

Last Days 341

Chapter 341: Mana Metal Ore (2)

He nodded and turned to leave the city with his hand clutching the space storage scroll tightly.

This is his treasure!

Riya and Samuel followed not far from him.

"Is it fine for you to reveal that scroll here?" Samuel asked as the two of them walked out of City B Base.

Unlike entering the base, there was no need for them to register when they went out. After all, the people in this base didn't really care when the people inside went out.

They only have to show their base card when they wanted to enter again.

"Its fine," Riya replied. "It's only rank 1 space storage scroll and I can make a lot of them in a short time."

For Riya, making rank 1 space storage scrolls would not take that much time. The mana consumed when making these space storage scrolls were negligible for her who was already at rank 4.

If it was rank 3 space storage scroll.... Then Riya would really feel pain.

Because at that time, there were a lot of resources that she needed to use to make it.

Moreover, she couldn't exactly make it yet because the materials were not enough.

"I see." Samuel nodded.

He thought about the rank 2 space storage scroll that Riya gave to him and it was 10 times bigger than the rank 1 space storage scroll. There were more things that he could put inside the rank 2 space storage scroll.

If it was rank 3 space storage scroll, it would be 100 x 100 meters...

That would be the best.

Unfortunately, thinking about the shape of the rank 2 space storage scrolls that was using bones, Samuel could guess that Riya didn't have much of it. After all, processing the bones to make it suitable for magic scrolls would not be easy.

In that world, many things have the standard assembly and so on.

What they needed to do was to go to the specific stores to buy it.

Now?

Everything had to start from the very beginning, which was indeed a bit troublesome.

"This, Master and Miss... is there anything I have to pay attention to for this scroll?" The young man asked nervously.

When he saw the content within the space storage scrolls, he knew that these things were very valuable. Not only the food inside but also the space storage scroll itself. Because he knew that not many people could obtain it.

Not long ago, City B Base had obtained a few space storage scrolls and only a few people were qualified to have it.

As for why he knew?

That was because the leader in City B Base promoted it and even said that he would give a lot of rewards for those who could hunt magic beasts outside. Because these space storage scrolls had to be exchanged with magic beasts' corpses.

The people who were slightly more capable quickly made their move and hunted magic beasts.

For a period of time, there were many ambitious people who wanted to try their luck.

Unfortunately, they were destined to not be able to achieve good result because in the end, many of them failed miserably.

"The space storage scroll is not binding and anyone who can use mana can use it," Riya replied and then added, "So you should keep it secret and don't show it off to others."

Rank 1 scrolls were basically non binding.

In fact, most magic scrolls could not be bound because they were basically activated through mana insertion. The rune masters were usually not going to bind them because these things were made to be sold.

But they also knew some runes that could be used to bind some magic scrolls and so on.

It was just that many of them would not be used for lower ranked magic scroll.

"I know." The young man nodded solemnly.

He will protect his treasure well and not allow anyone to know about this. After all, if someone became greedy and wanted to take it, he would not be able to protect it at all.

Riya nodded and then asked, "Is the place far away?"

"No, it's not that far," the young man replied. "I... I accidentally fall to a crack and found a small mine there."

Accidentally fall into a crack?

Riya and Samuel looked at the young man with some astonishment. The two of them knew that there were a lot of magic beasts around the crack and if it was anyone else who accidentally entered the crack, they have to be prepared for battle.

Even when they first came to the crack with the researchers they had to clean up the areas around entrance of the crack.

Because there were a lot of magic beast.

"You didn't find any magic beasts?" Samuel asked.

The young man shook his head. "I think that I must be lucky..."

Riya and Samuel both nodded.

While the young man didn't want to explain the entirety of his experience when he fell to the crack, they could guess that it might not be very pleasant. However, from the fact that he managed to find the small mine, it could be said that his luck was really good.

Other people near the crack found many magic beasts.

And he fell to the crack but found treasures instead.

Well, comparing one's person luck with other people seemed to be really annoying.

"Is the crack somewhat special and you don't find any magic beasts around?" Riya asked again.

After the young man used his mana, Riya could tell that he was only at rank 1. With such strength, it was impossible for this young man to deal with powerful magic beasts. Unranked magic beasts could still be dealt with but rank 1 magic beast might be a bit difficult if he didn't have any other skills.

Riya didn't know his martial arts skills or magic skills.

The mana amount would only give indication of his rank.

Chapter 342: Mana Metal Ore (3)

"Yes, it's a bit special I think," the young man replied again.

You think?

Both Riya and Samuel were speechless.

The two of them continued to walk and Samuel suddenly took out his phone. He looked at the message that his father sent to him and felt a bit embarrassed.

Mr. Jones: There's a report that someone made trouble in City B Base and the picture is similar to you. Why are you there?

Samuel: I bought some things in City B Base and these things are important. These people actually want to ask for 50% taxes. I refused and blocked his attack.

Mr. Jones, who was sitting in his office, looked at the message sent by Samuel and fell into silent. When he first saw the image that looked like Samuel, he thought that it was just someone with similar appearance.

After all, Samuel was in the crack and it was far away from City B Base.

But just in case, he sent a message to Samuel.

Who would have thought that the message went through and he found out from his son that it was indeed the other party who made trouble.

He sent another message.

Mr. Jones: It better be important because City B Base is issuing order to capture you.

Samuel: "..."

He looked at the message from his father and sighed deeply.

Uh, wait...

The one who made a move was Riya and not him, so why did they remember him more than Riya?

Samuel quickly sent a message to his father.

Samuel: It's important and I'll show it to you later.

Samuel: Also, I was not alone when I head to City B Base. Are they only reporting me?

Mr. Jones: Yes, the photo only showed you but there's a blur on the side that seems to be a person.

Samuel read this and turned to look at Riya.

"Riya, do you have somethings that could block camera?"

Riya froze for a moment and then smiled sheepishly. "Mirage runes. While it'll not block your view at close distance but from a distance, what you see will be different."

Ever since her vest fell through in an instant when she made a move to help Amelia back then, Riya was thinking of a method to avoid the cameras to a certain degree. She didn't need to be completely invisible but it would be enough to make it hard for the camera to see her.

"Mirage will not cause you to disappear," Samuel said quietly.

"Well, the name is mirage runes but it's actually a combination of mirage and illusion," Riya replied. "It's just that the effect will not be visible from direct view but it's effective when you look at me through a mirror... or like, lenses?"

Samuel heard Riya's words and his brain felt like it stagnated. He understood each of Riya's words but he couldn't understand it when it was being put together.

"You mean you're making a new rune?"

Because he was sure that there was no such runes in that world.

"No, I'm not making new runes. I'm only making new combination of runes," Riya replied. "But I don't know how effective it is yet because it's still in trial."

She instinctively used it when they entered City B Base to avoid leaving her marks there. But Riya herself didn't know whether it would be effective or not because these runes combination could only make her appearance looked different if they saw her from camera.

And Riya didn't really put this matter into importance.

She only thought about it in her spare time when she was bored.

After all, Riya knew that it would be impossible for her to hide herself forever. There would be time when she would be found by others.

"It's very effective," Samuel said quietly and then asked, "Can you teach me?"

"... Forget it, the runes are still not stable yet." Riya looked at the back of her hand where she had drawn some runes and shook her head. Proper combination of runes could last for a long time but this runes could barely last one hour.

It was too bad.

Samuel: "..."

If he had used this runes combination when he entered City B Base, his picture would not end up appearing in front of his father.

Thinking that his father would definitely scold him again, Samuel felt some headache.

Well... He could just pull these ores to his father.

He just has to trade some of them with Riya.

"It's over here," the young man's voice interrupted Riya and Samuel's conversation.

They have arrived in the ruins of a building. This place didn't look that much different from other ruins around. If they were not wrong, there should be some buildings and stores in this area because of the leftovers things.

Samuel could also see that there were some magic beasts passing by from the blood and corpses marks on the ground.

With many people have no time to care about various things other than their own survival, there were still many corpses littering the ground. The scene could be said to be unsightly but there was nothing much that they could do.

After all, the two of them definitely didn't want to waste their time burying unknown people.

It could be left to others in the future.

While the death of these people were a pity and letting them out here doesn't seem to be that good, but not many people have the energy to care. They were too busy to think about how to get some food to eat tomorrow.

Unless it was their relatives, they would not care about the dead people at all.

And through these corpses, Riya and Samuel could guess that there was a fierce battle here.

But rather than fighting against the magic beasts, it was more of a battle against each other.

Because there were many traces of resources being moved here.

The battle should have happened because of resources dispute.

Chapter 343: Mining

The lack of resources in the entire world had caused the law and order to be compromised. Many people would not care about other people's lives as long as they could eat and live well.

After all, it was more important for them to get the food and resources to live.

Because of this, there might be dispute in the places that they couldn't see. For the sake of a small amount of resources, people could kill each other.

It was not surprising.

Because these kinds of things had happened even before the world changed. Because of some dispute that might seem small for other people, some people will kill each other. In their eyes, these small amount of resources were what they needed in order to live, so they fought fiercely.

'Grains on the ground... there must be a supermarket or something like that nearby.'

Riya saw the scattered grains on the ground and shook her head. These might have been spilled during the battle for resources as people didn't exactly pay attention all the time to take care of the resources. In a hurry, they might accidentally tear the bag and spilled some things.

This just made Riya felt deeply how much the value of the resources in her hand was.

She didn't value it that much because she has a lot.

And what Riya needed the most was the type of food that contained a lot of mana. Otherwise, it would not have much effect for her aside from filling her stomach.

But for most people, these foods were very valuable.

It was also because of this that Riya was generous when trading the jade.

But it didn't mean that she was willing to do charity all the time.

She's not a saint.

"The crack is a bit small," Riya said when she saw the crack behind the wall that the young man showed.

"Well, it's indeed a bit smaller, but there's a whole different world when you enter," the young man said and he jumped in.

Riya and Samuel followed closely.

Feeling the faint barrier just like other cracks, they knew that this was a real crack. But the surface of this crack was much smaller compared to other cracks that they have found before.

No wonder that there were no magic beasts around.

Many magic beasts were a bit bigger than ordinary animal. Their sizes increased as their rank increased and only when they reached a certain rank could they control their sizes. Before that, their size would only get bigger and bigger.

In this way, it was almost impossible for most of them to go through this crack.

So even if the magic beasts found this crack, they would not have any interest to come.

Tep.

As the two of them jumped down, Riya quickly noticed the pile of mana metal ores on the side. It was not mined yet and still embedded on the wall, but she could sense the mana fluctuation from it.

So many of them were put here.

"It's here," the young man said and he looked around nervously. No magic beasts would come out of that crack since the size was only around 1 meter to 1 meter width. But there were still magic beasts that might pass by from the corridors.

He himself nearly died in the past when he was collecting these special ores.

"Thank you," Riya said solemnly and took out two more space storage scrolls. "These are for you."

The young man's eyes lit up when he saw them and quickly took it. As he infused mana, he was stunned when he saw the large number of egg and milk inside one of them and the other one was filled with meat.

"Is this not too much?" The young man asked, swallowing his saliva.

Even though he had become a magic warrior, it was not that easy to hunt these magic beasts. Without proper weapon, it was basically impossible for them to hunt the magic beasts.

If they were not careful enough, they might be injured when they were close to the magic beasts.

Riya shook her head. "These ores are far more valuable than these things."

"Really?"

"Here, I can give you another one." Riya shrugged and handed another space storage scrolls containing more grains. Anyway, she didn't have any plan to eat it and it would not make any difference to give it to this young man.

The young man's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but take it. "Thank you very much, Miss. I'll go now."

After that, he slipped away as if he was afraid that Riya would regret it.

Samuel looked at these ores, not paying attention to the young man who had left. "Can you give me some of them?"

He planned to send them to the researchers and to his father. The first one was to let them research the best method to process these ores to make the metal and the second one was to tell his father about what he found here.

"I can give you half of it as long as you tell me the methods to process it in the future," Riya replied.

Samuel arched his eyebrows, "Half would be too much, isn't it?"

"Well, I'll ask for you to give me samples too." Riya stuck out her tongue. After all, her skills in processing metal and so on were not very strong.

It would be better for her to buy the final products.

"Alright." Samuel chuckled helplessly when he heard Riya's answer. It seemed that she wanted to take advantage of this. Then again, Samuel himself didn't mind it that much.

"How do you plan to mine them?"

"Well... using magic?" Riya asked doubtfully. She had never mined ores before and could only try to use magic to do it.

"Stand back." Samuel motioned for Riya to step back.

Riya took a step back.

The next moment, Riya saw Samuel took out his sword and then started slashing towards the rocks.

Riya: "...Ok?" He's mining with a sword?

Chapter 344: A Sword Beating its Master

To be honest, Riya had never seen people mine before.

But she knew very well that those people definitely didn't mine with swords.

Riya watched as pieces of mana metal ore fell down and then looked at Samuel. "Are you sure that your sword wouldn't complain if you use it like this?"

The swords were designed to kill the enemies on the battlefield and not for mining. Moreover, if she was not wrong, Samuel's sword was a world level treasure, which meant that it has consciousness.

If the swords were dissatisfied with Samuel, it was not impossible for it to go and beat him up in turn.

"It's alright." Samuel shrugged. "I coated it with my mana, so my sword will not be damaged. Besides, it's faster to do it like this."

Riya: "..."

She silently took a step back when she sensed the cold aura emanating from Samuel's sword. Even though she didn't have much contact with the magic warriors in that world, she still knew a few things.

One of them was the fact that some weapon has spirits or soul or whatever the name was.

The consciousness could only be born from extremely powerful weapon. It was the dream of every weapon maker to be able to make a weapon that could have consciousness. Unfortunately, the requirement was extremely strict and the slightest bit of mistake meant failure.

And when the sword had given birth to its consciousness, it meant that the weapon would have its own thoughts.

Having thoughts meant that it would have opinion.

Bang! Bang!

Peng!

After a while, the sword suddenly flew up on its own and then used its side that was blunt to hit Samuel.

"Akh! What are you doing? Stop it! Hey! Ah, wait, I have explanation...."

Riya watched Samuel being chased by his own sword and chuckled. If only she has popcorn, she would definitely take it out and eat it.

It seemed that she should prepare it and keep it in her world so that she could take it out easily in the future.

As for helping Samuel?

What a joke.

She didn't want to be the enemy of that sword.

...

It took Samuel some time to calm the sword down and he had to switch to his other sword when cutting down the ores. Seeing his bitter expression, Riya was amused and felt that this man could also be quite funny at times.

Then again, no other swordsman would be willing to use their swords to cut down ores in normal times. From this matter alone, Samuel was really peculiar.

"Do you need treatment?" Riya asked as she pointed at the few swollen marks on Samuel's faces and hands.

The sword was really merciless even when facing its owner.

"It'll heal quickly." Samuel sighed. "A magic warrior's healing capabilities is really strong."

"We're going to go back, right? Are you sure that you want to let your brother and sister see you like this?" Riya asked quietly.

She didn't actually mind that much and even wanted to take camera to immortalize this moment. But she also knew that if she dared to take it out, Samuel will definitely fight her because he didn't want to keep this black history.

Amelia would definitely try her best to keep a picture of Samuel like this.

As for whether she would be beaten up in the process, Riya think that Amelia would feel it's worth it to keep Samuel's black history.

"I..." Samuel was speechless.

It was not like he had never lost face when he was facing his younger sister and brother. But where would his majesty as the older brother come to if he showed his beaten up appearance to them?

Well, when he was young, he was often beaten up.

After all, he fought against other people a lot because of various reasons.

But that was when he was young!

Later on, he didn't fight that much and never lost again, so his situation was relatively good and his younger brother and sister couldn't keep any of his black history.

Now that he looked like this...

Seeing Samuel's expression, Riya was amused and she raised her hand. Runes were formed in front of her finger and in the next moment, it turned into a stream of light and landed on Samuel, healing his injury in an instant.

The swollen appearance seemed to be nothing more than a dream.

"Healing formation?" Samuel asked.

"Yes, healing formation spell to be exact," Riya replied. She modified the healing formation so that it didn't have to be fixed on the ground but to be used as spells. To be honest, this kind of modification took a long time for Riya in the beginning and only later on did she become proficient and changed many formation to be used as her magic spell.

"I see." Samuel looked at his hands and nodded. He had actually been wondering why Riya's casting spell was so fast.

But now that he saw the formation she drew on the spot, Samuel realized that Riya's magic spells were nothing more than casting formation spells. How it was done, he didn't know.

But he knew that drawing formation at such speed... it was very remarkable.

He himself didn't know how to do it.

Riya's mana control should be very amazing.

As Samuel was thinking, his sword came out again.

"Eh? Why are you here.... Ouch! Hey, hey, is it not enough that you beat me up once?!"

Riya saw Samuel being chased by his sword once again and laughed out loud. She thought that the sword was dissatisfied because Samuel's injury only lasted for a short period of time and wanted to beat him up again.

It seemed that she had to wait for a while to heal him next time.

Otherwise his sword would be dissatisfied and beat him up again.

Thankfully, the sword seemed to ignore her and didn't have any intention to beat her up. Anyway, she's not a swordsman and didn't know how to use sword aside from waving it around.

Chapter 345: Weapon

After being beaten up by his sword twice, Samuel kept his soul sword away. He didn't want to be beaten up thrice. At the same time, he asked Riya to delay recovering his injury until they were done with the accumulation of mana metal ore.

Otherwise, his sword might be dissatisfied and come to beat him up again.

Thankfully, Samuel's mining ability was really strong and it didn't take long for them to dig out the mana metal ores. It was just that... some of the ores were broken down to small pieces and Riya could only stare at Samuel.

"This is my first time mining," Samuel said weakly.

Riya shook her head. "Forget it. It's just a bit troublesome if it's so small that it's nearly at dust size."

She didn't really want to collect mana metal dust... it was a bit troublesome to bring around.

Using a rank 2 space storage scroll, Riya collected all of these mana metal ore and then separated two rank 1 space storage scrolls to hand over to Samuel.

"This is half of them. Remember our deal."

"Of course." Samuel grinned.

After it was done, they headed to the tunnels and planned to take a look at the areas around. Climbing up again was also an option, but it would be better to use this chance to hunt a few more magic beasts.

Swish! Slash!

With the hunt of the magic beasts, Samuel's sword calmed down and no longer wanted to beat him up. Even after Riya healed Samuel, the sword didn't act up again.

After all, the sword was still under Samuel's order.

It was only if it was provoked and misused would it move against Samuel and beat him up. But in normal time, the sword is Samuel's greatest reliance and also the reliable comrade.

"I thought swordsman will treat their swords like their wife," Riya commented as they walked back to the camp.

It would take some time but the two of them were not that worried.

Peter was still there and with his strength, most of these magic beasts were not his opponent at all.

"I'm single," Samuel replied and rolled his eyes. He patted the sword's side and said, "I treasured my sword, yes, but a sword is also a weapon and tool to use. As much as I would like to treasure it, I can't possibly treat it like how I treat people."

If something were to happen to his sword, Samuel would be heartbroken, but he could accept it. Because he knew that a sword is a weapon for him to use, especially to kill and to cut through the obstacles in front of him.

Naturally, Samuel would treat it well.

He took care of his sword and cleaned it up, but at the same time, he would also use his sword when he needed it.

So in Samuel's opinion, it was not appropriate to call it his wife.

It was more like his close comrade that fought side by side with him... and also had to be taken care of to exert its greatest power.

"A weapon..." Riya murmured under her breath and nodded absent mindedly.

"Don't worry, it's also my treasured weapon and I'll never abandon it unless I have no other choice but to do so," Samuel added. This weapon had come with him from that world and then came here.

It has become very weak because it was bound to his soul.

And what he wanted to do the most was to collect enough treasure to strength his weapon. Because only in this way would it be possible for him to exert his greatest strength.

He's a magic warrior but most importantly, he's a swordsman.

And a swordsman needed to be paired up with a good sword to be able to exert his power the best.

"Do you want to reforge and reinforce it?" Riya suddenly asked.

Her world required her to give mana to it if it wanted to grow and the mana requirement in the future was bound to be very big. After all, if it wanted to become a complete world, a large amount of mana is necessary.

Other people who returned from that world should have some kind of treasure bound to them too.

For Samuel, it's a sword.

And if Riya was not wrong, this type of sword could become stronger through 'reforging' with valuable metal. Or it might be consumed by the sword directly.

Riya was not sure.

"I do need to reinforce the sword, but there's not enough valuable metals," Samuel replied. "Mana metal ore is indeed valuable, but it's not good enough."

He had been searching for some valuable metals in Green Planet before the earthquake happened. But only some of them were of use to his sword. It was also useless to collect so much because his sword was very picky and only took a bit of some valuable metals that he had collected.

The rest?

It was useless.

If he wanted to increase his sword's rank, he might need to roam around these tunnels to get more valuable metal ores.

"I see." Riya nodded.

For a moment, she wondered what kind of treasure that Peter brought with him. If it was Murin, it was obviously that flute of beast.

As Riya was thinking, the two of them finally returned to the group again.

Amelia, Sean, and the others were busy training while the researchers were busy with their research. The few guards were still guarding around and Peter was standing at the forefront, yawning.

"You're finally back," Peter complained when he saw Samuel and Riya coming back. "Switch place with me. I need to sleep."

"Have I left for a long time?" Samuel suddenly asked. He felt that he didn't seem to have gone that long ago.

"One day or so?" Peter replied and then shrugged. "Anyway, I need to sleep, so you take charge of the guarding task."

Without waiting for Samuel to reply, Peter walked back to his tent.

Chapter 346: Material's Analysis

Samuel shook his head but he still accepted this arrangement.

"Which professor is the one who researched materials here?" Samuel asked the general who came with him.

"It's Professor Brown," the general replied.

Samuel nodded and then said, "I have something to show to him. Can you tell him to come?"

"Yes."

With that, the general instructed the soldier nearby to call Professor Brown. Professor Brown has been very busy researching the ground, rocks, and other things around.

But when he heard that Samuel has something to show him, he still came out obediently.

After Professor Brown saw the ore, his eyes widened.

"Do you find this in this crack?" Professor Brown asked.

"Yes, can you process it quickly?" Samuel asked.

"I can only process it in the extensive laboratory." Professor Brown felt distressed when he thought about his ruined laboratory. If only the earthquake hadn't happened, he could definitely finish the analysis quickly.

"Well, we'll try to rebuild it..." Samuel could only say this. For City A Base, the food was no longer a problem with Riya's help. They could focus on other things and he should talk with his father about this.

Focus on research should be possible, right?

"Thank you, Mr. Samuel." Professor Brown was happy and he took the ores that Samuel gave to him. He promised that he would try to do the analysis and so on at the fastest speed possible.

After sending Professor Brown away, Samuel stayed to guard their camp.

Meanwhile, Riya was back to her own tent and then busy to take care of her world. She put aside the mana metal ores for the time being and instead looked at the pile of foods that she had.

To be honest, with the existence of the magic beast's meat, humans should not be lacking in food anymore.

Of course, they needed to use the purification technique.

But when Riya asked for the corpses from Samuel, she thought that these cities should have already solved their people's food problem.

It seemed that there were still many bases who didn't care about the people below them.

sigh

Tossing the thoughts away, Riya chose not to think about it.

She will just sell these food later.

First thing first, let's make a few more paper dolls to help her manage her world. How did these animals multiplied so quickly?

She was sure that she didn't set the world's time to increase.

...

City A Base

While Samuel and Riya were busy doing their own things, Mr. Jones were taking care of City B Base's complaint. He wanted to know what the base wanted and after reading their request, Mr. Jones was really angry.

They dared to request for a ton of food.

How shameless.

Samuel was already back to the crack because there was no signal and he couldn't contact the other party, but Mr. Jones knew that it was impossible for Samuel to bring so much food for trade.

He had seen the space storage scrolls that Samuel used. It could only hold onto 1 meter x 1 meter place and Samuel has a limit to how many space storage scrolls he has. The taxes that they wanted to collect is really outrageous.

"How did they manage to make the base in the first place?" Mr. Jones sighed and shook his head.

Because of the earthquake, many people were not able to contact each other. The elites forces were limited and had to be sent to the place where they were needed the most. Because of this, it was impossible for the country to manage all of the bases.

His son was definitely not part of the military, but he was also asked to manage the base because he has the strongest power in City A.

It seemed that City B Base should be a bit of a mess right now.

'Forget it. I should take care of the people who come from Business District's Base first.'

Due to the beast tide that was provoked by the Black Family some time ago, the number of magic beasts in City A base has increased significantly. If Mr. Jones were not wrong, there were originally three bases in City A, one of them was their own, which basically cooperated with the military.

The other two bases in City A were basically built by others privately.

The country would not stop these people who wanted to build private bases and it was more like, they didn't have time to care about it. They were already busy to take care of the few bases where they have enough power.

The rest could only be managed remotely and most of the power depended on the few people who were within the area.

From these two bases, Business District Base was destroyed while the other base was still standing tall.

Half of the people from Business District Base came here and the other half came to the other private base.

Before this, Mr. Jones didn't know that they were planning to come here, so he didn't send any soldiers to help. The result of that was that they were delayed by the magic beasts on the road and an unknown number of people died.

Mr. Jones sighed deeply when he thought about this.

Then again, he couldn't do anything when no one contacted him and asked for help. Now that they were here, he just have to help to arrange them a place to stay.

Of course, they have to follow the regulation.

...

"If you want to eat, you need to pay with contribution points?" The few people who came from Business District Base were stunned.

They thought that they could finally enjoy a meal after going for a long time, but City A Base seemed to be very inhuman.

"It's impossible!"

"Do they want us to work again?"

The few people here immediately complained. They were so tired and the road from Business District Base to City A Base couldn't be said to be clear and safe. There were many things on the road that made it difficult for them to come.

Chapter 347: Mr. Taylor and Ciera Arrival in City A Base

"Should we pick the other private bases?"

This thought appeared in the minds of the people who had arrived.

They felt that if they were not even given anything that could help them, City A Base was really inhuman.

The soldier who guard there rolled his eyes. "There's a free porridge in the canteen, but you can only get one bowl each day."

One bowl of porridge?

Even though these people feel like complaining, but having a bowl of porridge seemed to be better than nothing. Anyway, it was still food.

In this way, they were all told about the free apartment where they could stay for the night and then they were also allowed to get some free porridge from the canteen. But it was only once a day and if they wanted anything more, they had to pay with contribution points.

The base would not raise idlers.

They did give some charity in this form of food and place to stay, but there was a limit to how much the base could give.

"Dad, can't we have other food?" Among the survivor, Ciera's face paled when she heard that they could only get a bowl of porridge.

The entire journey from the Business District Base to City A Base was very difficult.

Ciera already felt like dying many times on the road.

First, she bumped with some people and her operation might have failed. If it was handled immediately, there might be chance, but they have been walking outside for days and there was no one who could take care of her.

No matter if Ciera made trouble or cry, no one cared.

Everyone was already in difficult position, so they didn't have time to play with her nonsense. If anything, these people reprimand her if she wanted to make loud noises because it would attract the magic beasts.

"We'll go to the hospital after this," Mr. Taylor said slowly.

These past few days, he also felt that it was very difficult for them. Even though he hoped that they would be able find a good place to stay and all, but the situation clearly told him it was impossible.

Mr. Taylor was living a good life in the Business District Base.

Even though he had to pay a lot of resources to get it, but it was still worth it.

They lived well for a month or so.

But things changed quickly and when these magic beasts arrived, most soldiers and the magic warriors in Business District Base couldn't handle them and let them pass.

The result is hell.

Mr. Taylor felt that he was being beaten back and forth, making him very tired.

"But I'm talking about food..." Ciera stomach growled.

The past few days, they barely have enough food to eat and the two of them suffered so much.

At the same time, they also knew that there were people who scattered around from Business District Base when these magic beasts came. Not all of them came here and being unable to find his wife and son, Mr. Taylor knew that they should be going with the other teams.

He wanted to find them.

But at the same time, Mr. Taylor also knew that it was impossible.

He didn't have the strength to find them and the money he was proud of in the past was completely useless. These people would not care about how much money he has but about how much resources he has in his hand.

It was frustrating.

Mr. Taylor looked at his daughter helplessly. "Let's get some food first and then I'll send you to hospital."

"Ok."

At this moment, Ciera felt dizzy and was not in the mood to care about anything. She only wanted to eat something and then get something else to relieve her pain.

City A Base had received a lot of refugee in the past few days. Mr. Jones were so busy that his feet could not step on the ground properly because the number of people snowballed.

But at the same time, Mr. Jones could understand the reason.

The beast tide that the Black Family caused had made many people lost their original home and so on.

Thinking about this, Mr. Jones really have a headache.

Because he knew very well that it was impossible for them to do anything to Mr. Black. He himself didn't trigger the beast tide knowingly or anything like that.

Still...

Mr. Jones felt that he should impose some punishment.

As he was busy, his secretary came and placed a piece of information on his table.

"What is this?"

"There are people coming... they're Miss Riya's family members."

Riya's family members.

Before the earthquake happened, Mr. Jones had investigated Riya's family members. After all, her situation was actually quite unique.

There were not many people who could be an 'orphan' with both of their parents still alive.

Knowing that Riya's parents didn't care about her, Mr. Jones could guess that Riya had a strained relationship with them. They might not even contact each other in normal times and would not communicate.

Now that the situation is special, it was even more unlikely for Riya to contact them.

And...

"They're all here, huh?" Mr. Jones looked at the information in his hand.

Aside from Mrs. Taylor and Cero, who were basically going to different place after Business District Base was destroyed, her other family members were all here. Her mother and her new family members, and her father with her step sister.

Moreover...

"Arrange for them to stay further away from the core," Mr. Jones said and pushed it away.

Ciera's new kidney was injured and now she was being treated in the hospital. However, Mr. Taylor didn't have any contribution points, so he owed it all and had to pay it back within a set period of time.

Otherwise, he would be kicked out of City A Base.

City A Base's medical fee has been lowered as much as possible to treat the refugee. But they would still not be allowed to have treatment for free.

Chapter 348: Mr. Taylor and Ciera Arrival in City A Base (2)

Because the medical resources were also very valuable.

Mr. Jones could not do such a thing.

So when Mr. Taylor looked at the huge bill that was placed in front of him, he nearly collapsed. From now on, 90% of his and his daughter's contribution point would be used to pay off Ciera's medical fee until it was completely paid.

Mr. Taylor could only sign it.

Otherwise, they would not treat Ciera at all.

Moreover, there was no suitable kidney for the second operation, so she had to sustain herself through dialysis and so on.

The price was by no means cheap.

In this kind of environment, it was already difficult enough for people to survive and many medical equipment were destroyed in the earthquake. City A Base had managed to rebuild the hospital and also provided the people with a lot of treatment, which was already very good.

Many other bases were incapable of doing this.

Some of them were able to do so but most of them would have limited medical capabilities following the earthquake. Many precious medicine couldn't be found either as they have to rummage through the grounds to find them.

It was only because City A Base negotiated with the Carson Family that their medical supplies were abundant.

Of course, they could not squander it.

There were already medicine factory being rebuild as fast as possible.

But this was another matter.

Right now, Mr. Taylor and Ciera were facing a huge debt of contributing points. They knew very well that their good days were gone and they have to suffer a lot in this base.

"Dad, why did you agree to this?" Ciera looked at the huge medical bill placed in front of her and wanted to vomit blood.

Back in the Business District Base, they didn't have to pay any medical bills because Mr. Taylor contributed to the base's development.

He had also brought a lot of resources with him, which was all handed over to the base in exchange for some convenience. Even if it was not much but their lives were still very good in Business District Base.

Now...

"I have no other choice." Mr. Taylor shook his head. "I'm going to join the scavenge team and gather resources. As long as I can get items with higher contribution points, the debt will be paid off faster."

The scavenge team was a group of people who collected resources from the ruins. The areas around City A Base has been cleaned up but there were still a lot of mess further away.

Some soldiers were sent to clean up the magic beasts.

But they also needed people to scavenge and gather the resources. If these resources could still be used, they would be credited some contributing points.

Of course, since they were part of the scavenge team that came out while being protected by the soldiers, the amount of contribution points could only be 30% of the actual item's value.

Many people still choose to go with the army.

Because they were incapable of dealing with the magic beasts by themselves. Compared to money, they cared more about their lives!

"Going out?" Ciera was stunned. "In this hot weather?"

The temperature hadn't gone down much during the day. While it was still relatively cool at night, but the day's temperature was really high and many people passed out when they were working because the temperature was too hot.

It could be said that it was indeed a bit miserable.

The cool talisman could be bought with contribution points and Riya had stocked up a lot for City A Base in exchange for jade. Even though Riya had to say that she felt her wrist sore because of writing too much low level talisman.

But then again, the jade that Samuel gave was really good.

Riya wanted them.

So she finished her tasks and obtained a lot of jade.

It could be said that after Samuel knew Riya's real rank, he directly made offer that she could not easily refuse. She could only accept it and sighed deeply that Samuel is indeed a businessman.

His means were not something that Riya could compare to.

But for ordinary people, they would not buy the cool talisman unless it was necessary. Instead, they would sneak to some places where there were cool talisman set up. Even if the place was a bit crowded because it was free, but it was nothing.

As long as they could save money and resources, it was nothing much.

These people were all willing.

"Yes," Mr. Taylor replied. "And you will come with me."

"What? But I..." Ciera didn't really want to go out. After staying outside for a long time, Ciera felt really dirty. Moreover, those magic beasts were very annoying and seeing them often made Ciera wanted to vomit blood.

She hated it.

Unfortunately, in this special situation, it was almost impossible for them to avoid these magic beasts all the time.

"You will come and follow. There are only two jobs that required a lot of ordinary people, construction and scavenging," Mr. Taylor said calmly. "I don't think you're capable of helping in the construction site, so you will come with me to scavenge for resources."

With Ciera's weak strength, she would be a burden when she was working in the construction site.

Mr. Taylor felt that it would be better for her to follow him.

Besides, Mr. Taylor also felt annoyed when he thought about the huge debt that he had to shoulder because of Ciera.

If the other party was not his daughter, he would not agree to this at all.

After all, if he wanted to have a foothold in City A Base, he had to get a lot of contribution points.

"That's..."

"Ok, now follow me to our new place."

Ciera shut her mouth but resentment grew within her eyes.

She felt that things shouldn't have been like this.

She's the young miss of the Taylor Family and her family is very powerful. So why can't she live comfortably?

Chapter 349: Mr. Taylor and Ciera Arrival in City A Base (3)

Ciera hated this kind of live.

But does Mr. Taylor himself like it?

He himself also hoped that these days could pass and that they would be able to live better. But at the same time, he realized that his current status was no longer the same as how it used to be.

He had to bow down his head to reality.

City A Base was still quite humane and arranged for people who couldn't pay any contribution point a place to stay. But the place was nothing more than a block of buildings with four beds placed in one room. In other words, they would have to stay with two other people.

There were still the difference between room for women and men unless they were a family of four where they could stay in one room together. The rest had to follow the rules.

So Ciera would live separately from Mr. Taylor.

"Is there no better place?" Ciera asked, her tone was desperate.

Seeing the room with only four bed, in which it was the bed like in the dormitory where one bed was below and the other one was above them. After that, there was also one cupboard with four sections, clearly arranged for them to put their belongings inside. One table and one chair in the middle between the two beds.

It was very narrow and they almost couldn't move around the room in the slightest bit.

"The better places have been arranged for those who come here earlier," one of the women who stayed in the same room as Ciera raised her head and sneered. "Newcomer, don't think that you can live comfortably here. This building is made for the sake of housing people who couldn't afford any contribution points. As long as you can afford at least one contribution point per day, you can stay in a small room by yourself."

The rooms in this building would not be directly full from the very beginning. At first, there were only two women in this room and the two of them slowly adapted to the situation in City A Base.

But now they have two newcomers.

It was estimated that the room would be even more crowded and live.

"That..." Ciera opened her mouth and then closed it again.

At this moment, she felt some resentment for her father.

Why did he not pick City A Base from the very beginning?

Considering that they have some resources at that time, they would be able to trade those things with contribution points. Afterwards, their lives would definitely be far better.

Not like now where she had to stay in one room with two other people like this.

Ciera hated this.

But no matter how much resentment Ciera had, no one cares for her.

"Are there no other jobs that's easier to do?" The other newcomer asked worriedly. She had only heard about scavenging and construction job, which was not easy to do.

"Not for the time being." The woman who answered Ciera before said, "There are more and more people coming. We have only come here two days before you and there are more buildings being built every single day. This area is located at the outer edge and will be the place for the poor people."

The poor people?

Ciera took a sharp breath and looked at her surroundings.

The street was dirty, the place was dirty, there were many people who didn't pay attention to their hygiene at all.

How could she stay here?

Ciera felt like collapsing immediately.

She couldn't stand it!

"How about bathroom?"

"There's only one bathroom per floor, so you have to line up to use it. Moreover, you can't use it for more than 15 minutes or you will be accused of using public resources for nothing. Each person are only given one bucket of bath water per day." The woman paused and sneered. "Of course, if you want to drink it, it's up to you. The base will not care too much."

"Drinking the bath water?" The other woman who had just arrived almost faint when she heard that.

"Well, the water isn't that dirty. Besides, you only get one glass of free water every day from the canteen along with a bowl of porridge. If you want more water or food, you have to pay with contribution points."

There were not many things that could be given for free.

Even though City A Base was expanding rapidly and had obtained a lot of resources, they still has to manage the resources well.

People who didn't do any work at all would not be given any resources as they simply didn't deserve it.

Of course, for people who really couldn't earn enough, there was still some free food and drink every day. In this way, these people would not starve to death without being unable to do anything.

But that was already the limit.

Ciera listened as the woman explained to the newcomer about the few things in City A Base.

The more she listened, the more she felt that her future will be bleak.

City A Base's policy was simply that you have to work if you want to eat. But as long as you did well in your work such as the construction work or the scavenging work, earning five points of contribution points are not impossible.

With these 5 points, they could use 1 for a small room and then two for cool talisman and then the last two for food.

It would be enough for their lives day by day.

But for a former young miss like Ciera...

It's hell.

...

Riya's side

Riya naturally didn't know about the arrival of her father and half sister in City A Base. Besides, even if she knew, she would not care too much and would simply avoid seeing them.

Her relationship with them was not good enough.

Right now, Riya was busy in her world, making a few more paper dolls to help her with her work in the farm.

Chapter 350: Dogs... Lived Better than Humans

"Done~." Riya looked at the doll in front of her and poked it lightly.

Since she had managed to obtain a lot of jade, she chose to make these paper dolls with the jade. It was a bit harder to carve but after it was done, the paper dolls turned into jade dolls.

It was really cute!

Moreover, they were able to listen to her instruction and order to work.

"I'm really not a good farmer but at least I have good subordinates." Riya coughed when she patted the jade doll.

Unfortunately, she couldn't make too much jade dolls. Paper dolls were easier to make and more importantly, jade dolls were simply too expensive!

Just to make one jade doll, Riya had to use several jade that she had collected and drew each part before assembling them together.

Otherwise, the jade doll would be too bad.

"Maybe I can make one and let it come out to help me with work?" Riya looked at the jade doll and felt that it was feasible.

Having a paper doll around would be strange but jade doll should be okay. She could just say that she liked to carry doll around...

For some reason, Riya felt that the broken image of a mage would become worse in her hands.

Eh forget it.

She's not a magician, she's rune master!

Riya tossed the thoughts to the back of her mind and worked to make another jade doll before she noticed that the time showed that it was morning. The others might start looking for her soon, so she came out.

The moment she came out, Riya heard commotion in the distance.

"What happened?" Riya walked out and saw Amelia was eating popcorn. She silently wondered where did Amelia get it in the first place.

Did she bring some when she came here?

"Oh, you're out." Amelia grinned when she saw Riya. Her brother had strictly forbade them from interrupting Riya's practice, so no one came to look for Riya. Unless it was an emergency, no one was allowed to interrupt Riya.

"The scientist have already gathered the necessary samples and the preliminary test. The rest of the test could only be done in real lab, so they wished to go deeper," Amelia explained.

These researchers were also here to do on site research in case there was something different when they brought the materials back to the lab. Of course, they could not test everything because many precise tests required lab.

But this was more than enough for them to have some picture about what kind of materials that they were dealing with.

They have also collected a lot of samples in the past few days, all of which had been sent out. Part of it would be sent back to Continent Z's Capital City and the rest would be put in City A for the researchers here.

"I don't think that they will agree to such request," Riya said.

She had explored the crack and naturally knew how dangerous it is. While it was nothing much for her, but it couldn't be said to be the same for these people.

They were too weak!

"Indeed." Amelia shrugged. "They seem to have forgotten the sound of us fighting against magic beasts all day long."

Even though there was the sound of them fighting every day, these researchers seem to be completely ignoring that. They didn't care that these soldiers were already busy fighting with the magic beasts and that it was not so easy to protect them when they head deeper into the crack.

Because all that these researchers wanted was for them to explore the crack and found out more about this place.

What they had seen so far fascinated them.

The mana was really illusory.

But it affected so many things.

"Hmm, it seems that you finally reach rank 2." Riya looked at Amelia and smiled. "Your practice is good."

"I advanced earlier than my brother, so he's now still training under brother." Amelia raised her chin proudly. For her, not being punished by her brother was an achievement to brag for.

Because she had been punished so much that Amelia couldn't count the number anymore.

Riya laughed out loud when she heard Amelia's words. "Your expectation is really low, Mel."

"Eh... Don't expect too much from me." Amelia waved her hand playfully. "It's not fun to think too much and training is very tiring."

Riya smiled but didn't say anything.

How could training not be tiring and boring?

But it was only through training would it be possible for them to achieve result.

Moreover, Riya could see that while Amelia was shouting that she was unwilling, she still worked hard behind the scene. It could be seen that Amelia herself also felt the crisis from these magic beasts and unconsciously worked hard.

But being the former young miss, it was not easy for Amelia to change her mindset immediately.

She was used to play around, so she turned training into a competition with her younger brother. Only in this way would Amelia be more motivated to train, even if it was only a little bit.

"Where's Sophia and Ruby?" Riya recalled something.

"Ruby is there among the researchers." Amelia pointed to the group of researchers who were harassing the leader. "As for Sophia, I think she's preparing some treat for Melly. Let me tell you, that dog is eating better than humans..."

Thinking about the food that Sophia prepared for Melly, Amelia was jealous to death. Because the food smelled so good that she almost droll.

But those food were not for her own consumption but for Melly.

This made Amelia looked at Sophia speechlessly.

But in Sophia's words, only if Melly is healthy and good would it be possible for him to train in the most optimal condition. Besides, Amelia could see that Sophia wanted to pamper her dog to the sky if the condition allowed.

Amelia: "... these days, dogs lived better than humans!

