that you can continue your practice with your brother tomorrow."

Amelia: "QAQ."

Because she was tired, Amelia fell asleep very quickly. On the other hand, Riya was busy practicing on her bed, training all night long.

'I only need a bit more to reach Magic Rank 2.'

Riya felt satisfied with her progress and continued to induce the mana into her body. Finally, the mana overflowed and she advanced to Magic Rank 2.

The advancement was smooth.

After doing meditation to stabilize her current rank, Riya finished her magic training. Looking at her phone, it was only 3 AM, too early for her to wake up.

'Let's go to the toilet.'

Alighting down from her bed, Riya made her way to the living room and continued to the bathroom, ignoring the man who was sleeping on the sofa.

Samuel was easily awake by interruption. Looking at Riya who made her way to the bathroom without even opening her eyes, he arched his eyebrows. This young woman seemed to have forgotten that there was another person in their two people's dormitory.

He stood up and silently leaned on the wall, watching as the young woman came out and walked familiarly.

Bump!

Riya opened her eyes in surprise and looked at Samuel, who was nearby. Her face turned red because she truly didn't feel his presence. When she was closing her eyes, she was using her senses and familiarity of the road to make her way to the bathroom.

But this Samuel could easily erase his presence and Riya didn't manage to find him.

'Is his magic higher than me or is it because of his aura?'

Riya really felt embarrassed.

"Miss Riya, be careful when you're walking around at night with eyes closed," Samuel said. There was a hint of smile in his eyes as he looked at the young woman in front of him.

Over the past few days, he watched her trying to keep her distance with him and Amelia. It seemed that she was able to understand that he and his sister had a secret that they didn't want others to find out.

Very tactful and quiet.

Except for the time when he talked to her about the mist, she hadn't talked to him again except during the time when they were cooking together.

Seeing her feel embarrassed, he felt amusement from the bottom of his heart.

"Sorry, Senior Samuel... I... I'm not careful enough." Riya glared at Samuel. If not because he was hiding his presence, she wouldn't have bumped on him in the first place.

But she couldn't say it out loud.

So Riya felt wronged.

Seeing her glare with cheek reddened, Samuel chuckled a bit. "Go to sleep again and don't wander around at night."

"I'm... not." Riya wanted to protest but feel that her voice was really weak.

Ah... she's really not good at debating with others when she was unprepared.

Riya stepped back again to maintain a proper distance with Samuel.

Everyone has the distance they were comfortable with. Riya was not exactly a people person, so she usually maintained half a meter distance away from others. If they were any closer, she would feel uncomfortable.

Perhaps, it was also because of this that she usually had keen senses on detecting other people and her enemies in the magic world.

But the problem was....

People with much higher rank would be able to bypass this sense she had.

'Samuel's rank should be pretty high... and a magic warrior also rely on their understanding of the weapon aside from their own body skills.'

Since it might be brought over by the soul...

It was estimated that Samuel's starting point was indeed much higher than many others who didn't have the same method of magic and understanding of their own path.

Besides, there might be some inheritance left in this world that Riya didn't know because she was not part of the martial arts community.

Who knows?

There might be hidden tiger and crouching dragon.

"I'm... I'm going back!" Riya felt that quarreling with Samuel wouldn't do her any good. She rushed into her room again as if there was a wolf chasing behind her.

Samuel watched her departing with a faint light in his eyes.

But thinking about some other matters, he suppressed his thoughts back. This was not the time for him to be thinking about women.

With the world changing, protecting his own family alone would be difficult.

He didn't want to bring others to his life and put them in danger just because of his position and the current world.

...

In the room, Riya patted her cheek and slowly composed herself. She had to admit that Samuel is truly a good man and if she was not a magician, she would have long treated him as her idol.

But as a magician, she clearly felt the danger emanating from Samuel's body.

She knew very well that associating with Samuel longer will only bring more troubles for her in the short period of term.

'Should I leave?'

But looking at this familiar room and her best friend at the side, Riya shook her head. She really didn't want to leave her dormitory and go to the outside world. Her magic might be enough to block the mist for some time, but it was not enough to do it all the time.

And booking a room in this period of time was clearly not really a wise move.

Riya sighed internally.

'Just bear with it. When it's time, he will definitely leave on his own.'

When the mist was gone, Samuel wouldn't stay here any longer and the feeling of having a dagger staring at her neck would also disappear.