

Last Days 47

Chapter 47 Lonely Road

Samuel looked at his sister's expression and said, "Mother is worried when she heard that you will be going home alone at this hour."

Amelia blinked her eyes.

This was not the first time she went out so late and her mother worry for her, is it? She was sure that this had happened many times in the past and whenever it happens, her brother wouldn't even spare a glance to her.

He would just say that the driver was enough to bring her back home.

"Brother, are you sick?"

Samuel pursed his lips. "Do you want me to add your training at home?"

Amelia froze. "I'm not going back home yet! I'm not done running away yet!"

"If you kept on running away, I'll freeze your card."

"#\$%^&*(!"

Riya looked at the two siblings quibbling with each other and felt a bit amused. Amelia seemed to be determined to go against her brother all the time while Samuel would always be able to hit on Amelia's weak point accurately.

It was amusing.

"I'm going back first. Take care on the road." Riya waved her hand.

"Yes, you take care, Little Riya. I still have to talk with my brother." Amelia glared at her brother fiercely.

Samuel glanced at Riya, nodded politely with a smile, and then turned to look at his sister again.

Riya followed along the road directed to the university calmly. From this distance, she still could hear the fierce conversation between the brother and sister. It was truly amusing and enviable.

Having someone you could bicker around and trust.

Walking the relatively empty road, Riya felt somewhat lonely. Her experience in this world was not rare, there might be many others who experienced the same thing or even worse.

However, she still felt lonely.

Not having someone she could trust and joke around with all her heart made her feel a bit dull.

'Now that you're a magician, you have to get used to it.'

A magician lives much longer than ordinary people. Unless the entire world started meditating and the mana in the world increased, it would be impossible for them to match the magician's lifespan.

While Riya had some friends now, she knew that in the long run, she would be the one left behind while these people pass away first.

It was not a comfortable feeling.

But she didn't want to risk her life to bring them into this world of magic. It would bring a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Even if the mana had increased, it didn't seem to have any effect from what she had seen so far. Or it might be because the concentration was still too low, so they were all still living peacefully.

But Riya hoped from the bottom of her heart that this peace would last forever even if it meant she would never be able to show her magic to anyone else.

Riya hummed the faint song she remembered from the other world.

~there are a lot of misery in the world

~being part of them made my heart bitter

~looking outside the window, the darkness envelops the vast world

~but as time passes, the sun is rising

~bringing new hope, new possibility

~anything could happen in this world

~what you can do is to step forward and try to grasp the chance...

...

<Taylor Family Location>

While Riya returned to the dormitory, Ciera was having the worst day in her life. She just wanted to make trouble for Riya and get away with it through her relationship as 'sister.'

But she was sent to the police station instead.

Her friends were all also here and had been busy calling their parents fearfully.

They all knew that no matter how much their parents pampered them, they would not allow them to mess up.

Going to the police station because of making trouble was definitely one of them.

This was something that Ciera also knew. She reluctantly called her mother and explained that she bumped to her sister and the latter made trouble, so she had to stay in the police station to make reports.

"Mrs. Taylor is here."

Ciera turned around, her eyes turned red. "Mom!"