

Last Days 31

Chapter 31 Talking

"Can't sleep?" Samuel asked, his tone was low.

Riya smiled bitterly and nodded lightly. It was not a secret anyway. "I'm planning to drink some water. It might help me to sleep later."

Thinking about sleeping, Riya honestly hadn't slept much ever since she came from that world. If she was not meditating, she would be busy doing something else. But sleeping seemed to have been thrown far away to the back of her mind.

Low ranked magician was fine without sleeping for a short period of time because they could replace it with meditating. While it might take a toll on their mental state, many magician was willing to pay this price in order to get stronger faster.

Because they could only get stronger through magic training.

If they didn't meditate, they wouldn't be able to advance.

Of course, they also needed to train their spells but because Riya was still very familiar with the spells and her control was good, she could focus on meditating and increasing the total amount of her mana.

Even a single bit of their improvement could mean a lot in the long run, so they simply forced themselves to squeeze more time to train.

Riya had been tempered in that dangerous world for a period of time. By now, she didn't have the thought of resting but her mental state was indeed somewhat disturbed.

Coming back to this world, she was under the assumption that she would be able to relax and only meditate because she had gotten used to it. But now that the world was slowly changing, she was constantly reminded of that terrible world where killing was extremely common.

For people who had lived there in their entire life, it might be nothing.

But Riya was raised in the modern world that was safe because of law and so on. It took her a long time to adapt to that world.

Right now, she was in the state of confusion about what kind of attitude she should have towards her current life.

Continue to be so vigilant?

Relax and enjoy?

Be more cautious towards the unknown future?

She didn't know.

'Maybe I really need a good sleep...' Riya thought internally.

Samuel looked at Riya's expression. Riya's expression was not very active, but it was still easy to notice some details to know what she was thinking if they paid close attention.

"Are you worried?"

"Is it possible for me not to worry?" Riya asked back.

Samuel thought about it and sighed. He had stayed in a strange world where killing and various other crimes were so common for several years. Even if he didn't live long there, he still retained some of his thinking from that time.

He was calmer when facing changes as he had already experienced many things.

Both here in the business world and also in that world.

It was very different from this young woman in front of him who hadn't even graduated from university and technically hadn't experienced the harshness of the world outside.

"Even if there's something bad that might happen, you can be rest assured that everything will get better in the future."

Riya blinked her eyes.

"After all, a world without hope is really bleak." Samuel shrugged.

Even if they didn't think that way in their heart, it was always better to have some positive thoughts. Because this way, they would be able to move forward and not stuck in their place, unable to move.

"Thank you for your advice, Senior Samuel." Riya smiled faintly.

She was not stupid.

Even if she frantically grew up in different world with different set of views and laws for the past few years, she didn't want it to completely affect herself.

In that rigorous world, she managed to survive.

It was not for long, but she still able to stay alive.

Human's resilience in the face of changes and danger to adapt was very strong. Riya should believe more in herself.

At the very least, she would just suffer for a period of time.

Samuel smiled when he saw the young woman in front of him smiling. In his mind, he felt that this young woman looked much better when she was smiling rather than when she was furrowing her eyebrows.

He turned his head to the sofa nearby. "Do you want to take a seat for a while?"

"I think it's a good idea."

Meditation is very boring. Without perseverance, patience, and good state of mind, it was useless to even try. They would only waste most of their time calming their state of mind in order to enter the meditation state.

Right now, Riya knew that she was not in the mood to even try meditating.

Sitting on the sofa, Riya patted the soft surface for a moment. "Do you have trouble sleeping here, Senior Samuel?"

Sleeping on the sofa was clearly not the best option for one to rest.

"It's fine." Samuel was not exactly sleeping either. He was only resting occasionally and most of the time, he would meditate. While the sofa might not be as comfortable as the bed, it was still good enough.

Riya nodded. She didn't know what to talk with this senior in front of her. Sitting in front of him alone had made her feel a bit nervous. After all, there were very few things that she could talk with him.

In the end, it was Samuel who started the conversation. "Miss Riya, have you ever thought of practicing martial arts?"

"Now?" Riya blinked her eyes. "Perhaps, I did think about it, but I'm not very suitable for such a rigorous activity."

Samuel arched his eyebrows. "You have peculiar selection of words."

"I like to read and might be affected from that." Riya smiled helplessly.

"Reading is good." Samuel nodded. "It's better than surfing social media all day long without having any clear purpose."

Riya: "..."

She was sure that Samuel was referring to his sister.

The relationship of these two siblings were really good, but they loved to diss each other the most. Whenever she was with Amelia, she would also talk bad about her older brother.

However, she also said that she had to admit that he's very excellent.

"Mel might not be happy to hear your words." Riya giggled.

Samuel snorted. "She should have spent more time learning rather than using social media all the time."

"Her result is not that bad from what I heard from her."

"Thankfully, she had inherited our parents IQ or she would never be able to survive." Samuel shook his head.

Riya smiled. "Senior Samuel cares a lot for your sister."

His words might sound like complaining, but it was clear that he actually paid attention to his sister. It might be because the two of them were siblings and their relationship was actually not that bad.

But their way of interaction was very unique.

Samuel arched his eyebrows. "I'm sure that she had said a lot of bad words about me."

Riya coughed and looked away.

Even if she was not the one who talked bad about Samuel, she still felt embarrassed when Samuel mentioned this matter.

"You don't have to defend her. I know my sister better than you." Samuel smiled when he saw Riya's expression.

"Well, just a bit occasionally, Senior Samuel."