

Last Days 32

Chapter 32 Sleeping

"What did she usually talk about?"

"Recently, it's just complaining about how you keep on pressuring her to practice and before that..."

Talking about Amelia seemed to be the best topic for the two of them. This was because this was one of the few common topics that they knew. Without Amelia, the two of them might not even be able to meet with each other so easily.

Considering their stature and social circle, it was indeed the truth.

Time passed as the two of them continued to talk. Midway through the talk, Riya felt her eyelids were heavy. She hadn't had sleep for a long time and it seemed that her body was also complaining because she kept on forcing herself to stay awake.

Slowly, Riya closed her eyes and fell into slumber.

Beside her, Samuel looked at the young woman who slept defenselessly beside him and felt a bit helpless. He was also feeling a bit sleepy and looking at her face at such close distance, he could see her features closer.

In terms of facial feature, Riya was definitely not the best looking woman he had ever seen in his life. But her move, action, words, and many other things seemed to attract his attention again and again.

Pulling the spare blanket to cover Riya, Samuel moved to the side and closed his eyes.

Sleeping and resting for a while should be good.

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In the next morning, Amelia stood in front of the sofa incredulously. She didn't understand how her best friend, Riya, would suddenly appear in the living room and how her older brother would still be asleep at this time.

As a proper lazy eldest miss, Amelia was always proud of her sleeping habit that allow her to sleep for a long period of time. Thus, her brother and Riya usually had already woken up earlier than her.

But this time, the two of them were sleeping peacefully on the sofa.

Even if there was a distance between the two of them, Amelia felt a bit inconceivable how the two of them even end up here together.

Samuel opened his eyes and saw Amelia staring in his direction with burning eyes. He furrowed his eyebrows. "What is it, Mel?"

"Brother, you're sleeping with Riya?"

Samuel frowned even deeper when he heard this inappropriate question. He glanced to the side and saw that Riya was still sleeping soundly peacefully and turned his head to look at Amelia again.

"She can't fall asleep, so I accompany her to talk for some time last night. We must have fallen asleep in the midst of the conversation," Samuel replied.

"Conversation?" Amelia was stunned.

From what she knew over the past few days, the interaction between Samuel and Riya was basically nonexistent. And knowing that Riya was not exactly a social butterfly, Amelia couldn't expect Riya to get close to her brother.

She herself always bickered with this annoying brother of hers.

Now, he's telling that they were having a conversation for a long time until they naturally fall asleep?

Why does this sound really weird?

"When did you have such a good relationship with Little Riya?" Amelia asked in a weird tone.

"I don't know." Samuel's expression was indifferent as he looked at his sister and stood up. "Get up. It's your turn to prepare breakfast today."

"Brother!"

"Just cook some eggs."

"Ugh..."

After the two siblings went to the kitchen, Riya slowly opened her eyes. She woke up in the middle of Amelia and Samuel's conversation but controlled her breath so that it wouldn't show to anyone.

This was one of the few skills she learned when she was in that dangerous world for four years.

She didn't even know why.

But she didn't want to wake up at that time and faced both Samuel and Amelia's eyes.

Standing up, Riya headed to the bathroom and quickly finished her daily job before coming out again. This time, she saw Samuel and Amelia had finished cooking omelet.

It was partially burnt, though. And the shape was...

"Don't ask." Amelia's face was very helpless when she saw the questioning in Riya's eyes. She knew very well that she was a big failure when it came to cooking. But her brother just had to pressure her to make it.

In the end, she could do nothing but to follow his arrangement.

"Okay, okay, let's eat." Riya smiled.

Amelia nodded weakly.

Beside her, Samuel glanced at Riya for a moment before focusing on his own breakfast.

The incident in the morning passed without any other question from Amelia.

Riya and Samuel also seemed to have come into a tacit agreement not to mention this matter again.

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The day passed by quietly.

Looking at the mist outside that had almost dissipated, Riya guessed that it should be fine for them to get out by now. Of course, if they truly wanted to be safe, it would be better to get out tomorrow.

Amelia was chatting with her friends on the sofa, looking unlovable. Riya didn't know the practice that Samuel and Amelia were doing, but she guessed that it wouldn't be easy.

Because Amelia looked like she was dead every single time after the practice was over.

"Brother, Dad said that he can't contact you," Amelia suddenly said.

"My phone is here." Samuel frowned and took out his phone. There was no call or anything there.

He thought of something and stretched his hand. "Let me borrow your phone."

"Here."

Amelia handed the phone to her older brother. She watched him walk to the kitchen and called their father.

"Is there something?" Amelia wondered aloud.

Riya looked at the kitchen. Even if she didn't want to eavesdrop, her keen sense still could hear what Samuel said to his parents. The enhancement made due to her advancement as a magician was quite clear.

And it seemed that at Samuel's current rank, he still couldn't shield what he didn't want others to hear from his conversation.

"There might be some problems with the Jones Corporation," Riya replied.

Amelia thought of the company and pursed her lips.

As a proper eldest miss from rich family, she didn't like to get involved with whatever business her father and eldest brother had been doing. Aside from the two of them, her younger brother was also learning about business.

Only she was playing around happily without the need to worry about it.

Anyway, she was not interested in the battle to control the company. The business thing was too difficult for her to understand.

The two girls didn't speak more when they saw Samuel came out. His expression was very cold and chilling. "Stay here for today. I'll pick you up to go home tomorrow. Mel."

"Yes, First Brother," Amelia agreed almost immediately.

Her older brother looked like he was ready to kill someone. She was totally not ready to face his wrath.

Not at all.