

RUNEMASTER IN THE LAST DAYS

Chapter 5 Gathering Supplies

For the next few days, Riya began her activities of gathering building materials. This farm was located near the few villages and there was a carpenter there who would be happy when she asked to buy some planks.

She bought several planks and returned to her world.

For the fence, she just grew some trees and stunted their growth, making it look more suitable for fences. After that, she would use some planks to connect these trees. It looked crude, but at least, it was done.

Riya tried to control the time inside the world but realized that it would need to use a lot of mana to do so. With the current small world's size and everything, the small world would end up being destroyed.

So Riya could only forget about it.

Riya started to build some simple building that could be used to place some farm animals by imitating the buildings she saw in the village.

It will take several days for her to finish making one, so she just bought some farm buildings in the village that had been abandoned and silently transported it into her small world when it was night time.

When the villagers asked the next day, she would just say that she had demolished it.

This way, after a week, she had finished building everything and then bought a few pairs of farm animals. Plus, the book of how to take care of them.

Chickens, ducks, rabbits, pigs, cow, and goats.

Six different types.

At the same time, Riya practiced once a day at night until she felt that it was enough. Over practicing was not good and everyone's body had a limit of how much they could bear.

With the Advance Mana Gathering Formation, she only needed to practice around 8 hours a day until she was full.

It was exactly her sleeping time.

Anyway, magician didn't need to sleep and Riya still felt energetic after practicing for the entire night.

Uh wait, that was wrong. Lower ranked magician still needed sleep because meditation couldn't fully replace sleep yet. But for Riya who had reached quite high rank in her previous life, it was nothing much not to sleep.

She had struggled to raise her rank back then and suffered a lot.

Compared to not sleeping for a few days, those torturous days were much more arduous.

"Miss Riya, is this your last day here?" the staff asked cautiously. After all, Riya is their miss's best friend and the staffs didn't dare to mistreat her in fear that they would be blamed and lose their job.

"Yes. I'll go back to the city starting tomorrow." Riya smiled. She was glad that she finished making the farm yesterday or she would not be able to get the few animals easily. After all, this place didn't belong to her but belong to Amelia.

"Okay, I'll arrange for a car..."

"There's no need. I'll walk back, just tell me where I can buy some camping equipment." Riya thought for a while. "I heard that there's a famous tracking area nearby, so can you help me to show the map?"

"Of course, Miss Riya."

The staff happily showed the route to Riya.

Riya noted everything happily and thought that she would go there soon to get more supplies so that she would have everything in her small world.

Just as she was about to leave, there was the sound of children laughing and familiar voice.

"Mom, mom, I want to play with the horses!"

There was a childlike voice followed by the sound of a young woman, "Cero, you're already so old but you want to play all day long."

"So what? I just want to!"

"Okay, okay, don't quarrel with each other." The older woman's voice was soothing as she consoled the two of them.

Riya turned around and saw a middle aged woman was walking with a young woman around her age and also a teenager around 15 to 16 years old.

The young woman also raised her head and saw Riya. She arched her eyebrows. "I didn't expect to see you here, Sister."

"I have no sister." Riya looked at the young woman in front of her calmly.

She didn't have sister, there was only half sister. The so called half sister was her father's daughter with his new wife. This was the main reason for her parents' divorce. Her father had a relationship with another woman and that woman gave him twins.

Their age's difference with Riya was barely a few months.

Her mother couldn't accept it and divorced. Later on, she got together with another man and had children with him.

Riya's existence became the reminder of her failed marriage, thus she disliked her.

Ever since she was young, Riya had been tossed to various relatives until she was an adult and separated her account. Her parents one by one asked for severance letter so that she would not bother them, but her father's daughter often came to her just to see her not doing well.

Of course, Riya always ignored her.

She had no time to pay attention to these clowns.

The young woman, Ciera, looked at Riya with watery eyes. "What are you talking about, Sister..."

"After your father give me the severance letter, I have no relationship with them. Besides, when did I ever stay in your home?" Riya replied indifferently and walked out of the main hall.

"You..."

"Sister Ci, forget about her." The young boy, Cero, snorted. "I only have you and Older brother as siblings. I have no other sister."

Mrs. Taylor looked at Riya and furrowed her eyebrows. "Have you thought things through? You're a poor ghost and..."

"Mrs. Taylor, do I need to remind you that forcing others to donate their organs is a crime?" Riya looked at the three people with cold eyes. She was thinking of gathering supplies to build her own home but just had to bump to them.

It seemed that she had to pick other destination for her next holiday.

She had no interest to be associated with these annoying people.

"I have never forced you!" Mrs. Taylor looked at Riya with hatred. She didn't like Riya and it was only because of her sister's words that she thought about matching Riya with Ciera after she failed to match the kidney of several people.

Even if their Taylor's Family business was good, it was not the leading one in this world and not many people were paying attention to them.

Their priority in the list was relatively low.

There were more important people ahead, so even if there was a match, it would not be their turn.

Riya snorted and turned around.

"Sister!" Ciera tried to call again but Riya had already walked further away and for some reasons, they couldn't catch up at all.

Of course they couldn't.

Riya used simple spells to make her steps faster but still looked ordinary in the eyes of normal people. This way, she could escape from these annoying three people.