

Last Days 621

Chapter 621

These people noticed them coming as Kaze was not that quiet.

They immediately raised their weapon.

"Melly!" Sophia yelled.

Woof! <leave it to me!>

Melly dashed forward and then the wind picked up before forming a wall in front of them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bullet was stopped with the wind wall, unable to move in the slightest bit.

Before these people could react, Stephen had already started chanting.

"I am the woods, the pillar of growth. Let the wood grow even more vigorously and entangle the enemy in front of me, tangled roots."

Swoosh!

The roots from the ground grew rapidly, entangling these people's legs and trapped them in an instant.

"Ahhh!"

"Let me go!"

Stephen didn't stop as he raised his gun and started shooting.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sophia looked at this messy scene in front of her and frowned slightly. She didn't like the fact that they were killing humans instead of magic beasts, but she restrained the disgusts and discomfort in her heart.

No matter what, they knew that it was impossible to keep their hands clean when these people were attacking them like this.

If they wanted to survive, they had to raise their weapon.

Swish!

"It's done," Stephen said and lightly patted Sophia's head. He chose to be the attacker because he knew very well that his sister might not be able to accept that they were attacking humans instead of magic beasts.

Various conflicts had happened all over the world, but most of them were humans against the magic beasts. Even if there were conflicts between humans, only some of them resulted in deaths.

And these happened far away from them.

People in City A Base was too well protected. They might have been exposed to some darkness because it was inevitable but in the end, they were still very restrained due to the rules and regulation in that place.

But over here...

Many people were willing to kill people for the sake of a small bread or even a glass of water.

Because they wanted to live.

And killing people for the sake of resources was extremely common now.

"I'm fine," Sophia said and pursed her lips.

She did feel discomfort for this matter, but she would not let such a matter stop or hinder her. No matter what, she had promised herself that she would not be the person who will delay the group.

Besides, to an extent, she didn't actually have to do anything herself.

The one who did it were her pets...

They were the one who took her place when taking action against the magic beasts and other people.

Boom!

The loud explosion startled the two of them.

"That's where Arnold is." Stephen frowned.

"Let's go there." Sophia quickly patted Kaze to make it go faster. If Arnold and Amelia were not careful enough, they might be in danger.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Amidst series of gunshots, Arnold and Amelia were more or less fine. Arnold tossed several bombs to the people who surrounded them, leaving them with either heavy injuries or dead.

After a while, Arnold heaved a sigh of relief. "It's clear."

"Is it over?" Amelia asked, her tone was filled with disbelief.

Was it so easy for them to deal with Yer?

Even though so many people died, it did feel a bit fast.

There was no time for Ruben to make a move. Well, in the first place, Ruben was not suitable for any close combat or anything like that. After all, he was a magician and also a rune master.

He stayed the furthest away from them, monitoring the situation and will help if necessary.

If it was not necessary, Ruben will not come in the slightest bit.

Bang!

A bullet was blocked by the counterattack shield and Amelia frowned as she looked at the distance. "A second sniper?"

"I have never heard of powerful sniper from Yer's group..." Arnold also frowned.

It was not so easy to train a sniper outside the military or some organization. After all, the resources needed to train was huge and they also needed a large area for practice.

Even if some mercenaries were good at sniping, their range was limited.

Arnold recalled the information that Ruben and Stephen had searched and did find that there were some new names. But these two people were unable to make a profile or something like that because the information they could access was limited.

These things might require internet to use and the current database was a bit...

Well, half broken.

The earthquake had destroyed many places and it was unreasonable to hope that many areas were still intact like before.

Swish! Bang!

Another bullet came and this time, it was Arnold who blocked it. He looked at the direction and frowned slightly.

"Come over here."

"Huh?"

Amelia felt that Arnold was planning something, but she didn't say anything and continued to run behind the other party.

She took out her phone and called Ruben.

"Do you need me to deal with the second sniper?" Ruben's voice came from the phone first right after it was connected.

"I want to ask you how Sean is."

"He's busy beating up someone. That sniper has a bodyguard protecting him and Sean is fighting against the other party," Ruben replied. "He didn't look like he needs help, though."

Sean was a rank 3 magic warrior.

Unless the opponent was a rank 4 profession, then he should be able to deal with him.

"Ok."

"Do you need me to deal with the second sniper?"

"Are you near?"

"No."

"Then wait."

Amelia then cut off the phone.

Ruben: "..."

He looked at the phone in his hand speechlessly and simply sat down while playing with a few magic scrolls that he had prepared.

Bang!

Another bullet chased behind them and both Arnold and Amelia continued to run across the street. Amelia looked at the route in front of her and yelled, "He's guiding the direction..."

"Get down!"

BOOM!

Chapter 622: Nicholas Ramsey

A large explosion took place on the street.

Many people heard it but no one came any closer.

In this chaotic world, they have already seen various battles that occurred every single day. Even if they wanted to care, they didn't have the energy to do so. The most important thing for them was their own survival.

Other things were not as important.

"Arnold! Amelia!"

Bang!

Sean kicked off the bodyguard from the tall building and looked down at the explosion in the distance. Thinking that he himself was weaker than these two people, he restrained his impulse of getting over to help them and continued to climb up.

The sniper was still there and after this one, he still has the second sniper to deal with.

Damn it!

Bang! Bang!

The moment the door opened, the man quickly shoot Sean, but the other party dodged immediately. Bullet was indeed fast but compared to some magic beasts that could attack at sound speed... it was really nothing much.

Having fought with many magic beasts, Sean's past experience came handy at this moment. He saw the man in front of him and quickly raised his hand to use the magic spell that Samuel taught him.

Bang! Bang!

Series of explosion followed.

While Sean was busy on the room where the sniper was located, Amelia looked around her and quickly called out, "Arnold! Where are you?!"

cough

"I'm over here." Arnold waved his hand, a transparent shield was formed around him, protecting his body when the explosion happened. Even though his current situation was not very good, but it was not the worst situation.

He reacted in time and made a shield to protect himself, saving himself from the worst situation where he might die at any time.

Still, it was not really a good feeling to be so close to the explosion site.

"Do you know that they're trying to lure us here?" Amelia asked, her tone was really angry. At the last moment before there was an explosion, she had the feeling that these two snipers were not trying to kill them but to lure them somewhere.

After the explosion happened, she was sure of this guest.

"Ah, I know," Arnold replied and then looked at the distance. "And he's also here to greet us."

Amelia's expressions changed and she quickly raised the sword in her hand, ready to attack when it was necessary.

Not far from them, on top of a two story building, a group of people were standing. There was a small platform in front of them that could help cover their bodies in case someone wanted to shoot them, but the two people could still see them clearly.

"That's.."

"Yer," Arnold replied. "He likes to set up trap to bomb his target, so I come into his trap on purpose."

"Why?"

"Because this is the only chance for me to see him," Arnold replied.

In the past, Yer would use live broadcast method to watch his work from a distance, keeping a safe distance from the site in fear that he would be accidentally implicated. But right now, the live broadcast was not so easy to do.

While internet could be used again through the use of the satellite and so on, but the live broadcast was limited for the government and the officials for the time being. They couldn't let ordinary people use the live broadcast function yet.

Of course, they could still upload video and watched them.

But no live broadcast aside from the officials.

Knowing this, Arnold decided to take a bet by following the trap that Yer had set up so that he could see the other party.

"Then..."

"I'll deal with him." Arnold narrowed his eyes. "He's also a magic warrior rank 4."

"Huh?" Amelia was stunned, but Arnold had already dashed forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The other people around Yer tried to shoot Arnold, but he avoided all of them.

Yer looked at this mess and snorted. "Guns and the likes wouldn't work anymore against people like us. You deal with that woman and I'll deal with him."

"Yes!"

Swish! Bang!

Mana surged on the two people and what followed was loud explosion from their clash.

Amelia ran from the other side, keeping her distance with Arnold and made her way to the building. Seeing these people, there was a faint annoyance within her heart.

The next moment, the mana within her body exploded and she pointed her sword forward.

"I'm the embodiment of wind. Let the sharp wind materialize into my sword and strike the enemy in front of me, rapid wind strike!"

Swish! Slash! Slash!

Countless wind blades appeared in front of Amelia following her sword's movement and headed straight towards the group of people in the distance.

"Ahhh!"

"Gah!"

Thud! Bang!

Some of them died on the spot and some others fell down from the roof.

Amelia took a deep breath and took out the magic scroll that Ruben prepared for them. It was a backup magic scroll in case they ran out of mana. After all, magic warrior's mana was limited and if they were to fight for a long time, there was a great chance that they might run out of mana before the battle was over.

Turning her head to the side, Amelia frowned slightly as she watched the battle between Arnold and Yer.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Heh, you're really lucky, Arnold."

"I can say the same to you, Yer," Arnold replied while parrying the attack from Yer. He could sense that Yer seemed to be trying to fight until the very end. "What do you actually want from me? Your group's development was going well and there's no way you would want to abandon everything just for the sake of petty revenge."

It just doesn't make sense.

"Heh." Yer looked at Arnold in front of him as he held his hand in front of him, "He's coming back."

"Who?"

"The grim reaper... Nicholas Ramsey."

"No way!"

BOOM!

Chapter 623: Arnold and Amelia

"Arnold!" Amelia yelled when she saw the explosion and rushed forward regardless of everything while throwing the magic scroll in her hand.

A shield was formed and immediately broke after withstood the power of the explosion.

Thud!

A body crashed onto Amelia and she almost cursed out loud because of how heavy it is. A magic warrior's body was heavier than ordinary people and right now, Amelia was almost out of strength.

"Arnold! Arnold!"

cough

"It's brother Arnold for you," Arnold's voice came from in front of her and Amelia wanted to roll her eyes.

Who in their right mind would be thinking about this kind of thing at such time?

"Are you alright."

cough *cough*

Arnold sat up and nodded. He took out a healing magic scroll and tore it to activate it while looking in the direction where the crater was located.

At that last moment, Yer exploded himself.

That kind of self destruct mentality should not have appeared on such a person...

"Brother Arnold, who's Nicholas Ramsey?" Amelia asked in a low voice.

She could hear their last conversation, so she was curious.

"He's my brother... but he should have died a long time ago." Arnold's face was not very good when he talked about this matter. He sighed and patted Amelia's head. "Let's go back before more magic beasts coming."

"Ah?"

Amelia looked at the distance and saw that a large number of magic beasts were rushing in their direction. Her expression changed and she quickly propped Arnold's body and started running.

"Why the hell are these magic beasts here?"

"Yer should have used something to lure these magic beasts over."

"Is this the time to laugh?"

"Ahhh!"

The two people were running wildly and Sean, who finally killed the sniper, was also stunned when he saw a large number of magic beasts coming over.

Even though they were not weak, but they definitely didn't want to experience another magic beasts tide.

Without hesitation, Sean quickly ran down and planned to run away from this building at the fastest speed possible. He didn't want to be trapped in some kind of building without being able to come back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fighting against the magic beasts while rushing over to City I Base, the six of them groped together again.

Seeing Arnold and Amelia who looked like they were about to die, Sophia let them ride Kaze along with her. It was a bit cramped for three people to ride together, but it was better than nothing.

Stephen unfortunately have to run because there was not enough space for him.

"A magician shouldn't have been asked to run!" Stephen protested as they were approaching City I Base's gate.

"You're still energetic enough to be able to shout." Arnold sneered.

"Tsk." Stephen clicked his tongue and looked at Arnold, who looked weak. "What happened to you? Does the healing magic scroll not enough?"

"No, I need to go to the hospital," Arnold replied.

The healing magic scroll that Ruben made was still very limited. It could heal ordinary injuries and wounds without any problem. But if their problem included internal bleeding or something even more serious, then they still have to go to the hospital.

"That's what you get from being bombed twice," Amelia said with annoyance.

Did he not know how to keep his distance?

At the last moment, he was still very close to the center of the explosion.

"Ahaha..."

"You b*stard! If you can't get up later, I'll tell my brother to lock you up!"

"I didn't know you like such a thing, Mel..."

"Huh? What are you thinking in your mind?"

Sophia didn't know whether to laugh or get angry at these two people arguing behind her like this. She looked at her brother, who was trying hard to keep up with their speed through the use of magic.

"For Amelia to be able to call Arnold a 'bastard' is definitely an improvement," Sophia said slowly.

Stephen nodded in agreement.

Sean and Ruben only rolled their eyes.

They felt that with the filter that Amelia had for Arnold was a bit too thick and they could never understand. So for Amelia to scold Arnold, they felt that it was refreshing instead of strange.

Because this meant that Amelia's filter for Arnold was slowly getting corrected.

Well, probably a bit...

"I'm not that heavily injured and I'll be fine after a while..."

"Heh, next time you want to bomb yourself, I'll tell my brother to let you experience what it feels to be electrocuted!" Amelia yelled.

Arnold looked at the angry Amelia and felt that no matter what he said, she will call Samuel the next moment to beat him up.

Well, he knew that he's wrong.

So don't call Samuel, okay?

Just as Arnold was thinking how to coax Amelia, the horse stopped at the gate.

"Anyway, we're here and you two go to the hospital!" Sean yelled to these two people and then added, "We still have to clean up some annoying magic beasts that followed us."

A group of magic beasts were chasing behind them and there were also other people who fought against them.

It was clear that many people saw these magic beasts and managed to run away.

Some of them who couldn't run away were staying behind and hiding somewhere.

"Ok, ok."

Arnold and Amelia didn't delay and jumped down the horse. But as he stepped down, Arnold could feel pain from his stomach and chest. He coughed and almost fell down.

Amelia quickly grabbed Arnold and then pulled him in the direction of the hospital.

"Damn it! There better be a doctor as good as Jean here. Ruben, do you have more healing magic scroll?"

Swish!

Ruben tossed two more healing magic scroll and said, "If his injury is too serious, these wouldn't be able to help much."

"I know. Thanks!"

Seeing these two people left, Ruben shook his head and looked at the magic beasts coming to them.

"Ah... a mini magic beasts' tide?"

Chapter 624: Arnold and Amelia (2)

"Mini magic beasts' tide?" Sean repeated and rolled his eyes. "I think it's more appropriate to say that a small group of magic beasts coming over. There are only around 30 or so magic beasts coming."

"Did you count it?" Sophia asked curiously as she released Akira, her lightning bird, to let it rest on her shoulder.

"Well, the number is more or less that many," Stephen said as he also looked at the distance. The corner of his mouth curled up. "Let me control their movements."

"What?"

"I am the woods, the pillar of growth. Let the wood grow even more vigorously and entangle the enemy in front of me, tangled roots."

Before these magic beasts could come closer to them, roots grew up from the grounds and grabbed their legs. Despite their small size, these roots were extremely strong and these magic beasts were unable to move forward.

But Stephen's mana was limited, so he couldn't deal with so many magic beasts all at once.

Only a few magic beasts at the forefront that was affected.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

What followed was series of gunshots from Stephen who used the gun that Riya gave to him. This gun has become his main weapon.

"Be careful that you will run out of use," Ruben complained and then started chanting, "I am the devourer of the darkness. May the darkness come forth and halt the movement of my enemies, dark swamp trap!"

Swoosh!

Dark swamp spread out and the second line of the magic beasts were trapped one after another, unable to move forward.

The methods of trapping was different but the result was similar.

"Akira!" Sophia yelled.

Bzzt! Peng! Bang! Bang!

One after another, these magic beasts were killed by the lightning strike from Akira.

"Only half are left," Stephen said as he looked at the magic beasts that came over while the dark swamp slowly disappeared.

These roots and the swamps were the product of magic and could only come to the being through the use of mana. When the mana's supply was cut off, they would disappear.

"My turn," Sophia said and started to chant, "I am the woods, the pillar of growth. Let the wood grow even more vigorously and entangle the enemy in front of me, tangled roots."

Once again, the roots came out and tangled these magic beasts.

Swish! Slash! Slash!

This time, it was Sean who came forward and killed these magic beasts with his sword. The fire element coated his sword, leaving out scorched magic beasts' corpses.

"Done!" Sean yelled.

"The last few can be given to others," Stephen said and then chanted, "I'm the woods, the pillar of growth. Let the wood grow in front of me and protect me tightly, wood wall!"

A wall of wood appeared in front of them, blocking these magic beasts from coming any closer.

Sean, who was at the forefront, almost got hit by the wall and yelled, "Hey! Pay attention to where you use your magic!"

"Sorry, sorry, I forgot you're there."

"Pfft hahaha!"

"Ruben! Don't laugh!"

Sophia looked at this group of people who was about to fight and simply collected the magic beasts' corpses first into the space storage scroll before they entered the city.

There were only a few magic beasts left and it could be left to other hunters out there. Anyway, the strongest was only a rank 3 magic beast.

"Tsk." Sean clicked his tongue and then waved his hand. "I'm going to check on my sister! If there are more magic beasts, tell me!"

"I don't think you have more mana to fight, Sean," Ruben said earnestly.

After all, Sean has been fighting for a long time. Moreover, Sean's magic element was fire and it was most suitable for offense and not anything else.

"I'm fine!" Sean yelled that before he disappeared across the corner.

"Leave him be." Stephen patted Kaze's head. "Let's go back and rest first. We used up quite a lot of mana just now."

"Yes." Ruben yawned and then walked forward by himself.

Sophia looked at Ruben who was going away before turning her head to look at her brother. "Brother, who's Nicholas Ramsey?"

Stephen stopped his movement and turned to look at Sophia. "Where did you hear this name?"

"Amelia."

She showed her phone that was in the state of ongoing call until a while ago. At that last moment before the second explosion, Amelia was calling Sophia to ask her whereabouts. Thanks to that, Sophia heard the conversation between Arnold and Yer.

Stephen pursed his lips and said, "He's a madman... but he's also Arnold's brother."

"Brother... isn't his name Arnold Shade Sibley?"

Different surname?

"His parents divorced when he's young. He followed his father's surname while his brother followed his mother's surname," Stephen explained.

As for what happened afterwards, Stephen didn't really want to talk about it because it was Arnold's privacy and not really his place to talk about.

Sophia nodded as she continued to ride on Kaze.

"Is he alive?"

"I don't know."

"Huh?"

"He's also a mercenary like Arnold... well, their family is quite messed up if I have to say." Stephen sighed.

The two children followed different parent but their ending was the same, to use their skills to fight on the frontline as a mercenary. As for why they didn't use other methods, it was obviously because they needed a large amount of money.

For them, there were not many options they could pick to get a lot of money.

Being a mercenary was only one of them.

At the very least, they didn't end up in the situation where they would be completely desperate.

Stephen hadn't heard about Nicholas for a long time, so he was not sure about the other party's situation. Arnold said that Nicholas had passed away, but Stephen felt that Nicholas would not die so easily.

They all have met with Nicholas when they were younger.

That young man... was not the type of person who would die so easily.

Chapter 625: Arnold and Amelia (3)

Sophia looked at her brother blankly. "If you're talking about messed up family, the Carson Family is not much better."

It was a family where the people could even kill each other even if it was through indirect moves. After all, for the sake of power and so on, they would not hesitate to put down other people.

Stephen was silent.

It was true.

The siblings were walking back to their temporary residence, each with their own thoughts. Sophia was still riding on Kaze while Stephen was walking beside her.

"Sophia, have you ever thought of leaving the Carson Family?" Stephen suddenly asked.

Sophia's mind, that was half thinking about Nicholas and half thinking about her own family, instantly come back.

She turned to look at her brother.

"Are you crazy?"

If Old Master Carson heard Stephen's words, there was no doubt that he would definitely come and make them suffer. There were more than 1001 ways for him to control them and to make sure they would listen to him.

The Carson Family was still firmly held in Old Master Carson's hand.

"I'm not," Stephen said calmly. "Father is weak and he will listen to Grandpa's words no matter what... but I don't want to."

Their father did try to protect them over the years but at the same time, he's also a filial child who wanted to listen to his father's words. This was something that Stephen had realized for a long time and didn't know what to say.

After all, the relationship between Old Master Carson and his father is closer.

He couldn't really say anything to his father about this matter.

But Sophia is different...

"...I know you have some ideas on your own, but I don't have such plan," Sophia replied in a low voice. "Father will be sad."

If the two of them truly stood on the opposite side of the Carson Family, the one who suffered the most was definitely their father.

Sophia knew how much her father and brother loved and take care of her ever since she was young. So she didn't want either of them to get hurt.

The two of them were important family members for her.

If she had to see them sad and hurt, Sophia felt that she couldn't bear it either. Even though she couldn't do much, she hoped that they would always be fine.

Stephen looked at his sister's profile and was silent for a moment before saying, "I understand."

"Don't make the decision for your life based on my decision. I'm not a flower in a greenhouse, Brother."

The two siblings were looking at each other. At this moment, Stephen could see the solemnness within Sophia's eyes along with the determination within her eyes.

She might be weak, she might not be the best, but she has her own way to live her life.

The world had changed and she was no longer letting herself stay in the safest place like the greenhouse. The flower was brought outside to face the sun and rain, blooming amidst the harsh weather outside.

No, the weather was still well controlled and there were still rocks and other plants protecting it.

But it was no longer as tightly as it used to be.

It has the strength to bloom even if it was not so tightly protected.

"You're right." Stephen smiled faintly.

His sister had grown up.

To be honest, Stephen didn't really like seeing his sister like this. He could still remember the little girl who used to follow him from behind and often made a lot of troubles for him behind his back.

It was him who helped to clean up her messes.

But now, this girl is telling him that she didn't need him to continue covering up for her all the time.

She could take care of herself.

"But I'll still take care of you as much as possible," Stephen said without hesitation.

No matter what, he didn't want to lose the privilege to love and care for his sister. Until the time when they walked a completely different path, he will continue to be her brother and took care of her as much as possible.

Sophia blinked her eyes and lowered her head. "Don't be so hard on yourself, Brother. I want you to live a good life too."

Stephen chuckled. "Don't worry, I won't wrong myself."

He knew how to take care of himself and will not make things difficult for him.

"Good."

The two siblings came to an agreement with each other.

As for the Carson Family...

That was something for them to deal with later.

But for now, they didn't want to worry about it.

...

While Stephen and Sophia were talking with each other on their way back, Amelia basically dragged Arnold to the hospital and let the doctor treat him.

After seeing his condition, the doctor brought him to the emergency room.

Magic warrior's bodies were still the same as ordinary human being. They were just stronger and more resilient, which was caused by their training and so on. In addition, they have mana in their body that would allow them to use various magical power.

But this didn't mean that they would not die.

They were still ordinary human being and had human bodies with its limitation and so on.

Amelia herself was dragged to be treated by the doctor.

She didn't realize that she herself was hurt by some scratches and burn due to the explosion. Arnold was close to the center of the explosion while Amelia herself was at the periphery.

While the distance did give some leverage, it didn't mean that she was completely unscathed.

"Doctor, I can use healing magic scroll..." Amelia said when she saw the bandaid given by the doctor.

"It's better not to misuse the healing magic scroll." The doctor looked at Amelia blankly. "There's a research that said that it's best for humans not to use the healing magic scroll too much because it will make them dependent on magic."

Chapter 626: Dependent on Magic?

Dependent on magic?

Amelia blinked her eyes, not quite sure about it.

After all, magic has only appeared on the Green Planet for a short period of time and there were not many people who had extensive knowledge of it.

If there were people who knew more about these, it would be those returnees.

But each of them had their own specialties and Amelia had the feeling that neither Riya or Samuel had extensive knowledge about the effect of mana in human's body.

"Well, I see." Amelia looked at the mirror in front of her and saw that a bandaid was stuck on her cheek.

There was a glass shard that passed by after the counterattack shield was shattered. The injury was small, though, so Amelia didn't have much concern.

She just felt that she looked a bit strange.

"Take some rest. There are many people who have changed profession who are busy all day long. It seems as if they didn't care about their lives and death," The doctor said while mumbling under his breath.

It seemed that he was cursing these people who didn't know how to take care of themselves.

Amelia was silent and could only showed a weak smile.

Well...

She couldn't really say anything about it.

The term changing profession might have been taken from games since they did have to pick a profession when they started training. Either to become a warrior, magic warrior, or magicians.

It was up to them.

Even though they could switch from one profession to another before reaching rank 6, but not many people wanted to waste their time practicing without result. Only those under rank 1 would try each path to see which one was the best for them.

After they had some strength, these people naturally started hunting magic beasts on their own.

Because if they didn't try to get more resources on their own, it was estimated that they would not be able to survive.

For example, a warrior required a lot of magic beasts' meat and mana for their training.

If they only worked ordinary jobs that the base offered to them, it was estimated that they would end up starving to death.

So it was inevitable for them to go out and hunt these magic beast.

As for how long this will last...

Amelia didn't know.

That ant nest from before had already told her that the magic beasts were slowly turning the Green Planet into their habitat. There might be places where these magic beasts were growing and reproduce.

No matter what, it was unlikely for these magic beasts to disappear any time soon.

'Hmm?'

Amelia saw that the emergency room's light was turned off and she quickly stepped forward. "Doctor, how's Brother Arnold?"

"Don't worry, he's fine." The doctor looked helpless. "Since he's a magic warrior, tell him to replenish his energy and mana quickly to help him speed up his recovery."

The doctors in various bases have already come into contact with these people with special professions. They knew that these people couldn't be calculated based on their previous standard and had to use a completely different standard.

Unlike ordinary patients who needed to eat light food, they needed a large amount of food instead.

"I know, Doctor." Amelia looked a bit helpless.

She thought about her younger brother who had fire element and felt that she should kidnap him to help her cook some food. After all, her own element was wind and lightning, which had nothing to do with cooking.

Or... should she learn to cook with lightning?

Amelia felt that she would end up roasting the entire meat until it was scorched instead of cooking properly.

Well, forget it for now.

Arnold was brought to a VIP ward, which Amelia paid for. Since they were planning to stay in City I Base temporarily, they also had an ID card of this base and had sufficient contribution points.

These contribution points would be used when they needed to buy some things from the base.

For these rich people, the things they traded out were nothing much.

But the people in City I Base would be very happy to receive it.

"Brother Arnold, do you bring portable kitchen?" Amelia asked when she saw that Arnold was not sleeping and only lying down on the bed.

Arnold sighed and took out a space storage scroll before taking out a portable stove. "I think you mean portable stove... you can't exactly take kitchen around."

"Ahaha..."

Amelia laughed dryly and simply took the rank 4 magic beasts' meat along with a pot to start cooking.

She didn't have much talent in cooking, but making a soup was still possible.

After all, it was not that difficult.

"Brother Arnold."

"Mhm?"

"Who's Nicholas Ramsey?" Amelia asked while waiting for the food to be cooked.

Arnold frowned for a moment before sighing. When Nicholas was present in the past, Amelia was not there, so she had never met with the other party.

But...

He contemplated whether to tell Amelia about this brother of his.

Nicholas has always been an unpredictable person and Arnold felt that nothing good would happen whenever he was around.

Yet at the same time, Arnold didn't want to lie to Amelia.

"If it's not convenient to say, you don't have to say anything, Brother Arnold," Amelia quickly said. "I don't want to make you think that you have to answer."

"There's nothing hidden. Your own brother also knows about him." Arnold rubbed his head and sighed. "Well, he's my younger brother. We have different surname because of my parent's divorce back then... I think you should know that my parents are divorced, right?"

Amelia nodded.

She heard about it during the conversation with Samuel and the others when they were younger.

Though, the young her never understood the meaning of the word 'divorce' until she was older. After all, Amelia didn't really have IQ that far surpassed her peers or anything like that.

Chapter 627: Brothers

"Well..." Arnold thought for a moment before he said, "Even though we're brothers, we hadn't seen each other for a long time after our parents' separation."

The family was broken up and there was really no reason for them to see each other. In fact, they did contact each other for a while when they were young but later on, their parents made them unable to contact each other.

Those days could be said to be nightmare for Arnold.

He didn't know what happened to Nicholas until he met the other party when he was staying on the border.

Their parents were really irresponsible.

It was really hard for them to be able to survive for such a long time.

"Neither of our parents are the best at raising children. They only care about their own satisfaction and basically let us to grow on our own. Their personality is also clashing and I don't understand how they can get together in the beginning," Arnold said with a bitter smile.

He didn't say things clearly, but Amelia could imagine it.

She frowned and stretched her hand tentatively to hold Arnold's hand.

Arnold looked up and saw the concern in Amelia's eyes. He gave a soothing smile as he squeezed her hand, trying to make her feel more comfortable and to tell her that he was fine.

When he decided to become a mercenary, he was prepared to live a hard life.

And if Arnold had to say, it was not much more difficult compared to the life when he was with his father.

He didn't know how his younger brother was doing under their mother.

But when he saw Nicholas on that border, he realized that their mother was not much better than their father.

The two of them never thought about raising children.

Perhaps, children were nothing more than burden for them.

"Anyway... Nicholas is also a mercenary and we reunited on the border. Since we don't have any conflicts or anything like that, we stayed in a group for a few years," Arnold started his story.

"Nicholas is a completely different person from me. He's very irritable and didn't like others going against him. There are many times when he was detained for fighting and drinking but nothing is too bad.

After all, that's the border and the security is not very strict. There are people from all walks of life there and many people who lived in the grey area existed."

Amelia blinked her eyes.

She had never known that the border was so complicated.

Considering that she has been protected so well by the Jones Family behind her, it seemed that she did miss many things.

But it was fine.

Because Amelia felt that her family is the best.

She loved them very much and was thankful for their care over the years. If she was given the choice, she would never want to trade them for anyone else. s

"We have conflict with Yer and well, Nicholas nearly kill him during one conflict. Since then, Yer didn't dare to come any closer," Arnold said in helpless tone.

Nicholas never thought about the consequences after fighting and could be said to be extremely unrestrained. No one could control him and many people tried to stay far away from him.

They didn't dare to come any closer in fear that they would provoke him.

"So the reason why Yer comes to you... is because he felt that he will not have any chance if he didn't do it?" Amelia asked with difficulty.

The hatred between the two people had existed for a long time, but it was triggered when Yer found out that Nicholas was chasing after him.

Or perhaps something like that.

"It should be like that, but I haven't heard from him for a few years," Arnold replied helplessly. "We took separate missions once and then we lost contact. The place where he took a mission on had a big bombing case and it's said that no one survived, so many people believed that he had died."

Even Arnold himself thought that way.

Because if Nicholas was still alive, why did that b*stard didn't contact him in the slightest bit?

Thinking about that, Arnold felt that his fists were a bit itchy.

He really wanted to beat up his younger brother.

But that would have to wait until he had the chance to meet Nicholas again.

"I see." Amelia nodded in understanding after hearing the ins and out about this matter. "Did he really come to chase after Yer?"

"I doubt it," Arnold said slowly. "Even though he's a bit vengeful, but I don't think he will purposely chase after Yer after such a long time.... Yer might have heard some bad rumors and become afraid."

That man was simply too paranoid.

That was what Arnold was thinking.

As much as he would like to see his younger brother again, Arnold didn't want to raise unreasonable hope for this matter. It would be good if Nicholas is still alive and well out there, but if he did have passed away many years ago... then there was nothing that he could say.

He will just remember the other party in his memory and that would be good enough.

Amelia sighed as she stirred the meat soup in front of her.

"Give me the food."

"It's not done yet!"

"I don't need it to be completely cooked," Arnold said helplessly. "And I don't think my stomach can handle waiting any longer."

growl

Right after Arnold finished speaking, his stomach also spoke up as if in agreement.

Amelia and Arnold looked at each other before they broke out in laughter.

"Hahahaha! Here's the food." Amelia laughed out loud and simply took out the cooked rice from her space storage scroll and then prepared a plate to put the meat.

ahem

Arnold coughed with some embarrassment and then quickly ate the food in front of him. Even though Amelia had used a large pot and cooked a lot of meat, it was still far from enough.

Chapter 628: Confession

In the end, Amelia could only cook the second pot of meat soup.

Arnold still has to wait, though.

"Do you want to try using lightning to increase the cooking speed?" Arnold asked as he looked at the food.

It seemed that the lightning element that Samuel used when fighting against the magic beasts were very effective. It could be said that these magic beasts were all cooked, right?

Well, overcooked might be the best term.

Because they couldn't really eat those magic beasts that was scorched to death due to how violent the lightning was.

"If you want to try, I think it's better to do it when you're healthy instead of right now," Amelia said subtly as she looked at Arnold up and down.

His current situation was not very good and Amelia didn't want to torture him with cooking that might not be very good.

"Does your mana control that bad?" Arnold looked at Amelia curiously.

Samuel also asked him to train his mana control and the result was only average. In Samuel's words, it was not that bad but it was far from those who had great talent for mana control.

Arnold himself knew that this might not be his strong point, so he didn't insist on training that much.

"I didn't train my mana by cooking! That's Sean!" Amelia complained.

The one who have to cook precisely was Sean, alright?

Her mana control's practice was different.

Thinking about Sean cooking, Arnold couldn't help but laugh out loud. He knew very well that Sean has always hated going to the kitchen and didn't like cooking.

But when his own mana control was to heat up the thin plate and cook...

Sean would have no other choice but to do it.

It was not known how many eggs have been harmed in the process. But one thing for sure, Sean will definitely not willing to go to the kitchen again.

"The food is ready." Amelia pursed her lips and put the cooked soup on the table. The meat was only half cooked but for Arnold, who was still very hungry, it was good enough.

Soon enough, all of the food had disappeared while Amelia was already cooking the third batch of meat soup.

Well, she had turned into a chef.

An unqualified chef, though.

"If you're hungry, you can also eat something," Arnold said when he remembered that Amelia is also a magic warrior.

One of the easiest method for them to replenish their energy was through eating the magic beasts' meat. Because the magic beasts' meat contained mana that made it the best replenishment for them.

"No, I don't like half cooked meat," Amelia refused without hesitation.

Arnold chuckled and then waited for the food to be ready.

This time, most of the food entered Amelia's stomach and the rest entered his own stomach. He felt much better after eating so many meat and Amelia was already making the fourth pot.

It was definitely for herself because the food was far from enough.

To be honest, Amelia wanted to cry when she thought about her appetite. The only good thing was that her figure hadn't changed that much and only looked a bit stronger with faint muscles.

"You should rest after this." Arnold looked at Amelia helplessly.

"I know."

"Anything else?" Arnold saw the look in Amelia's eyes and asked quietly.

"Next time, don't try to be brave and go towards the place where the bombs are located. You're lucky that it's not very powerful, but what if it's a powerful magic scroll that can directly kill a rank 4 magic warrior?" Amelia said slowly, staring at Arnold solemnly.

"I don't think it's possible..." Arnold's voice weakened as he noticed Amelia's gaze.

The only person who could make such a powerful magic scroll is Riya and there was no way Riya would target them.

This was not blind trust but rather the trust that was built after communicating with Riya for a period of time. They could see that Riya was not a blood thirsty person. Moreover, they could see that Riya kept on making exception for Amelia, Sophia, and Ruby.

So it was clear that these three people have different place in her heart.

In that situation, how could it be possible for Riya to do anything that could possibly hurt them?

It was unreasonable.

But when Arnold saw Amelia's gaze, he understood that this was not Amelia thinking in this direction.

She's worried.

She's worried about him.

"I will not take risks that I'm not certain of, Mel," Arnold said slowly. "There might be a certain situation where I have to take risks... but it'll definitely not far above my capabilities."

He knew that there were no bombs that could truly harm them.

Except for nuclear weapon but that was another matter altogether.

So he dared to step onto that trap while preparing to make the counterattack shield. No, he had already made the shield and inputted his mana to protect himself.

The only time when he was caught off guard was when he faced Yer on his own and then the latter directly self destruct.

Samuel or Riya would be able to sense the violent mana fluctuation that lead to one's self destruction.

But they couldn't do it.

It was a problem that stemmed from their lack of experience along with the fact that their mana sensitivity was definitely not as high as these returnees.

"You..." Amelia opened her mouth before sighing. "Forget it. I know that it's impossible to stop you once you have set your goal."

In a sense, all of them were stubborn fools.

Each and every single one of them have their own goals in life and it was simply impossible for them

Seeing Amelia wanted to go back to her cooking spot, Arnold reached out his hand and grabbed Amelia's wrist. "In return... How about if you supervise me so that I won't forget that there's someone who's waiting for my return?"

Chapter 629: Confession (2)

Amelia froze.

She looked at Arnold with her eyes widened in surprise as she couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Arnold smiled faintly in return, showing a gentle look on his face.

This might seem a bit hasty, but Arnold knew very well that it wouldn't do him any good to let her stay worried but couldn't get close. At the very least, if they have a relationship, Amelia had the right to supervise him openly and strictly.

"What do you think?" Arnold asked in a low voice, his tone sounded gentle yet there was firmness within it.

Amelia's face turned beet red almost immediately.

"I... Yes, I mean, please take care of me too!" Amelia was a bit too excited to speak coherently.

Her eyes were filled with Arnold's face and at this moment, Amelia felt that her lifelong dream has come true.

One part of her wanted to jump around in joy while the other party was trying hard to restrain her inner desire.

"Good." Arnold smiled soothingly and gently rubbed Amelia's head. He slowly pulled the girl's head closer...

"Amelia! Have your injuries treated.... Uh..." Sean froze on the opened door.

He saw his sister sitting beside the bed with Arnold in front of her. Arnold was lying on the bed but the back was raised, so he was in sitting position. One of his hand was on the back of his sister's head.

As a man who has a girlfriend himself, how could he not know what was going on?

He swiftly turned around while saying, "I'm sorry for disturbing! You can continue!"

Slam!

The door was slammed shut but the two people inside was no longer in the mood to continue.

Amelia's face changed from shy, embarrassed, to frustration and anger.

In the end, it all came to...

"SEAN! COME OVER HERE, YOU BRAT!"

"Ahhh, sister! I didn't mean it! Helppp!"

"DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO KNOCK THE DOOR?!"

"Ahh! Sorry! Sister! Sister!"

Arnold looked at the two people who were chasing after each other on the hospital's corridor and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

While it was annoying to be interrupted, but it was good to see the lively Amelia.

At times like this, one would feel that Amelia is little kid.

'Well, I have to explain things to Samuel when he comes...'

Thinking about Samuel, Arnold rubbed his forehead. Since the two of them were friends, Arnold was naturally honest with the other party about his concern and some other things when they gathered for drinking in the past.

Samuel himself wouldn't stop him as long as he was sure and wouldn't hurt his sister.

Of course, if he dared to hurt her... Samuel would definitely roast him alive. Th means of torturing people had increased sharply since Samuel is a magic warrior.

Just thinking about it made Arnold really helpless.

But no matter what, he didn't regret it.

Seeing Amelia coming back after beating up Sean, Arnold chuckled and pointed at the food. "It should be ready now."

"Ah, right! Let's eat again~."

"Alright, alright."

...

Outside the door, Sean was half dead while lying on a chair. His face was bruised after being beaten up by his sister.

It was not like he couldn't avoid it, but he knew that if he did that, his sister will not hesitate to punch him harder. Their battle might never end until they demolished something.

'Amelia has become more violent lately...'

Thinking about the fact that Amelia has gotten used to beating up people, Sean felt that his face hurt so much.

Why did she have to get such a habit after having so much strength?

Sean couldn't understand.

When Ruben came to the hospital, the first scene he saw was the pig head Sean.

Ruben was silent.

"What did you do to provoke Amelia?"

"I... I interrupted her relationship?" Sean replied, his tone sounded unsure.

Ruben looked at Sean and then at the closed hospital door in front of him. He had the feeling that if the two people inside were doing something that shouldn't be seen by others... he would be in worse state than Sean.

After all, Sean is Amelia's brother and she will have reservation when dealing with him.

But he's Samuel's assistant.

There was no such immunity for him.

"Anyway, they can stay in the hospital for a while longer if they want to," Ruben said without hesitation and added, "You can manage the hospitalization procedure yourself and I'm going back."

"Wait! Don't you need to tell them?" Sean wanted to stop Ruben, but the latter was unexpected fast this time.

Seeing Ruben disappearing from the corridor, Sean's lips twitched.

He silently took out his phone.

If he couldn't enter, couldn't he just send text message?

Anyway, the most important thing is to let these two people knew about this!

After Sean sent the message, he ran to the front desk. He decided that once he finished with the procedure, he had to go back to their temporary residence and stayed far away from these two people.

Ahhh, he missed his own girlfriend now.

...

Inside the Crack

In contrast to the pink atmosphere between Amelia and Arnold, Riya and Samuel were busy inside the crack to kill many magic beasts.

Even after encountering that rank 7 Ghost Transformed Beast, the two of them didn't have any intention to back down. They continued their journey and explored various places within the crack.

And it was through this exploration that they found something interesting.

"It's a dead end again," Riya said as she patted the wall in front of her. Through infusing her mana, she could sense how deep it is and even after more than a kilometer, there was nothing but rocks in front of her.

"This is the 5th one in the past few months," Samuel commented.

The two of them have been staying within the crack for more than half a year.

By this point, more than a year had passed ever since the first earthquake happened and the two of them didn't come out much.

Chapter 630: Okay

The main reason was naturally because they didn't have any reason why they should come out.

City A Base was managed by Mr. Jones while the others were staying in City I Base. The formation that Riya set up for them were not triggered and their lives were not in danger, so the two of them didn't have any reason to go back.

During this period of time, there were already several riots of magic beasts because Riya took the special magic cores.

The fifth rank special magic cores were all kept in her world to be given away while the sixth rank special magic cores were all taken by Riya.

Through the use of these special magic cores, Riya had reached rank 6 late stage. After that, she simply used various resources that they have found within the crack to help her speed up her training.

These resources were far behind the special magic core.

But it was good enough for Riya.

So in just a little bit over the year ever since the earthquake happened and nearly two years ever since her return from that world, Riya had already reached the peak stage of rank 6.

Once her mana was full, she could start her attempt to reach rank 7.

Samuel himself was not far behind.

Various valuable resources that they have found within the crack were taken by them and used without hesitation.

In this way, Samuel's sword and Riya's world had more or less recovered.

They did encounter some rank 7 magic beasts, but these magic beasts were not the soul type magic beasts like the Ghost Transformed Beast. Because of that, the two of them could still deal with these magic beasts one way or another.

The two of explored the crack further away from City A Base and City J Base.

They were planning to make a complete map of the crack's world, but so far, their attempt was far from successful.

Aside from killing many magic beasts and finding some ores that they could use, the two of them didn't manage to completely explore the crack.

However, they did have some discovery.

"The crack's world is limited and some parts are blocked by the rocks," Samuel said while looking at the wall in front of him. "It seems as if something is blocking us from going forward."

Blocking them from going forward?

Riya shook her head and sighed. "In any case, we now know that these magic beasts are not unlimited."

They have killed a lot of magic beasts and the areas above them should have been a bit cleaner than the places they hadn't visited.

"It's impossible for there to be unlimited number of magic beasts," Samuel said quietly.

He was sure that if there were so many magic beasts, the Green Planet would never be able to survive.

"Haha..." Riya let out dry laugh when talking about this matter.

"Forget it. Have you made your preparation to enter rank 7?" Samuel asked.

The two of them told each other their progress more or less. In this way, Samuel knew that the resources that Riya found had allowed her to reach the peak of rank 6.

If she could enter rank 7 within the next two months, this meant that she only took two years from her return to reach rank 7 again.

This kind of speed was definitely the speed of genius even in that world.

And in this world with less mana, it was still very impressive.

Though, they had to admit that they used up a lot of resources from the crack for them to be able to reach their current rank. Without so many resources used solely for themselves, they would be a waste if they couldn't reach rank 7 so quickly.

"Well, I still need some time. You will reach the peak stage soon too, right?" Riya asked back.

Samuel nodded.

He also found some resources that could help him practice. Those were all valuable materials in that world but here, they could take it at will.

For a moment, he didn't know whether to treat this crack as a dangerous place or their own training ground.

Because it was obvious that the two of them didn't encounter that much danger.

Well, they did see some troublesome rank 7 magic beasts. But these magic beasts were not their opponent and could be solved in a short period of time.

"In that case, let's go back to the surface." Riya stretched her hand. "We have seen too many dead ends."

The two of them tried to explore the deepest place of the crack but they found out that there were too many roads blocked down here.

It was clear that the crack has a limit.

And the limit of the magic beasts that came to find them is only rank 7.

Yes, the highest ranked magic beast they have seen so far was only rank 7.

If there were any rank 8 magic beasts, Riya and Samuel would not hesitate to run away directly. The two of them knew very well that while they could contend against some rank 7 magic beasts, they would stand no chance when facing rank 8 magic beasts.

Even some rank 7 magic beast was harder to deal with than the others.

So the two of them would not provoke these magic beasts if it was possible and simply left from the other direction.

After all, they came to the crack for exploration and not to seek their death.

"Ok." Samuel nodded in agreement.

Riya took out some magic beasts' blood and started to draw on the ground. By now, Samuel could no longer count how many teleportation formations that Riya had made within the crack.

After all, it was a very convenient formation.

When they met an opponent that they couldn't beat, they could just run away.

Swish!

With light, the two of them disappeared from the crack and appeared on top of a ruined building outside.