

## **Last Days 37**

### Chapter 37 Threat

From the beginning to the end, Riya never called Mr. Taylor as her father. In her eyes, her father had died a longtime ago. The person in front of her is no longer her father.

"Do you think that you can still graduate safely after contradicting me?" Mr. Taylor asked.

The principal behind them was sweating.

Why did he get involved in this mess too?

Ah, being a principal is really difficult.

"Why not?" Riya asked back. She looked at Mr. Taylor in front of her and sneered again. "Do you really think that as Taylor Family, you can cover the sky with one palm?"

Mr. Taylor looked at Riya and slapped his hand on the table. "Do you think that I can't do it?"

"Feel free to do it and tomorrow, there will be the news about Mr. Taylor forcing his daughter whom he had never cared for to donate her kidney by withholding the graduation certificate," Riya replied.

"Do you think there will be anyone who would be willing to publish this kind of news?" Mr. Taylor sneered.

When it involved the institution, the principal would never stay silent and would stand forward to prevent Riya from publishing it. After all, the academy would be questioned when it happened.

"Why not? Do you forget my friends?" Riya asked back, her eyes were cold.

The principal finally stood up. "The matter of certificate will not be affected by outsiders. Mr. Taylor, please don't involve us."

What a joke.

The principal knew that Riya was good friend with Amelia.

That's the Jones Family, a family that was much bigger and more powerful than the mere Taylor Family.

Mr. Taylor's face turned dark. He stood up and looked at Riya in front of him. "You will regret this."

Mrs. Taylor also glared at Riya viciously but didn't say anything else. In front of her husband, she was still trying to take care of her image.

Riya looked at these two and snorted. She stood up and looked at the principal lightly before walking out of the room.

As she walked out, she texted Amelia to apologize for borrowing her name.

In this situation, she really have no backing and might lose her certificate because of these two people.

'You shouldn't have made trouble with a rune master.'

Riya looked at the two people who were walking in front of her and silently raised her finger. Mana gathered and formed runes in the air.

Formation master in that magic world was also often called as rune master. Because they were not only familiar with the positioning of the objects to arrange the flow of mana but also various runes.

As both formation master and talisman master, Riya was familiar with countless runes and could use them freely.

Most runes would use medium to be used.

But in fact, the runes itself could be composed with mana.

Swish!

With a flick of her finger, the two runes in the air fell on Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor respectively.

'Be a good person and you will live well,' Riya thought to herself and made her way outside the university.

She glanced at her phone and saw the message from Amelia, saying that she should treat the other party with milk.

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Pampered baby (Amelia): You can borrow my name as you like. Just remember to buy more boxes of my favorite milk!

Little Soft (Riya): Got it, Little princess.

Pampered baby (Amelia): <Happy baby.jpg>

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Riya went out and buy two boxes of milk. Anyway, she also liked to drink milk. She had bought the machine to process the milk from her farm, but it was a different milk from this. Occasionally, she also wanted to drink this milk.

'Let's go back.'

As she walked out of the supermarket, Riya saw a large truck speeding in her direction. This supermarket was located at the corner of an intersection. Normally, cars would slow down when passing by, because it would be dangerous.

But this truck in front of her was instead speeding.

It was only a few meters away from her.

There was no time to escape.

**BANG!**