

Last Days 491

Chapter 491: No, I Hope Not

There was a time when Riya was a bit envious.

But after seeing the runes, she completely forgot about it.

After all, even if she felt a bit envious for a while, it would not affect her life, so she was not bothered by it at all. At most, she would utter a few words to show envy and then move on with her life.

"Do you think Navi is also from this world?" Riya asked with a grin.

Samuel was stunned and then he looked at Riya with a complicated look. "If she's really here, then she'll be a troublesome opponent."

He had met with Navi in the past and knew how arrogant that woman is.

Of course, that woman's arrogance didn't last long when she was beaten up by Samuel. The intricate five elements could not block his violent and ruthless attack. One sword attack was all that Samuel needed to defeat Navi.

But that was in that world.

The geniuses from various forces would compete with each other and Samuel had already fought against them.

But while her skills were really good, Samuel was not exactly impressed by the other party's personality.

She's too annoying!

"I hope not." Samuel shrugged.

Based on Riya's conjecture, he knew that there were a total of 12 returnees from that world. But so far, the number of people they managed to find was only 7 people. As for the other five?

It could be in other continents or they were hiding so deeply because they didn't want to be found.

In any case, Samuel was not too concerned about it.

He only cared about his own strength and all.

Riya chuckled. "It'll be interesting if all of those geniuses were to gather around."

"No... I hope not."

There were many eccentric geniuses in that world and Samuel didn't want to have an 'offline' meeting with them. Thinking about the headache he had when dealing with those people, Samuel truly didn't want to repeat that again in his entire life.

"Is it really that bad?" Riya looked at Samuel suspiciously.

"Yes." Samuel nodded without hesitation.

Riya clicked her tongue and shook her head.

Since she lived in a low key manner, not many people knew her names. In this world, only Samuel and Peter among the returnees who knew her true identity. Some of her friends and the special soldiers' team also knew, but they were not counted.

When they were discussing her, they would always mention the word 'the rune master' instead of her name.

This was the method used to conceal her real identity.

Anyway, Riya was basically a stay at home girl who didn't like going out so much. There were not many people who knew about her existence aside from some people.

Crack! Crack!

The two of them were still talking and joking around but the next moment, they stopped and looked at the few skeletons that appeared from the ground.

Riya smirked. "The lich is greeting us. It seems that we have already entered his territory."

"The ground is still made of crystal. It seems that he had moved," Samuel commented, not concerned about these few skeletons in front of them.

The skeletons were not very strong and even when he was at rank 5, he could deal with these skeletons easily. Now that he was already rank 6, it would be even easier for him to clean up these skeletons.

And they didn't actually have to move.

The Protective Rune Circle was enough.

Klack! Klack!

These skeleton bones fell apart one by one as Samuel and Riya walked past them with ease. Neither of the two were worried that the Protective Rune Circle wouldn't be able to withstand the attack from the skeletons.

"There might be some metal with dark element nearby. The lich loves the dark element the most and their territory is usually covered with dark element," Riya added, her eyes scanned the area around her curiously.

The two of them had already dug out several types of metal.

Unfortunately, neither of them were forging masters, so they have to leave this matter to the researchers to make the most suitable metal for the two of them to use. So far, the result was pretty good and with the runes, the weapons were strengthened.

Of course, if it was possible, the two of them really wished to be able to use the specialized weapon made by the forging masters instead of only being strengthened by Riya.

After all, the effect of the weapons made by the forging master would be more than 1+1 after adding the runes.

"Do you think there might be special magic core?"

"No, it's not that easy for special magic core to form." Riya shook her head. "If it's that easy, do you really think that these magic beasts would not make a move first?"

The crack might have been cleaned up by the two of them, but there were still a lot of magic beasts in other areas.

There was no way these magic beasts would not pounce on the special magic core if they were to find one.

"Ah... You're right." Samuel just remembered that.

RUMBLE!

Seeing the ground trembled in front of them as there were more and more piles of skeletons around, the two of them finally stopped talking.

No way, the dragon skeleton was a proper rank 6 magic beast even if it was only a summoned one.

If they didn't focus on dealing with it, they wouldn't be able to step forward.

"Let me deal with it," Samuel said.

"Don't take too long."

"I won't."

Riya chuckled when she saw Samuel's confident smile and walked past the skeleton dragon as if there was nothing beside her.

And the skeleton dragon also ignored Riya.

If there were anyone else here, they would have been shocked by Riya's operation. Because she seemed to treat the skeleton dragon as air yet the skeleton dragon truly didn't seem to sense her.

"Die!"

Swish! Bang!

Chapter 492: "..."

RUMBLE!

The ground trembled violently.

In one strike, the skeleton dragon that still looked so menacing has been cut into several pieces by Samuel.

"Done." Samuel took out a scroll and tore it.

Swish!

Several light rushed towards the dragon skeleton on the ground and then formed a mark on each bones, sealing them all one by one. This was the special magic scrolls that Riya had prepared for them to deal with the lich.

Basically, lich's summon would never end as long as he has enough mana and materials for his summons.

So the best way to deal with him would be to destroy all the materials or to kill him first. Considering that a lich would never step forward to fight on its own without regards of safety, the second plan would be difficult to implement.

Both Riya and Samuel knew it very well.

So they opted the first one.

But rather than destroying all the materials, which would be difficult considering how hard the bones of these rank 6 skeleton dragon were, they used another method.

Which was to 'seal' the bones temporarily.

It would make the lich lose connection with most of the bones, preventing it from forming the complete skeleton dragon. And an incomplete skeleton dragon was really weak and was not worth paying attention to.

Bang! Swish!

The remaining bones rushed over, trying to form the skeleton dragon again.

But what formed was nothing more than a mess of bones cluttered together.

Those who saw it would definitely scold whoever designed it because it looked really bad. And the skeleton dragons could barely move.

Samuel smirked when he saw it.

"You can't defeat me so easily this time."

Swish! Bang!

The skeleton dragon was slashed through once more and Samuel didn't bother to use mana. His sword was more than enough to deal with this incomplete skeleton dragon.

RUMBLE!

At this moment, the ground shook once more and Samuel could guess that there would be more skeleton dragons summoned. But even if the two of them settled on the first plan, there were not many sealing scrolls that Riya handed over to Samuel.

After all, to be able to seal a rank 6 magic beasts, she had to make rank 6 magic scrolls.

The materials were limited.

Riya didn't make that many and only handed a handful of them to Samuel to deal with these dragon skeletons.

So when Samuel sensed the ground shook once more, he stimulated lightning into his feet and rushed over towards the sea of skeletons in the distance.

Bang! Peng! Bang!

At this moment, Riya had already rushed over to the sea of skeletons ahead of Samuel. She was looking at the number of skeletons that kept on increasing and looked down at the ground.

Lich was really similar to necromancer.

The difference is that this lich is not human.

They were formed from special type of magic beast that had strong mental control and dark element. Through some methods, they would be able to become a lich and controlled these dark element magic beasts and skeletons.

The dark element controlled by the lich were usually termed as shadow creature.

And at this moment, the shadow creatures were mixed with the skeletons, rushing towards Riya and Samuel.

She looked at these shadow creature that tried to blend into darkness but failed miserably. And Riya kept on walking.

These shadow creatures and skeletons could not see her.

But whenever Riya passed by, a lot of magic beasts would die.

"The concealing formation is even more effective at rank 6." Riya was happy when she sensed these magic beasts didn't manage to sense her.

In this way, she could sneak into the magic beasts army without the need to worry so much in the future.

Of course, that was if she wanted to repeat this method again.

After all, she had to specifically used a dark element magic beasts' blood to make the formation that could conceal her presence like this.

Otherwise, it would not work.

But this was good enough.

Slash! Peng! Thud!

Countless bones fell down on the ground and just when Riya thought that she would be able to reach the lich without any magic beast hindering her, she sensed the Protective Rune Circle trembled violently.

Riya stopped and looked at the magic beast that completely blend into the darkness.

"Peak rank 6 shadow creature."

She should have expected that it would not be so easy to reach the lich.

Riya's expression turned solemn as she raised her hand and formed a few more runes and formation to deal with these shadow creatures.

Boom! Boom!

From the other side, Samuel also rushed forward and crushed the skeletons dragon that came to him. He used the sealing magic scroll that Riya gave him three times and all three skeleton dragons were sealed.

The end result was that the shape of the dragon turned obscure.

Just when Samuel felt happy, he saw that the bones from the three skeleton dragon merged into one.

While the shape was still indescribable, it was much better than when there were three separate skeleton dragons.

Samuel: "..."

He silently slashed the skeleton dragon apart before tossing another seal scroll before making his way towards the lich in the distance.

The poor skeleton dragon didn't know what it hits before it shattered and then sealed once more. The connection with the lich was cut off, so it could not move anymore.

Swish!

Shadow creature appeared from underground, opening up a large area.

Samuel saw this and his eyes condensed. "Lightning Storm Strike!"

Lightning element raged on, killing countless shadow creature that was rushing towards him and were busy protecting the lich.

Even without the skeleton dragon, there were still many shadow creature alone.

But it's not good enough.

Samuel saw the lich in front of him and raised his sword high. "Great Lightning Storm Strike!"

BOOM! BOOM!

The ground trembled and countless magic beasts were hit violently by Samuel's attack.

Chapter 493: End of the Battle

BOOM!

Samuel saw the corpses of these shadow creatures around before his eyes were fixed on the lich in front of him.

He smiled when he saw that the lich had already stopped moving.

As for whether it was breathing or not... Samuel didn't know.

The skeletons fell down and the shadow creatures stopped for a moment before dispersing at rapid speed. These shadow creature only followed the lich because it controlled them. And after the lich died, the control was naturally released.

Now, they have no reason to attack these two people.

Despite the fact that these two people were only rank 6 magic warrior or rank 6 magicians, the two of them were not something these rank 6 magic beasts could deal with.

Swish! Swish!

More than 90% escaped directly.

Samuel saw this and his lips twitched. "Their desire to live is really strong."

There were several intersection nearby and it would be too troublesome to chase these magic beasts one by one. They could only let them go.

"After all, they managed to live this long and reached such a rank." Riya chuckled and then moved towards the lich's body. She used mana and wrapped the dark element mana heart, feeling satisfied. With this, she could make something else.

"I'll give the shadow creature's meat for you and we'll divide the core evenly."

"Sure."

In this way, the two of them worked happily to count the loot they obtained this time. Of course, Riya also took out several jade dolls to help her checked the loot.

If the jade dolls have consciousness, they would definitely scold Riya, who kept on treating them as her workers.

Fortunately, they didn't have consciousness.

"Shall we go back now?"

"Yes."

...

The two of them have full harvest and after eating a large amount of rank 6 magic beast's meat, Samuel packed the rest for the base. Of course, he would not give all of them to the base.

After all, eating too advanced magic beasts' meat would be useless if their bodies failed to digest it.

While Samuel went out, Riya saw Amelia and Sophia, who were together and discussed the matter of Sophia's third magic beast. They were thinking about which are that Sophia lacked the most.

She has defense and attack.

What direction would the third magic beast be?

"I say, how about greater defense? In that way, you don't have to worry so much even if your magic beasts are not in front of you," Amelia said.

"No." Sophia shook her head resolutely.

She already had enough defense with Melly and the magic scroll that Riya gave to her. If she were to add another magic beast that was responsible for defense, is she going to turn into a moving defense wall?

It didn't seem to be good.

Sophia refused this arrangement.

"Then, how about a flying magic beasts?" Amelia's eyes lit up. "If you can fly on the sky, isn't it good?"

Who didn't dream of flying on the sky?

Sophia's eyes also lit up for a moment before she shook her head. "No, being in the air is easy to be targeted."

She would never forget the days when those flying beasts that came to City A Base were shot down one by one so easily. If she were to fly in the air, Sophia would have no doubt that she would be easily targeted by others too.

After all, Sophia's strength was not very strong and it would be hard for her to be able to maneuver in the sky so quickly.

"Then I have no idea." Amelia was also troubled. She wanted to help Sophia, but she had no idea what would be suitable.

"How about a fast mount?"

The two girls who were discussing immediately stopped when they heard this voice. Seeing Riya coming in, the two of them have their eyes lit up.

"Is it possible?" Sophia asked happily.

A mount is definitely a very good option. If she has a fast mount, it would not be so easy for her to be targeted.

That will be very good.

"Yes." Riya nodded. "I think I see a horse like magic beasts at rank 3 in the crack. I'll catch one for you if you want to."

"Horse like magic beasts?" Sophia has question marks above her head.

Most magic beasts already have formal names due to the research in the past year, but there were still some of them that remained unnamed. The reason was obviously because they didn't have enough description of the magic beasts and the picture was also limited.

Neither Samuel or Riya spent their time taking picture of the magic beasts when they were inside the crack.

So most of the pictures that the government placed in the website came from the magic beasts that came out of the crack and made trouble on the surface of the Green Planet.

The rest came from the video that Samuel brought back.

"I don't think that this magic beast has come up." Riya thought about the grassland like area in the cracks.

To be honest, when Riya was in the crack, she felt that the entire crack world has formed a self sustaining world where many magic beasts could survive on their own. There were also a lot of variety of environments, which were very suitable for these magic beasts to grow.

So even if they didn't come to the Green Planet, Riya doubted that the magic beasts will become extinct.

After all, Riya and Samuel only cleaned up the cracks around City A Base's area.

They didn't travel that far away.

Well, just headed deeper in this area.

And among them, she also found a few horse like magic beasts. Since these magic beasts didn't attack other magic beasts and could be called 'herbivore,' she and Samuel didn't disturb them.

They have no enmity towards these types of magic beasts.

"Can you give me one?" Sophia asked with surprise. "I can... give you some of the new medicine my family develop if you want?"

Chapter 494: Return

The Carson Family started to delve in medicine once again and some of her cousins were also involved.

Since many of them were already familiar with medicine and all, there was no problem at all to start this again. They also worked partially for the government as they have a share of the medicine they made.

Only in this way would it be possible for them to expand their business and so on.

Riya didn't pay much attention to this matter, but she knew that Sophia's family's situation was getting better.

"Well, did your family develop any good medicine?" Riya asked curiously.

"Yes, kind of. There's a medicine that can help to recover mana but because the amount recovered is only 10%, it's not very popular among commoners," Sophia replied with a bitter smile.

She was not majored in pharmacy, so she didn't know much about this. But her brother was more knowledgeable and knew about this matter since he was involved in the research.

Unfortunately, Stephen didn't like to stay in the research room all the time.

He would still go out to train with them most of the time.

Because of this, Stephen's rank was not falling behind and had reached rank 3 like the others.

"10%... if you're at high rank, it's actually pretty good." Riya thought about it. If she has 10% more mana when her mana was exhausted, it would be pretty good.

"The medicine has been tested but you can't eat more than 5 within 24 hours. I can give you some if you want," Sophia said with a grin.

"Sure. I'll get the horse like magic beast and you prepare the medicine."

"Deal~."

Seeing the two of them agreed to trade things like this so quickly, Amelia was speechless. She thought that the two of them would take a long time discussing about this and negotiate again and again.

But the reality told her that it was truly unnecessary.

"You're really easy to satisfy, Riya." Amelia clicked her tongue. "If you keep on being like this, it'll be easy for you to be taken advantaged of by others."

"No way~, I'm only like this around my friends." Riya chuckled.

The deal she had with the government, she was basically taking advantage of them. There was already a lot of benefits that she obtained through her trade with them.

Though, she would always make sure that she did prepare what they truly needed. After all, there were various type of formations that she had learned and not all of them were necessary to be shared.

“Hehe.”

The girls all laughed.

After joking around for a while, Riya promised to bring the magic beasts in a few days. She planned to check the newly constructed area to make the formation. After all, City A Base kept on expanding and Riya had to add some supplementary runes to make sure the area was also covered by protective formation.

Sophia and Amelia also went back to train.

As for Mo... he was tossed to Sophia once again.

Mo often felt that his master is Sophia instead of Riya because Riya kept on tossing him to her. But then again, Riya’s training was indeed a bit too dangerous for him, whose level was still not comparable to Riya.

The white tiger is sad.

“Train hard today too, Mo. I’ll prepare you delicious food later,” Sophia said to Mo with kind smile on her face.

When Mo heard delicious food, he immediately forget about Riya and followed Sophia energetically.

Nothing could beat delicious food!

If Riya were to see this, she would definitely scold Mo for being a foodie. But she had no intention to reprimand Sophia about this. Anyway, it was not her who was busy cooking for Mo.

If Sophia wanted to do this, she will let her be.

But don’t expect her to cook delicious food for Mo.

That’s impossible.

“Hmm, should I make a formation that active at all times?” Riya thought to herself as she walked to the gate. After a year, the number of refugee who came to City A Base had decreased.

In the beginning, there would be dozens of people to hundreds of people who came to City A Base every day. They were affected by the earthquake and had nowhere to go, so they came to City A Base.

And City A Base basically accepted almost everyone.

Unless they didn't have proper identification, they would still be accepted.

By now, those who didn't have any proper identification had been placed in a special area at the edge of City A Base. The security in that place was a bit worse and the group of people in that area was poorer, but City A Base will not let them die.

There was still the free meal of 1 bowl of porridge and 1 glass of water per day.

If they wanted more, they had to pay with contribution points.

And contribution points could be earned from various ways.

At least, so far, the construction work is not done yet. But they were not expanding City A Base. Instead, they were building road to other cities and also cleaning up the ruins. While most ruins had been cleaned up by this time, there were still parts that were not cleaned up yet.

In this way, there were still many sources to earn contribution points.

As long as they were not lazy, they could live.

Riya headed to the edge of City A Base that was last expanded. There were still a lot of construction work here and Riya knew that City A Base planned to build factory here.

With more factory, the job for some people would be settled too.

'The wall... over there.'

The place that Riya needed to check the most is the wall. After all, she would draw the runes on the wall and then let it merge with the materials behind so that it would not be visible.

But then, Riya heard the sound of crying coming from one side.

Chapter 495: Bad Luck

'Someone is crying?'

Riya looked at the construction site and blinked her eyes. To be honest, when she heard cries, the first thing that she thought was that someone had an accident in the construction site.

There was safety regulation, but some people just didn't know how to follow it properly and ended up injured. This happened not only in the current time but also before.

After hesitating for a moment, Riya decided to take a look.

Anyway, it would not waste too much of her time.

But after Riya came to the scene, she was silent because she saw a familiar woman crying while sitting on the ground.

Mrs. Thompson.

Her mother.

Her feet that was about to step forward was retracted once again.

If it was anyone else, even if it was a stranger, Riya would be more willing to step forward. But seeing her mother, whom she had not seen for a long time, Riya didn't want to.

'My luck is really bad.'

Even though Riya has always known that both her father and mother were in this city base, Riya rarely walked around the base. After all, if she had no business, why would she run around?

Riya basically spent her time either in her room where she paid a visit to her world or heading into the crack.

Her life is surprisingly simple.

But when she came out to check the walls to make the formation... she ended up seeing Mrs. Thompson again, which was very annoying.

At this moment, Mrs. Thompson was wailing loudly.

To be honest, Mrs. Thompson's appearance has become completely different after one year in City A Base. Previously, she still looked somewhat like a rich lady who was a bit dirty because she was running away.

But right now, it was really hard to connect her current appearance with that identity.

After a year of hard work because if she didn't, she would not be able to survive, Mrs. Thompson's appearance had become very haggard. Not only that, her clothes were dirty and half patched.

It could be seen that for the sake of eating, she chose not to repair her clothing.

This made her look even more miserable.

Riya could guess that Mrs. Thompson should have been living a hard life in the past year. But this was not her business in the slightest bit.

Mrs. Thompson was crying.

“Why are you cutting off my wages? I have been doing all the work properly this time and didn’t make any mistake! You just want me to die....” Mrs. Thompson was complaining while wailing out loudly.

There were some people who glanced in her direction but most of them had no intention of stepping forward.

Because they all have their own families and their own difficulties. To pick this kind of work, they were clearly at the very bottom without much ability. If they had some kind of ability, they would be able to take other tasks from City A Base.

But now...

Eh, don’t expect it.

Construction task was very simple as it only needed physical strength and nothing else.

“You’re not working properly.” The manager looked at Mrs. Thompson coldly. This woman has been making trouble every few days. He could not understand how she managed to stay in the base for so long and kept on making trouble.

If it was anyone else, wouldn’t they have been kicked out of the base?

After all, Mr. Jones was not exactly the kindest person in the entire world.

“I’m already working properly! I’m working hard and ...(omitted 1000 words of self promotion).”

The people who listened Mrs. Thompson praising herself and trying her best to defend herself were speechless. They really didn’t want to pay attention to this woman who only knew how to make trouble.

“You’re only speaking nonsense. Get out of here today.” The manager was too lazy to talk with Mrs. Thompson.

“No, I was telling the truth...” Mrs. Thompson looked around and then her eyes saw Riya in the crowd. “Riya, you’re here. Tell them that your mother is telling the truth! That I’m really working well! You know that I haven’t worked for a long time...”

Riya frowned when she was called out and turned around.

In her heart, she was complaining to herself because she clearly hasn't seen her mother for such a long time.

How did Mrs. Thompson still able to recognize her?

But before Riya could walk far, Mrs. Thompson had rushed over with speed that was incompatible with her physical strength.

"You can't go! Explain to them, you unfilial daughter..."

"I'm not your daughter." Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson coldly and then walked around Mrs. Thompson.

If it was not because she didn't want to make a fuss in the crowd, she would have long used her magic and disappear.

Wait, why didn't she just disappear now?

“You’re my daughter! Do you dare to do DNA test? You’re such an unfilial daughter for not taking care of me for so many years! Look at you dressing so well and doing well but you completely forgot about your mother...”

Mrs. Thompson had already started crying and complaining once again.

She saw Riya was dressed up well and felt really jealous in her heart. Because she knew that Riya should be living well now while she herself was not doing well and had to suffer.

This is unacceptable for Mrs. Thompson.

No!

She has to drag Riya.

“There’s already severance letter that you gave to me, Mrs. Thompson,” Riya said slowly and then sneered. “Besides, I have different surname from you. Did you forget that, Mrs. Thompson.”

Mrs. Thompson’s face changed and she gritted her teeth. “Olivia is my former mother in law’s surname...”

“You have divorce and you give up on the custody. What else should I add?” Riya asked slowly, her tone was getting colder and colder.

Hearing Riya's words, Mrs. Thompson was getting anxious, but she didn't want to give up. "No matter what, you're my daughter and you have to support me!"

Chapter 496: Bad Luck (2)

"That's in the law!"

In the end, Mrs. Thompson simply brought out the law and raised her head. She didn't believe that Riya would not follow the law!

Law?

Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson in amusement.

"The law has long been revised. I suggest you read it when you have time."

Mrs. Thompson was stunned but before she could say anything else, Riya had already stepped to the side.

"No you..."

“Miss, isn’t it rude to ignore your mother like this? No matter what, she’s still...”

“Don’t interfere in other people’s household matter.” Riya looked at the aunt who tried to meddle coldly and then walked away.

“I’m your mother! Why can’t you treat me as one?” Mrs. Thompson was wailing and made trouble once again.

Riya paused for a moment.

Why?

She looked back at Mrs. Thompson who was crying on the street without caring for her image and took a deep breath. No matter when, Mrs. Thompson had never acted as a proper adult.

Even in the past, she only knew how to throw tantrum when there were troubles in front of her.

This made Riya felt exhausted when she looked at her mother.

She could remember some pieces of memories in her past. Parts that she actually didn’t want to remember if it was possible. Mrs. Thompson would cry loudly and Mr. Taylor would be too lazy to deal with her.

It was strange how these two people could get married in the first place.

The young Riya didn't understand but being uncared for and tossed aside, the young her only knew how to cry. She wanted her father and mother at that time.

Unfortunately, neither were available for her.

"If you want to be treated as parent, you should have acted as one from the very beginning." Even if it's imperfect because it's your first time as a parent instead of abandoning her right away.

Afterwards, Riya shook her head.

She didn't want to talk with Mrs. Thompson again.

Mrs. Thompson looked at Riya's back blankly. For some reasons, the sentence that Riya said seemed to hit her.

Has she ever treated Riya as her daughter?

For a moment, Mrs. Thompson wanted to recall the past.

But the next moment, she tossed those thoughts away. No matter what, Riya is biologically her daughter and Mrs. Thompson would never let this chance passed.

Unfortunately, Riya sped up and it would be impossible for Mrs. Thompson to chase after Riya.

That is if Riya is not blocked.

“Why are you here?” Riya looked at Ciera, who was standing in front of her, and frowned deeply.

She thought that her luck was bad enough to meet Mrs. Thompson here but she didn't expect to see Ciera too.

Should she have picked another day to check the wall?

This made Riya feel that her luck today is definitely very bad.

Riya is definitely not a superstitious woman and didn't really believe these things in the past. But after knowing that she could form runes that basically alter a person's luck and fate slightly, Riya knew that it was not impossible to change a person's life trajectory.

But there will be cost to pay to change a person's life.

For this reason, Riya didn't dare to do a lot and only make a small bad luck formation with condition.

Because with this condition, there will be almost no cost for Riya.

'And that bad luck formation should have stopped operating many years ago, right? Why do I still have such bad luck?'

Riya sighed deeply in her heart.

To see someone whom she didn't want to see the most in her entire life... she was thinking whether someone was messing around with her.

If she found who it is, she will beat that person up!

Ciera saw Riya in front of her and quickly showed a pitiful look. She has been very proficient in this art of selling 'tea' and naturally her expression looked very natural.

"Sister, why don't you help your mother?" Ciera asked, but her tone was filled with gloating. She felt that being able to see Riya in such troublesome situation is simply the best.

In the past year, Ciera has been living with difficulties.

After all, she still has to go to the hospital and then worked to pay off her debts. In order to make sure that she could pay her debt, she set up various dramas here and there.

With her making countless troubles, it was unknown when there would be people coming to trouble her.

So Ciera made sure that her backer is strong enough.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for her to survive.

“It’s not your business.” Riya rolled her eyes and turned to the side, wanting to stay away from these two annoying people.

But at this moment, Mrs. Thompson had caught up and continued to cry. “Riya! You can’t just leave me be and.... (Omit another 1000 words of blames)”

Ciera looked at Mrs. Thompson in amazement.

She had to say that in terms of shamelessness, she was still far away from Mrs. Thompson who could utter so many sentences.

Should she learn from the other party?

Ciera had to say that she was tempted.

“How many times do I have to tell you that with the severance letter, I have no obligation to care for you anymore?” Riya sneered. “You kept saying that the law will protect you and what about the child you abandon when you’re chasing after your cheating husband?”

“No... that’s not...”

“What do you mean not? Do you want me to take you to see the record when you’re almost jailed for abandoning a child?”

Mrs. Thompson flinched.

Because she and her husband at that time didn’t pay attention to Riya, the little girl almost died. If it was not because of a kind neighbor who saw a kid fainted and called hospital to bring ambulance, this would definitely happen.

For this reason, the distance between Riya and her parents was not close at all.

Chapter 497: If you don't know how to shut up, this will teach you not to speak for a while

She is a person who dared to call child service in front of them and reported the two of them, which was why the two of them didn't want to raise Riya and tossed her away from one relative to another.

No one wanted to keep Riya.

She's very ruthless towards her parents and used the law to protect herself.

After she entered school, it could be said that almost no one saw her again because she didn't bother coming back home. For Riya, it would be better for her to stay in school and never come back.

No one welcomed her.

Why should she come back?

"But that's in the past? Can't you forgive your mother and..."

"For more than 15 years, you have never visited me even once. Even if you know that I'm in the same school as your son from your second marriage." Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson coldly. "Do you want me to forgive a person who has never been there in my life?"

Mrs. Thompson opened her mouth and wanted to argue again.

But at this moment, she just wanted to cry.

The onlookers heard Riya's words and felt that their cognition has been overturned. They felt that the melon that they heard today is really sweet.

Well, the girl seemed a bit pitiful, though.

If their daughter was treated that way, they would have long beat up the person who dared to do that.

'Tsk, tsk.'

Ciera clicked her tongue and looked down on Mrs. Thompson. Her mother had told her many bad things about this woman in the past and Ciera herself disliked Mrs. Thompson. She felt that it was because of this woman that her father couldn't be with her mother a long time ago.

Thankfully, things were fine for her.

Most of the onlookers were not planning to watch this unreasonable drama anymore.

Oh, except one person.

“You too, are you her daughter?” The aunt who meddled before looked at Ciera with frown. She heard Ciera calling Riya as her sister and thought that Mrs. Thompson is also her mother.

“She’s not my mother.” Ciera rolled her eyes.

“Because she’s an illegitimate child from my father’s side.” Riya chuckled. “Besides, my father and mother are divorced.”

The crowd looked at the three people with intrigued expression.

There was truly interesting melon to eat here.

“Why are you exposing this....” Mrs. Thompson’s face was bad and then she snorted. “No matter what, as my daughter, I want you to support me! This is your obligation!”

“No.”

Riya looked at Mrs. Thompson calmly and then walked away.

“I’ll report you! You unfilial daughter!” Mrs. Thompson was starting to be hysterical and started crying again.

But Riya didn’t turn back even once.

The meddlesome aunt looked at the two people and snorted. “Such a daughter is not worthy of your attention, Madam. How about if we help you to report her? I’m sure that such a person is not worthy to stay in the base…”

“Yes, yes.” Mrs. Thompson’s eyes lit up.

If she could report Riya, could she force Riya to support her?

But as Mrs. Thompson raised her head, what greeted her was nothing more than Riya’s cold eyes.

“Report me?” Riya sneered. “If you really dare to do so, I’m sure that you’re the one who will be kicked out of the base.”

Not mentioning City A Base, the government themselves didn’t dare to be in the opposite side of Riya.

Because they knew that if they dared to anger her, the consequences are not something they could bear.

She was capable of destroying cities with a wave of her hand and many magic beasts had died in her hand.

“Don’t be so arrogant! Even if you have lived a good life but if your character is bad, the base will not keep you!” The meddlesome aunt didn’t show fear.

“You have no idea what the situation really is. It’s up to you to judge me as a bad and coldhearted person, but I stand by my words. She’s not worthy to be called my mother when she didn’t even raise me for a second. She’s not my sister and will never be. Their family has never treated me as their daughter, so why should I help them? It is my decision whether I am willing to help my half sister or not when her parents didn’t raise me at all.”

She didn’t understand why people like to meddle in other people’s problem at all. Her mother was clearly trying to take advantage of her but this meddlesome aunt couldn’t see it at all.

She only have one thought: a child has to support their parents.

Because of what?

Filial piety?

Riya sneered.

If it was before her parents nearly causing her to die because they didn't bother to take care of her, then she would definitely take care of her parents wholeheartedly. But who in their family ever take care of her?

For this reason, she despised using their surnames and changed her surname to be the same as her grandmother.

At least, her grandmother didn't do anything to her.

She didn't support either of her parents but she didn't meddle in their business either. Because she was already dying when Riya was born and died when she was 3 years old.

Riya looked at the meddlesome aunt and sneered. "And I think that you have too much free time in your hand. I should talk to your supervisor and let them arrange other work for you."

"Who are you to even talk about me like this? I'm just..."

Swish!

Riya waved her hand and the next moment the meddlesome aunt found out that she could not speak at all. The words she wanted to say never came out and her eyes reflected fear.

How could it be?

“If you don’t know how to shut up, this will teach you not to speak for a while. Listen more to what other people say and understand the meaning.”

Chapter 498: Shameless

After that, Riya truly left.

She didn’t want to talk with these two people anymore.

The crowd saw the meddlesome aunt was opening her mouth and closed it again but no words came out. They shook their heads and then moved away.

None of them wanted to offend a magic warrior or a magicians.

Even though magicians from the Magic Association are rare in City A Base, but there were still some of them from time to time. For this matter, Mr. Jones was helpless and Samuel let it be as long as these magicians from the Magic Association didn’t bother him.

Thankfully, they knew priorities and would not come to him unless they wanted to die.

And this meddlesome aunt truly has her brain broken.

They had clearly heard how Mrs. Thompson treated Riya and the way Mrs. Thompson didn't refute it had shown that it was true. Now that Riya is doing well in City A Base, Mrs. Thompson wanted to take on the ride and live well too.

Isn't it cheap?

She didn't bother to take care of Riya in the slightest bit and when her daughter became successful, she wanted to ride on the tail of the other party without paying anything.

Hehehe, unless their heads were kicked by donkey and become stupid, they would never agree to this kind of woman.

"Shameless."

"Why are there still people like this?"

"Tsk, the magic beasts should clear out these kinds of people rather than the upright soldiers."

The onlookers shook their heads.

They felt that the kind people always died too fast while the wicked ones were left.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be people like this surviving.

If they could choose, they felt that they would rather leave this kind of person to die rather than saving her. Unfortunately, they were not the one making the decision.

"I..." Mrs. Thompson cried again.

She knew that Riya hated her, but she just wanted to live a good life. Since Riya is her daughter, why can't the latter understand and help her?

'How unfair.'

Ciera saw Riya use magic so easily and her eyes turned red in jealousy.

How many people wanted to become a magician and magic warriors?

They all wanted to become one, but not everyone had the talent.

But now, seeing Riya was able to become a magician so easily, Ciera felt that the world was truly unfair.

Her half sister has the talent, why not her?

This made her feel that the world has big malice towards her and they were truly unfair.

It was just that she couldn't possibly catch up to Riya and asked the other party about this. Considering their real relationship, it would not be surprising for Riya to use magic against her if she did this.

Ciera didn't want to bet on her luck.

Instead, she turned to look at Mrs. Thompson.

"Tsk, tsk, how pitiful." Ciera came to Mrs. Thompson and whispered in a low voice as she bent down to look at Mrs. Thompson. She felt that the current look of Mrs. Thompson was really good and if her mother was here, she would be happy to see it.

But right now, there was no way for Mrs. Taylor to come.

Ciera had found out that Mrs. Taylor was staying in different base and had no way to come to City A Base unless she traveled a long distance. Considering the fact that there were a lot of magic beasts on the surface of the Green Planet, it was simply impossible.

As for becoming magicians or warriors?

Mrs. Taylor regretfully told her that she didn't have any talent. Instead, it was her younger brother who has some talent and has started practicing.

Hearing that, Ciera was really jealous.

She had tried to practice, but considering her physical condition, any physical exertion would only make her situation worse. She could not practice to become warrior, so she only meditate.

Unfortunately, her talent was really bad.

This made Ciera hope to become a warrior almost zero.

"You..." Mrs. Thompson looked at Ciera and suddenly lunged forward.

Bang!

The two women ended up scurrying on the ground and then the manager arranged for two men to separate these two people.

He felt headache and think that he should report these two people.

If they were allowed to mess around in City A Base, they might even threaten other people's safety.

Bang!

"You #\$%^&*!" Mrs. Thompson cursed out loud.

Ciera looked at Mrs. Thompson who was restrained in front of her with hatred.

Neither of the two were magicians or warrior, so they could only rely on their weak strength to fight with each other. The result was that the two of them were both injured but it was not fatal.

At most, it looked bad.

"Mother, stop fighting." Mrs. Thompson's son saw the situation from a distance and rushed over with his father. Seeing his mother like this, he felt really tired.

No matter where they were, his mother will definitely make trouble again and again.

This made him wonder whether his mother cared for her image or not.

But at this moment, not many people could care for their image. They were already beaten up by the 'society' and suffered so much because of lack of food. Who would care whether their image is good or not?

They just wanted to eat enough and all.

"Beat her up!" Mrs. Thompson yelled.

"But..." Mrs. Thompson's son looked at Ciera blankly, not knowing what he should do. He's only 17 years old and didn't know whether he should follow his mother's words or not.

"Leave her be." Mr. Thompson had also arrived and recognized Ciera.

It couldn't be helped, This woman had made trouble to their family a few times in the past and it was impossible for Mr. Thompson not to remember her.

He didn't like Ciera at all.

“Tsk, it’s just some annoying people.” Ciera also sneered when she saw Mr. Thompson coming and then restrained her expression.

Chapter 499: Calculation

After all, Ciera still had to take care of her image.

No matter how she hated Mrs. Thompson, she could not be the first one to make a move unless she wanted to make trouble for herself.

But Mr. Thompson would not buy her ‘kind’ expression.

He knew what kind of girl she is.

After glancing at Ciera for a moment, he helped his wife and his son was following behind him quietly.

Some people were still talking to them and pointed in their direction, but no one dared to step forward.

‘I have to go back too.’ Ciera patted her clothes and her eyes landed on Mrs. Thompson’s son’s thoughtfully.

Half siblings should be quite similar to some degrees, right?

Even though there were some differences in some details, but it was not impossible for it to match.

Well, they were not related by blood, but it might work?

Ciera's eyes flickered with calculation.

...

Riya's side

To be honest, Riya really wanted to use magic to shut those people up and then leave. But the regulation stated that people with power should not use it against ordinary people.

Riya also felt that this regulation make senses.

And she didn't want to be the one to actively break the rule.

'Just think that you're unlucky.'

Riya snorted and then walked to the wall. She looked at the wall that was built and after walking around for a while to inspect the size and position, she started to draw the runes.

The magic beasts' blood was taken out in a big bottle and then Riya used her magic to draw them out as she draw on the wall. Her speed was very fast and within seconds, the entire wall has been drawn formation in blood.

The moment the formation was completed, the blood red color started to fade until it disappeared completely.

Riya looked at the clean wall in satisfaction.

In this way, this part of the city would be part of the main formation too.

Her work is done.

Riya looked at the wall once more and then slowly made her way back. She saw that the crowd had dismissed and through the conversation of these people, she found out that Mr. Thompson had come to pick his wife up.

Well, it seemed that the two people were still together.

No matter how much Mrs. Thompson made trouble, Mr. Thompson would still side with her and took care of her.

Could it be said that it's love.

"You already have a family on your own... so please stop bothering me," Riya whispered in a low voice and then walked back to the inner area.

It seemed that she should avoid going to the outer areas so as not to meet these people again. Thankfully, City A Base's expansion plan would be going slowly in the future because the increase of population wouldn't be so high.

After all, there were no more refugee out there who hadn't joined base or made a base on their own.

There wouldn't be many people coming to City A Base anymore.

City A Base also slowed down the expansion plan and focused on the road building and other facilities that were necessary for the city.

It was a good thing.

At least, to a certain degree.

Riya slowly made her way back to the Jones Family Residence and saw Ruben, who was waiting for her.

To be honest, it does feel strange to have a student that was older than her in the beginning. But after a while, Riya felt that she had gotten used to it. Anyway, this might be like the time when they were in college and their teachers were not that much older from them.

Well... at least, some of them.

“Did you have any question for the runes again?” Riya asked as the two of them walked into the Jones Family Residence.

“Ah, yes.” Ruben scratched the back of his head. “Is it possible for me to start learning rank 3 magic scrolls?”

In the past year, Ruben had personally experienced how beautiful it is for him to learn under Riya. Because he had to suffer from memorizing so many runes and then put them into practice.

For his own practice, he had to use up almost all of his salary as Samuel’s assistant in City A Base to buy the necessary supplies. After that, he had to hunt the magic beasts on his own to get their blood.

After all, it was too expensive to buy the blood from the base directly.

And in the past year, Riya has basically determined which species was the best for making runes and which was not that good. There were even magic element's differentiation, which meant that for some magic beasts, their blood could only be used for specific formation.

Because some formation used specific element and it was impossible for them to randomly use other element's magic beasts' blood to finish the formation.

Ruben was learning vigorously under Riya and really felt tired.

But Riya only felt that Ruben was learning very little.

After all, she has a lot of information when she first started learning runes and formation in the past.

Then again, there were many things that were different in the Green Planet, so Riya had to adjust the information first.

Otherwise, the amount of information that Ruben had to study every day would be ten fold of what Riya had given him so far.

"You want to start making rank 3 magic scrolls?" Riya asked back in surprise. "How's your rank 2 magic scrolls' practice?"

“It’s going well, teacher.” Ruben quickly took out the few magic scrolls that he had made according to Riya’s teaching.

When Riya and Samuel were heading into the crack, it was basically impossible for him to ask guidance from Riya at that time.

But when Riya came back, Ruben would definitely come to see her.

“Let me see...”

Riya unfurled the paper and looked at the formations that Ruben had drawn. Compared to last year, the runes he made now looked much better.

Chapter 500: Refining

After looking for a moment, Riya shook her head.

“It’s not good enough, Ruben.”

“Eh?” Ruben wilted when he heard Riya’s evaluation.

“I don’t say that the runes are not bad, but for the runes that’s closer to the peak of rank 2, your control over your mana is still not enough,” Riya replied.

Ruben could only nod weakly and he felt a bit frustrated.

He felt that his progress was really slow.

To be honest, Ruben was already at the forefront among many rune master in the Green Planet. Because of the fact that rune master required high talent in runes, the number of people who practiced to become rune master was really limited.

Most of these people were also under the direct order of the government with each and every single one of them had strict requirement.

Every single day, they have to practice making the runes and so on.

But it was also because of this that they were able to become proficient. Even if their talent was not that high, under such rigorous training, it was not that bad.

But the problem was that they didn’t have systematic and targeted teaching like Ruben. So even if some of them have similar talent with Ruben, their progress was still slower than him.

The runes that Riya handed over to the government and they tried to imitate were all below rank 2 and only a few were of rank 2.

She had no intention of handing over everything and the government also understood.

As for Riya being biased to Ruben...

They felt that it was normal.

If it was them, they would also only taught most things they have learned to their direct disciples and not to everyone whom they knew.

For this kind of thing, no one could say anything.

Everyone had their own selfishness and as long as it didn't affect them that much, they didn't mind. Besides, the progress of their rune masters were indeed very slow.

After one year, the number of rune masters who could easily make runes were very limited.

These rune masters who were under the government also had to work for them and produced a set amount of magic scrolls every day. After all, they were specifically cultivated and for the next few years, they could still get priority of resources as long as they handed over their tasks.

The expense to cultivate rune masters were by no means cheap.

Many people were already crying when they saw the large amount of resources that they needed.

“Then...”

“Before I teach you the rank 3 magic scrolls, I want you to start using the rank 3 magic beasts’ blood when making formation... Naturally not on this paper but on other surfaces.” Riya took out a stack of paper and handed it to Ruben.

“For your practice.”

“But this...” Ruben was stunned. He naturally knew that this was paper specifically made for rune masters. The trees have been planted in large scale but not many of them have matured and could be processed to make the paper.

Moreover, only Riya knew how to make it specifically.

The government were itching to know but Riya didn’t tell them the exact details and only told them the main materials. Even if they were to make it in accordance to how normal paper was made, the quality ended up varied.

Some of the magicians in the government's side had to regretfully say that some of the papers they tried to make could only be used for rank 1, rank 2, or even rank 3 magic scrolls at most.

It was hard for them to make the higher quality formation paper.

For this, they could easily test it through pouring their mana into the paper and sense the limit.

It didn't need a lot, just a small piece of the corner would be enough.

If they wanted to make the quality higher, they had to rely on Riya's method, but she didn't share it.

So they could only rely on their own experiment.

"Don't worry, this is the failed product." Riya looked at Ruben helplessly. "I made some changes in the processing method since I don't have the equipment. And in the beginning, some papers are not very good."

These paper could only made rank 3 magic scrolls at most.

For Riya, whose most magic scrolls now were of rank 5 and rank 6, these papers were definitely tasteless.

Even if she could still use them, but Riya had no intention to do so.

She felt that it would play its role better in the hands of Ruben.

“Thank you. I’ll practice hard.” Ruben nodded solemnly.

“And this is the magic beasts’ blood of rank 3.” Riya handed a bottle to Ruben. “It has been refined and easy to use.”

Ruben nodded helplessly.

To be honest, they could directly use the magic beast’s blood without refining it first. But at that time, the magic beast’s blood contained trace of violent mana, which would make it difficult for them to control.

If their mana control was not good, it was easy to fail when making the formation.

Riya had no problem at all because her mana control was so good. With her practicing over and over again in the past year, her control had gotten even better now.

So she simply used the magic beast's blood directly.

But for other rune masters....

These interferences could easily lead to their failure in making magic scrolls.

So Riya chose to refine the magic beasts' blood first for Ruben.

For the refining method, it was simply to wash these magic beasts' blood with their mana. If possible, it would be better for the magician who washed the magic beasts' blood to have the same element as the magic beasts' blood that they washed.

She didn't keep this method and told this to the government.

But the result was that the government launched special item called beast ink for rune masters to practice.

And the product was bought by many people.

Riya: "..."