

Last Days 36

Chapter 36 Confrontation

Listening to the announcement asking her to come to the principal's room, Riya's face was dark. She was absolutely sure that she did nothing but there were a lot of people who didn't want her to live in peace.

This annoying Taylor Family even dared to move the school and made them contact her through the announcement.

"What do you want?" Riya was not polite at all when she saw the two people who came to see her, Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor.

"We need to talk," Mr. Taylor replied.

"Talk? I don't have anything to say to you," Riya replied calmly. Her eyes were staring at the two people in front of her coldly. She had no interest to talk with either Mr. Taylor nor Mrs. Taylor.

Mr. Taylor frowned. "Is that how you talk to your father?"

"My father? My father had died on the day he left me to be burned to death. If not because the neighbor hear my cries, I would have long died," Riya replied with a mocking tone.

Her father and mother's relationship was very bad when she was young. It was because they have relationship outside of their marriages and didn't care with each other.

The sweet love with each other turned into deep hatred.

They didn't care for each other, much less for the child that was supposed to be their crystallization of love.

As a result, when Riya was four years old, she nearly died because her parents were in a cold war and didn't go back home. She was burned for hours and if not because of the neighbor who heard her cries and sent her to the hospital, she would have died.

That incident also allowed her to be noticed by child service and her parents were monitored. If they were to mistreat her again, the child service will take her away.

And after their divorce, Riya moved from various so called relatives house.

Her existence was nothing more than a burden for these people, a reminder of their failed relationship. So no one was willing to see Riya nor take care of her. Neither her father or mother was willing to do so.

What they wanted the most was to forget about her existence.

"You..." Mr. Taylor frowned in dissatisfaction.

"Am I wrong?" Riya asked back.

Mr. Taylor glanced at the principal who was sitting there helplessly. The principal had his own backing and all, but he always tried to stay away from these rich people's dispute. No matter which side he took, it would always be trouble.

All he could do was to provide the venue.

"Come with me, we will talk in another place." Mr. Taylor took a deep breath.

"If you want to persuade me to give up my kidney for your good daughter again, let me tell you that I will never agree," Riya cut off Mr. Taylor's words before he could start.

These two would only find her because of their good daughter's issue.

Even if Mr. Taylor is her father in terms of blood relationship, but he had never truly fulfilled his duties as a father.

Mr. Taylor's face sank. "Riya!"

"Hasn't Mrs. Taylor told you before that I refused her invitation in the cafe? Oh, I'm sure that the customers in the store has been bought out so that they would not talk about this matter at all," Riya said again, her tone was still full of mockery.

Hearing his daughter mocking him, Mr. Taylor's face was dark.

Riya has always been a rebellious daughter. But at the same time, Riya was someone who knew proportion well. She would not oppose them openly because she knew that there was nothing good that could come from doing that.

Taylor Family was still a relatively big family in this city.

Even if it couldn't compare to those real giants, but it was more than enough to suppress a newcomer like Riya to the point that she couldn't do anything.

So previously, Riya was more tactful and always tried her best not to show her annoyance blatantly.

But now, Riya no longer cared about that.

Her identity as a magician gave her more confidence. Because she knew very well that even if these people were powerful in this city, they were not invincible.

There were many people who were far above these people.

"Riya! Do you think that you're great to be able to say these?" Mr. Taylor's tone was harsh.

He didn't want to speak about this matter in front of an outsider, but Riya was unwilling to give him any face. So he could only try to talk to her in this place.

As for the principal?

He would talk with this man later on to negotiate about how to keep quiet about this incident.

"Oh yeah?" Riya asked back and looked at Mr. Taylor calmly. "Since you're so rich, you can just wait for the list to find a suitable kidney for your good daughter. What use is there to come here and ask me?"

Mr. Taylor's veins bulged.

If it was possible, he also didn't want to come here and disturb Riya. The problem was that there were more people on the list who was more important than him. They were going to get the kidney first.

Just two days ago, there was a suitable kidney that matched, but it was used on another person.

His daughter Ciera was crying at home because of this.

Mr. Taylor felt irritated and finally came to find Riya here to ask for her kidney. He didn't think that there was any other option for him.

"Riya, do you think that I can't do anything to you to make you agree?"

Riya sneered at Mr. Taylor's words. If it was before, she might feel afraid because she knew very well that she had no status whatsoever. But her pursuit in life was no longer about money and all.

Even if she didn't have much money left, she would still be able to live well with her farm.

The rice had already grown and she had harvested it. She had also bought a lot of machines that could be used to process them. Even without those machines, her magic alone could be used to process the grains and various other things.

She would never lack in food at all in the future.

"What, do you want to threaten me now, Mr. Taylor?"