

Last Days 551

Chapter 551: Victoria (5)

Crack!

The counterattack shield was cracked as Amelia's strength was not as strong as the other party.

Bang!

But the next moment, there was another shield protecting her.

Amelia realized that this should be the formation that Riya set up for her. It will protect her at critical moment when it was necessary. Most of the time, when the blow was not life threatening, the formation would be silent and do nothing.

But now that Amelia was facing a life and death's threat, the formation was naturally activated.

"Thankfully..." Amelia looked at the shield that protected her with relief.

She really felt that she was about to die just now.

"Why?" Victoria saw this scene and her expression twisted again. She could guess that even if Amelia was not strong enough, she has obtained some things that could protect her when she was facing life threatening magic.

This realization made her full of jealousy once more.

She had to work hard on her own to get everything.

While Amelia could get it without the need to do anything.

It's unfair!

She couldn't accept this!

Bang!

The magic power exploded once more. Blood red aura permeated the air and Victoria looked at Amelia with deep hatred and jealousy.

The next moment, powerful magic spell descended once more.

BOOM!

But Amelia was unscathed.

The formation was still activated and Amelia was basically perfectly safe. She remembered that Riya told her that only rank 6 magic spells could possibly break the formation. This was a new formation plate that Riya gave to her recently to protect her life.

Victoria is indeed strong.

But she's still far from rank 6.

"You... you're cheating!" Victoria seethed.

"You're the one who want to compare with me.... And you know, background is part of one's strength." Amelia smiled faintly. She looked at Victoria and said slowly, "I'll admit that without my family, I'll never be able to reach this stage. But I also know that I might not be the luckiest person in the entire world and it's fine... so Victoria, can you please..."

"NO!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Series of magic were launched and Amelia stood there.

She knew that the shield would still protect her for a full minute and looking at the magic that Victoria used, Amelia could guess that Victoria was basically burning her own life to achieve this.

The realization just made Amelia want to cry.

"Victoria, stop this... you're going to die if you continue..."

Bang!

This time, a different kind of magic hit and Victoria fell to the ground. The blood like magic around her had long disappeared and she crouched down on the ground, unable to move in the slightest bit.

Amelia turned around and saw Samuel and Riya had appeared at some point of time.

"Brother! Riya!"

"Are you alright?" Samuel asked as he looked at his sister up and down. Even though Amelia's clothes looked a bit messy, she was not injured in the slightest bit. This made Samuel greatly relieved.

"Yes, Brother." Amelia nodded repeatedly.

Riya stepped forward and looked at Victoria who had fallen to the ground. She had heard about Victoria's decision to become a demonic magician, but this is the first time she saw Victoria's state.

How should she say...

She felt that Victoria had a great misconception about demonic magicians.

"You're... Riya?" Victoria was still able to tilt her head and when she saw Riya, there was disbelief in her tone. Because she knew very well that Riya was nothing more than an ordinary child who came to befriend Amelia.

After coming to City A Base, Victoria could see that Riya was still friends with Amelia.

But at that time, Riya was acting more like an ordinary person than anything else. She only had a big white tiger following her, which Victoria thought to belong to Amelia. After all, there was no way Riya could afford something like that.

But seeing Riya in front of her as a demonic magician... Victoria could feel a huge sense of oppression.

Coupled with the large amount of mana around Riya, Victoria came to understand that Riya has to be a magician or at least, magic warrior.

"Yes," Riya replied.

"You... why you...?"

Riya could see the shock in Victoria's eyes, but she was silent and said, "Demonic magician didn't always mean people who kill other people. There are also demonic magicians who only use the blood of magic beasts because they didn't want to abandon their humanity but want to grow stronger faster."

Victoria was stunned.

"The main reason why they're called demonic magician is because using the blood of the magic beasts can indeed help them improve quickly, but it'll also pollute their minds and restrict their future growth. But for those who didn't have much talent, this is already the best choice.

It's considered a forbidden technique because it caused more harm than benefit in the end.

There are also other methods of demonic magicians and their magic usually follow the normal elemental magic path. Of course, this didn't mean that there's no special magician, but using blood colored liquid... you're very unique."

Riya looked at Victoria with a sigh.

She could see that for Victoria, the demonic magician = blood magician.

But this was not true at all.

The word 'demonic' meant that they improved very quickly through forbidden technique. And these technique all have various side effects that made others unwilling to learn in normal times.

Only those who were desperate and already at the end of their lives would switch to become demonic magician.

"You... who are you?" Victoria felt that Riya looked like a stranger right now.

Riya didn't answer and then glanced at Amelia. To be exact, she was looking at the dried tears' mark on Amelia's face.

"You know... no matter what path you took, it doesn't really matter. Demonic magicians might sound terrifying and dark, but there are still some good people among them and I don't discriminate against them." Riya looked at Victoria and her gaze turned cold. "But if you attack my friends, I'll not let you off."

Chapter 552: Why?

Warning: the content below might not be suitable for children under the age of 13. If you're under this age, please read with caution. (Contain: physiological debate with sensitive topic)

Bang!

Magic surged and a blow came towards the fallen Victoria. After being hit by the magic before, she had no strength to move.

A hole was formed beside Victoria.

Victoria looked at the hole and felt that death was really near her. She looked at Riya, not understanding what happened just now.

The gap between their strength was very big and it only took Riya one move to completely defeat Victoria.

In front of the overwhelming strength, any kind of tricks will be useless.

"Riya..." Amelia called out, wiping her tears but she couldn't help but continue to cry. What she had heard from Victoria was very heartbreaking and she didn't know what to think.

And when she saw the person she used to treat as her sister tried to attack her...

She didn't know what she should feel.

"Don't cry, Mel..." Riya looked at Amelia and felt sad to see her best friend like this. But at the same time, she also knew that she couldn't really help Amelia much in this matter.

Her eyes moved towards Victoria in front of her and her voice was cold.

"What really determine a person's path is their actions... To become a magician or a warrior, you have to walk boldly on your path, expressing your choice through your action. No matter whether it's shameful, full of contradiction, ugly, or beautiful... it's all your own choice."

Riya knew that there were many paths all over the world and demonic magician was only one of them.

She had never hated any demonic magician.

Because she knew that each and every single one of them had their own reason why they took that path in the end.

Whether it was good or not... she didn't care.

It was their lives.

Who is she to meddle in other people's lives?

But from the moment Victoria decided to attack Amelia, she has become her enemies.

Riya looked at Victoria in front of her and her finger moved, forming runes in front of her before it entered into Victoria's forehead. The runes would restrict Victoria's movement and prevented her from hurting Amelia anymore.

"This... you're blocking my path!" Victoria roared in anger when she sensed the restriction in her mind and struggled to release herself.

But Riya was looking at Victoria in front of her with the same indifferent expression as ever. There was even a trace of coldness in her eyes.

"If you're not her cousin, I would have killed you a long time ago."

Her tone was extremely cold and there was a trace of coldness that seemed to permeate from her bones.

For a moment, Victoria felt fear.

Fear from the bottom of her heart.

At this moment, she was sure... that Riya should have killed someone in the past. And the number might not be small.

"You don't understand anything! I... I have to do this and I..."

"Yes, I don't understand and I don't want to understand." Riya didn't want to hear Victoria's excuses for attacking Amelia. For her, what she had seen was that Victoria attacked Amelia with the intention to kill.

For her not to kill Victoria at this moment was already a great restraint.

Because she felt that the person who should decide on Victoria's fate could only be Amelia and Amelia alone.

So Riya will Amelia decided on Victoria's fate.

No matter what it is, she will not interfere. But she would not undo this restraint that she had set up in Victoria's mind.

This prohibition formation was actually a kind of dangerous formation, one that should not be used at will. Because it would prevent the other party from doing whatever that was prohibited.

And in this case... Victoria couldn't hurt Amelia anymore.

The next moment, she gritted her teeth and looked at Riya. "If you're so powerful... why do you not help me?"

"Did you ask for help?" Riya asked back. "Your request is to Amelia to let you stay away from your family members, which she had fulfilled. You don't ask me and even if you do, it's up to me whether I'm willing to help or not. You have no right to demand others to help you."

Does she really think of herself as the miserable heroine of a story that will be helped by others all the time?

Don't take other people's kindness for granted.

When one didn't know how to appreciate other people's help, they would take everything for granted and when they lost it, they didn't even realize that it was their own action that pushed everyone away.

Riya was not close to Victoria and she had no obligation to help the other party. Even if she wanted to help someone, it had to depend on her own free will.

After that, Riya walked towards Amelia and said, "She won't be able to fight back. Whether you want to kill her or let her go, it's up to you."

Amelia was stunned and she looked at the crazy look on Victoria's face in front of her, her heart felt pain.

"I..."

Samuel looked at Victoria and could guess that it was impossible for her to do anything else. He glanced at Riya and then followed her out.

At this moment, Amelia had no time to pay attention to her brother's behavior. She only looked at Victoria in front of her and asked quietly, "Why?"

"I hate you... I hate all of you..."

Tears streamed out of Victoria's eyes as she could feel her body weakness. After being hit by Riya, Victoria knew very well that it was impossible for her to escape. Whatever dream she wanted to achieve will be for nothing.

Her path is not wrong...

She had to kill all of them...

For herself.

If she could achieve greatness through sacrificing other people and turned her heart into the heart of stone, why not?

Chapter 553: Guilty?

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She didn't need friends.

She didn't need those b*stard family.

She didn't need anyone.

But why...?

Despite sacrificing everything for the sake of power, she was still crushed in the hands of these annoying people. These people have everything and could obtain everything that she wanted without the need to do anything.

It's unfair...

The world is really unfair.

She had to sacrifice everything to be able obtain what she wanted and even after all that, she couldn't get it.

But there were many people who could get everything without the need for them to do anything.

She hated it.

She hated everything.

Now, she couldn't even do what she wanted to do because of the prohibition that Riya set up in her mind...

Victoria hated everyone.

Amelia looked at Victoria in front of her, tears streamed out of her eyes. Her hand gripped the sword as she slowly walked forward.

"I'm sorry..."

Why are you the one apologizing?

Victoria didn't understand Amelia's thoughts.

Since she wanted to kill Amelia, it was normal for Amelia to fight back. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to survive.

So why apologize for that?

As she thought... she hated her cousin very much.

...

Samuel walked out with Riya and saw Sophia, who was waiting anxiously.

"Amelia... is she alright?" Sophia quickly asked when she saw the two of them walked out of the ruined guest house.

"She's fine. She'll come out soon." Riya looked at Sophia and pursed her lips. "She might want to have some time alone, though."

Some time alone?

Is it because of Victoria?

Thinking about Victoria, even Sophia had a headache and could only nod weakly. Because if Sophia had to say, they used to be friends too and Sophia didn't know what to say about it.

Being weak and all...

Sophia herself knew how it feels.

But she's luckier because she obtained help from Riya and had Melly by her side. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Riya to help even if she wanted to. After all, it was impossible to forcefully raise one's rank.

Seeing Sophia being silent, Riya nodded and then walked out of the guest house and the area. Seeing that there were more people, she slowly walked away, not knowing where to go.

To be honest, this was not the first time she saw this kind of scene.

Those people who walked on the path of demonic magicians were usually have extremely twisted mind and have various reasons to convince themselves that they were on the right path.

Most of the time, Riya didn't have anything to say to them.

Because she knew that talking to these people would be useless.

They thought that their path is the correct one and it's impossible for them to change it in their entire life. Because of that, debating with these people on the demonic magician's path is an utterly useless and ridiculous thing.

Still, seeing those people who used to be close to her walked on this destructive path... she felt somewhat melancholic.

Even though Riya was not that close to Victoria because she rarely saw the other party, she could still say that Victoria is her friend.

But...

"If you have the chance to stop your friend from walking a destructive path but you didn't do anything, will you feel guilty?"

"No." Samuel looked at Riya in front of him as the two of them walked on the dark street. "I can try to talk with them but in the end, it's their lives and their own decision to walk on this path. I won't lose myself because of their decision for their lives as I have my own life and it's impossible to care for my friends all the time."

The only difference would be his wife and family members.

Because they were closer than friends.

And Samuel would try his best to keep them away from those things.

"I see." Riya nodded.

When she saw Victoria coming to City A Base back then, she had seen the faint hatred and ambitions when Victoria looked at them. It was clear that Victoria had her own plan for her own life and was unwilling to be ordinary.

An ambitious person like her... if it was greeted with tempting offer, might be willing to take it even if she knew it would not provide her with future.

Living with a toxic family like that, it would be a miracle for her not to be affected and even her intention when approaching them has never been pure. What she wanted was for them to treat her and helped her even without others doing anything...

A twisted logic.

And Riya could already see that Victoria was walking on that destructive path from the very beginning. A path that might end up hurting herself and those around her.

But Riya didn't do anything.

Because she was not sure about her thoughts and it was not her business how Victoria lived her life in the end.

Riya has never been a meddlesome person. Because she knew very well that sometimes, some people didn't want to be helped and just wanted to be left alone.

Besides...

"How stupid it is for one to think that they're the center of the world," Riya mumbled in a low voice.

She could see that Victoria hated those who obtained everything so easily.

But has she ever thought that there were untold hardship behind other people's success?

Many people had to struggle hard to achieve their current result.

"You can't do anything to a person who didn't want to help herself," Samuel said calmly.

Riya nodded.

She naturally understand that.

If a person didn't want to change, other people's words would only enter one ear and come out from the others.

Still...

It's really annoying.

Chapter 554: A Break

The two of them continued to walk around the city.

After a while, Samuel broke the silence. "Do you want to eat something?"

"Hmm?"

"It has been a while since you go out and I don't think you have time for proper meal," Samuel replied.

Riya blinked her eyes and chuckled. "I have eaten a bit on the way back, so no."

She didn't feel like eating either.

"Ok."

"Do you think... they'll allow me to set up an emergency formation around the base?" Riya suddenly asked.

"Emergency formation?"

"I don't know whether those Giant Rock Golems will return again tomorrow, so I'm thinking that I should set up a formation to block them," Riya replied.

Those Giant Rock Golems were indeed hard to deal with.

Samuel arched his eyebrows. "Do you think they'll come again?"

"Yes."

"Alright, just set it up."

Riya looked at Samuel speechlessly. "This is City J Base and not City A Base. I don't think you're the one in charge of the base."

"Yes, but in this case, I think I'm qualified to make the decision." Samuel looked at Riya and then added, "Besides, I think that if you felt it's necessary, then it's really necessary for you to set up a formation."

It's dangerous to face those Giant Rock Golems.

There were only two that came out because Riya blocked the rest, but what if there were more?

Could they protect City J Base behind them?

"I see."

"Don't worry. I'll be responsible for this."

Riya nodded and then slowly made her way to the walls. If they wanted the formation to cover the entire city, it would be better to make it on the wall. She had only see City J Base's shape through the map and it would be better to survey the terrain on her own.

A formation was usually influenced on the terrain too, especially a protective formation. Because if they wanted to make sure that there was no gaps, they had to know the situation of the terrain very well.

In this way, Riya traveled around City J Base once, slipped out of the base and walked around once more.

"How is it?" Samuel asked.

He was patiently following Riya as she inspected the walls in City J Base. Back then, Riya also took a long time to build the protective formation on City A Base because she had to consider the base's expansion.

Well, for this formation, Riya didn't have to think too much, though.

It was just an emergency formation set up to face the magic beasts this time and there was no need for her to think whether it could last for a long time.

"The terrain is simply the worst. I don't know who decided to build a base here, but there are only a few formations that could be made here." Riya shook her head. "In fact, it's easier to attack this place rather than defending."

Samuel: "..."

It seemed that whoever decided to make City J Base in this place didn't consider the matter of the base being attacked when they decided to make it here. But then again, they might not have much time to make their decision.

Places with more livable areas were preferred.

And from what Samuel could see, this area should be a small valley like place in the middle of City J where there were a lot of buildings around. These buildings provided the first layer of defense and also the places to stay.

Unfortunately, they kept on expanding and these formations were useless.

Now, this place was somewhat harder to protect because it was originally a valley. This meant that it was at lower grounds.

Aside from some tall buildings and the platform that Dina built, there were not many high places here.

"Can you make a formation?"

"Don't worry. I can still make good formation," Riya quickly said. Even though she felt that City J Base would be better be rebuild somewhere else, she still has some formations in her mind that she could use for these terrains.

But she had to say that these formations were not made to completely protect the city.

Well, it was more like, the formations were not that very powerful.

"But I have to tell you that the formation would not last long after it's activated."

Samuel nodded. "As long as it could buy some time, it should be enough. And if you really do. Need a lot of resources to make he formation, we can go to Dina and ask for more resources from her."

Riya looked at Samuel speechlessly.

Good guy.

Dina hadn't said anything and they were already counting her to pay for the formation. Moreover, they didn't even ask for the people in City J Base about their intention of building the formation either.

It was really...

"You really don't want to take any losses, do you?" Riya asked in a low voice.

"If I can make profit, why not? Besides, you're doing this for the sake of City J Base and not for yourself. There's nothing wrong with asking them to be the one to pay for it," Samuel said calmly.

Riya nodded.

The logic was correct.

But she was not sure that those people in City J Base would be willing to make such investment for their safety. After all, if the formation was not used in the end, there would be people clamming that they actually didn't need such a thing.

That would be really troublesome.

Eh, it didn't matter.

Samuel would be the one to handle such a thing like negotiation.

"I'll start."

"Yes."

For the next hour, Riya drew the formation on the wall. Just like the formation she drew on the crack, the formation's drawing would only be visible for a few seconds before it completely disappeared as if it was fusing with the wall behind it.

Those who had seen this for the first time would definitely be amazed.

Because this scene alone was more than enough to surprise them.

Chapter 555: Disappearing Formation

But Samuel knew what this is.

It was one of the few techniques that rune master often used, called disappearing formation. But this technique could not be used often because it interfere with the mana flow in normal formation.

So this kind of formation would only be used in some special formation.

Samuel didn't expect Riya could use it so easily like this, though.

"Do you not want them to know there's a formation here at all?" Samuel asked.

"I figured it'll be troublesome if they found out that there's a formation here," Riya replied calmly.

"Besides, the disappearing technique would not hinder the performance of this formation."

She has confidence in her formation.

Samuel heard this and nodded. "That's good."

Riya smiled and then put down the bucket containing the magic beast's blood that she used to draw the formation. While it might be better to use bottle, but for a large scale formation like this, the amount of magic beast's blood that she has to use was enormous.

It would be better to take it out from a bucket rather than bottle.

"Did you modify the formation yourself?"

"Yes."

"Hoo...."

Samuel nodded, not too surprised. He knew very well that once they reached certain ranks, they would start to modify the technique and other things they have learned to suit themselves better.

For Samuel, these things were normal.

After all, they all used to reach rank 7 and that was not exactly low in ranks.

He himself had modified the sword's move so that it would suit himself more.

"It's late, let's rest first."

"Yes."

"Do you want to check on your sister?" Riya suddenly remembered something and asked.

Samuel thought about Amelia and shook her head. "She's strong."

Riya pursed her lips and nodded. It's time for her to rest.

...

Amelia's side

The guest house was practically destroyed and the people in City J Base didn't exactly hold them accountable for this matter.

Anyway, they didn't really do this on purpose.

They were quickly given another guest house to stay for the night.

"Amelia..." Sophia looked at Amelia as the two of them stayed in the same guest house. Ever since coming out from that bloodied guest house, Amelia hadn't spoken even a single word.

Seeing the scene in that place, Sophia could guess what had happened.

"I'm fine, Sophia," Amelia said with a faint bitter smile. "I'm just... I'm just confused."

When she was being provoked by Victoria and saw the strength that Victoria gained from becoming a demonic magician, Amelia was truly shaken. From that moment, she decided to practice hard, to the point of abusing herself, in order to become stronger.

There were many times when she wanted to give up and just become the lazy Amelia again.

Because it's too difficult.

But every single time, she would be reminded of the day when Victoria came to kill her and that fueled her to train again and again.

She didn't want to die.

And most importantly, she hoped that Victoria could change and no longer try to kill her and her other friends anymore.

Unfortunately, that hope was dashed when she saw Victoria coming to kill her with such thick killing intent. The gaze filled with hatred had told Amelia that it was impossible to ask Victoria to give up her goal of killing her.

It was truly...

"It's not your fault." Sophia looked at Amelia solemnly. "No matter how many times I need to repeat it, I'll tell you that it's not your fault."

Amelia nodded. "I know."

She knew....

But she just couldn't accept it right away.

sigh

"Just rest for now... try not to think too much."

...

City A Base

Mr. Jones looked at the report in his hand and looked at his assistant in disbelief.

The assistant could only smile bitterly.

"These people are nothing more than troublemaker..." Mr. Jones took a deep breath and rubbed his forehead. If these people were only ordinary people, the police officers whom had been set up in City A Base would be able to deal with this case on their own.

But the problem is...

These people were all related to Riya.

And Mr. Jones knew very well that was because of this relationship that this case had to be passed to him. Though, the punishment for these people would never change just because of this identity.

"Are you planning to let Miss Riya knew?"

"I should have told her from the very beginning... But the matter in City J Base is not over yet." Mr. Jones sighed.

While Riya didn't seem to care about her family members at all, but he didn't know whether she would feel troubled because of this matter.

Well...

Probably she wouldn't.

Mr. Jones thought about Samuel, who came to him not long after his return from that world and told him briefly about his experience. At that time, he felt as if he was facing a completely different Samuel.

A Samuel who looked indifferent to human lives and had been standing on top.

While the Jones Corporation has been leading in businesses for a long time, but Mr. Jones knew very well that Samuel would never look like that. He was very intimidating, in more ways than what he should be.

It was from that time that Mr. Jones knew about this other world where Samuel spent some time there. Because of his experience as the genius who had to stand on the limelight and fought countless people... Samuel was able to show that pressure in front of Mr. Jones.

After some time adjusting himself, Mr. Jones found his son returned to normal.

At least, to a certain degree.

But he knew that Samuel could never be the same anymore.

And the appearance of the mist was the start of everything. Because it was ever since that time that Samuel told him the fact that the Green Planet's mana concentration has increased.

Because of that, everyone had to practice.

Chapter 556: What Are You Planning?

Otherwise, they might not be able to protect themselves.

Ever since his return, Samuel had been helping his family to train to become magic warrior. But they would still busy with their daily activities and only exercised from time to time for the sake of basic training.

After this incident, everyone trained hard.

Even the lazy Amelia was pushed to train hard.

But their progress was minimal without enough resources to help them increase their mana quickly. The best thing they could do was to laid the basic foundation as good as possible.

Now...

Samuel's position was no longer something that Mr. Jones could touch.

His son was also busy to help with City J Base's matters.

"But... isn't it better for them to know about something like this?" The assistant asked carefully.

Mr. Jones was silent and then sighed. "Give me the phone."

"Yes!"

He decided to tell Samuel about it and then let him deliver the news to Riya. Anyway, the situation was not that bad right now...

Well, to a certain degree.

...

Samuel's side

After Riya had finished with the formation's making, she and Samuel headed to the guest houses and prepared some food to eat.

Of course, neither of them cooked.

Instead, they dragged Ruben to let him cook.

Ruben: "... " when did I become a nanny?

But considering that one of them is his master and the other is his best friend whom he couldn't beat, Ruben could only agree to their request and busy in the kitchen. The food materials were naturally provided by Riya and Samuel.

Ruben could only say that these two were really rich.

Because the magic beast's meat that he had to process was a rank 6 magic beast's meat.

Once it was done, they all ate together, including Ruben.

In this way, Ruben's heart was soothed.

"I didn't expect that my disciple is so good at cooking." Riya felt that accepting Ruben as a disciple didn't seem to be that bad.

Ruben: "... "

Samuel chuckled when he saw that and then saw a notification from his phone. Seeing the message sent by his father, his expression changed.

"Riya, something happened in City A Base."

"What?"

...

City A Base

"What are you planning, Ciera?" Mr. Taylor saw his daughter's look after he got into another quarrel with Mrs. Thompson and frowned.

"It's nothing, father," Ciera replied.

Mr. Taylor furrowed his eyebrows and then decided not to think too much about it. Right now, he didn't have time to confront Ciera and still has to think about his work tomorrow.

It is not easy for him to become rich in City A Base.

Seeing her father no longer asking any question, Ciera felt somewhat relieved. She didn't want her father to ask her anything because she wanted to do this on her own.

Even if he might be able to help...

But with how he has been using her from the previous base to here, Ciera highly doubted it.

"I'll be discussing another business tomorrow. You come with me," Mr. Taylor said.

"Yes, Father."

The two parted ways once more to their respective residence.

Ciera saw her father confronted his first wife and all. But at that time, she didn't plan to take any step forward. Because she had seen this scene so many times that she was bored with it.

Nothing would happen with their confrontation anyway.

It was nothing more than a waste of time.

But then, she saw her father's first wife's child...

"Since Riya could match me... could his be too?"

But after thinking for a bit, Ciera remembered that she didn't have any blood relationship with him. After all, he's the son of her father's first wife and not his child.

It was just...

Why not try?

Calling him over was easy.

After that, all that she needed to do was to call him to the hospital under the pretext that their parents quarreled and the matter turned bad.

Considering their parents' relationship, Mrs. Thompson's son was not suspicious at all.

"Doctor, you can do this, right?" Ciera looked at the unconscious Mrs. Thompson's son in front of them.

"Yes." The doctor nodded and quickly ran the test to check whether Ciera and this man matched or not.

He had received payment from Ciera.

And Ciera, after living in City A Base for a few months, managed to get some money through getting close to some influential people. Even though it was not that much and there were not many things that could be bought aside from food, but it was more than enough for her to live comfortably.

Many people were not able to do anything about their food but she could still choose what she wanted to eat.

In this way, Ciera was still far better than them.

But this is not enough.

She wanted more.

The matter of training was simply impossible to do because she has no talent, but at the very least, she wanted to have a healthy body and didn't have to run to the hospital every few days for the sake of washing her blood and so on.

It would be too annoying.

"Faster," Ciera said.

"I know." The doctor quickly ran down the test. From blood test and so on, everything was done at the fastest speed possible.

Ciera sat on the side and looked at Mrs. Thompson's son with a sneer.

"It's a good thing that your father's blood type is the same as my father."

Because of this, their blood type was the same and then the subsequent test was to determine whether it was possible or not for kidney transplantation.

If it was possible... Then Ciera will become healthy.

And this is something that Ciera has been waiting for a long time. This time, she would not let herself get injured midway and nearly caused herself to die.

Those days when she headed to City A Base with her new kidney nearly unable to hold on was the worst days in her entire life. Nausea all day long, pain all over her body, dizziness, and many others were simply stacked together.

"The results is out."

"How is it?" Ciera asked quickly.

"It's..."

Chapter 557: Yes

An operation would take some time.

The hospital in City A Base was usually not crowded. The main reason was because the healing magic scroll was very useful for various injuries that was caused by fighting the magic beasts.

It just couldn't heal sickness.

So as long as their injuries came from confrontation and fighting, they would not waste their time going to the hospital. Instead, they would head over to buy the healing magic scroll.

There were three ranks of healing magic scroll.

Rank 1 healing magic scroll could heal light injuries. Light injuries consist of the type of injuries that would only make them lose a bit of blood or even none at all such as bruises.

Rank 2 healing magic scroll could heal heavier injuries such as torn ligament and other injuries as long as it didn't reach hurt their organs nor their bones.

Rank 3 healing magic scroll could heal broken bones but they still needed doctors to reattach it first. Otherwise, the healing might be very painful or in worse case scenario, it was crooked.

Rank 4 healing magic scroll could heal broken bones and injured organs as long as the injuries to these were not that severe. However, rank 4 healing magic scrolls were extremely rare and it would only be made upon request.

As for higher ranked healing magic scroll, no one knew about it.

But it was said that rank 7 healing magic scroll could even brought someone who was on the verge of death back to life.

At least, that was the rumor.

In any case, the existence of these healing magic scroll helped the doctors to have fewer patients. The hospital was not very crowded and those who were sick could come to get treated without the need to wait so much.

Because of this, Ciera's operation was also going very quickly.

She just needed to book one of the many empty operation rooms in the hospital and let the doctor operated on her.

"It's a match."

That sentence made Ciera felt like the world had brightened so much.

She felt that these half siblings and even step siblings if it could be counted as such were not that bad. At least, both of them were qualified to be her spare kidney source.

In the test before, Riya's kidney was a match with her.

And now, Mrs. Thompson's son's kidney was also a match.

'I really want hers instead of him, though.'

To be honest, Ciera's blood type was not exactly that rare or anything like that. But the problem is, they could not access the list of people who have the same blood type or even conduct matching test with everyone.

There was a limit to how many people whom her family could contact.

And those whom they could get their hands on were not a match.

It was annoying.

After a while, her mother came to think about Riya and after secretly doing a test with the doctor in the hospital, they found out that it's a match.

Ciera was really happy.

She felt that the other party's kidney has become hers.

Anyway, it's just a trashy half sister of hers whom no one cares about. With that in mind, Ciera waited for her parents.

But her waiting came for nothing.

The failure in Riya's academy and then the failure kidnapping.

What followed was the world's change.

Now, Ciera could not do anything and the two of them were not in the same base back then. But since there were others whom she could get her kidney on in that hospital, Ciera stopped being so fixated.

'Unfortunately, those magic beasts just have to attack...'

Without the chaos that day, she would not have gotten injured and then had to figure out a way to do a second operation.

Seeing Riya in City A Base, Ciera really wanted to target the other party. But Riya's performance, coupled with the magic that she showed, made Ciera understand that Riya was no longer someone she could touch.

She's jealous.

It'll be a lie to say that she's not jealous.

Who would not be jealous when they knew that their half siblings, someone who should have been placed lower than them, was actually far better than them in various ways.

It's impossible.

And it's precisely because of this that Ciera really wanted to take Riya down.

But since it was impossible, she could only settle for the second best.

"Miss Ciera, the operation is done, but you still need to be careful for the next few days. If you're injured once more, even an operation might not be able to save you," The doctor warned.

"I know." Ciera waved her hand and then looked at the ward around her.

She felt very good.

This time, she didn't care about anything else and would stay in the hospital until she fully recovered.

There was no way she would be willing to go out and possibly risk herself. If she accidentally got injured again when she was still in her recovery period, her kidney might not be able to survive.

'Since I have managed to become an ordinary person... I should also figure out a method to become a magician or magic warrior...'

Ciera would not be satisfied with only this much.

Her greed that she has been suppressing because of her condition was slowly resurfacing once more. With a healthy body, she should be able to try to do something to increase her strength.

"Also... what do you want to do with him?" The doctor pointed at the other room where Mrs. Thompson's son was located.

"Ah? Leave him be in the hospital. His mother will find him later and you can just give some reasons that he's beaten up and so on," Ciera said nonchalantly. Whether Mrs. Thompson's son live or die had nothing to do with her.

At least, Ciera didn't care about it.

The doctor looked at the sleeping Mrs. Thompson's son worriedly and nodded helplessly. There was nothing that he could do. "Yes."

Chapter 558: Passed Away

The hospital kept quiet about this matter.

But it was impossible to hide it forever.

Both Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson quickly realized that their son didn't return at all, which prompted them to start looking for him all over City A Base. They might be tired because of their work and so on, but they didn't want anything bad to happen to their son.

Besides, the current world made it dangerous for anyone to stay outside overnight. There would be people who were willing to do anything just so that they could stay alive.

But it didn't take long for them to find their son.

After all, he was staying in the hospital room and the hospital could not allow people to stay for free.

They had to pay.

So when some people came to look for Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Thompson, they knew that their son was beaten and then brought to the hospital.

But...

"Is he really got beaten up?" Mrs. Thompson looked at her son and her expression changed. Because she felt that something was odd.

The doctor in charge quietly took out the medical examination and said, "It's said that he was stabbed on his kidney, so it has to be removed..."

"What did you say? Who did it?"

"I... I don't know."

"Tell the truth!"

"I was only transferred here today and these are what written in the medical record." The doctor could only show the medical record that he was given when he came here to Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson.

The two of them quickly checked and found that it was indeed written there.

And the doctor in charge before didn't leave his name.

Clearly, he didn't want to be questioned and then transferred the patient under another doctor.

"Kidney..." Mrs. Thompson looked at her son with distress.

Even though a person could live with only one kidney, but she still wanted to make the person who caused her son to be in this situation pay.

And this word seemed to be quite familiar.

"Isn't that b*stard Mr. Taylor's daughter need a kidney for his daughter?" Mrs. Thompson sneered.

It was not a secret that Mr. Taylor's daughter needed a kidney because he made a fuss about it before. If it was not because the person they were looking for was someone they couldn't afford to offend, it was estimated that they would have long done many outrageous things.

When Mrs. Thompson heard about this before, she only cursed the other party and laughed out loud.

Because she felt that he deserved it.

He had been working hard for his entire life but in the end, his own daughter was the one who suffered.

She felt that if she didn't laugh at him, she would be sorry to herself who had suffered in the past.

It looked like retribution.

But now that her own son was the one who suffered, Mrs. Thompson suddenly remerged this matter.

She sneered.

"Do you think she's capable of doing something like this?" Mr. Thompson's face was also black.

What a sin.

They didn't provoke the other party and his wife only quarreled with Mr. Taylor from time to time, but they dared to scheme against his family like this. It seemed that he had to teach them a lesson after this.

Thinking of their son who could only live with one kidney from now on, they felt endless grievances in their heart.

"Why not?" Mrs. Thompson asked back. She felt that Ciera and Mr. Taylor was capable of doing anything. That woman dared to destroy other people's family, so why would they not dare to take other people's kidney.

"Let's look for her." Mr. Thompson took a deep breath.

...

So that day, Ciera was suddenly found by Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Thompson. The two of them accused Ciera of doing these things but Ciera claimed that she didn't know anything about it

While Mr. Thompson was somewhat more patient, Mrs. Thompson couldn't take it.

The two women scuffled.

It attracted the attention of other people and the police were also called.

But when they arrived, the scene had turned bloody and people were panicking because of they were injured.

"It's really..."

Mr. Jones looked at the final report in his hand and simply send it to Samuel. Rather than letting him be the one to tell Samuel about this, it would be better to let him tell Riya about it.

"Has any evidences been found?" Mr. Jones asked the assistant on the side. If there were any evidences and Samuel asked, he would send them all tighter.

"There are only recording of the scene when Ciera is in the hospital about to undergo the operation. But since he had signed the approval..." the assistant looked at Mr. Jones helplessly.

In other words, it looked as if Mrs. Thompson's son had agreed to let Ciera took his kidney.

Mr. Jones was silent.

It was really messy.

"Just look for evidences for now."

Even if he didn't like it, but it was impossible for them to wrong people based on assumption and not evidences. The base was still mostly ruled by law in order to maintain the society.

So the only thing they could do now was to look for evidences and hope for the best.

If they could not find anything?

Then this case could only be left alone.

The unfortunate thing is that...

...

Riya's side

"My mother passed away?" Riya heard the sentence from Samuel and looked at Samuel incredulously.

Live in City A Base might not be very easy for people at the bottom, but it couldn't be said to be without any chances at all. As long as they were willing to work hard, there would be a chance for them to live a much better life and so on.

It was also because of this that people in City A Base was willing to take various missions and worked hard.

Mrs. Thompson is a person who valued her life greatly... how did she pass away so suddenly?

Chapter 559: He's Really Brave

Samuel nodded.

"There's a fight between Mrs. Thompson and Ciera. Unfortunately, Ciera is a bit stronger than Mrs. Thompson..."

A bit stronger?

Riya knew that the two women were not exactly strong and could even be said to be very weak.

Perhaps their strength had increased because of the work they had been doing in City A Base. But it has only been a few months and there was no way they would take physical work all the time.

Who wanted to be tired from work all day long?

They certainly didn't want it.

But since the two of them were only fighting against each other...

"So she died because of fighting against Ciera?" Riya's expression looked a bit strange. This was because she knew very well that her mother had attempted to kill Ciera when she was young because she was devastated after learning that her husband cheated on her and had a child with someone else outside.

The fight between the two parties were really intense.

Even though Riya was still very young at that time, she still remembered this incident deeply. After all, it was rare to see the two people fought so bitterly that they were about to kill each other in the next moment.

But one way or another, the two people were able to settle the matter 'peacefully' and went their separate ways.

Afterwards, Riya was tossed to various relatives' houses and Riya didn't have much time to care about the entanglement between these two people. But it seemed that their hatred for each other was simply endless.

This was really...

"Yes," Samuel replied.

"I see." Riya nodded.

Samuel saw that Riya's expression didn't contain any sadness or anything like that and could guess that neither of these two people's condition could affect Riya in the slightest bit.

Without any care, it was simply impossible for Riya to even arouse her emotion.

"My father wants to know if you want to interfere in this matter," Samuel said. "The case is still open and they're trying to gather evidences to know what actually happened."

Riya shook her head. "The matter will be clear after he woke up. Besides, I'm not close to either of them and it's better to let the laws decide for them."

She had no interest to meddle in this matter.

"Alright." Samuel nodded and sent a message to his father.

"The formation is done and I'm going back to rest," Riya said and stretched her hand. It was quite tiring to hunt those magic beasts all the time.

Samuel nodded once more and then bid farewell.

He wanted to go back to his own guest house to rest too. Tomorrow, another battle with these magic beasts will start and he had to rest to have enough energy to deal with them.

"Passed away..."

Riya shook her head and sighed when she thought about her parents.

If she had to be honest, from the moment they decided to separate themselves from her, Riya had already treated them as if they were dead. There was no need to bother with their affairs and she could focus on her own life.

It's peaceful.

She has a peace of mind without the need to think about this.

After all, each of them had their own family and didn't need her presence. She herself also didn't need them either.

Now that she heard they had died, it just gave her a closure.

There was no other emotions in her heart.

"Am I so cold hearted?"

Riya thought to herself and then decided not to think too much.

She had seen so many people died in her life because of her experience in that world. The struggle to become a powerful magician and then many other things... Riya had to say that she became ruthless because it was necessary.

For them to become the strongest and to get more resources, they had to fight against others.

There was no place for them to become kind or anything like that.

Because those who were kind would have been slaughtered by others.

The situation in the Green Planet was actually somewhat better because of the law that was enforced.

In many areas in that world... there was no law at all.

It was simply the place where only the strongest could live. There would not be any mercy to those who were weak.

A cruel world.

Riya shook her head and then headed to bed.

She had to rest.

...

The night passed by quietly.

There was night patrol who would walk around the street to monitor the situation and there were also people who watched the situation outside.

But nothing has happened so far.

In fact, it could be said that these magic beasts didn't appear at all.

Even after the sun came up, not a single shadow of magic beast could be seen.

Samuel woke up early and headed to the platform to take a look. Seeing that it was still very peaceful, he silently admired Riya's formation. The only reason why these magic beasts hadn't appeared could only be because Riya completely closed down the 13 cracks' entrance.

Otherwise, these magic beasts would have come here quickly.

"Mr. Samuel, Ms. Dina said that you can take the golem infant," Jonas said as he came to find Samuel.

"I know."

Considering that Riya's identity was still a secret, the only person who could take care of this matter would be Samuel. He would deliver the golem's infant to Riya later.

"Mr. Jonas, are you Dina's assistant?" Samuel asked as he looked at the man in front of him. If he was not wrong, Jonas is the person who had been staying close to Dina yesterday and might have been given some arrangement to help her in some works.

"Yes, Mr. Samuel."

"In that case, do you know whether Dina has other plans?"

"I'm afraid that I can't tell you anything, Mr. Samuel."

Samuel arched his eyebrows. The man's tone was really cold. He's indeed quite brave.

Chapter 560: Golem's Infant

But Samuel was not that preoccupied with this matter. He looked outside the wall and noticed that there were still many soldiers who were working to clean up the magic beasts' corpses from yesterday's battle.

Even though there was a chance that they might fight again today, but these magic beasts' corpses still have to be cleaned up. And some relatively intact magic beast could be used for food while the rest would be tossed to Riya later.

After all, these belonged to the city and not Dina.

So while Dina felt a bit heartbroken that these magic beasts' corpses would be taken away to exchange for space storage scroll, she could still accept it.

"You're here." Dina saw Samuel and Jonas coming and pointed at the rock in front of her. "That's the golem's infant... I'm sure you know that cultivating it need a lot of mana, so you might not have a chance to cultivate it yourself unless you have treasure that can help you maintain a large amount of mana for a long period of time."

Dina thought about Ruth and snorted.

To be honest, she didn't really want to let Ruth have this golem's infant in the slightest bit.

But since she had spoken up yesterday, she could only give it to Ruth. As for how Ruth would raise the golem and control it, Dina didn't care.

In fact, she had some hopes that Ruth would not be able to control the golem at all so that she could take advantage of the situation to take it back. But since she saw Ruth's confident look before, Dina was not sure that this kind of schemes would work.

"I know," Samuel replied.

He didn't want to cultivate any golem's infant because his mana was simply not enough. His own magic spell required a lot of mana when he used it in order to increase their destructive power and so on.

Samuel didn't have any mana left to waste.

Scanning the rock in front of him, Samuel was sure that this was the Giant Rock Golem's infant. The appearance does look like an ordinary stone as it hadn't grown up yet.

But in a few months' time, it would turn into a giant like the other Giant Rock Golems that appeared not long ago.

Samuel took the Giant Rock Golem's infant and left.

Dina saw this scene and snorted. "You're still quite careful."

But after that, she closed her eyes to recover her mind as soon as possible. Otherwise, she would feel uncomfortable all over and might not be able to control herself. This would only make her fighting strength decreased.

There might not be much time before the magic beasts come again.

...

While Samuel obtained the Giant Rock Golem's infant and planned to bring it to Riya, Riya herself paid a visit to Amelia's guest house.

The guest house itself was quite big and Sophia was staying together with Amelia.

The two of them planned to stay together in the first place, which was why both of them faced Victoria at the same time. If it was not because they hadn't rested yet, they might be caught off guard by Victoria's attack.

Who knows why she chose to attack at that time.

It was not exactly time to sleep yet.

At least, not for these two girls who loved excitement and often stayed up late for various reasons.

Though, thanks to their practice and so on, they have gotten used to wake up early for practice and so on.

So when Riya came to pay a visit, both of them had woken up.

"Why do you come here so early, Riya?" Sophia yawned and then beckoned for her to come in.

"I want to see whether you're lonely or not," Riya replied. "And Mo is looking for a friend."

Sophia glanced at Mo, who was following behind Riya and chuckled, "Are you sure that it's not because Mo wants more snack?"

roar! <food!>

When hearing the word 'snack,' Mo immediately looked at Sophia eagerly. He would never refuse when Sophia wanted to give him more food to eat. The food Sophia made has always been very delicious.

"You really should stop pampering Mo." Riya looked at Sophia speechlessly. "He wouldn't be able to survive with me if you keep on giving him delicious food like this."

"Isn't it fine? You just need to learn how to cook well." Sophia smirked.

Riya rolled her eyes.

She didn't like cooking and only learned the basic for the sake of not starving herself to death. There was no need to purposely make delicious food because Riya could not stand staying in the kitchen for a long period of time.

For her, that time should be spent on practicing runes or taking care of her world.

"Where's Mel?"

"Amelia is there." Sophia pointed at the living room where Amelia was standing and waving her sword.

Riya glanced at Amelia and saw the latter's expression was calm and composed. Seeing that Amelia was focused on training, Riya nodded to herself in her heart.

At the very least, it looked like that Amelia was fine.

There was no need for her to worry so much about the other party.

Swish!

Amelia swung the sword and then sheathed it back. She turned to the side and smiled at Sophia and Riya. "Is the food ready?"

"Tsk, don't treat me as your personal chef." Sophia snorted but she still headed to the kitchen.

"It seems that you have been taking advantage of Sophia's presence to let her cook for you."

"Since we're living together, I have to make a good use of this chance." Amelia raised her head proudly.

"I can hear you!"

The two girls laughed at Sophia's words.

Riya sat down and was about to talk about last night's incident when she sensed the formation that she made was destroyed. Her expression changed and she looked into the distance. "Amelia, Sophia, eat quickly and then prepare for battle. The magic beasts are coming."