

Last Days 291

Chapter 291 Training (2)

"Eh? It's just a little bit of pain," Ruben replied in a low voice.

He was frustrated because he couldn't practice for a long time. Just one try and his entire mana was exhausted.

This made Ruben speechless.

So he decided to take a drastic measure and used these magic cores directly. To be honest, they have been told that they couldn't use these magic cores directly because the mana inside was too violent for them.

But Ruben is already a magic warrior rank 1 and the non elemental mana was the least violent.

So he dared to try it.

Once he ate the magic core, he quickly pulled the mana and used it to make these formations.

"Turn around." Riya motioned for Ruben to turn around.

Ruben opened his mouth but closed it again when he saw Riya's solemn expression. He turned around and then Riya placed her hand behind Ruben, to be exact, it was right on the place where his heart was located.

As she poured mana to check the situation, Riya arched her eyebrows and then she turned to look at Samuel.

"Do you already know this?"

"Ah." Samuel nodded. "I have some guesses but I don't know for sure because I don't have that element."

Some elements were a bit special because of the way they behaved and how they could be used in a human's body. The four elements in Samuel's body affected his body in different ways and Samuel knew them all.

As for other elements, Samuel has only read about them but didn't know for sure.

When he checked his friends' elements, he naturally noticed Ruben's specialness, so he didn't stop it when he heard that Ruben exchanged the magic core with the non elemental one.

"You're lucky." Riya rolled her eyes and then formed runes with her hand into Ruben's body and around Ruben's heart. This allowed the previously rampaging mana to be stabilized and will no longer cause pain for him.

"Is it bad?" Ruben asked nervously.

"You have dark element," Riya replied calmly. "One of the most prominent characteristic of the dark element is their ability to devour and destroy. Because of this, you can absorb the mana from the magic core without destroying your entire body."

If it was any other element, they would have long died because their heart exploded due to the violent mana from the magic core.

So Riya had to say that Ruben is really lucky.

"Dark element?" Ruben had questions marks on his face. "But I'm not a dark person! I'm a very kind and good..."

Kick!

Bang!

Samuel kicked Ruben once more and rolled his eyes. "If you can be serious for a moment, it would be better."

"Hehehe." Ruben snickered and rubbed his back.

"Dark element doesn't mean that you have bad personality or even evil." Riya didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard Ruben's words. "Don't fall into misconception that everything related to the dark has to be a villain. This just meant that your body is more suitable for the dark element."

"Yes!" Ruben nodded with a big grin.

"Anyway, I have set up a stabilizing runes on your heart." Riya sighed. "In this way, even if you were to use the non elemental magic core, you won't hurt your heart anymore. But you better not take anything more than rank 1."

Ruben's eyes lit up when he heard this.

He had reached the peak of rank 1 and even though it was painful when taking the magic cores, but he knew that it would also help him to advance faster.

Even though he was not the most suitable to become a magic warrior, but it was good enough. His improvement couldn't be said to be slow, but he had only managed to reach peak rank 1 just a few hours ago after taking the non elemental magic core.

His mana could be said to be expanded rapidly somewhat forcefully.

As the result, his body was actually still weaker than those others who were at the peak of rank 1.

"That's great!" Ruben was happy when he heard this.

"Improving mana in this way still need meditation to be more effective," Samuel said from the side. "But the magic warrior meditation is not the most suitable one."

Because the magic warrior's meditation required them to train their body hard too.

Otherwise, there would be a gap between their physical strength and their mana. It would not be good for the magic warrior.

After all, the so called magic warrior existed to combine the two original paths.

At the same time, they were trying to get the advantage of these two paths as much as possible.

So the meditation technique was also modified to suit this situation.

Riya glanced at Samuel and rolled her eyes. "I think you're eyeing the meditation technique in my hand."

Riya is indeed a rune master. But she also has meditation technique to increase her mana like other magicians.

Of course, Riya would not say that she's a magician.

The shadow from those magicians from the Magic Association not long ago was still very fresh in her mind.

There was no way Riya would be willing to say that she's a magician.

It would be better for her to be said to be rune master.

"The magician meditation technique in my hand isn't very high." Samuel could only shrug his hand helplessly.

If he had proper meditation technique, he would not have said this in front of Riya.

Of course, even if he were to know the meditation technique of a magician, he would not use it.

Because he's a magic warrior and the meditation technique of the magic warrior suit him better. It could also increase his physical strength along with recovery through the continuous use of his aura.

It was perfect for him.

"How about if I give you the Hai Magic Meditation Technique?" Riya asked with a smirk on her face.

Chapter 292 Meditation Technique

Samuel: "..."

He looked at Riya speechlessly.

But at the same time, Samuel could also guess that Riya should have the same experience as him.

Because this meditation technique came from his kingdom in that world. It was also the most common meditation technique along with two other magic meditation technique that spread.

But this magic meditation technique was only spread out until rank 4 widely.

For anything above it, they would have to either buy it through the auction houses or to join some forces.

After all, meditation technique above fourth rank was very expensive.

As for the upper limit of this Hai Magic Meditation Technique...

It was really high.

"Do you really have the Hai Magic Meditation Technique?" Samuel asked doubtfully.

This magic technique couldn't be said to be the best but it was not the worst either. It could only be said to be mediocre. But at the very least, it would not cause them to have any weaknesses or anything like that.

If anything, the amount of mana would be a bit higher in each rank.

But at the same time, the progress will be a bit slower because the speed of mana accumulation with this magic meditation technique isn't very fast.

"Yes," Riya replied.

She had traveled to various places and after making some deals and also earning a lot of money as formation master, it was easy for Riya to have access to various magic meditation technique.

The main reason why she bought those was naturally to change her magic meditation technique.

She did that in her second year after she had enough capital.

After all, the magic meditation technique that she previously learned was not that good and not very suitable for her. It took her a few weeks of accumulating and memorizing several magic meditation techniques to find one that suited her the most.

With her memory, Riya could still remember all of them.

After all, the higher ranked magicians would have better memory. Riya herself is also someone with exceptionally good memory in that world since she could memorize countless runes and formations combination.

In this world, she naturally directly started with the one that suited her the most.

Since she had the chance to have advantage from the very beginning, why couldn't she use it?

Of course, she would use it.

"What rank?" Samuel asked again.

He also knew this meditation technique but since he didn't specifically learn it, he didn't know more than 3 ranks. His family in that world only show the meditation technique for the sake of studying to him.

Samuel himself also learned the difference between the few meditation techniques that existed.

"7," Riya replied and then added, "It should be high enough."

Some of these magic meditation technique that she memorized had their rank until 7 to 9. She didn't collect all of them, though.

Samuel's eyes lit up. "Indeed."

Rank 7 could be said to be the high rank magicians.

As long as they have a rank 7 magic meditation technique, they could technically reach rank 8. Afterwards, their improvement would be slower without a proper magic meditation technique of the equivalent rank.

But they could still use the rank 7 magic meditation technique to advance slowly.

"I'm not giving it to you for free, though," Riya said again.

"What do you want?" Samuel asked straightforwardly.

"The layer equivalent magic cores..." Riya thought for a moment before adding, "1,000 each."

This meant that if Samuel wanted the rank 4 of the Hai Magic Meditation Technique, he would have to prepare 1,000 rank 4 magic cores.

That was by no means a low number.

But it was not impossible.

Granted that they could find rank 4 magic beasts. Because so far, the magic beasts that attacked them were no higher than rank 3.

"Deal." Samuel nodded and then asked again, "Do you plan to sell this meditation technique to the government?"

Riya looked at Samuel blankly and then rolled her eyes. "If they can give me 100 times of what I just request to you, I don't mind giving it to them."

So far, she has been using the magic beasts' corpses to increase the mana concentration in her world. But to be honest, Riya could also use these magic cores to do it.

But she wouldn't.

Because she wanted to make a large scale formations and if she have a lot of magic cores, she would be able to make it.

For example, the mana gathering formation.

She could actually make it so that it would be powered with the magic cores, but she would need all element magic cores.

It would take some time for her to gather all elements magic cores, especially since the advance mana gathering formation required her to use rank 3 or above magic cores.

As for other lower ranked magic cores... she could use it for many other things.

For example, planting them into the formation plate.

This would ensure the formation plate would be activated at all times and they didn't have to worry about it. Some protection formation plate would be the most suitable for this kind of design.

Of course, considering her inability to make proper magic tools... the formation plate would probably just have a small hole where these magic cores could be put in and then there would be formation lines connecting it.

Riya couldn't make any better ones.

Not before she met with any magic tools maker.

"I see." Samuel nodded.

That was a high price and the officials might not be willing to accept it. But he could try it first since he knew the first few stages of a few magic meditation technique.

As for their advancement...

Don't ask him.

"So about my practice..." Ruben raised his hand. He felt that when these two people were discussing things with each other, there was simply no way for him to interrupt in the slightest bit.

He could only wonder whether he could finally change his meditation technique or not.

Chapter 293 Student

"I'll teach you the first three stages," Samuel said and then added, "But for the subsequent rank, you will have to work hard to get the resources on your own to exchange for it."

Ruben nodded solemnly and then looked at Riya with a grin. "I'll reach rank 4 as soon as possible, Master!"

"...You should focus on practicing first." Riya shook her head helplessly.

Having such a disciple...

Wait, Ruben is even older than her, right?

But seeing him jumping around happily like a child, Riya suddenly felt that she had accepted a child as a disciple.

sigh

Forget it.

She would just see how it is later.

Afterwards, Riya took out paper and drew 100 runes. She handed it over to Ruben to let him memorize it first and try to draw it on a paper in the future. Once he infused mana into it, these runes should give him the basic response.

Such as, turning into fire, water, or any other element.

Some of them would not give any direct response because the function was different, but there would be sign when he drew it successfully.

If he fail...

Well, most of the time there wouldn't be any response.

But at some occasion, it might explode.

"Explode?" Ruben was stunned when he heard this. "Does the profession of a rune master so dangerous?"

"Unless you draw so crookedly, I doubt that you can trigger the explosion," Riya replied calmly.

"Ah..."

Ruben looked at the paper in front of him, suddenly felt unsure.

"Try it first and I'll check after coming back from the crack."

"Yes!"

"Tomorrow you come with us to practice," Samuel added. "Even if you want to switch your meditation technique, your physical training can't be left behind."

Ruben's smile froze when he heard Samuel's words. He looked at his friend with a bitter look and asked, "Can I not participate?"

"No!"

"Ahhhh!"

...

Before going to rest, Riya came to Samuel to ask to see the trees saplings that he had planted in the special plots for the researchers.

She originally wanted to ask this after they had exterminated the rat some time ago, but she forgot because of Peter's arrival and the magic beast's tide that followed afterwards.

The trees in her space has been accelerated so that it would grow up faster but it was still far from ready right now. She wanted to see the progress of the tree in the special plot that Samuel mentioned before.

After all, she had paid a lot of contribution points to use it.

Not that it would do anything to her, though.

She has too many contribution points.

"Sure, you can see it if you want to," Samuel replied calmly and then said, "The plot is different because the researchers controlled the number of magic beasts that was used to be fertilizer. They decomposed them first and then did some processing before mixing with the soil. Moreover, the amount of mana that was given to these plants would ensure that it would not be too much."

Riya nodded at Samuel's words.

After all, there were actually a lot of magic beasts' corpses that they couldn't use. These were all tossed to the researchers either to be used as research materials or to be used to make fertilizer like this.

"How do you know the volume needed for the plants?" Riya asked curiously.

"Beats me." Samuel shrugged. "I'm not the researchers and I definitely didn't know the specific amount. If you want to, we can call Ruby to ask for her help to explain. As an assistant, she's also helping in this area."

Samuel didn't know Ruby that much, but he knew that she's Riya and Amelia's friend.

Her work also involved in these plants' growth, so Samuel felt that it would be a good thing to let her come over and helped to explain.

Riya froze for a moment.

She looked at Samuel speechlessly.

"Are you sure that you want to ask her to explain?"

Back when they were still students in the university, Ruby really loved to share whatever knowledge she has learned in class. It was to the point that the sharing could turn into lecture as long as Ruby wanted it.

Back then, Riya felt that the language Ruby used were very foreign as she could barely understand the words said.

Since Ruby is of biology major, she naturally used various professional terms.

That made them really confused.

The only one who could understand a bit was Sophia since she came from similar study. But since the study was still different, it was not complete.

So when Samuel suggested asking to Ruby...

"Why not?" Samuel asked back.

"...You can try to ask her." Riya smiled and didn't answer.

The two of them headed to the research institute and then Samuel brought her to the greenhouse area of the research institute. There were many plots here and there were names on each of them.

"Two floors are used as greenhouse. One of them is for vegetables and the likes while the other one is for trees," Samuel said as they walked inside and finally stopped in front of one of the plot. "This is yours."

Riya saw that her name was written there and there were a few trees inside. Those were the trees that Riya asked from Amelia back then.

Some of them were planted here while the rest were in her world.

So far, the trees hadn't grown up much.

It was still saplings.

"It might take two or three years for the tree to grow," Samuel said slowly. Most trees would take a long time to grow and could be used. For this species, it required two to three years.

Moreover, the soil has been mixed with mana, which would allow the trees to grow with mana.

It was pretty good.

Riya looked at the glass that separated each plot and then looked at Samuel. "Does the mana concentration is made differently?"

Chapter 294 Devil Training

"Not exactly, but they're trying to make sure that the plot would not affect each other during the growth, hence they set up the fence," Samuel explained.

Riya nodded in understanding.

It seemed that they were doing quite good.

But...

"Can I make a formation here? Just for my plot?"

"Sure." Samuel swiped the card to let the glass door opened.

"Thank you."

After entering, Riya quickly set up the formation to make the growth faster and others. She definitely couldn't wait for two or three years, so the best method was to use formation to hasten it.

After setting the formation, Riya took out several magic cores and placed it on the ground.

"It's done."

Riya walked out and Samuel closed the door again.

"How fast would it be?" Samuel asked.

"It should be able to reduce the time by more than half but I'm not sure exactly," Riya replied.

She had put several magic core to make sure the formation would continue to operate for a long time.

At this time, Ruby came and grinned when she saw the two of them. "Riya! I didn't expect to see you here."

"I'm here to take a look at the tree," Riya replied.

Samuel looked at Ruby and then asked, "Can you explain more about it?"

"Sure. We use the standard greenhouse system for planting in which we adjust the temperature and also the water that we give to the plant every day. After that, there's also....."

What followed was an hour of explanation from Ruby.

Riya stood there calmly and only asked a few things since the others didn't seem to be that important for her.

On the other hand, Samuel finally understand why Riya gave him that look.

This...

How long would this last?

...

Thankfully, Ruby released them after she had done with her explanation.

The next day, Riya realized why none of them were willing to practice under Samuel.

Arnold and Joan were also called by Samuel to practice on the backyard of the Jones Family Residence. Riya had to say that the Jones Family really had a big land. Even after the earthquake and the fact that this area turned into the base, they still occupied such a large area and no one dared to say anything.

But then again, this place was spacious enough for their training.

"Continue to run," Samuel said as he looked at the few people who were running around the backyard.

"But it's already 20 laps!" Amelia screamed.

"You're still very energetic, so it's another 10 laps for you."

Amelia wanted to curse when she heard her older brother's words. She knew very well that if she didn't do this, her brother will drag her to train even longer.

Moreover, it was extremely hot out here.

She was sweating like crazy and felt that she would collapse anytime soon. But her brother didn't even look in her direction.

"Deserve it," Sean said to Amelia.

"Tsk." Amelia glared at Sean.

"Sean, you accompany your sister for another 10 laps."

Sean: "..."

He wanted to scream injustice!

But Samuel didn't seem to care about it at all and instead paid attention to the other four people. So far, the four of them were all doing well, keeping the rhythm well. But Samuel could sense that while Arnold was definitely far better than Amelia and Sean, the other three were actually a bit worse.

And among these three... Riya could be said to be lagging behind.

pant *pant*

Riya really felt tired.

This was not the first time for her to practice in such high intensity. While her body had indeed grown stronger, but she rarely practiced in such intensity, which made her mind unable to adapt.

This caused her breathing to be a bit chaotic after some time and it took her some time to adjust her mentality.

The result was naturally she lost more physical strength faster than the others.

After all, Riya's strength was the type of strength that she gained immediately and not something that was built overtime. The formation that she made in her heart when she advanced to rank 4 allowed her to convert the mana to strengthen her body.

This would increase her defense.

At the very least, she has a body that would not be afraid of being cut by sharp weapon easily. She would also feel less pain from beating and so on. It hadn't reached the point where she would be able to block bullet, though.

But her mind hadn't completely adapted to the increase of strength.

'Just like when I come back from that world and I can't adapt to the loss of strength immediately.'

What was in her mind and what she actually felt was completely different.

This was not very good for Riya.

Because if she couldn't adjust to her strength, she wouldn't be able to train well.

'I originally just use the formation to make up for my strength... do I really need to suffer this kind of practice?'

Riya thought in her mind.

But she still followed the others.

"Continue!"

Samuel adjusted their physical training and as the training progressed, he could clearly see that Riya and Ruben were both at the very bottom.

As for Arnold...

"When did you advance to rank 2?" Samuel asked suspiciously. He could clearly sense that Arnold had already reached rank 2 and this shouldn't be that recent.

"Some time ago and the beast tide come at the right time for me to consolidate my strength." Arnold grinned when he heard Samuel question. The training was not that difficult for him this time.

Samuel nodded thoughtfully and then took out a set of weight from the space storage scroll that he carried with him.

"Wear this for the next subsequent training."

Arnold's smile froze.

He looked at Samuel with some desperation.

"This... Do I have to...?"

"Yes." Samuel smiled back warmly. "Only in this way you will be able to train faster."

Arnold could only accept the weight with tears.

He knew very well that he could not escape this devil training.

Ah...

If he knew this, he should not have come here.

Chapter 295 Devil Training (2)

pant *pant* *pant*

The six of them trained until they wanted to vomit blood. Samuel could grasp their own limits well and designed the intensity of the training to match their needs very well.

Even Arnold who had reached rank 2 was crouching on the side.

"I thought that you're a strong man who had passed Sam's training a long time ago," Sean mocked when he saw Arnold in this situation. Knowing Arnold's background, Sean knew that Arnold has stronger body and had been training for a long time.

So seeing him like this made Sean felt that Arnold was actually not that strong.

"I use guns most of the times in the past." Arnold rolled his eyes and then took a deep breath. "And a magic warrior is definitely far stronger than ordinary people who does body building."

Sean nodded.

Their use of mana and then aura was something that many people could not achieve in their previous world's situation. After all, there was no such thing at that time.

And the improvement of strength was completely different from those athletes and so on.

Because even a newly advanced rank 1 magic warrior could easily carry a weight of 1000 kg with one hand.

Their body's skin had also undergone transformation and had much higher defense.

Naturally, their punches and kicks would also be strong.

It was completely different from most people.

While Arnold had some training in the past that allowed him to become a magic warrior quickly, but he was not exactly the best martial artist or anything like that before the world changed.

Moreover, a magic warrior required mana to improve and not just their physical strength.

In terms of physical strength alone, Samuel could see that Arnold was already comparable to most late rank 2 magic warriors.

But his mana...

sigh

Let's not say anything.

It was also because of this that his improvement couldn't be very fast.

On the other hand, Amelia and Sean were improving their physical strength at the same rate as their mana. This allowed their strength to be more balanced but at the same time, they would not have any particular strong point.

"If it's not because of your lack of mana, your rank would not only be early rank 2," Samuel said when he saw Arnold was struggling to stand up and do some cooling exercise.

"Is there any method to quickly increase one's mana?"

"Aside from meditation, I can't think of anything else that you can do," Samuel replied.

There were medicines in that world that could help them increase their mana quickly in training, but there were no alchemist around them. Moreover, even if there were any alchemist, can the plants from that world be substitute with the plants from the Green Planet?

Samuel didn't know.

It would require a long time of research and investigation before any answer could be obtained.

Before that time, they better not hope for it.

There were also mana gathering formation, but Samuel felt embarrassed to ask Riya again. He could clearly felt that in terms of auxiliary ability, Riya was simply the best.

Because formation and runes were involved in various aspects of life in that world.

And they were also the tools that were commonly used to improve various matters.

And this mana gathering formation would be different from the simple formation that Riya showed to them before.

Because if Samuel was not wrong, the better mana gathering formation could not be built by lower ranked rune master. They had to reach high rank before they could build the better one.

Another method to improve mana quickly was to meditate in a place with higher concentration of mana.

This was also another reason why Samuel wanted to bring Arnold to that crack.

Only if they could practice in that crack would it be possible for Arnold to improve his mana faster aside from his physical training.

"Is that so?" Arnold said and nodded, not too discouraged.

"When you're in that crack for the mission, don't forget to practice." Samuel's eyes narrowed. "If you slack of your training, it'll be a waste to bring you there."

He would bring these people not only for training but also to eliminate these magic beasts.

As for the researcher's protection...

The official had already arranged Peter to be the one to be responsible for it. And these people would not go deep in large group either.

They knew that it would be difficult for them to travel so far away in a big group.

"Yes." Arnold nodded.

Samuel was satisfied with Arnold.

At the very least, this man was not like his two lazy siblings.

If Sean were to know what his older brother was thinking, he would definitely yell that he was not lazy!

It was his sister who's lazy!

Unfortunately, Sean didn't know this.

"I'm going to die..." Amelia was slumping on the ground, not wanting to move in the slightest bit.

She felt that her brother was killing her.

Such high training intensity... does he think that they were like him and could withstand all of this?

Amelia wanted to complain!

Joan was sitting beside Amelia, panting. She looked at Amelia with some sympathy. But she herself was also very tired from the training.

The difference is that Amelia and Sean got 'special treatment' from Samuel and had their training increased from time to time. This made the two siblings wanted to go and fight Samuel....

If they could.

Naturally, the two of them knew very well that their ability was far from their older brother, so they didn't bother to try this kind of thing.

What awaited them would be nothing more than abuse.

Or in other words, a beating and then more training.

The two of them couldn't stand it!

"Even you're stronger than me..." Ruben was lying on the ground, unable to move at all.

His situation was exactly the opposite of Arnold.

His mana was much more than his physical strength.

Chapter 296 Can I Not Continue?

But in this kind of training, high mana would not mean anything.

After all, Samuel made them train their physical body for the entire morning for several hours. He seemed not to care that they were about to faint under his training and always adjusted so that the training was within the limit they could bear.

"Eh..." Joan looked at Ruben with some doubts. "You're also at the peak of rank 1, right?"

"Aha ha..."

Ruben nodded weakly.

His official rank based on what Samuel said, was indeed peak of rank 1. But in terms of physical strength alone... he was still at the late of rank 1.

It could be said that in terms of physical strength alone, he was definitely the weakest.

Oh, that was when they didn't count Riya.

But considering that Riya is not a magic warrior... they were actually surprised to find Riya able to follow the harsh training that Samuel gave out. Her training was only at the same level as Ruben, though.

In other words, it was actually the lowest intensity.

But this was still something that most people would never be able to cope up with in their entire life.

"But Master, why is your physical strength so strong?" Ruben turned his head to look at Riya.

At this moment, Riya was sitting while leaning against a tree. She was so tired that she didn't feel like speaking at all.

Listening to Ruben's words, she raised her head but didn't answer.

"You're a magician, right? This is the first time I know that magician would also have high physical strength."

"I'm a rune master," Riya corrected and then closed her eyes. "I just use some methods to increase my physical strength."

Otherwise, she would not suffer so much in this training. Right now, Riya felt pain all over her body. She was sure that tomorrow, she would definitely suffer even more.

It seemed that she had to use light magic tomorrow.

As for why not today...

It was because Riya knew that she had to go through the day's training for it to be effectively increasing her strength.

She swore that the next time Samuel asked for her to join in, she will not agree, though.

"What kind of method can make you as strong as magic warrior of the same rank?" Ruben muttered under his breath, somewhat amazed and yet also confused.

Riya didn't answer.

The same rank?

She has never told them her real rank.

And even if she were to use these runes to increase her physical strength, it was absolutely impossible for her to have the same strength as these magic warriors.

Unless she also practiced their training...

But Riya knew that her strength improvement was very slow even if she did try to train, so she had never done so.

"Riya is not a rune master rank 1," Samuel said as he stood not far from Riya. "Do you want to continue the training or not?"

"Can I not continue?" Riya immediately opened her eyes.

Right now, she absolutely understood why Amelia kept on running away from home. If anyone was asked to train like this during peaceful era, it was estimated that they would rebel first.

Especially if they used to be a pampered young lady in a big and rich family.

Now that the world had changed, Amelia would not run away again from home. But it would be inevitable for her to complain from time to time when her brother pressured her hard to practice.

Riya had seen that Amelia and Sean were being pushed hard by Samuel.

The one that was pushed the hardest was Arnold, though. With the set of weight he wore, it was impossible for him to complete the training normally.

"Normally I would say no." Samuel looked at Riya helplessly. "But you're not a magic warrior and I don't think that you will benefit much from training and pushing yourself to the limit like this."

Besides, a magician who had the strength of a magic warrior rank 1 was actually already pretty good.

In that world, Samuel had seen many magicians were as weak as paper. Just a little poke was all that they needed to shatter these magicians' defense. If it was not because their magic was really strong, they would have died many times over because of their weak physical strength.

But at the same time, their weaknesses were also very obvious.

As long as they could bypass these magician's defense, they would definitely be able to kill these magicians. With their body, it would be hard for these magicians to run away too unless they use some enhancement magic.

And Riya's physical strength couldn't be said to be bad.

At the very least, Samuel felt that as long as Riya could get stronger like this, she could use some means to run away when she faced an opponent that she could not handle. With stronger physical bodies, the enhancement magic would also play better roles.

Of course, she might have other ways to deal with her opponents.

Samuel would not ask too much.

"Can you see whether someone will improve from training or not?" Riya asked with doubts.

"Not immediately, but I can see that you have a hard time correcting your posture when practicing." Samuel thought for a moment and then said, "Your memorization ability is strong, but your body's coordination is not very good."

Riya: "... That's right.

Aside from her hand and fingers, which she used a lot to make runes, her other body parts didn't seem to be willing to listen to her that much.

Though, this training was not without benefit.

Riya felt that she had adapted to her current strength after the increase of strength when she carved the runes before. She could control her body better, but it would be too much to ask her to do high intensity moves.

"What's the next plan for the practice?" Riya finally asked. She wanted to know this before determining whether to continue or not.

Chapter 297 Spar

"Lunch and then sparring," Samuel replied. "Most of them have similar strength, but if you do want to participate, I would like to ask you to limit yourself."

After all, Riya's real rank should be rank 4.

This was Samuel's conjecture based on Riya's performance so far.

The magic spells that Riya used in that crack and the large number of magic spells that she used... it had to be rank 4. Because between rank 3 to rank 4, there would be a large improvement for a magician.

The same is true for magic warriors and warriors, but the details were different for each of them.

For magician, the amount of mana they could use would increase almost tenfold when they reached rank 4... So they could use the magic spells below rank 4 with ease without the need to worry about lacking in mana. And the magic spell rank 4 would also require much more mana.

This made it impossible for those at rank 3 to learn magic spells rank 4 unless they used some magic tools to help support their mana consumption.

"Then I'll pass." Riya waved her hand.

She had no interest to spar with these people. Not mentioning they were weaker than her, if she had to limit herself to only fight with her physical strength for example, Riya was sure that she would be beaten up badly.

Rather than causing herself to suffer so much, it would be better for her to pass.

"Ok." Samuel agreed.

"Ahhh, Riya, why do you not want to participate?" Amelia wailed from the side. "I want to beat you up too!"

Riya: "..."

She looked at Amelia lightly and felt that she should give a good beating to Amelia later. It would be good to teach her friend a lesson.

Seeing Riya's look, the others tacitly pretended not to notice.

With Amelia's hobby of seeking death, they would not be surprised if Amelia were to suffer again later.

"Let's eat something first and then prepare for the spar."

"Yes!"

...

The so called spar was nothing more than the two of them would fight against each other with their respective weapon.

Though, if their weapon was a gun, they had to go bare handed.

This made Joan speechless.

She can't use other weapon but gun!

Naturally, the end result was that Joan got beaten up a lot by the others and then Sean accompanied his girlfriend carefully.

Samuel ignored these two people and looked at Arnold and Ruben who were fighting against each other. To be exact, Arnold kept on attacking while Ruben either avoid or put up a shield in front of him.

Bang!

Seeing that his knife was blocked by a counterattack shield once more, Arnold really wanted to curse.

"Can't you fight properly without using these shield?" Arnold felt that Ruben is really shameless. They were fighting a close combat and Ruben's shield kept on blocking him.

"You also use the metal element around your sword! It's so sharp now," Ruben retorted.

Samuel didn't prohibit them from using magic in their spar.

After all, they were magic warriors and not pure warrior.

Had they been a warrior, then they wouldn't be able to use mana.

But...

Samuel looked at Ruben.

He had to say that Ruben's improvement was really fast. He had only changed the meditation technique last night but his mana had already doubled from before. This made it harder for Arnold to gain advantage despite his strong physical strength.

When Ruben couldn't hold on, he would immediately use magic to block it.

Bang! Bang!

The two of them exchanged blows after blows.

"Ruben is so strong?" Amelia was a bit confused when she saw Ruben kept on blocking Arnold's attack. Arnold was really fast and has been on winning streak in their spar so far. But now, he didn't seem to be able to dominate the battle.

"He just had more mana than Arnold plus his mana control is very good," Riya replied. For Ruben to be able to block Arnold's attack with a counterattack shield also required excellent mana control.

"Can you do that?"

"Yes?" Riya looked at Amelia strangely. Of course she could do what Ruben could do. Not only that, she could do better and set up countless formations so that Arnold could not get close to her.

After all, avoiding close combat attack was not exactly her forte.

She had to set up traps after traps and then adjusted it so that her opponent would suffer~.

Hehehe.

cough

Riya's fighting method was indeed a bit tricky, but Riya herself felt that it was really good. She didn't need to be so righteous or anything like that.

The most important thing is to survive.

Whether it was upright, cool, or others had to be talked afterwards.

...Of course, those magic spells from the magicians from the Magic Association was a completely different matter.

She would refuse to say those sentences!

Damn it!

It's so embarrassing.

"I want to try fighting against you." Amelia grinned.

Riya arched her eyebrows and patted Amelia's shoulder. "You're 100 years too early to fight against me."

"Damn it! Don't act Versailles in front of me!"

Seeing the fuming Amelia, Riya had a bad smile on her face. "My rank is higher than you, so it'll be bullying for you to fight me."

"I want to try."

"Ask your brother later." Riya waved her hand to push Amelia further away and looked at the field in front of them. "Look, the battle is almost over now."

"Huh?" Amelia heard Riya's words and turned her eyes to the front.

Bang! Bang!

The two of them were still exchanging blows after blows.

"It's still going strong?"

"No, Ruben's mana is exhausted." Riya shook her head.

Amelia was stunned. She quickly turned to look and at this moment, Arnold broke the counterattack shield of Ruben and halted his sword before switching to his leg and kicked Ruben far away.

Bang!

The winner is still Arnold.

Chapter 298 Spar (2)

"Wow." Amelia was stunned. "How did you know?"

She was not that surprised to see Arnold kept on winning. Aside from her brother, who was simply a bug level existence, no one among them seemed to be able to beat him.

But Amelia was more surprised that Riya could tell that Ruben's mana is exhausted.

"Because his movement has become sluggish... The difference is faint and if you're not paying attention, you might not be able to see it. But when your mana is about to be exhausted, your speed of gathering mana to use your magic spells will decrease." Riya thought for a moment before adding, "The difference is like 0,01 seconds, though."

Amelia: "..."

How the hell should she see it?

Seeing Amelia's speechless look, Riya just chuckled.

To be honest when Riya first learned about this from the temporary mentor in that world, she also had the look of disbelief. After all, the difference was fleeting and it was impossible for them to notice it.

But he taught her that it was not impossible.

With their improvement in ranks, their perception of mana would become higher. At that time, they only needed to pay attention to the mana fluctuation of their opponent and they would be able to figure out their state.

This was a common knowledge in that world.

And Riya also used this method to gauge her opponent's strength. Naturally, she would try to detect it when other people were fighting before doing it herself.

Because Riya knew very well that there were many powerful people out there and her own perception might not be correct. She had a lot of trial and errors before she could grasp people's mana fluctuation easily.

Now, even if she didn't pay attention deliberately, she could still notice the mana fluctuation of her opponent.

"You can try to study other people's mana fluctuation from time to time," Riya said. "It's not easy in the beginning, but as you got used to it, it'll become a valuable experience for you."

Especially if the world become even more chaotic in the future.

Riya knew the importance of personal strength very well. If she was not strong, she would have died many times over in that world. But once she became powerful, they were the ones who had to shrink back and not come forward to her anymore.

Because they knew that they couldn't afford it.

"Ok." Amelia felt that this was very difficult as it would required her to train her perception.

But since Riya said that she should learn this, then Amelia will try.

She just sighed in her heart that there were so many things that she had to do.

"Amelia, you're up against Arnold next," Samuel said as he saw Arnold had almost recovered his mana. A magic warrior's mana was not that much and Arnold didn't really rely on mana during his battle. So as long as his stamina was more or less recovered, Arnold would be ready for the next battle.

"Eh? Me?" Amelia stood up with pout. "Brother, are you purposely seeking my defeat?"

"Sean had already fought against Arnold, so it's your turn now."

Sean, who was staying with his girlfriend quietly: "... Why did you have to use me as example?"

He really felt that his older brother was unkind.

There was no need to mention that he lost against Arnold, right?

"Come on." Arnold smiled when he saw Amelia looking in his direction.

"Yes, Brother Arnold!"

Riya, who saw Amelia turned energetic all of the sudden: "..."

The power of love is really amazing.

She had to say that she had no doubt that if Arnold were to hook his finger, Amelia would rush over without hesitation. Her IQ had turned completely negative when she was facing Arnold.

Swish! Clang!

Amelia used sword and Arnold use knife, so the two of them immediately started attacking. Despite the fact that Amelia's rank was actually one sub rank lower than Arnold, the two of them looked like they were on par.

"Huh? Did he release the water for her?" Sean, who saw this situation, was speechless.

He also used sword when he fought against Arnold, but the moment the first strike was made, he staggered back. It was really embarrassing for Sean.

To be honest, in terms of real combat, Sean and Joan were really placed at the very bottom.

Of course, this was if Joan was not allowed to use guns.

If she was allowed to, then Sean would have the last place's throne without doubts.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"No." Riya shook her head and looked at Amelia thoughtfully. "Her talent in battle is really good."

If Amelia was not so lazy, Riya was sure that Amelia's achievement would be far more than her current rank. But because she has a family that supported her and then a big brother who could lead the way, Amelia became lazy.

Well, her position did allow that.

But it would not be good for her future, which was why Samuel was really strict to his sister and his parents let him do that.

They knew that Amelia's personality made it difficult for her to be serious all the time.

But her talent is really good.

"It's good?" Sean asked with some disapproval.

Riya nodded.

She could see that Amelia kept on adjusting her posture to be able to attack Arnold better. And even though these adjustment was very minor, they would achieve great effect when facing an opponent who was stronger than her.

It seemed that Amelia was the type of person who grow stronger faster in a real combat rather than practicing.

But she didn't seem to like either of them.

Moreover, without strong foundation, it would be impossible for Amelia to last long in a real combat. So she still has to train a lot.

As for how high Amelia's talent is, Riya didn't know.

She was not really good at judging people's physical talent. If it was magic talent, then that would be another question altogether.

Chapter 299 Spar (3)

Bang!

In the end, Amelia was still defeated by Arnold and lied weakly on the ground. She was really exhausted in the battle against Arnold just now.

Even though it was only a spar, but Amelia could clearly felt that Arnold was much better than her. If it was not because of she tried her best to keep up with Arnold, the battle would have ended much earlier.

"As expected, you're really strong, Brother Arnold," Amelia praised without hesitation.

Arnold smiled and replied, "You're not bad either. If you want to, how about if we have spar again in the future?"

"Yes!!!"

Riya saw Amelia, who was about to be resurrected with full blood once more and was speechless. She could tell that Amelia was really exhausted, but when Arnold said that, Amelia looked like she had been fed with chicken blood.

This made her wonder where all that strength came from.

Adrenaline?

After making an agreement with Arnold, Amelia slumped on the ground weakly once more. She really didn't have any energy to do anything else.

"Meditate and recover your strength," Riya patted Amelia's shoulder to remind the other party.

Now that Amelia is exhausted, meditating to recover her mana will allow her to recover her strength faster. Moreover, it would also help her to improve her strength to a certain degree.

"Yes..." Amelia could only sit down and started meditating.

"Ruben and Sean... Ruben, have you recovered your mana?" Samuel looked at Ruben, who was still sitting and meditating there.

"Uh....wait...." Ruben scratched the back of his head with some embarrassment before he continued meditating. Because the amount of mana he had was a bit high, he would take longer to recover his strength.

"Ok." Samuel nodded helplessly and then looked at Riya. "Do you want to try?"

"Fighting against you?" Riya asked.

"Three moves."

"Ok."

With that, Riya stood up. After lunch and taking a break, she was no longer so tired. Even though Riya still didn't feel like moving at all, but just exchanging three moves with Samuel should be good.

"Do you want to attack first or I'll go first?" Samuel asked. Since they were only trying to exchange moves with each other, it would be different from before.

On the side, the others looked at the two people with interest.

They have seen Samuel fought in the past and the result always ended in the death of uncountable number of magic beasts. As for sparring with others...

Aside from Peter, no one could force Samuel to use his real ability.

Oh, there was also Murin.

But that man ran away immediately after knowing that he couldn't defeat Samuel and used the flute of beast. It was a bit infuriating when one remembered this incident.

"I'll attack first," Riya replied.

If it was Samuel who attacked first, then Riya would have to set up the strongest defensive attack that she could make. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to truly block his attack.

"Good."

Samuel readied his sword and looked at Riya solemnly.

Even if it was just an exchange of moves, but if Riya were to use some powerful means to attack, then he would have to be serious. A rank 4 rune master is by no means weak!

Riya looked at Samuel and smiled faintly.

She stretched her hand in front of her and runes condensed at speed visible to the naked eyes. The others could see a gleaming blue formation in front of Riya and the next moment, they heard Riya soft voice.

"Brilliant Frozen Strike."

Swish!

Samuel's face changed. He could tell that this was a rank 4 magic formation and it was by no means a weak magic spell. The sword in his hand made a slash in front of him and the mana in his body converged while the aura exploded.

"Great Earth Wall!"

BOOOM!

The two strike hit each other and the explosion caused great movement. A small earthquake, centered on the two of them, spread faintly to the areas outside, attracting the attention of people who were nearby.

They were worried that another earthquake happened.

And Peter, who was also in City A Base, immediately turned his head in surprise. "Is there someone else who could make Samuel go all out?"

He could sense the faint aura fluctuation. Even though he was not very clear who were fighting right now, but he could guess that it should be Samuel.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to cause such commotion.

"Tsk, how unkind he is not to introduce me to someone powerful." Peter clicked his tongue.

Since Peter's path was that of a warrior, he needed to fight a lot to become stronger. If there was someone who was stronger than Samuel nearby or at least at the same rank as Samuel, then Peter would really like to challenge that person!

This would definitely benefit him.

"No, this can't do. I have to go and see Samuel!"

With that, Peter jumped out and rushed towards the Jones Family Residence. He wanted to see Samuel!

Swish!

As the dust settled, Riya looked at Samuel in front of her that has some traces of frost around him and nodded slightly. It seemed that in terms of defense, Samuel still has some weakness.

Then again, magic warrior would be able to fully condense aura's armor only after they reached rank 6 and at rank 7, that armor would be very powerful.

At that time, it would be a headache for many people to break through their defense.

But now, Samuel's defense was far from perfect.

"That's quite a powerful attack," Samuel said solemnly.

"It's nothing much." Riya shook her head.

That was almost the strongest strike that she could use in her current rank, but it couldn't truly defeat Samuel. In that case, the only way for her to defeat Samuel would be to use formation and tire him to death...

But she would not do that.

The two of them had no enmity with each other.

Chapter 300: Guest

"Now, it's my turn." Samuel nodded and then lightning started to converge on his sword.

Samuel had four elements.

In terms of defense, he would directly use earth element as it would give him the strongest protection. But in terms of attacking, he would use either lightning or fire. These two elements would cause the greatest destruction in his hand and also the most suitable for offense.

His fame to be known as one of the best magic warrior among the younger generation in that world was not an exaggeration.

He truly had that capital.

"Ok." Riya lightly extended her hand and then formation started to form around her as if giving her protection. These runes were dancing around her as if they were alive and formed several circles around her.

It looked really cool.

At this moment, the others were watching this scene with their mouth open wide.

"Your friend is really powerful, Sis..." Sean swallowed his saliva when he saw this and he felt that to be able to contend against Samuel, Riya was basically invincible.

"Right..." Amelia also nodded absent mindedly.

It seemed that she had just issued a challenge to Riya not long ago.

What should I do if I suddenly don't want to fight Riya anymore?

Looking at the attack that Riya used against Samuel, Amelia was sure that she would be dead one thousands times over if it were to hit her.

Uhh, what should she do?

Waiting online! Urgent!

"It's really powerful." Arnold also nodded in agreement. He could not contend against Samuel in the slightest bit, but now there was someone who could stand in front of Samuel and nearly injured him.

Even though this was a sparring and the two of them basically gave time for their opponent to prepare...

But Riya's attack speed preparation was less than one second.

The formation was formed in almost an instant and then the magic slammed towards Samuel. It would not give an ordinary person any time to respond.

And now, it was Samuel's turn to attack.

Swish! Slash!

"Lightning sword slash!"

Lightning converged and headed straight to Riya, opening up a large path in front of them. The rumbling of the lightning made those who watched felt their scalp numb.

It was so fast!

Not only fast, it was also very powerful.

But Riya stood calmly in front of Samuel and continued to draw runes after runes, increasing the defense around her body to the extreme.

BOOOOM!

Once more, the two of them clashed and another small earthquake spread in the mansion area.

The people who had just felt the earth shaking were stunned and felt even fearful now.

Mr. Jones, who was busy with some paperwork, looked at the Jones Family Residence helplessly. He knew that it has to be his son who made such commotion.

But he didn't know what he was doing.

Swish!

The dust settled and everyone could see that Riya stood intact.

Their eyes were filled with admiration.

"Your defense is strong." Samuel nodded with appreciation. Moreover, he knew very well that a rune master would not necessarily draw runes all the time when they were fighting with others.

How could they not prepare magic scrolls and formation plates?

It was impossible.

They should have prepared these things in advance and then used it when the battle started. Otherwise, their own ability would be halved because of this.

Rune masters have always been known because of their 'excessive preparation.'

Many people felt like vomiting blood when they thought about some rune master who tossed out 100 magic scrolls in one go to bombard their enemies. No matter how high their defense was, it would be very tiring to block 100 different magic attacks contained within these magic scrolls.

Now, the two of them were only testing each other's move.

And in just a split second, the two of them had no problem to attack and defend.

This showed that Riya's ability in real combat should also be very good.

"You're not bad." Samuel nodded in appreciation when he saw Riya remained unscathed. His eyes were looking at the defensive runes around Riya, feeling that it was quite powerful.

And...

"You use earth element to divert the lightning," Samuel added.

As he had earth element, he could naturally notice how Riya did it. The elements had relationship with each other, either mutually restraining, advantageous in some situation, or even didn't have much effect with each other.

Defense of earth element was not that strong against the lightning element. But if they were to divert the lightning power to the ground through the earth element, it would be another matter altogether.

The shield that Riya made had this function.

Riya nodded. "It'll be stupid to face the lightning head on unless you want to die. The destructive power of lightning is simply too strong."

Unless she wanted to be roasted, she would not face the lightning element head on. So the best way was to make a good use of physics where she diverted the lightning element through the use of metal and earth element.

Samuel didn't have metal element, so he didn't notice it.

But she mixed the two elements when she formed the defensive runes around her.

Even so...

Riya looked at the defensive formation around her and shook her head. With a wave of her hand, the formation shattered.

Just a little bit more and she would have to face the lightning strike with her body.

It was truly a great offensive power.

"Wow! Amazing!" Amelia clapped her hands happily. "How do you plan to fight next?"

"Next?" Samuel shook his head as he looked at the entrance of the Jones Family Residence. "I'm afraid that we can't fight for the time being. There's an annoying guest coming over."

Annoying guest?

The others were confused, but Riya looked at the door with some amusement. She knew that Peter should be here to find Samuel again.

Was he attracted by her exchange of moves with Samuel?