

## Chapter 3 A Separate World

'Forget it.'

Riya pushed the thought to the back of her mind and walked out of the building. She had finally returned to this peaceful world. There was no need to meddle in things that was not her business.

This farm belonged to Jones Family, to be exact, Amelia. It was given to her because she liked playing with horse.

Looking at the beautiful scenery in front of her, Riya's lips curled up slightly.

The world was more beautiful in that world, but she never had the chance to appreciate it because she was too afraid that she would die in the next moment.

Four years of fighting and wary at every time.

She felt tense almost every single moment she was awake. Even when sleeping, she had to make a lot of preparation to prevent herself being killed in her sleep.

Now, everything had passed.

This is a peaceful world and Riya no longer needed to worry about someone suddenly put a knife on her neck anymore.

It would take some time for her to adjust but Riya liked this atmosphere more.

Only after living in that dangerous world did Riya realize how precious this peaceful world is.

After looking around for a bit, Riya walked towards the garden and took a seat. She closed her eyes and slowly sensed the aura around her, meditating quietly. After a few seconds, Riya opened her eyes and sighed.

It was too slow.

The mana in this world was simply too thin, so the meditation become extremely slow.

For Riya, this was a bit unbearable.

She looked around and took a few pebbles on the road. After arranging them around the bench, she could faintly feel that the aura was concentrated in the middle.

A formation.

With her poor talent, it would take her forever to practice in that world, so Riya learned some miscellaneous things that could help her to practice. One of them was magic formation.

Her talent in this study seemed to be pretty good as Riya could learn a lot of formation easily.

"A mana stone would work better, but there's no such thing in this world." Riya felt a bit of pity but then she sat down again and continued her practice.

It was still far from the aura concentration in the magic world, but at the very least, it was much better than the faint aura where she couldn't even start her practice.

Riya sat down.

She focused on gathering the mana and built her heart to begin her practice. Sensing the mana flowing around her body smoothly, Riya was suspicious that her talent was better here compared to her talent in that world.

Is her body the same as when she was in that world?

Riya didn't know.

In the end, she didn't think too much and only continued to practice.

There were only a few wisps of mana that she managed to gather after several circulations. It was very pitiful, but Riya was patient.

A magician had a long life and one of their best quality had to be patience.

Because this practice was very boring but they had to continue if they wished to achieve something.

'Huh? What is this?'

After a few wisp was gathered, Riya felt that there was something in her consciousness and inspected it.

That's...

Riya opened her eyes, there was surprise from deep with her heart.

The world treasure.

That world treasure she died for in that world... was brought to this world along with her soul.