

Last Days 29

Chapter 29 Martial Arts Association

Riya undoubtedly feel a bit flustered but she had calmed down slightly. If these people truly did appear and the world was slowly changing to the way it used to be in that world...

She will just have to be prepared.

Because she was sure that in the early days, chaos would be inevitable and there would be people who would step forward for the sake of power.

The power shuffle would happen sooner or later.

"It's indeed magical." Samuel stepped closer to the girls and looked at the video in the phone, his eyes were a bit cold. He disliked demonic magician because many of them were very bloodthirsty and evil.

Their method of magic often affected their mind, which often made them doing things that normal people think crazy but for them it was normal.

He had seen some of their practice.

It was truly vicious.

In their eyes, humans' lives were nothing more than livestock that they could kill anytime they wanted. There was nothing that worth more than gaining power, killing people, and absorbing the essence of lives.

He hoped that the Alden Family would not do anything out of the line or they would face him blocking them.

With the lack of mana in this world, their method of magic wouldn't earn them a lot of improvement. For Samuel, it was not that hard to deal with them with his own method.

"Brother, do you try to contact them?" Amelia asked curiously. She remembered that she asked her brother about it.

"I'm not the one who stepped forward to ask." Samuel swept his gaze across his younger sister before looking at Riya. "It's the people from martial arts association."

"Martial arts association?"

For both Riya and Amelia, this phrase was very strange and unfamiliar. The two of them had never heard of it in their entire life.

Even though Amelia guessed that her brother knew something, which was why he asked the entire family to learn martial arts, she didn't know how much her brother know. With him already holding the Jones Family in his hand, it was impossible for Amelia to even step forward to ask any question.

"What is that?"

"It's an association that had preserved the martial arts from thousands years ago and let their descendant inherited the legacy." Samuel looked at his younger sister and patted her head. "If you're truly talented and wanted to know more about this magical world, this martial arts association can help you."

Martial arts association.

Riya was a bit intrigued, but at the same time, she was a bit worried. The fact that she knew martial arts suddenly didn't have any explanation and it would be strange if they could accept her with open arms.

Besides, what she knew was not exactly martial arts but magic spells.

It was useless even if she went to this Martial Arts Association. They wouldn't have what she wanted.

Knowing that both of the warriors and the magicians' methods were extremely magical and hard to deal with, Riya was a bit hesitant.

"So there are truly warriors there?" Amelia was more interested about this.

"Are you only interested in that?" Samuel looked at his younger sister and shook his head. "Yes, there are. However, you have to know that for one to become a warrior, they need to have the necessary aptitude and talent."

Amelia pursed her lips.

The first thing that her brother did after waking up late that day was to ask them all to check their talent. It was to the point that she thought her older brother had turned crazy and all.

But he was so serious that everyone had to follow his words.

After that, they were all dragged to practice martial arts.

"You said before that there are also magic warrior and other types of warrior such as barbarians." Amelia protested.

Barbarians.

Warriors.

This was not an unfamiliar term for Riya. When she found out that her talent was poor, one of the options given to her back then was to become a barbarian and train her flesh so that she would be able to contend with these powerful people.

But for Riya, she knew that she wouldn't be able to stand the intense training that required her to practice her entire body in pain and sweat all day.

She knew herself well.

Thankfully, that was not the only option for her.

She had a mana heart, so she was able to practice meditation and become a Magician instead. Later on, she found out that she had some inexplicable talent in talismans and formations, which prompted her to focus on these two.

Many magicians had to slow down their practice when they were practicing these auxiliary methods.

But for Riya, her magic was getting faster.

Thus, she became more and more proficient in these two and became a rather peculiar magician that didn't follow the normal route. If she had followed the normal route, she knew that her magic wouldn't be able to cross Magic Rank 10 no matter what she did in those four years of her life.

"The methods for warrior to become barbarians had only been recovered around four months ago." Samuel smiled. "And it's not easy to be a barbarian warrior. With your lazy personality, it's estimated that you won't be able to even last for a day."

"I know..."

Riya nodded and patted Amelia. "Does everyone can practice martial arts?"

"For that..." Samuel rubbed his chin. "There will be the regulation in the future after everything had been settled."

Regulation?

Amelia sighed and Riya felt her heart tightened.

It seemed that the change of the world was absolutely certain and Riya could guess that she would be dragged in the middle of it.

At that time, she might have to show her ability or she could hide for the rest of her life. But at the same time, Riya didn't really want to get out of touch from the rest of the world.

Oh well...

She just had to stay low key.