

Last Days 501

Chapter 501: Teaching

To be honest, Riya seriously felt that the government was making money from the method that she told them.

Then again, when she sold the method to them, she didn't do it for free.

They also bleed a lot~.

"Is this what you made yourself, Master?" Ruben asked curiously.

"Yes, why?"

"Because the highest ranked magic beasts blood sold by the government is only rank 2," Ruben said with a flat tone. He shrugged. "It seems that they hadn't sold out the rank 3 magic beasts ink yet."

Riya heard it and nodded.

She was not surprised that the government didn't sell the rank 3 magic beasts' blood ink yet. After all, they would want to hold the monopoly in their hand and made sure that they were ahead from others.

Aside from Riya and her disciple, which they definitely couldn't compare, they didn't want other people to be ahead of them in terms of runes and formation. So the best way to limit this was through limiting the magic beasts' ink.

Riya felt that it was fine.

After all, the government and military were needed to maintain the society and even if they were ahead, they knew what they could and couldn't do.

It would be better than the monopoly being held by someone bad.

“Well, just practice well. Also, you can wash the magic beasts’ blood by yourself next time. I have taught you the method.” Riya waved her hand lazily.

Ruben looked at his teacher helplessly.

Since Riya was too lazy to provide Ruben with all of the resources for his practice, she simply told him how to get it himself. Aside from making the paper, she basically told him the method of using the metal that was processed and how to make the ink.

In this way, he could figure his practice on his own.

Well, having such a teacher was really...

But Riya still taught him well, so Ruben didn’t have any other complaints. Anyway, he was able to learn so many things and become a second rank rune masters thanks to Riya.

Of course, his rank as magician was higher.

But he would not say this in front of Riya.

Because the image of magicians in the Green Planet is...

Hey.

Let’s not talk about it.

Anyway, no one dared to say that rune master is also a magician in front of Riya. They will selectively separate these two terms.

“Yes. I’ll hunt more magic beasts in the future,” Ruben said with a grin.

Riya looked at Ruben and then arched her eyebrows. “You know, the income from making magic scrolls are not low at all.”

In the beginning, Riya sold a lot of space storage scrolls for magic beasts’ corpses. At first, she only sold the rank 1 space storage scrolls but after a while, she chose to also sell the rank 2 space storage scrolls.

Anyway, after some optimization, the ordinary paper only needed to be modified slightly to be able to hold the rank 2 formation.

For a while, Riya was really busy making the rank 2 space storage scrolls.

Aside from her, no one else could make it.

But the rank 1 space storage scroll could be made by Ruben. Once he managed to make it, Riya handed him to Samuel, letting him replace her in writing the rank 1 space storage scrolls.

As for what Samuel negotiated with the government for him, Riya didn’t know.

It didn’t matter.

The income from rank 2 space storage scroll was too much.

“...The price of various magic scrolls are no longer as high as they used to be, Master,” Ruben said weakly.

Since there were more and more rune masters, the price for low ranked talisman and magic scrolls has been lowered. It was impossible for Ruben to earn a lot of resources like Riya did.

“Even the space storage scroll?” Riya asked in confusion.

Isn't space storage scroll still quite popular?

Ruben looked at Riya quietly. “Master, ever since the rank 2 space storage scroll came out, not many people are willing to buy the rank 1 space storage scroll unless they're really poor and need it.”

Riya coughed and looked away.

It seemed that this was indeed her fault.

“You can make rank 2 space storage scroll, right?” Riya turned her head to look at Ruben once again. She remembered that she had taught Ruben how to make rank 2 space storage scrolls in the past.

Ruben nodded. “Yes, but space storage scroll consume too much mana and I don't plan to practice making it all the time.”

Unlike Riya who was making any kind of magic scrolls just to practice her hand speed in drawing runes, Ruben was practicing to be proficient in various types of runes and formation.

Because of this, he would not repeatedly practice the same formation and runes once he had mastered them to a certain degree. Moreover, he already had more than enough space storage scrolls around him.

Speaking about space storage scrolls, Riya had made a rank 4 space storage scroll that could be bound to a person's mana.

So the space storage scrolls for all of them in the small team were all rank 4 space storage scrolls.

It could only be opened by them.

If other people tried to open it, they would be attacked by the formation set in the formation instead.

But it was not completely perfect.

If there were a rank 5 rune master, it was not impossible for that person to crack the formation and opened the space storage scroll.

In other words, if Riya wanted to, she could easily do that.

As for others?

So far, no one else but Riya was capable of doing that.

“Right.” Riya shrugged. “Then up to you. You can practice whatever you want.”

Ruben nodded.

“Oh, one more thing, do you think I should take another disciple?”

“Given by how you teach me, I don’t think it’s a good idea, Master.”

Chapter 502: Work

Riya: “...”

She looked at Ruben and rolled her eyes. “You’re saying that I’m a bad Master?”

“No, no, no!” Ruben quickly shook his head. “I mean, you’re too good to teach others, Master. So it’s enough to have me as your student.”

He was sure that if he dared to say that Riya is a bad master, he would not be able to come out of the Jones Family Residence alive.

Riya snorted. "Go back and practice. Don't say that you're my student if you still can't make proper rank 2 magic scrolls."

Bang!

Ruben was kicked out and he scratched the back of his head helplessly. It seemed that he had to work overtime again to finish both his work and his study.

Hey...

It was indeed very tiring.

...

While Riya stayed in the Jones Family Residence and planned to play in her world again, Samuel was looking at his father speechlessly.

"What the hell with the people outside the office?" Samuel asked with a deadpan expression.

The temperature has become colder and most people would definitely wear thick clothes unless they have the warm talisman to let themselves stay warm. This made the attire of the people in City A Base to vary from people who looked like a ball because of many layers of clothes he wore and also someone who looked like he was going to the beach because he had a warm talisman hung on his neck.

But most people could already afford the warm and cool talisman.

The price of these talismans were only 1 contribution point to buy 2 of them. The reason why it was so cheap was because the government had a few rune masters dedicated writing warm talisman every day and brought it to various bases.

These were important for their survival.

Otherwise, everyone might freeze to death.

And when Samuel came back, he saw that there was a crowd of people, most of them wearing thick clothes, gathered in front of his father's office. Some of them were carrying written board and some other carried banner and so on.

Just from looking at their appearance, Samuel had a guess that they should be protesting.

But...

What the hell are they protesting about to his father?

"...It's a long story." Mr. Jones looked very tired when he looked at the commotion outside. He honestly didn't understand what these people wanted either.

City A Base was doing well and everyone was happy.

But it was not enough.

At least, not for some people...

"Then make it short, Father." Samuel rolled his eyes. He wouldn't stay in City A Base all the time because he often headed into the crack to hunt for some magic beasts and clean them up.

But he still had to help managing some things in City A Base.

“Some people say that the price of food should be lowered after the base is doing well. They’re not happy that the price of food is very expensive,” Mr. Jones replied. “Moreover, they said that the warm talisman should be distributed for free instead of being paid with contribution points....”

He looked at the demands written on a paper in front of him and felt too lazy to care about these people.

The more he read it, the more he wanted to tear this paper apart.

Samuel frowned and asked, “Who lead them?”

“Mr. Black,” Mr. Jones replied. “And a few more others who had some small position in the base.”

He showed the list to Samuel.

Mr. Black?

It took Samuel a few seconds to remember this name. If he was not wrong, this was the man who had a villa in this area, which was why he was able to stay in City A Base from the very beginning.

But the thing that made Samuel remember this man the most was because he caused a magic beast’s tide to City A Base last year.

It was still in the early stage of building and they couldn’t afford to face so many magic beasts. It took them some time to clean up the magic beasts.

“Is he still dissatisfied with the fact that the resources in his hand is taken away?” Samuel asked.

“It seems so.”

In order to make up for the losses of various things and casualties after the magic beasts' tide happened, they asked Mr. Black to hand over the resources to City A Base and almost didn't give him anything.

Later on, they also asked him to give information about his other warehouses where he stored his supplies. And the base took most of them for their own based on the agreement with him.

It could be said that the base had profited a lot from this deal.

But Mr. Black suffered some 'losses.'

"He had no ability to take the resources on his own and now he's blaming the base?" Samuel arched his eyebrows. "Can I kill him now?"

He had felt that Mr. Black was very annoying for a long time, but he had never made a move before because his father warned him not to be too extreme. After all, City A Base would be an official base and not a private base.

Even if it was a private base, Samuel never had the intention of killing people arbitrarily either, though.

He's not a bloodthirsty murderer.

"I won't stop you if you want to," Mr. Jones said calmly.

Samuel looked at his father. "I thought that you will told me not to kill other people."

To be honest, Samuel didn't have much interest in killing people if unnecessary. But if he had to kill someone, then he will do it.

In that world, he had killed many people because of various reasons.

And Samuel would not flinch back.

Because there were many situation of kill or be killed in that world to the point that he was somewhat numb.

The real battle was not like the spar with the other young masters and young misses.

It's the place where every mistake could cost one's life.

Chapter 503: 'Rebellion'

So if one didn't want to die, they had to do it.

"The laws are different." Mr. Jones shrugged at his son and then added, "Besides, even if I told you not to kill him, I don't think that you will listen to me."

He could see that his son has his own ideas and Mr. Jones didn't want to control this matter.

Also...

"If violence can solve the problem, you can do it directly."

In this time, only those with bigger fist has the right to speak and Mr. Jones understood this deeply. While he couldn't say that he completely agreed with this approach, but if it was for the best, then he would support it.

"You've changed, Father." Samuel smiled faintly. "But I guess it's a good thing."

If his father didn't dare to kill the troublemakers in City A Base, Samuel was thinking of taking over the position for a while. Because he didn't want City A Base to be filled with annoying people like this.

But it was impossible to eliminate all of them directly.

So it's better to teach them some lessons.

"Yes." Mr. Jones arched his eyebrows and sat down leisurely. "Why do you think I've changed and it's not my real personality?"

"I don't know," Samuel said stubbornly.

He's only guessing anyway.

Mr. Jones: "..."

"Go and deal with those people."

"Yes, yes, yes. Tsk, you just want me to be the one to do it so that I can be the 'bad guy' aren't you?"

Hearing his son's mockery, Mr. Jones shook his head and said nothing. Sometimes, he felt that Samuel was truly asking for a beating and it was even more so lately. But seeing such a lively Samuel was also pretty good.

'He might be affected because of going into the crack most of the time.'

Samuel didn't have time to regulate his emotion much, so the best thing they could do was to joke around from time to time. After all, if they continued to kill the magic beasts without stopping, one's heart and mind would be tired too.

This was something that the soldiers also experienced and Mr. Jones had heard about it from his friends.

So seeing his son becoming a bit 'annoying,' he just leave him be.

Samuel wiped his smile as he walked out and looked at the crowd of people in front of the office. Well to be exact, one street away from the office because the military blocked the road and no one was allowed to enter unless they were part of the officials in City A Base.

“We need more food!”

“We need the talisman free of charge!”

“We need to live!”

“Don’t be so greedy, you officials!”

Seeing the slogan these people shouted, Samuel had a blank look on his face and he rolled his eyes. He felt that these people were really stupid and that they should have known better that the main reason why they could be here was because the base gave them a chance.

Without the base’s protection for them so far all these years, how could it be possible for them to survive.

Now, they wanted more welfare for themselves.

“What makes you think that the base has to fulfill your wishes?” Samuel asked as he stood in front of these people, his expression was calm and collected, not afraid of these people in the slightest bit.

Most of them were ordinary people and only a few of them were rank 1 magic warrior.

Since they were far weaker than Samuel, he could sense their aura and gauged their strength.

It was just that...

They were simply too weak in his eyes.

“We’re the backbone of the bases!”

“It’s our human rights!”

“You have no right to stop us from getting our rights!”

These people recognized Samuel since Samuel had appeared in front of them a few times in the past. But they didn’t intend to stop even if they knew that Samuel is the strongest magic warrior nearby.

Even if he’s strong, so what?

All magic warrior had to follow the law!

So they dared to speak up to Samuel and raised their request high. They wanted to get more and better treatment in City A Base!

Samuel saw their look and sneered. “The laws have been made and if you don’t want to work, you can’t get anything. Go back to your work and don’t make trouble here.”

How many people loved to do demonstration?

They felt that as long as they showed their little fist, they could achieve whatever they wanted.

It was also because of this that there were a lot of demonstration in the past.

In the early days of the last days, these people didn’t make trouble because they had to adapt to the new environment and the situation.

But now...

They were getting more comfortable and felt that they could do something for themselves.

“You can’t just ignore us!”

“Yes!”

“We won’t leave until we achieve our goal!”

These people shouted out loud, driving the crowd to continue with their protesting method.

Samuel looked at the crowd of people in front of him thoughtfully.

“Appeal to the government that the Jones Family are abusing their power and that they didn’t want to listen to the people’s words!”

“It’s not fair!”

“Yes, it’s not fair...!”

Slash!

Before they could speak out loudly, a flash of light appeared and a few people’s heads were severed. Blood spurted out followed by the fall of these people’s bodies.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

“Kyaaaa!”

“Ahhh!”

The people nearby were stunned and then screamed out loud.

The feeling of blood on their bodies gave them goosebumps and they looked at the few corpses nearby in fear.

Some of them pointed at Samuel and wanted to yell once more, but Samuel released his killing intent, causing these people to suffocate. As a person who had killed millions of magic beasts, how could his killing intent be small?

It instantly enveloped everyone in the area.

Chapter 504: Setting up an Example

Suffocation.

It was hard to breath.

These people all looked at Samuel and fear crept out in their hearts.

Most of them were only ordinary people and they didn't have any strength or ability that was beyond normal humans. Some of them truly didn't have the talent but some others were simply too lazy.

They gathered in front of the building, hoping that they could change their fate and made their lives easier through this demonstration.

But...

Samuel didn't care about them at all.

He saw that none of them dared to move under his suppression and he snorted. "City A Base will help to protect the people and provide living place. But if you want anything, you have to follow the rules and regulation. If you think that you can coerce the higher ups to follow your wishes, who do you think you are?"

The world has changed and now, those who could speak are those who had enough power. If you want to change the laws, show to me that you have the strength to back it up because any change has to be followed by countless other changes."

Samuel swept his gaze across the people and said coldly, "As of now, you're nothing more than a group of ungrateful people who didn't know how to feel thankful for what you have. If you truly want more resources, fight for it with your own strength rather than making trouble everywhere and think that if you do so, you can coerce others to follow your wishes."

"The base is built for the sake of preserving humanity and to let ordinary people survive. But if you all become a white eyed wolf who only know how to bite the hands that feed you, why should I keep you here?"

"Ridiculous."

The last word made the people felt that their heart has been stabbed.

They were unwilling to be called that way by Samuel and glared in his direction, but the sense of suppression emitted by Samuel was still exceptionally strong.

No one dared to look up.

Samuel retracted the killing intent and looked at commander nearby and said, "If there's anyone who make trouble again, kick them out of City A Base. Anyway, the road is almost done and they could make their way to other bases. I'm sure that if they think City A Base is not accommodating enough, they can find a better place in other bases."

“Yes, Mr. Samuel.”

The commander bowed politely, not daring to refuse at all.

Right now, the aura that Samuel emitted was simply too scary and it made people unwilling to look in his direction.

Even though Samuel had already retracted the killing intent, the image that he showed just now has been imprinted deep in their minds.

Many of them were terrified.

Samuel didn't pay attention to this matter and walked back to his father's office.

“Everyone disperse!”

This time, most of them didn't dare to make trouble anymore.

But some of them were still unconvinced and yelled, which the commander directly gave order to kick out of the base.

Seeing the military's tough stance, it did scare most people.

Only the few stubborn ones were threatening that they would make report to the higher ups and let them be punished.

‘If the higher ups can control these returnees, the situation would not be like this.’ The commander sneered at these people's threat.

What a joke.

Those who were of high position knew very well that no weapon that the higher ups mastered could threaten these people. Unless they wanted to threaten using their family members, but at that time, these returnees might go crazy.

Besides, not all of them have family members whom they cared for.

Some of them were already orphans, some others have estranged relationship with their family, and so on.

So it was simply impossible to control them.

And the higher ups didn't want to make enemies out of these returnees either. Even if their army had already become stronger, but these returnee's strength was not weak either.

In fact, they seemed to be far stronger than them.

Trying to catch up with these people had already caused despair for most people in the entire world.

...

At this time, Samuel had walked to his father's office and said, "I have killed Mr. Black and the few people who are leading the people."

He knew very well that for these kinds of demonstration, not all people were there because of the so called cause. They were there for the sake of benefit that was offered by those who started the demonstration.

For example, food, contribution points, and so on.

Samuel didn't care too much about these ordinary people. They were simply being used but they didn't know that and followed because they could get small benefits.

So he ignored them.

Anyway, if they were smart enough, they would know that they would not be able to gain anything more from this incident.

“Good.” Mr. Jones nodded with a bright smile. “I know I can rely on you, Sam.”

Samuel rolled his eyes. “Is there anything else?”

“Are you in such a hurry to go back?”

“I think that it’s better for me to practice rather than being used by you,” Samuel replied with a shrug.

While he didn’t mind making a move from time to time, he didn’t want to do it all the time. It was not that very comfortable to take action against ordinary people.

After all, Samuel was also taught righteousness and others.

He didn’t mind making profit through business but there had to be a bottom line. Attacking ordinary people and made their lives suffer was something that he couldn’t do.

“Alright, alright, I won’t hold you back.” Mr. Jones shook his head and then thought about something.

“Also, Peter might want to look for you after he knows that you’re here.”

“Ah...”

Thinking about being asked to spar again by Peter, Samuel had an indescribable expressions on his face. He could only sigh bitterly and nodded at his father as he slipped away.

He had no intention to stay here any longer.

Without hesitation, Samuel headed to the back mountain right outside City A Base. This area was secluded and it bordered the farm area of City A Base. Not many people came here because they were afraid of encountering magic beasts.

“Are you alright?”

Chapter 505: Blocking Function

Samuel turned his head and looked at Riya in surprise. “Why are you here?”

“I have finished my work and planned to go back, but I sensed that killing intent,” Riya replied as she walked forward slowly. “Aside from you and Peter, I can’t think of anyone else who could do it. After that kind of thing, I guessed that you should be here.”

She didn’t explain why she was here, but she explained her thought process before she came here.

“Right.” Samuel sighed and nodded.

He thought about those people who came to provoke his father and felt a bit irritated for some reason. While half of his performance was acting, the other half was true irritation because of these white eyed wolf.

These people might not understand that their action might be used by others to follow and try to make their demands too.

If there were a lot of demonstration on the street, how could City A Base operate normally and protect the people?

So Samuel was indeed irritable.

There were already many magic beasts out there and possibly threat from other continents because of the competition between them, now they wanted to make trouble by making demonstration because they felt that their lives are not good enough.

Ah, how ridiculous.

“There are some people who made trouble and I scare them away.” Samuel said lightly and then looked at the open field on the side.

The open field was not formed naturally.

It was formed because of repeated spar between Samuel and Peter when the latter came to challenge Samuel.

“Make trouble?” Riya repeated and nodded slightly. “If you feel it’s troublesome to deal, you can just activate the formation to kick them out of City A Base’s area.”

Samuel looked at Riya speechlessly.

Do they have to be so exaggerated?

Riya looked at Samuel innocently. “The formation also has the function of blocking. So if you want to target specific people and prevent them from entering City A Base, you can do it through the formation.”

Hearing this, Samuel was speechless and then laughed.

“It’s really convenient. Those whom you don’t want to enter will never be able to enter. How to designate them?”

Riya smiled when she saw Samuel laughing. “It’s not that hard. Didn’t I give your father the formation plate? You can control it through the formation plate...”

After that, Riya explained the operation simply to Samuel, letting him understand that the formation plate actually has more functions.

“I didn’t know a formation plate actually has so many functions.” Samuel only thought that it was used to activate and close a formation. But now, Riya showed him that there were actually a lot more uses for the formation.

Riya chuckled. “Unless you’re a formation master, most people will not control a formation plate and will only use the magic scrolls. I guess in your family in that world, there should be an elder specialize in controlling formation, so others didn’t know the details.”

Samuel coughed and nodded with some embarrassment.

That was true.

In his family in that world, there was someone who specialize in arranging formation and also activating it when there was a need.

As for himself?

He had no talent in formation and naturally didn’t have much interest about this.

So most of his knowledge about formation came from Riya.

“Well, I’ll leave this to my father... does he have any talent for formation?” Samuel asked curiously.

“No... Uncle Jones didn’t have any talent for formation.” Riya had tried to teach Mr. Jones how to draw runes and formation. Unfortunately, Mr. Jones didn’t have any talent for formation and the result was really bad.

She could only directly stuff him with the knowledge of how to control the formation plate.

Otherwise, it was estimated that Mr. Jones would still be clueless about the formation plate that she gave to him.

“So it’s genetic.” Samuel nodded.

Pfft!

Riya laughed and shook her head. “Uncle Jones will beat you up if he heard what you said.”

“Let him beat me up if he can.” Samuel didn’t care about the fact that his father wanted to beat him up. Mr. Jones had already beat him up a lot when he was young because he caused a lot of troubles back then.

Riya smiled.

And at this moment, they heard rustling and then a ‘BOOM.’

“Samuel! Now that you’re back, fight me!”

Samuel and Riya: “...”

The two of them looked at Peter who came and sighed deeply.

After getting Riya’s approval to draw runes on his clothes so that it could fit him, Peter directly make customized clothes for himself. After it was done, Riya looked at his clothing and looked at Peter with dumbfounded expression.

But seeing his eager eyes, she could only agree on the spot.

As for the clothing customized for her, Riya directly asked for a normal shirt and pants plus mage robe. As for the color, she picked purple because she liked it. It looked regal and good.

Well...

Back to the topic.

Peter was wearing sportswear in bright red color. At the same time, there was a set of gloves that he wore to protect his hand.

The clothing design itself was not a problem.

But the problem is the red color.

Not that the color is bad, but he looked very conspicuous.

No matter where Peter go, many people would look in his direction because of the bright red color from his clothing.

"No," Samuel refused.

"Why not? It has been a long time since our last spar!" Peter complained and wanted to attack Samuel directly.

Anyway, they were already on the field outside City A Base. Even if he attacked Samuel here, it would be fine.

Samuel narrowed his eyes when he saw Peter's stance. He knew very well that this man was ready to attack him and readied his hand on the side. If Peter were to attack him, he would be ready to unsheathe his sword and counterattack.

Bang!

Chapter 506: Emergency Request

Peter frowned and looked at Riya.

Samuel also turned his head to look at Riya.

“Let’s not fight today.” Riya pointed at the distance. “There’s a messenger coming here and if you start fighting, he’ll be swept away by the waves.”

The fight between Samuel and Peter has never been a small battle. Once they started fighting, the waves produced by their battle would be more than enough to sweep others away.

She will be fine, but if there were others, it was hard to say that they would be fine.

After all, not everyone was as strong as these two people.

Even if they were only standing at the periphery, the effect from their battle was more than enough to injure ordinary people.

The difference between magic warriors and ordinary people was indeed big.

And so far, the higher ups have been using various methods to ensure this matter would not become a problem. They didn’t want the magic warrior to be out of touch with ordinary people.

“Hmph! You’re lucky this time.” Peter snorted and could only stop himself.

Samuel arched his eyebrows. “You have never defeated me in the past.”

“That’s because you’re too lucky!”

“I think it should be because I’m stronger than you.”

“Let’s fight again!” Peter gnashed his teeth, feeling that Samuel was really annoying today. Looking at this man in front of him, Peter really wanted to step forward and landed a punch on the other party’s face.

Riya looked at these two people and silently looked at the sky.

After watching their spar from time to time, Riya came to know about their so called ‘grievances.’ To be honest, it was nothing more than the two of them fought bitterly in that world and Peter lose badly.

He felt that he should have won, so he continued to challenge Samuel.

In any case, Peter improved rapidly in battle, so this was a good thing for him.

Only Samuel was annoyed because Peter kept on coming to challenge him from time to time. Because of this, he almost never hold back when facing Peter, beating up that man so badly every single time.

Though, Peter would come hopping again the next day as if asking for another beating.

“No,” Samuel refused immediately.

As if he would agree with Peter’s request for battle.

Only an idiot would agree to fight with Peter all the time.

“Tsk, then Riya, how about if we have a battle?” Peter clicked his tongue and turned to look at Riya.

“No. You can’t defeat my defense and there’s no point in fighting you,” Riya replied without hesitation.

Whenever she fought against Peter, she would definitely set up her Protective Rune Circle.

Fighting against Peter with her body directly?

Hehe, unless her head is kicked by donkey, she would never do that.

“Tsk, your turtle shell is really hard.” Peter pouted and crouched on the ground to draw circles.

He felt that these two people were both very shameless.

One kept on beating him up during the spar and the other kept on hiding. The most ridiculous thing is that Peter knew that if he were to wait for the Protective Rune Circle to dissolve on its own, he might need to wait until the end of his life.

Because he knew that some rune masters would add mana gathering formation into their Protective Rune Circle.

This was an open secret in that world.

So when they saw a Protective Rune Circle around a rune master, there were only three methods to break it.

One is to hit it hard enough to break through the defense in one go.

The second one is to beat it up continuously until the recovery could not keep up with the consumption, in which the Protective Rune Circle will be broken on its own.

And the last one was to dismantle it with runes or to figure out the weakness and hit it hard.

The last method is clearly method reserved for other rune masters.

Because other people could not use runes and couldn't see the Protective Rune Circle's weakness so easily.

Dra! Drap!

Just as Peter was still drawing circle, a messenger came running and stopped in front of Samuel, panting.

"Young master, there's a report from City H, City I, City J, and City K, all requesting for help. There's a massive beast tide there," the messenger said.

Beast tide?

The moment the three of them heard that, their expression became solemn. Peter also stood up and stopped his action of drawing circle and frowned.

"How could the beast tide happened?"

Every city base would send people to actively clean up the magic beasts from time to time. Even though most of them would not go into the crack like Samuel and Riya, but the soldiers were still working actively to kill magic beasts.

Otherwise, it was impossible to send a few hundred tons of magic beasts' corpses to Riya every month.

In this situation, it was close to impossible for beast tide to happen.

Unless...

They missed a place.

Or these magic beasts came out of the crack all at once.

“Let’s go back.” Samuel sighed.

He had just returned from taking their revenge against that lich and now they should depart once again.

But considering his position and ability, Samuel could only hurry back.

The other two following behind him.

“What’s the current situation?”

“All bases are holding up and trying their best to resist, but the number of magic beasts kept on increasing and they could only try to keep them on bay. The higher ups are already planning to use the nuclear weapon,” the messenger quickly said everything he knew.

Nuclear weapon?

Their hearts turned cold when they heard that.

While the nuclear weapon is very strong, but the aftermath would make the place unlivable.

These four cities bases were located near each other and for the higher ups to want to give up the four bases, it was clear that the situation is very dire.

“Where did these magic beasts came from?”

The messenger didn’t know the answer.

“Wait, isn’t Dina and Ruth are in City J?” Samuel suddenly remembered something.

Chapter 507: Emergency Request (2)

City bases guarded by the returnees should be stronger than other bases. Because if there was any emergency, these people could come up with power stronger than others.

“This... I don’t know.” The messenger was only a messenger who was responsible for sending news to Samuel and the others.

He was not told about the detailed situation of those bases.

The three people didn’t make things difficult for him and after looking at each other, they sped up, leaving the messenger behind.

The messenger: “...”

He was indeed slowing these three people down.

While Samuel and Peter dashed in full view, Riya didn’t forget to use concealment runes for herself. She didn’t want to make a fuss in City A Base. It would be better for her to stay hidden and let the others take the limelight.

Though, with their speed, it only took a few seconds to cross a few kilometers and reached Mr. Jones’ office.

“You’re here.” Mr. Jones were not surprised when he saw the door flung open violently.

And aside from his son, no one else dared to do this in his office.

“I heard that there’s a trouble?” Samuel asked with a frown.

“Yes.” Mr. Jones nodded and took the device on his side. An interactive holographic screen was set up in front of them.

It could be said that after the earthquake, many things had recovered and even went ahead from before. The appearance of mana and magic had changed many things in the Green Planet.

“This is the live broadcast from the satellite of the situation in the four cities. More and more magic beasts are coming out of the cracks for some reasons,” Mr. Jones said as he showed the video.

The three people there looked at the screen.

They could tell that the situation was not very good.

Right now, the areas around the three cities have long turned into a sea of magic beasts. Wherever they look, all they could see would be nothing more than magic beasts and more magic beasts.

It was truly miserable.

“This is bad.”

The three of them realized that the situation was indeed very bad when they saw the magic beasts pouring out of the crack. It would be impossible for them to deal with so many magic beasts.

From the video, they could see that Dina and Ruth were both fighting fiercely.

Countless magic arrows were shot towards the magic beasts’ tide from Ruth’s position. Every magic beast shot by her were either rank 3 magic beast or rank 4 magic beast and none of them survived for another round.

As for Dina, she was casting magic like normal magicians.

Well...

Dancing and singing...

Seeing the scene of her battle, one would actually wonder whether she was serious or not. Because at this moment, they could clearly see that Dina was treating the wall as a concert stage as she continued to sing loudly.

Of course, each song is a magic spell.

After the song was over, there would be a large batch of either fireball rains or there would be some darkness that swallowed these magic beasts.

At the same time, Dina would recover her mana through this method.

“At least, her figure looks good enough and not like those old men... I mean magicians from the Magic Association,” Peter quickly corrected his words.

The others: “...”

In the past year, the video of these magicians from the Magic Association fighting had spread far and wide. Moreover, it was not like these magicians from the Magic Association only fought once but several times.

So more and more people were greeted with these magicians from the Magic Association’s onsite concert performance.

Not mentioning that some of them are actually tone deaf and the tone in his song was wrong, the dance alone made many people wanted to gouge their eyes. It was simply too... spicy eyes!

Unfortunately, this was the method for these magicians from the Magic Association to activate their magic spells.

Others could only watch with tears in their eyes.

They felt that these magicians from the Magic Association were not only here to exterminate the magic beasts but also to make them disgusted.

In short, many people felt pain when they thought about magicians from the Magic Association.

But despite these...

There were still many people who wanted to join and become magicians from the Magic Association.

It was really...

It could only be said that for the sake of power, these people didn't care about their image. Anyway, as long as their singing voice sounded good, most people could still tolerate them and even adored them.

As for the dancing...

There was a craze for dance move in the forum.

Some people opted to make even crazier dance compared to the magicians from the Magic Association.

But some others pursued beauty!

Anyway, they have to look better when they were fighting or it would destroy their image.

Not that they have any in the first place...

cough

Back to the point.

“Let’s not talk about their singing and dancing.” Samuel had long given up when talking about these magicians from the Magic Association. He didn’t know where their inheritance came from.

While their magic spells couldn’t be said to be weak, it was truly embarrassing to sing those words out loud!

“Ah, yes.” Peter coughed and then peeked a few more times.

Riya: “...”

She silently took a step back from Peter.

It seemed that Peter’s taste was indeed a bit odd.

“They could still hold back for a bit, but the people from the other bases are already overwhelmed.” Mr. Jones pursed his lips. “They’ve already started to evacuate the people either to enter the bunker or to transport them outside the range of the magic beasts through the tunnels.”

These were the project that various bases have been working on in the past year.

To make up emergency escape from the base for the people.

Since they were near Continent Z’s capital city, the tunnels became more popular and it was connected to a post near Continent Z’s Capital City.

Chapter 508: Emergency Request (3)

Yes, they could escape.

But even escaping took time and it was precisely this time that they needed the most. Right now, many soldiers were bravely facing the magic beasts to buy time for the ordinary people to escape.

“In that case, why do you call us?” Samuel asked.

If they had already decided to transfer the people away, there was truly no need for the three of them to come here. They could already deal with this matter themselves, right?

“The problem is, the capital city’s base didn’t have enough space to hold so many people.” Mr. Jones shook his head. “And you should know very well the fate of refugee is not very good. So they want to ask whether you can help in stopping the magic beasts’ tide so that these people could possibly return after the magic beasts’ tide is over.”

The three of them didn’t answer immediately.

Seeing so many magic beasts swarming over, even the three of them didn’t have the confidence that they would be able to defeat them.

Because they could see that there were rank 5 magic beasts at the rear.

The rank 5 magic beasts hadn’t made a move, but once they did, it would definitely cause a large destruction. Protection the city base behind them when they fought against the rank 5 magic beasts would be difficult.

“Are we only going as three people or an army?” Riya suddenly asked.

If there were only three people, it was simply impossible for them to deal with many things all at once. But if there were the army behind them, it was not impossible to deal with these people.

The problem is...

The distance between City A Base and these city bases were a bit too big.

“The plan is to send an army, but we’re not sure how long it would take for them to arrive.” Mr. Jones looked at the three people helplessly. “So you have to advance ahead.”

“You can use the teleportation formation, right?” Samuel remembered something and turned to look at Riya.

“The closest distance to the four cities are only the outer outpost,” Riya said with a blank look.

She had set up several teleportation formation in various places. But if other people wanted to use the teleportation formation that she set up, she still has to arrange the formation to connect the two formation.

Otherwise, it was not impossible for them to appear in random places.

After all, Riya set up these formations for the sake of having a backup.

The memory of being sent to her narrow bedroom at that time was still very fresh in her mind and she didn’t want to repeat it.

“Which outpost?” Mr. Jones asked.

As for Riya setting up teleportation array without telling them...

They could only say that they were already used to it.

Each of these returnees have their own ideas and even if they knew what they wanted to do, is it possible for them to stop it?

They didn't even know how to destroy a teleportation formation.

No...

It was more like that they couldn't even find it.

Because Riya would directly make the formation appear invisible in normal times. And only when it was used would it appear on the ground and looked very beautiful.

"This one."

Riya pointed to the outpost in the map.

She went there when she was walking around to clean up the magic beasts and conveniently set up a teleportation formation there. Samuel didn't say anything at that time, so Riya felt that it should be fine.

"It's really convenient," Peter murmured.

"The teleportation formation can send 10 people at most at one time," Riya said and then added, "But you will need to use one rank 4 magic core at the very least to activate it once."

In other word, sending 10 people required a rank 4 magic core.

Mr. Jones' lips twitched when he heard Riya's words.

Even though City A Base was basically ahead from other bases, they were definitely not able to come up with so many rank 4 magic beasts' cores. The number of rank 4 magic beasts were limited and the few

that came out to the surface has been dealt with by the military and the few people who had reached rank 4.

But the number was very limited.

Moreover, they still had to make sure to reward these people got their reward for killing the magic beasts.

In this way, the number of rank 4 magic beasts' core in Mr. Jones' hand was not much.

The other rank 4 and above magic beasts were basically killed by Samuel and Riya when they were inside the crack.

Can Mr. Jones take their spoils from them?

Basically impossible.

And if he did that, he would basically offend these three people.

He was not stupid enough to do something like that.

“Well, let’s just assume that you can go as a small team,” Mr. Jones finally said weakly. “You can bring a few people along with you to make up for the 10 number.”

Anyway, a rank 4 magic beast core was nothing for the three of them.

They only needed to hunt a few more magic beasts to make up for their losses.

That is if they even consider it as a loss.

After all, they didn't have much use of a rank 4 magic cores.

"That's fine. We just need to kill as many magic beasts as possible, right?" Samuel asked as he looked at the group of magic beasts in the screen.

They would have to face them later and it would not be an easy battle.

"Yes. Aside from you three, Murin from the Magic Association has also been called," Mr. Jones said.

"He'll be present?" Samuel frowned.

Their impression of Murin was not very good and thinking that they had to cooperate with him, none of them feel good.

"He's currently a bit far away and there's no teleportation formation..." Mr. Jones looked at the three of them with the look, 'you know what it meant.'

Chapter 509: Preparation

Samuel and the others nodded.

Well, it doesn't seem to matter that much even if Murin would not be present because neither of them would be willing to cooperate with him.

"Also, if Riya didn't plan to appear, you can act independently," Mr. Jones added. "It's all up to you."

The relationship between the three of them with the government was more like working together instead of joining directly. Because of this, the higher up would never give the tone of order when talking with them and more like requesting for their help.

Though, the three of them didn't really have the intention to refuse.

They knew the importance of this matter.

“Ok.”

Riya was actually thinking whether she could set up a formation or simply rushed to the backline and defeated those magic beasts from the back. After all, she was not that afraid of a siege from the magic beast.

As long as the formation was in place, 10 or 100 didn't seem to be any different from her.

“As for you, Samuel...” Mr. Jones looked at his son and then said, “You'll be the leader and make sure Peter didn't fight against the other two returnees there.”

The term returnees have been acknowledged by most people.

After all, this was the best term to describe these people who returned from that world and came back to this world. But they didn't know how to identify them aside from their performance.

Because their trip is nothing more than a split second in the Green Planet.

No matter how many years have passed when they stayed in that world, they would come back to the exact moment before they left.

“I know my priority!” Peter complained.

He would not fight against Dina and Ruth immediately. Only after the beast tide's matter was over would he fight them.

Samuel's lips twitched. “I know.”

After that, the three of them walked out of the office and Samuel looked at Riya. "Do you want to set up the formation first? My father might want to send someone else later."

Even though Mr. Jones didn't really want to send others, but if it was necessary, it was not impossible for him to add more people.

"Alright." Riya nodded.

She had to set the coordinate first. In this way, those who used the teleportation formation would be transferred to the designated outpost.

Naturally, rune master could change the coordinate.

But how many people know how to do it?

Even Ruben didn't know.

So basically only Riya could do this.

"I'll call the others."

"I also want to call others," Peter said as he raised his hand. "The Martial Arts Association is not weak and I won't let you steal all the limelight this time, Samuel."

Samuel: "..."

Is that the point?

He looked at Peter speechlessly and said, "We're not there to play around but to help them."

“I know.”

“You... forget it. How many places do you need?” Samuel asked. If there were too many people whom Peter wanted to bring along, they might need to take two trips instead of one to the outpost before departing.

“Just one, my assistant,” Peter replied.

Samuel: ???

He decided to give up.

He felt that Peter was really not serious at all.

In any case, Samuel simply called for his sister, brother, and their friends together. After training individually in the past year, they all have improved more or less.

Now, it was time for them to face challenge too.

After all, if they only faced the lone rank 3 magic beast, it would not improve their strength much anymore.

But Samuel didn't want to toss them into the crack.

It's too dangerous.

Now that they were not inside the crack but outside, it should be fine.

“What? We're going to City J?” Amelia was stunned when she heard what her brother said.

They all gathered after Samuel called, but when they heard what he said, they felt that it was too outrageous. Not mentioning that City J was so far away, how many magic beasts do they have to face on the way there?

Now that there's a beast tide, they might not even be able to reach City J within a day's time.

"Don't worry. A third of the journey will be using teleportation formation. After that, we'll use vehicles to go quickly," Samuel said as he looked at everyone. He smirked. "It's a good time to see your progress."

Amelia shivered when she saw her brother's smile.

She felt that he didn't have any good intention when he looked at them like that.

"Ugh, brother..." Sean also sighed deeply when he heard his brother's words. This past year, he was basically dividing his training between learning management and practicing swordsmanship.

His progress is slower than his sister and right now, he was almost at the bottom of the group.

This made Sean feel really unwilling to go.

"Don't worry, we can cooperate together." Joan saw her boyfriend like this and patted his back in consolation.

Samuel didn't say that they have to fight on their own, right?

So it should be fine for the two of them to cooperate together when it's time.

"Alright. I'll show my brother how I have improved so far!" Sean said with determination.

"I think it's more like showing how far you have regressed."

“AMELIA!”

“I’m here~.”

“Tsk.”

They all quarreled with each other again and the others basically ignore them.

Samuel looked at the others.

“I’m ready.” Arnold looked at Samuel seriously. “Even if you don’t ask me to come, I’ll definitely go to City J Base.”

“Your comrades are there?” Ruben just remembered something and remarked.

“Yes.” Arnold nodded helplessly. “I have to go even if it’s dangerous.”

His comrades were there and Arnold would not feel reassured if he didn’t go and help them.

“They’ll be fine.” Ruben nodded and then said, “I’ll also help you to reserve some healing magic scroll in case it’s necessary.”

Samuel looked at Ruben and said, “Lower ranked magic scroll might not be effective if the injuries are severe.”

“... It’s rank 2.”

“Rank 1 to 3 is still low level.”

“ ... ”

Chapter 510: Preparation (2)

Ruben felt that he really should ask Riya how to make higher ranked magic scroll as soon as possible.

“Are you sure that you want to bring all of us?” Stephen asked as he panted. He was basically the last one to arrive.

“Yes.” Samuel looked at Stephen thoughtfully. “Where’s Sophia?”

“She’s talking with Grandpa for a bit and will come soon.” Stephen shrugged.

Samuel heard this and then frowned.

At this time?

He suddenly thought about the commotion in the morning and asked, “Does your Carson Family has some involvement with the rebellions in the morning?”

Stephen was silent.

Seeing everyone was looking in his direction, he sighed and explained briefly.

...

The Carson Family

The ‘rebellion’ has actually been planned for a long time.

And some people came to Stephen a few days ago to ask him to participate. Using high sounding words such as the base was only using them and that this was originally their place, why couldn't they have more power and right?

They were using this way to gather people for their cause and made trouble to City A Base.

But Stephen refused.

"No way," Stephen refused and went back inside.

He was close to Samuel and knew the inside story of City A Base very clearly. While the few families who originally had a place here seemed that they were suppressed, but their treatment was actually already very good.

It just depended on who they compare it to.

If they compared to the few people who had absolute authority and power in City A Base, then it was clear that their power was not much. But if they were to compare it to the people who came to the base as refugee, then they actually still obtained preferential treatment.

"Grandpa?" Stephen saw his grandfather was looking at the door when he walked inside and he was confused.

"Don't you want to get more power?" Old Master Carson asked calmly.

His indifferent attitude seemed as if he didn't care too much about this matter, but he still asked about it.

Stephen shrugged. "I'm already quite powerful as a magic warrior and there's no need for more."

He's actually a magician, but considering the image of magician from those magicians from the Magic Association... Stephen would rather admit that he's a magic warrior. Anyway, in the beginning, he did learn to be a magic warrior.

It could be said that he was quite consistent with Riya in this matter.

Never admit that they were magicians in their entire life!

"Oh." Old Master Carson nodded.

He didn't interfere with the children's decision for their future. After all, everyone had their own talent and chances. It was impossible for him to generalize all of his descendants and his brother's descendants.

But this didn't mean that he would let them play freely either.

If they didn't make any improvement or kept on failure, Old Master Carson would show what his authority in the Carson Family meant.

"How's your strength now?" Old Master Carson asked.

He was not very clear about these magic warriors's strength. After all, while he also wanted to become stronger, he had no such capability.

Old Master Carson was already too old to practice his body. He could only start with meditation and tried his best to meditate for a few hours. Even though he hadn't even gotten started yet, his thinking has become clear and this was already good enough for him.

"I barely reached rank 3," Stephen replied.

He was already at the middle of rank 3, but he didn't have suitable magic spells, so his strength was relatively weaker. So saying that he barely reached rank 3 was actually quite true.

But rank 3 was already at the upper middle compared to many other magic warriors.

Old Master Carson nodded in appreciation. "You continue to practice."

His grandson's talent was not the best, but it was not that bad either. If Stephen could continue to go down on this road, it was uncertain how high he could eventually reach. For this reason, Old Master Carson felt that it would be good to let Stephen continued training.

Many other magic warriors are only lingering at rank 2 and they were already proud.

But his grandson was already at rank 3.

This meant that he's already somewhat at the forefront.

Thinking about this, Old Master Carson felt that this grandson is really good.

"Yes!"

"How about Sophia?"

"She has also reached rank 3 and will contract a new magic beast soon," Stephen replied.

Sophia told him that Riya will bring her a new horse like magic beast soon. But he didn't know when Riya was actually planning to get it for Sophia. After all, she had to search in the crack first.

Old Master Carson's eyes flickered and he nodded. "I understand. You go back."

Stephen nodded at his grandfather and then walked back. He didn't walk far before he saw that the person who came to persuade him to do rebellions had already walked towards other people in the Carson Family.

It was clear that he had other goals.

And looking at Old Master Carson who had no intention of stopping this, Stephen understood that his grandfather was letting them to do what they wanted.

If they could succeed in the rebellions and obtained a lot of power, then it would be good for the Carson Family.

"Don't be fooled by him."

Stephen saw his father was standing not far from him and called out, "Father."

"Your grandfather had his own way of doing things and you should not follow him," Stephen's father said solemnly.

He knew very well how his father is.

After all, he was born and raised in the Carson Family for a long time. It was because he was not capable enough that he was not selected as the successor for the Carson Family after he grew up.

But this alone meant that he knew what his father wanted from him.

What he wished the most is that his children would not follow the same path as him.