

## **Last Days 391**

### Chapter 391: Ciera

This made Sophia somewhat at loss.

People often felt imbalance because of comparison and Sophia was clearly feeling it deeply right now. She really wished that she could also become stronger but with her personality that's even lazier than Amelia, Sophia really doubted that it would be possible for her to do so.

Right now, with her only having to take care of Melly, Sophia felt that this was already the best.

Her future achievement basically depended on how high Melly could reach in the future.

"I really hope you can become more powerful, Melly." Sophia patted Melly's head as she walked back to the Carson Family Residence. As she walked, she saw two people walking in the distance and her footsteps stopped for a moment.

'Is that... Ciera?'

Ciera's face is not a stranger for them.

After all, she often came to see Riya and made trouble for the other party.

It was to the point that they felt she was as annoying as Valeria who came to bother them some time ago.

It has been some time since the last time she saw Ciera, so Sophia had completely forgotten about her. But now that she saw Ciera again, Sophia felt a bit strange. Did Ciera also enter City A Base?

She planned to ask her brother later.

...

Ciera and Mr. Taylor has been in City A Base for a few days.

Due to Ciera's condition that needed medical attention, Mr. Taylor had to shoulder a lot of debt. Because City A Base couldn't afford to give them free treatment and they were basically selling their soul at this point.

Because they worked day and night to get more money, but they couldn't even live well because most of the payment would be used to repay their debt automatically.

It only took a few days for Ciera to collapse.

She couldn't stand it anymore!

Having to work from morning to night outside to gather various resources, Ciera was so tired that she just wanted to sleep. But without enough money, it was impossible for her to pay back the money that she owed.

This made her feel very resentful.

If only Riya had agreed to donate her kidney in the past before the earthquake happened and so on, Ciera would be able to live comfortably in the last days. There was no need for her to worry about the huge debt on her head and the fact that she has to work hard to be able to feed herself.

But now, it was impossible for her to live well.

She still has to go to the hospital and continue her treatment. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to survive.

Her condition was bad and her father couldn't work much.

He has been trying to find some business opportunity but without any start up funds, it was almost impossible for Mr. Taylor to cover up her subsequent medical fees. The only good thing was that she managed to find some good thing from scavenging around, which reduced her debt somewhat.

But the amount was still very large.

It was already hundreds of contribution points and if she still needed to go to the hospital, the debt would definitely increase even more.

Life was really difficult for Ciera.

"Father, you want to approach the higher ups in City A Base?" Ciera asked in disbelief. Even if these people were really in power, but it would be difficult for them to listen to the words of someone who was so far away from the management like Mr. Taylor.

"If I don't move fast, it'll be too late." Mr. Taylor was leaning on the wall to rest. The room was really narrow but this was the only private place that he could use to meet with his daughter to discuss some things.

After a few days in City A Base, Mr. Taylor was frightened by the exceptionally fast progress of the city. The construction and expansion were going on very quickly to the point that it was impossible not to see.

Every single day, there would be new buildings erected and the place where they were staying right now was officially the worst and furthest away.

Because the other expansion was in other directions.

Not only that, the ruins outside City A Base were cleaned up one after another and then some things would be rebuild.

City A Base seemed as if it was forming rings after rings and those who came later could only live at the outer edge.

Mr. Taylor was both lucky and unlucky.

If he had come even later, they might not even be able to live here and would be assigned worse location.

And he's also unwilling to accept this situation.

Many people could live far better than him.

Why not him?

But it would be difficult for him to change his fate, so he turned to his daughter, as he wanted her to be the one to approach them.

"But..."

"Do you want to live to pay debts for the rest of your life?" Mr. Taylor asked simply.

Ciera bit her lips and she looked at Mr. Taylor as if saying, 'Of course not.'

"In that case, listen to me and..."

...

Some people have their own calculations and so on.

Samuel could naturally guess that they might feel imbalance in their hearts when they saw the situation in City A Base.

But it was impossible for him not to give preferential treatment to those who arrived in City A Base earlier. After all, these people were 'lucky' and chose this base early on. It was also because of their decision that they were able to live in better place.

Other people could only follow them.

After talking with the government, Samuel discussed with his father about the weapon's parts. After knowing that it was ready, he planned to bring these to Riya.

'She seems to have so much projects.'

From plants, weapon parts, and then there were also many magic beasts' corpses and magic cores.

Chapter 392: Testing

Well, it seemed that Riya did need a lot more resources than many other normal people.

Samuel stopped thinking about this as he went back and then found Riya to talk about this matter.

"So the negotiation is done?" Riya asked.

Samuel nodded. "Yes, the higher ups agreed and I sold it at higher price to them."

"You can take the price difference for yourself and there's no need to tell me." Riya shrugged. She knew that merchants and businessmen would do this and it has never been an issue for Riya.

Since she asked him to do something, there was no way she could let him do things for nothing.

The price difference could be said to be her way of giving 'payment' to him.

Since she didn't ask for much, Riya guessed that he should ask for much more from the government and when selling to the base itself. That alone would definitely generate a lot of profit for Samuel.

The two of them were smart people and even if Riya didn't mention this matter specifically, there was no way Samuel wouldn't know about it. After all, he himself had been working for so many years in the business world and a businessmen always worked by trying to get the price difference as their profit.

Even if Riya was only a university student, she has been living in that bloody and cruel world for so many years. There was no way she had never encountered something like this and conducted business with others in the past.

As for how much Samuel could make, it was not Riya's business.

If Samuel is capable enough, he could make several times the profit and Riya would just admit that he's really capable.

"Alright, I'll ask for the magic scrolls tomorrow if you have time to make it," Samuel said after relaying this matter. "Also, the weapon parts are ready. You can take it here."

He handed over a space storage scroll and Riya took it. She moved the content over and then handed the space storage scroll back to Samuel.

While this thing was not that valuable for Riya, but this was very valuable for other people.

Samuel might have a lot of space storage scrolls thanks to the price difference he made when making a deal with Riya and the government, but he still valued each and every single one of these space storage scrolls.

"Thank you."

"It's nothing." Samuel chuckled and looked outside. They came back in the evening and it was already dark by now. "You should have some rest and then practice on your own pace."

"I know."

The two of them exchanged pleasantries and then went back to their respective room. It was not only Riya who needed to rest but also Samuel. After fighting so many magic beasts in that crack to protect everyone, Samuel was really tired.

The battle with that rank 4 magic beast had prompted them to do their best in order to survive, so their condition could no longer be said to be the best anymore.

Everyone rested quietly.

Riya's way of resting was simply to meditate and focus on recovering her mana. Once she had recovered, she started to do her task of making a lot of magic scrolls of these four series.

Because once they could have these magic scrolls, their fighting capabilities against ordinary magic beasts would increase.

After she was done and meditated once again, Riya's attention turned to the rank 4 magic beast' corpse that she brought in.

"Now, time to refine the blood~."

Refining the blood took some time but when it was done, Riya would have a good material for her to make rank 5 formation.

It took her some time and when it was done, Riya looked at the blood essence in her hand.

"Let's make a small teleportation formation again for safety." Riya looked at the small amount of blood essence and sighed deeply.

The other two magic beasts were either in Peter's hand or Samuel's hand. But if she was not wrong, Samuel completely scorched that magic beast to the point that only dust was left.

Nothing could be used from that magic beast.

But from Peter, he only beat up the magic beast, so she might be able to negotiate with him to get some blood from the magic beast's heart.

Riya came out of her world and started to make the teleportation formation near the window, not touching the one time teleportation formation that she had made before. After that, she used the remaining blood to make a small formation plate.

It was a rank 5 formation, but the size was smaller.

The power of the formation would not be compromised as long as there was enough energy supply, in which Riya directly used the rank 4 and rank 3 magic beast's cores that she had collected and merged into the formation plate.

But making this formation plate was really trouble.

When it was done, Riya looked at the hair pin in her hand helplessly.

"I really can't think of anything else to make aside from this."

The formation plate was really small, so she simply incorporated it to form a hairpin. In this way, she could carry it with her without other people looking at her.

Well...

Seeing a person dressed so nicely at the end of the day didn't seem to be that good of idea either.

But after a moment, Riya tossed the thoughts away.

Anyway, it didn't seem to matter that much.

The only other problem was that the power of this small formation plate would only be enough to transfer 1 person.

So if Riya was in the situation where she needed to transfer more than one person, she would have to make a teleportation formation on the spot instead of using this formation plate.

Not that it would be a big problem.

Riya didn't have any plan on traveling with other people at all.

...right?

Chapter 393: Testing (2)

Riya felt that there was something wrong with her logic.

But at the same time, she didn't think that there was anything wrong.

"Forget it, let's take care of the plants first."

It has been a while since Riya took care of her plants since she handed over the task to her dolls. These dolls were really convenient but making the dolls required a lot of materials. Seeing the jade in her hand was diminishing at rapid speed when she made more dolls last time, Riya felt heartbroken.

She moved to check the plants and felt that this world was really good.

It was adjusting the mana around these plants to the most suitable living condition, allowing the plants to grow well even if she didn't take care of it that much.

'Does this world has its consciousness?'

Riya fell into deep thought for a moment.

As a world treasure, it was not surprising for this world to develop a consciousness on its own after a period of time. But it was usually not that easy for any magical item to have consciousness instead of following the rules that had been set for them.

And Riya knew that if this world has its own consciousness, it might be troublesome for her.

Because the world consciousness might not listen to her.

Riya closed her eyes, trying to communicate with the world consciousness of this world. But after a few minutes, she didn't receive any response at all, making Riya a bit confused.

Did she guess wrong?

In this case, Riya felt that she didn't have to worry so much about it.

No matter what, the world was tied to her soul and she couldn't really separate the world from herself without hurting her soul. For a magician, their soul is a very important part of their body.

No, not only magicians.

All professions would regard soul as one of the most important thing in their life, comparable to their own lives.

And if their soul were incomplete, they would never be able to break through to rank 7 in their entire life.

It was the iron clad rule in that world.

The power of the soul would be more reflected when their magic rank was high enough. But even until her death in that world, Riya still didn't know how the power of the soul actually worked for them.

After all, she's not a soul magician.

Only the soul magician was keen on researching about soul and have a lot of strange inventions. They have their own different set of magic and could use the soul magic for various things.

It was a bit...

Well, complicated.

The soul magician was split into two parties. One was using their magic to harm people and the other was using it to protect people.

There were two extreme among the soul magician.

Riya rubbed her forehead.

Forget it.

She's not a soul magician and Riya didn't really want to have any conflict with those soul magicians other. These peel were hard to deal with and if their bodies were modified to a certain degree, they would not lose against ordinary magician.

Otherwise, their lethality were a bit... disappointing.

Pushing the thoughts away, Riya focused on other things in her world. "Hmm, I still have a lot of resources."

She had already given a lot of resources to Samuel not long ago and most ordinary food has been handed away. What left was some snacks that she liked and a few other things that tasted good.

\*cough\*

It was definitely not because she wanted to taste them as snack in the future.

In any case, with those resources, Riya believe that City A Base would become even better. The scene where people fought others for the sake of little money and so on should not happen in City A Base.

Riya couldn't control other bases, but at the very least, she hoped that City A Base would be safe.

Riya moved her eyes towards other resources, wondering whether she should give them away or sell them. Because these were all rice and other plants that she had planted before. The difference with ordinary food was the fact that these things contained some mana that was beneficial for the body.

Well, for ordinary people at the very least.

When one become a magician, especially those at her ranks, these plants were really tasteless and didn't have much use.

They couldn't help her improve anymore.

Because she's already too strong compared to the medicinal efficacy of the herbs.

"Well... let's sell some of them to Samuel later or just give it for free."

Riya finished her mental journey and sighed again.

After it was done, Riya put her attention to the weapon parts that Samuel gave to her. It was the simplest handgun and Riya quickly drew the runes that she had been planning on top of the parts.

Fire and lightning type of runes.

Of course, she had to be careful so as not to make the gun explode before the bullet was shot...

In that case, she had to...

Should she add other elements such as fire? Eh, better not unless she want to soak the gunpowder inside. Hmm, in that case, she can just add this rune.

Riya spent a few hours making modification and after a while, she was done.

"Now, test shoot."

Riya looked at the gun on her hand that didn't seem to be any different from ordinary gun with a smile. The addition of runes were in the parts that were inside and even if it was outside, she simply coated it with some paint to cover it up.

So after walking to the edge of her world, she set up a target and then stood 10 meters away.

\*ahem\* her shooting skill was not that good.

It was already good if she could hit on target at this distance.

Riya aimed the gun at the target in front of her and then pulled the trigger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chapter 394: Suppressed Excitement

Bang!

Riya looked at the target in the distance that was burned by fire and there was lightning crackling around. Her eyes lit up happily.

But before she could be happy for long.

Bang!

The gun in her hand exploded.

Riya: "..."

She looked down at the gun that had turned into parts and then sighed. The formation plate she placed on her body automatically triggered when the gun exploded, protecting her.

In this way, the explosion wouldn't do anything to her.

"So it seems that the weapon's durability is not that strong. If I want to strengthen the weapon, I need better materials...."

Riya sighed.

"Let's try weaker enhancement next."

...

In the end, Riya scrapped 10 guns before she could make one that was relatively stable. But checking the weapon's durability, Riya guessed that it would not last for more than 100 rounds before the weapon would be scrapped.

The good thing was that this gun would not explode.

At most, the weapon couldn't be used.

The protection mechanism on the weapon was made of the runes. So when the gun was overheated or something, there would be water dousing the gun and prevented it from happening.

'Of course if the materials are those that reacted violently with water, this would not work... it seems that I still have to modify the future's gun.'

Riya sighed.

Thinking about her chemistry and physics lesson in the past, Riya felt that the best option was to cut off the oxygen source directly. The problem is that these runes were not so detailed to the point that it could disassemble the material's molecule.

If she wanted to do it, then she would have to modify the runes...

'Modifying the runes?'

Riya's eyes narrowed slightly with faint excitement inside it.

If she had said this in front of her seniors in that world, they would definitely look at her as if she was crazy.

The runes had existed for so many years and the basics had never changed. What changed was nothing more than the combination that they used in order to create the effect that they wanted with the runes.

But what Riya wanted was to directly use the runes to modify something like this...

It would be extremely challenging.

No, not only challenging.

She was trying to destroy and modify the law of runes that had been established for so many years. No sane person would attempt anything like this unless their brain was filled with water.

Riya took a deep breath.

The excitement in her heart was slowly disappearing and she knew very well that there was no way she could do anything like that. Even though this was indeed the best method, she could try to do so through the combination of runes.

Before reaching rank 7 or even higher, she dared not try to modify the laws of the runes.

Riya herself didn't know why, but she felt that if she dared to attempt it at her current state, there was a risk that she might be hurt.

This is just an instinct, but she trusted her instinct.

"Forget it, let's not do anything outrageous." Riya played with the gun in her hand for a while before putting it away. It was not perfect enough and there were still many problems need to be addressed.

But this was good enough for the time being.

In any case, now that she was done with the gun, Riya planned to go out and relax for a bit. She didn't want to stay here all the time.

Besides, designing this thing was really tiring.

Her brain has been overheated for a while and Riya wanted to do something else to relax a bit and enjoyed the days when she didn't have to go out and fighting with those magic beasts.

Uh wait, no one seemed to order her to go and hunt those magic beasts.

She was the one who gave the task to herself.

Riya sighed and rubbed her forehead.

She clean up and then dressed up.

So, wearing a new hairpin, Riya walked out of the room to the dining room. This time, there was only Amelia there.

"Has everyone left?" Riya asked curiously. It was rare for Amelia to be the only one to be here.

"They're gone to work," Amelia replied. "My brother told me to practice meditating at home and he will check the result later."

When talking about her brother's arrangement for her, Amelia felt that she could never escape from her brother's training.

If it was not because Samuel has some things to do with the base, Amelia was sure that she would be forced to train under him for a long time.

Thinking about this, Amelia was still filled with great resentment. She felt that her brother didn't have any fun in his life and transferred those days to her and her younger brother. It was as if he wanted the two of them to be like him.

A workaholic and training madman who only knew how to train and work.

He didn't seem to have any other fun in life.

But the problem is, neither Amelia or Sean would be able to stand facing Samuel's rigorous training obediently. One was lazy and liked to fish around while the other one wanted to spend more time with his girlfriend and talked about love instead of training hard.

So the two of them sometimes paddled and then got punished.

Welp.

Samuel would not let them go so easily just because they were his siblings. In fact, his requirement seemed to be stricter due to the fact that they had obtained a large amount of resources from him.

"Is it because your physical strength improved faster than your mana?" Riya asked after she heard Amelia's arrangement.

"How do you know?" Amelia was stunned.

"Magic warriors usually pay more attention to balance and I could see that Senior Arnold is also asked by Senior Samuel to meditate more. This will allow you to balance your physical strength and your mana, achieving greater result," Riya explained.

## Chapter 395: Supermarket

Amelia nodded absent mindedly.

"Forget it, I'll just try to meditate more," Amelia said with a sigh.

Riya chuckled.

To be honest, Amelia's talent was really good. Those who could get stronger through battles are definitely top notch and if they were to train themselves well, they would be able to achieve greater things in the future.

Because with how many magic beasts out there, they could not stop fighting even if they wanted to.

"You really have good talent, but having talent alone is not enough, Mel," Riya said after thinking for a bit. For someone with Amelia's talent, it was indeed a bit of a waste to paddle around and be lazy in practice.

Yet at the same time, Riya understood why Amelia was like this.

As a person who has been living in peaceful environment and also the little princess of a big and powerful family, Amelia has been living in pampered life. She didn't need to do anything and there would be many people lining up to please her.

How could she change her mentality so easily?

The world had changed and it was already good enough that Amelia was learning to be more vigilant and still practiced.

Even though she complained more often.

"I know..." Amelia pursed her lips and sighed. "But training is really hard and I can't bring myself to motivate my lazy self."

She's really lazy.

There were times when Amelia really wanted to stop training because she was tired.

But it was her brother's face and threatening words that made her continued, even though she really wanted to beat him up.

"It's not going to be easy." Riya shook her head and said, "But if you truly want to be better and live without your brother's protection all the time in this world, it's a process that you have to go through."

Perhaps, her parents and brothers would feel distressed when they saw her suffer.

But at the same time, they would not stop her.

Because this is a process that Amelia had to go through if she truly wanted to grow up.

"I know..." Amelia nodded, a bit depressed.

Riya looked at Amelia like this and felt a bit helpless. At the same time, she knew that it was impossible for her to persuade Amelia more than this.

She didn't want to overstep her bounds either.

Riya sighed and then said, "Forget it and just try your best. Also, try not to sleep."

"Ugh, I'll try..."

After joking around with Amelia a bit to lighten the mood, Riya came out of Jones Family Residence and looked around the base.

They have been outside for some time and the base was slowly growing. Right now, there were already more buildings erected and there was already another new wall made. It could be said that City A Base was developing rapidly.

There were also more rules and policy in City A Base. The law and order were also more perfect than before.

'It's really giving people illusion as if the world had never changed.'

But this kind of thing is good in Riya's opinion. Because this meant that people didn't worry about the safety of their lives and could focus on improving their life.

Life is getting better.

After a while, Riya came to the supermarket.

Well, this was still the only supermarket in the base.

"Welcome... oh, it's Riya." Sophia, who was taking care of the supermarket, smiled when she saw the other party.

"You're back to work so quickly?" Riya asked in confusion.

"Melly is sleeping right now." Sophia pointed to the side where Melly was sleeping. "She ate too much magic beast's core."

When they were outside, Sophia didn't dare to give too much of those magic beasts' core to Melly. Because when Melly was absorbing the mana from the magic beast's core, she would be sleeping or resting.

They were in danger outside, so how could Sophia put herself and Melly in danger.

But when they came back, Sophia didn't have any qualms and fed Melly a few magic beasts' core.

As a result, Melly has been sleeping and sluggish all day long.

"You should let Melly eat in moderation." Riya shook her head and crouched to check Melly. She's no doctor, but she still could sense the mana within human's body and magic beasts' body.

Through sensing their mana, she could usually know their situation more or less.

And Melly was simply resting.

"Well, there's indeed too much mana and Melly is slowly digesting it," Riya said and then stood up. "I don't have any potion to help her digest the mana, so she could only do her best slowly."

"I know." Sophia sighed and rubbed Melly's head in distress. She poked the dog's forehead and muttered, "You greedy little girl."

Riya chuckled.

She guessed that it was Melly who wanted more and Sophia couldn't help but give in when facing her dog's puppy eyes.

Sophia has always been so soft hearted when facing her pets and Melly knew it very well. As the dog that has been raised by Sophia for so many years, how could she not know her owner's temperament well?

Looking around, Riya arched her eyebrows. "The supermarket didn't seem to change that much. Does the resources here enough to supply so many people?"

"So many people?" Sophia shook her head when she heard Riya's words. "Most people who come to the base from outside are poor and they couldn't even change enough contribution points for their own life. How many of them would be willing to come here?"

Most people at this stage was still relatively poor.

And it was only a handful of them who came here every day were rich.

The rest?

Sophia didn't think that they would come because they have to pay contribution points just to enter the supermarket.

Not everyone could waste so much contribution points just to chat like Riya.

"Is it that hard to get contribution points?" Riya suddenly asked.

Chapter 396: Conflicts

Is it hard?

Sophia looked confused and then shrugged. "You ask the wrong person. I can get a few contribution points every day by taking care of this supermarket, so I don't know how many contribution points that other people obtained every day.

But earning 5 contribution points per day shouldn't be that difficult as long as they're willing to work hard. Afterwards, you can pay rent, buy food, buy drink, and the rest is saved."

The meal set in the canteen was only 1 contribution points. The portion was not big, but it would be enough for most people to eat.

As for the porridge...

Well, it was indeed free but if they wanted to buy another bowl, then it would be 1 contribution point.

"Forget it, I don't need to gather the contribution points." Riya thought about her card that still has a lot of contribution points inside and felt that it was meaningless for her to work so hard to collect more.

After all, she didn't need these things.

Most of the things that she needed were all in her world and there was truly no need for her to ask the base. Only a few other things were still asking the base for help.

Sophia: "..."

She had the feeling that Riya was affected by Amelia's versailles talk. If this sentence was heard by others, they would definitely want to beat Riya up.

Thankfully, there were only the three of them here.

"By the way, how did you maintain this work?" Riya asked curiously. If she was not wrong, the position as the receptionist in the supermarket is a job that was very popular. A lot of people wanted to get this job and earned stable contribution points.

"This job is basically given to the Carson Family. I let my cousin replace me when I was leaving to fight the magic beasts and when I came back, I'll take back the job while he took other job," Sophia explained.

Riya arched her eyebrows.

She had the feeling that this should be one of the few benefits that the Carson Family fought for themselves when they handed over the large amount of medicine to the base in the past.

After all, there was no point for them to keep so many medicine in their hands.

These medicine has shelf life and the Carson Family couldn't possibly eat all of them. So aside from a few that they truly needed and then some others as backup, the rest was basically given to City A Base.

It could be said that the Carson Family was betting.

Betting that City A Base would thrive.

Otherwise, their investment would basically become useless.

"It's quite convenient," Riya muttered.

Sophia laughed. "There are other cousins who also want to take this job, but thanks to Melly, I can be here."

"Because Melly has reached rank 2?"

"Yes~."

When they came back yesterday, Sophia noticed that Melly was already at the peak of rank 1. She gave some magic beast's core to Melly with the hope that she could advance to the next rank sooner.

The result is very gratifying.

Melly managed to advance to rank 2 and the improvement is not over yet.

When Sophia came to her grandfather with the newly advanced Melly, he immediately handed over the receptionist job to her.

Her cousin couldn't do anything but to glare at her.

It was interesting~.

"That's great." Riya smiled. If Sophia is more valued by the Carson Family, her future's resources could also ask from them. This is a good thing because a beast master also required a lot of resources.

After all, if Sophia were to get another magic beast under her, the resources she had to use would skyrocket.

It was definitely not a small amount.

"By the way, does the base trust the Carson Family so much?" Riya asked again. Because there were many things in this supermarket that if the Carson Family were to have any other ideas, City A Base would definitely suffer.

"Oh, there's a security measure here." Sophia pointed at the things on the racks. "If you took something and didn't check out in five minutes, someone will monitor you tightly. And if several items are taken in rapid succession, someone will come and check."

There were several measures in place to make sure that neither the receptionist or the buyer could take advantage of the supermarket.

Riya nodded when she heard that.

It seemed that they have long been prepared in case some people made trouble. After all, it was known that there were some people who would take advantage when there was a chance.

"Well, is there anything new?"

"What are you looking for specifically?"

"Seeds?"

"It's unlikely they'll be sold in the supermarket anytime soon," Sophia replied. "I think that until they have enough food production for everyone in Continent Z, they will not let the seeds fall to the common people."

It would be enough for them to control the food and cultivate it for the people to enjoy.

Riya nodded. "I see."

Speaking about plants, how was the growth of the tree in that laboratory's special garden?

The trees in her world would be readjusted by the world but these trees outside couldn't experience the same treatment. She hoped that the researchers under Samuel could take care of the plants well.

"In that case, I'll go out first."

"Yes." Sophia waved her hand and then sat still once again.

It was very boring for her, but having a job is far better than having none at all.

Riya walked out of the supermarket. The contribution point that she spent was nothing at all. So even if she wasted time inside, Riya didn't care that much.

But the moment she came out, she saw a familiar face in front of her.

Her eyes turned cold. "Why are you here, Ciera?"

"Sister Riya!" Ciera, who was waiting for Riya outside the supermarket, almost jumped up when she saw the other party. "You have to help Dad! He has a large debt!"

Chapter 397: Conflicts (2)

Ciera was following her father's instruction.

There were some people who were willing to listen to her, but their power was not much. It was only enough to help her with her debt a bit.

After all, not many people have so much resources in these days.

Ciera could only be patient.

And when she was walking around, she saw Riya entering the supermarket. Her steps froze.

How come?

'How come she could easily enter the supermarket?'

Her expression distorted with jealousy, anger, and resentment. In the past, Riya has always been an unknown child, someone whom she could step at will and no one will come to blame her. No matter how much she bullies Riya, everyone will side with her.

Her parents would always protect her and there was nothing that Riya could do.

But now...

Seeing Riya was leisurely entering the supermarket despite having to pay contribution points, a nameless anger brewed in Ciera's heart.

She stood in front of the supermarket, waiting for it to open.

The moment the door opened, Ciera saw Riya and quickly said, "Sister Riya! You have to help Dad! He has a large debt!"

Riya: ???

She looked at Ciera as if she was looking at an idiot. "That's your father, what does it have to do with me?"

"He's also your father! And as his daughter, why don't you care...?"

"Have you had enough?" Riya rolled her eyes and stepped to the side. "Whether he lives or dies had nothing to do with me. You should have known from the moment that he threw the severance letter to me that I'll never care for his affairs."

Ciera's expression distorted for a moment.

If only it was possible, she really wanted to steal Riya's account and took all the money from there. Because in this way, she would be able to take care of her debt and possibly arrange for another surgery.

Her life would become a thousand times better!

The next moment, Ciera started to cry. "But Sister, Father really needs the money and he's not doing well right now. If you also starts to ignore him, are you waiting for him to die?"

Riya felt goosebumps when she heard Ciera's words.

She looked at the other party speechlessly and said, "I said, he's your father, not mine. You don't have to act as if you like me when you know very well that you're an illegitimate child."

"You..." Ciera's face distorted.

Before she could say anything else, Riya had already walked away.

'What an unlucky day to see her...' Riya frowned and felt that she should let Mo out all the time so that she didn't have to talk with Ciera again.

At the very least, Mo could serve as a deterrent when facing Ciera.

"Sister you..." Ciera was still trying hard to act and seeing that some people approached her, the corner of her lips curled up.

She started another play and cried hard without hesitation.

...

At this time, Riya was already a distance away and didn't know that Ciera was using the drama to gather money to fund her medical fees. Even if some people were stingy, but some others were still willing to fork out money to help her.

This made Ciera happy.

At least, her deb would decrease considerably.

Riya had no time to care about this as she headed to Samuel's place. To be exact, she was heading to Mr. Jones's place.

At this moment, Mr. Jones and Samuel were facing Mr. Black.

After that annoying beast tide that was attracted to the base by Mr. Black, they didn't have good impression of this man. But this time, Mr. Black was asking for help and they couldn't ignore it.

"Now you're agree to let us take the supplies in the warehouse?" Samuel asked, his tone was cold and indifferent.

"Yes." Mr. Black gritted his teeth.

After that beast tide's incident, he tried to head there again, but there were too many magic beasts. Even if he managed to kill some of them, many others would come to him and attacked his men.

In the first place, he had only managed to get back a part of the resources he had before the earthquake.

The rest were still locked in the warehouse.

"I'll give you the key number... I just want to get part of the resources."

"Part of the resources?" Mr. Jones sneered. "Do you really think that you're worthy of more resources after the damage you have done to City A Base?"

"Don't go too far! You have already taken all of them." Mr. Black's face was distorted when he thought about it.

As punishment for bringing the magic beasts to the base, he had already lost a lot of resources.

"Do you know that the magic beasts' tide that you attracted also attack the two other bases? If they were to know that you're the one who attracted them, do you think that they would be willing to let you go?" Samuel continued unhurriedly.

Mr. Black opened his mouth and closed it again.

He knew that there were people from Business District Base coming to City A Base not long ago.

After all, their number was in hundreds.

When so many people came to City A Base, it was simply impossible for them not to notice at all unless they were very ignorant or blind.

If these people were to know that the cause of the beast tide was him, would his family be able to stay in City A Base?

With his family's current capabilities, it was impossible for him to leave City A Base.

Those who were training and even he himself could barely reach rank 1.

It was far from enough to deal with the magic beasts out there.

"How much do you want?"

"At least 80%," Samuel replied.

"80%? Do you want to rob me?" Mr. Black's face turned extremely dark when he heard this.

"If you're not satisfied, you can always go by yourself."

Chapter 398: Conflicts (3)

Mr. Black saw Samuel's leisure look and knew that Samuel should have known that he didn't have that ability!

If he could go on his own, he would have done that a long time ago.

Unfortunately, he didn't have such ability.

So he came looking for Samuel in hope that he would be able to get some bargain. Even if he had to give out some of the resources, it was better than not having any at all.

But now, Samuel clearly wanted so much.

"You're such a greedy b\*stard."

Samuel chuckled. "Thank you for your compliment."

Mr. Black didn't answer.

"Also, I think it's better for you to know that even if you don't take it now, there might be someone else who will take it. After all, the walls of those warehouse are not designed to be able to withstand the attack of a magic warrior," Samuel added calmly.

Mr. Black felt his breath stagnated.

How could he not know that Samuel is threatening him?

But what could he do?

"If you don't choose to agree, I might raise the percentage..."

"Alright, I agree. I'll give the password and I want to join with your team when you're going," Mr. Black quickly said.

He was sure that Samuel could really do that.

This man is truly a black hearted businessman. He knew very well what they needed and would make sure that the price he offered were something that they could accept but it would give him a lot of benefit.

Mr. Black was busy cursing Samuel in his heart.

It was truly his bad luck to meet Samuel in this life.

He didn't know how many times he regretted having a villa here and not move to other cities in the beginning. At the very least, those annoying higher ups would still give him some face because of his past or the resources in his hand.

But Samuel didn't care about any of this...

No, it was more like Samuel always wanted to have the initiative in his hand and would not let others negotiate with him so easily.

Very ruthless.

Tsk.

"No." Samuel shook his head. "With your weak strength, you'll only hold me back. I don't want to be responsible for your safety."

It was enough for him to experience the task of bringing those weak scientist and researchers. He didn't want to repeat it again int his life.

Moreover, Samuel also found out through Mr. A that the higher ups were divided into two factions. It seemed that even if their lives were difficult, there were still people who were fighting for power over there.

It was really ridiculous.

But Samuel said nothing.

Those were not his business and Samuel refused to be used as a pawn by those people. If they wanted to use him, he would disagree and refuse to follow whatever they asked him to do.

Thankfully, Mr. A was not someone who would do something like that.

"That... what if you take more..."

"Do you really think your resources are very valuable, Mr. Black? City A Base had just received a large donation of food and supplies," Samuel said slowly. He thought for a moment and then added, "If you don't believe it, you can check the canteen because there are new menus there."

Mr. Black took a deep breath.

Who's so stupid that they would donate so much food these days?

He opened his mouth, wanting to refute but seeing Samuel's calm eyes, Mr. Black had the feeling that he would truly be able to see it if he head to the canteen.

This made him feel a bit irritable.

"I..."

"If you don't want to agree, you're free to leave."

In the end, under Samuel's strong methods, Mr. Black had to agree and didn't follow Samuel. This made him very resentful and he really wanted to go and follow Samuel quietly.

But at the same time, Mr. Black knew very well that his safety would not be guaranteed.

It's dangerous out there.

Bang!

Samuel shook his head as he saw the door closed. "The resources given by Riya is more than enough to fulfill the need of City A Base. At least, until the farm stabilize and the source of food will be secured."

If it was before, he might be somewhat tempted with Mr. Black's offer. Because there were indeed a lot of people in City A Base and he had to figure out how to feed all of them one way or another.

The food planted grown wouldn't be enough for the time and various industries had only started recovery.

Moreover, City A Base didn't ask for resources from the people who came.

They only asked for identity confirmation.

Thus, it was not that easy for Samuel and Mr. Jones to get a lot of resources to feed so many people in City A Base.

"I heard." Mr. Jones nodded. He understood that his son was saying this to explain why he was so tough in front of Mr. Black just now. After all, in normal situation, the amount of resources that Mr. Black offered would be a timely help for them.

"And there's no guarantee the quality of these food by now." Samuel shook his head and sighed.

The worldwide earthquake had destroyed most of the systems and various devices. This should also include the cooling device for those warehouse.

Some remained intact, but for how long?

Without enough power, it would not last that long and would eventually be wasted. Samuel didn't want to do useless work like this.

"Do you want to use it to trade with other cities?" Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes. He could guess that Samuel didn't really think highly of those food and City A Base was not exactly lacking in food right now.

The charity that Riya gave to them was a bit too much.

So much that even Mr. Jones doubted that Riya had a granary full of food.

But after seeing the space storage scroll, he calmed down.

Chapter 399: That World

Samuel smiled and nodded at his father.

As expected of his father who raised him, he immediately understood what Samuel wanted to do with these things.

While the quality might not be the best, but it was definitely better than nothing. Besides, if it could help to let more people survive through this period of darkness, why not?

They could get other things from the exchange.

Everyone took what they needed.

"It's not impossible." Mr. Jones rubbed his chin and then laughed. "But I didn't expect you to calculate Mr. Black so much?"

From not willing to help him under the excuse of the other party rejecting his help before and now Samuel wanted to use the things belonged to Mr. Black to trade with other cities and gained profit.

Truly...

Black hearted businessman.

But since this is the brat whom he had raised, Mr. Jones only laughed helplessly and still accepted it calmly. He knew that while Samuel liked to try obtaining as much profit as possible, he still knew a sense of propriety.

Taking advantage when he could and take a step back when it was necessary.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the Jones Corporation to last so long in the past few years under Samuel's lead.

"I didn't kill him for bringing those magic beasts to the base and it's already kind enough." Samuel rolled his eyes.

If it was just refusing his offer in the beginning, Samuel would only raise the price appropriately. But the other party had caused a lot of trouble to City A Base in the past.

For him not to kill the other party directly, he was already kind, alright?

"Kill?" Mr. Jones arched his eyebrows.

Samuel was silent and didn't answer his father directly. In that world, he had already killed many people for various reasons. After all, if the family wanted to stand firm in that brutal world, they had to be prepared to face many other families' temptation and cruelty.

He learned to kill people, in a literal sense.

"Well... the world is already like this. It's not that strange to hear, isn't it, Father?" Samuel asked back, his tone was light.

Mr. Jones looked at his son and could guess what Samuel meant. He didn't know what Samuel had experienced in that world but this brat grew up even more overnight. Because of that, Mr. Jones could only sigh in his heart.

But he also knew that it was not appropriate to ask.

Unless it was Samuel himself who wanted to talk about it, Mr. Jones had no intention of prying into Samuel's secret and past.

It was a past that he as the father didn't need to know.

"As long as you know what you're doing." Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes. "You just have to remember that there's still law and order in this world."

If he killed indiscriminately, it wouldn't be easy for others to accept it.

"Don't worry, I don't have such a hobby." Samuel rolled his eyes and then thought of something else. "I'll depart in two days along with the soldiers from the Capital City, so I'll leave the base to you again, Father."

Mr. Jones nodded. "I know. Do you really have to go?"

"If these magic beasts truly set up a nest, then there's no other choice but to go and exterminate them," Samuel said slowly, his eyes revealed traces of coldness. "I can't possibly let them increase their number on Green Planet."

"Alright."

Mr. Jones couldn't really do anything about his first son. And with Samuel's strength, he's destined to be at the forefront. Not many people would be able to walk side by side with him at this time.

Knock! Knock!

"Mr. Jones, Miss Riya is here to see your son."

"Oh?" Mr. Jones glanced at Samuel.

Samuel replied, "Let her in."

"Yes."

Riya followed the guard inside. This was the first time she came to Mr. Jones' place. Previously, the meeting was held in their study room and she didn't have to go out.

"Hey, it's already afternoon and we'll go back soon. You can just wait for us to go back," Samuel said.

"I just think it's better for you to arrange this batch first." Riya handed over a space storage scroll to Samuel.

Samuel took it and after he looked inside, he saw a large number of magic scrolls that Riya had prepared. He did give Riya a lot of paper so that she could make a lot of talisman and magic scroll, but this was too much.

"...It seems that the battle capabilities of the people in the base will be increased soon," Samuel said helplessly.

Riya chuckled. "You better not forget that you have to pay me, Senior Samuel~."

"I won't forget but I don't have that many magic beasts' cores right now. You will have to wait until I receive the payment for the parts I sold to the Capital City to get them," Samuel said with a bright smile on his face.

Riya nodded and agreed without hesitation. "I know. I'll wait."

"Good."

"Also, about the trip to the magic beasts' nest in two to three days, we will have to take detour first to collect resources from Mr. Black's warehouse. There are a lot of them that can be used for the base," Samuel continued.

He didn't plan to hide this matter from Riya since they would be traveling together. As for the arrangement for these resources, Samuel didn't think that Riya would be interested considering that she had handed over a lot of food for him.

Well, he didn't expect Riya to be so rich.

"It's fine. I think that there might be more magic beasts in that area too," Riya replied with thoughtful look.

It seemed that they would have to fight a lot.

Thinking about it, the corner of her lips curled up slightly.

Samuel saw Riya's expression and chuckled. "Indeed..."

"Do you want to bring more people?"

"Just the few who came last time should be enough."

"And then..."

Chapter 400: Careless

Mr. Jones silently looked at his son who was talking with Riya and wondered why did he have to discuss these in his office.

Can't they go back first?

For some reason, he felt that his son's behavior was a bit odd.

He was not usually so enthusiastic.

'Forget it.'

Not wanting to think too much, Mr. Jones focused on his work again.

He treated these two people as if they didn't exist.

...

The days passed by quietly.

After meeting with Samuel, Riya walked around the base with him. He also needed to know the progress of the base after going out for a long time. After all, he was originally the one who managed it.

If he knew nothing, it would be very bad.

In this way, Riya saw the buildings that were being built and also the new canteen that was built. This canteen was located more at the outer edge and it only sold porridge, water, and bread.

The price each was only 1 contribution point and everyone could get one bowl of porridge and one glass of water every day.

There was nothing else there.

After all, this canteen was set up to help those who were poorer and could only live at the edge of the base. When the base expanded again in the future, their location wouldn't be at the outermost edge anymore, though.

As for the canteen inside, Riya noticed that there was a glass of milk that was priced at 1 contribution points per glass.

And many people were lining up to buy it.

"The milk is really popular?" Riya asked curiously. She handed over the goat and the cow milk from her world. The amount was quite a lot since those cow and goat has been in her world for more than half a year, but she didn't give the produce from the last month.

Because the food at the last month contained much more mana and it was not suitable to give out.

"Milk can give you some protein and it's quite nutritious. For most people who could only eat porridge and drink water, it's a good alternative," Samuel explained.

It was also because of this that he didn't ask for a high price and 1 glass of milk can be bought with only 1 contribution point. To be honest, he thought about giving it for free, but the amount that Riya gave to him was not that much.

It would run out soon.

So pricing it this way would be better.

"Is there no milk before?" Riya saw that a group of pregnant women were also lining up to buy.

"No. Milk powder is rare and if you look at the supermarket, I think the price is 5 contribution points," Samuel replied. "Before we can rebuild the farm and the production line, it's not going to come down anytime soon."

Riya nodded in understanding.

It seemed that she would have to understand that many resources were rare.

And the food has only been planted. Even with the growth formation, it would still take two months for the food to be ripe.

Eh, it's not long?

It was actually quite long because the time could be cut by half if there were enough fertilizer and so on. The technology for farming before was pretty good and the equipment could help to let the plants mature earlier.

Unfortunately, they didn't have many fertilizer, so they could only rely on the plants natural growth + the formation's enhancement.

"I see." Riya nodded.

"Did you use magic spell when collecting the milk? They're very clean." Samuel thought about something and looked at Riya.

"Well, yes." Riya shrugged. "It's really dirty and hard to get... so if I don't use a cleansing spell, I won't even dare to process them."

As a proper city girl, Riya had to admit that she barely knew anything about farming. It was only after she tried it out did she realize that it was really dirty and so on.

Her paper doll couldn't learn any magic spell.

But after changing to the jade doll, they could learn some simple daily spell, so Riya taught them cleansing spell, growth spell, and so on. In this way, they would be able to take care of the animals.

Of course, she had slaughtered the excess number of the animals and put the meat away.

There were simply too many of them!

How they multiplied so quickly, Riya didn't understand and suspected that it might be the effect of mana. After all, those magic beasts also increased in number very quickly and caused headache to many people.

So there might be that effect...

She honestly didn't know.

Riya hated biology because there were so many strange names that she had to memorize.

Yet, she was able to memorize countless runes with ease.

It could be said that interest played a big role in helping one's memorization.

"That's good, then." Samuel nodded.

Riya paused and then looked at Samuel. "How do you know that those are not from the market?"

"Because you put them in buckets."

Riya: "..."

She forgot about that!

Seeing Riya's autistic look, Samuel chuckled. He felt that Riya is really powerful but she could be careless in many things in her life. It was really cute.

"There are still some farms in this world, but their number couldn't be too large because it's hard to protect them from the magic beasts. Unless it's a farm dedicated in the base where there are a lot of protection," Samuel said slowly.

He had shown Riya their fields but didn't show her the animals yet. After all, there was no reason for him to show them to her.

Riya saw Samuel's look and for some reasons, she had the feeling that he wanted her to help him with the formation again.

"...You're not telling me that you want me to build another formation to protect it, right?"

Samuel looked at Riya with a smile, his intention was clear.