

## **Last Days 671**

### Chapter 671: Ruby's Research

The testing for magic beasts of the beast masters were only strength, speed, and reaction speed. As for the blood sample and the likes, it required Sophia's consent before they were allowed to take it.

Considering that Sophia was not the type of person who wanted to have her magic beasts' blood to be drawn, she refused. So, the test for the magic beasts were relatively simple.

"Why don't you want to analyze the magic beasts' DNA?" Ruby asked curiously.

"I don't want their information to spread out," Sophia replied helplessly.

"What if their blood are taken during a battle?"

"Then they need to have that ability."

Her magic beasts were not weak and Sophia will get a new magic beast after Riya went to pay another visit to the crack. It would be impossible for others to get a lot of information from her magic beasts unless they were stronger than them.

"Alright." Ruby didn't persuade Sophia either.

After all, this matter was related to the other party's privacy.

"By the way, I'm here to give you this." Riya handed over a necklace. "It's an upgrade version from the previous one and no one would be able to hurt you."

She couldn't protect her friends forever, but at the very least, she didn't want to see them get hurt. Since she had advanced to rank 7, making rank 7 magic formation would be quite easy and what Ruby needed was a full protection.

That kind of magic formation was easier to make than the one that would allow them to still attack their enemies.

"Thank you!" Ruby happily accepted the necklace and took out a black ball around the size of her palm. "This is my latest invention, dark mana element storage. I know that you don't really need it, but I don't really have anything else to give you."

"You don't really have to, though," Riya said helplessly, but she still took the black ball. Because Riya had all elements in her body, she simply inputted the dark element mana into the black ball and her eyes flickered with surprise.

Items that could store mana were not exactly rare in that world, but none of them learned how to make them. After all, many of them had to go through a rigorous process before the final product could be seen.

They all wanted to advance to rank 7 at the fastest speed possible, so how could they waste their time researching about these things?

Besides, most of them would need to use runes to strengthen it.

"The amount of mana you can store inside is not much. I ask Ruben for help testing it before because he's the only dark element mage that I know," Ruby explained calmly. "He said that it can only store to the limit of a rank 1 mage's mana, which is still quite a lot for magic warriors."

Ruby herself didn't really slack off in her training, but she was definitely far behind her other friends. After all, she didn't have much passion to train or anything like that.

Even when they were in the university, Ruby hated sports class.

She felt that it was not necessary for her to push herself too hard because it was really tiring and all.

It's better to make more things and do research.

This black ball was the best invention that she had made so far and Ruby was very proud of it.

Riya nodded with a smile. "It's not bad. Do you have another one?"

"Yeah, I made a lot of samples," Ruby replied and took out another one. If Riya wanted it, she would give it to the other party as much as she wanted. The main materials to make it was the dark creature corpses that Riya had given to her.

Without Riya's support, there was no way she would be able to make something like this.

Riya only took one and then started to draw runes with her other hand on the second black ball. Her fingers moved quickly and soon, beautiful engravings were visible on the surface of the black ball in silver color.

This made the originally dull ball looked beautiful.

"This..."

"I increased the capacity and made it more stable. Most magic tools are usually accompanied by the supporting runes to increase their performance," Riya explained calmly and handed the second ball back to Ruby.

"Based on the materials and limit, I can only increase it around 100 times the original capacity. In other words... it should be at the limit of rank 3 magician's mana?"

Since Riya was not exactly participating in the research, she didn't have clear value about the amount of mana she has. After all, it was not that easy to calculate the amount of mana that a magician and magic warriors has.

"Wow." Ruby was astonished and her hand trembled a bit as she held the magic ball in her hand. "Can I... Can I use this for the press conference?"

"Sure. I'll let give you the drawings later." Riya nodded and thought about giving the runes drawing to Ruby later. It was not that complicated and this was considered a rank 3 magic formation.

Considering the level of the rune masters all over the world... no one but Riya would be able to make it.

Hmm, should she make the lesser one?

Ruben could already make rank 2 runes and formation so those rune masters from the government's side shouldn't be lagging far behind.

Since Riya didn't have any plan on going to the capital city, she could only use Ruben's speed of improvement to gauge their speed.

Ruben: "... " so I have become an unit to calculate other's progress?

"Thank you!" Ruby was happy and wanted to go back and directly test the magic ball that Riya gave to her. If it was not because her friends were still here, she would have gone back without hesitation.

Amelia chuckled when she saw Ruby's expression. It was really rare to see Ruby so impatient like this.

Chapter 672: Girls Gathering~

The girls chatted happily for a while longer before Sophia was done with the test. Her magic beasts' strength on the record was updated and then the four of them went to the restaurant in the core area of City A Base.

"The food is really expensive," Ruby couldn't help but say when she saw the amount of contribution points that they needed to use.

"It couldn't be helped. The meats are all magic beasts' meat. This is considered a high end restaurant in City A Base," Amelia explained.

Though, she herself was not that worried about the food price because her brother provided her with enough contribution points. Even if she did nothing, there was more than enough for her to live comfortably in City A Base.

No matter what time, it seemed that Amelia would still be the young miss of the Jones Family.

"Just order some and then we'll split equally," Sophia said lightly.

"Sure~."

None of them were poor people.

It was quite funny to say that before the world changed, Riya and Ruby were actually busy working hard. Riya's situation only got better after she made the program on her fourth year and then sold it to the Jones Corporation while Ruby was still the same as before.

But even back then, they would try to make it as fair as possible so that no one would feel that they owe something.

But now, all of them could be considered rich.

The salary as a research assistant was not low and Ruby's achievement made her more valued in City A Base. Aside from the basic salary, she had received a lot of bonuses, which made her quite rich in terms of contribution points.

Riya didn't need to be said. The cooperation she has and many other things made the number in her account all time high.

Amelia has her brother while Sophia herself worked quite hard. Even with her having to feed her magic beasts, the amount of contribution points was more than enough for her to live comfortably.

Anyway, they earned money to enjoy it instead of letting it rot.

So why not enjoy their current life?

When the food was served, all four girls were amazed.

"The chef is really good!"

"Ah, the flavor is nice."

"The amount of mana preserved in the cooking is really good," Riya also praised without hesitation.

The other three looked at Riya speechlessly.

Riya blinked her eyes innocently. "What?"

"Can you not analyze things from the mana perspective all the time?" Amelia complained. She had the feeling that Riya could never forget to see things from this direction, which made it even more strange in her opinion.

"Isn't it enough for the food to be delicious?" Sophia added.

"In terms of nutritional value..."

"Not you too!" X2

They all laughed out loud and played around happily. It has been a long time since the girls gathered together like this, which made them really happy. Being able to enjoy their lives without the need about whether the world would be destroyed tomorrow is simply the best.

Unfortunately, this kind of atmosphere was rare.

They had to go back to their respective works soon.

"I'm really full." Ruby sighed and felt that it was really comfortable. She has no obsession with eating delicious food and so on, but it was nice to eat with her friends and gather together just like the past.

"How about if we take a walk? Do you have to go back to the research institute?"

"I don't have anything to do."

"Sure."

"Let's go."

They stood up and at this moment, a group of people also came inside. Riya looked at their robes and arched her eyebrows. They were wearing robes and the pattern was very familiar for her. Though, she herself was also wearing a magic robe that she customized from the Martial Arts Association.

After all, this robe was imbued with various runes and formation to protect herself.

Of course, she made sure that she picked the color and pattern herself. Because if she has to follow Peter's sense of fashion... Riya felt that she would never dare to wear the clothes in her entire life.

"There are magicians in City A Base?" Riya asked, her tone contained confusion.

From what she knew, the relationship between City A Base and the Magic Association was not very good.

"Yes. My father said that they have negotiated some terms to allow the magicians from the Magic Association to come here," Amelia replied. "Don't worry, they will not dare to mess around in City A Base."

"I see." Riya nodded.

To be honest, a base where all three forces could stay would definitely be the best for most people. After all, if they could pick their own paths themselves, it would be the best.

As they walked out of the restaurant and walked around, Riya saw more groups of magicians on the road. It seemed that there were more people who embarked on the path of a magician than expected.

Then again, if they have talent, they would rather be magician than warriors.

Or magic warrior?

"Will they catch up with us?" Sophia muttered in a low voice when she saw the training grounds not far from the core area's gate. It seemed that this place was built to accommodate the increasing number of practitioners.

After all, if they have to go out of the base to train every single time, it would be very tiring.

City A Base had expanded a few times and right now, it was indeed not very convenient to walk out of the base if they lived far away from the gate.

"As long as you continue to train, you don't have to worry too much about it." Amelia shrugged.  
"Besides, you don't think that you're the best in the entire world, are you? It's normal for others to surpass you if you're not diligent and hardworking enough."

Rather than worrying about it, they better continue to train and focus on themselves.

Chapter 673: Difference in Talent

"You're right." Sophia smiled.

Riya glanced at Sophia. She could guess that Sophia was not that worried about other people surpassing her. After all, her own innate talent was actually not very good and it could be said to be extremely bad.

Without being a beast master, there was no way Sophia would be able to reach her current rank.

'The rich family's problems are really troublesome.'

Her own blood related family members' matters were also quite troublesome. Her biological mother had already passed away while her biological father... uh, where is he?

Riya didn't know exactly.

As long as they didn't make trouble to her, Riya was really too lazy to care about these people.

"Hmm? That's Ciera, right?" Amelia spotted a familiar person on the training grounds and arched her eyebrows. "When did she become a magician?"

Magician.. what?

Riya moved her gaze towards the training grounds and saw Ciera, who was testing her mana and a group of boys who surrounded her. She looked a cocky queen who was trying to spread out her influence.

Seeing the magic that Ciera used, Riya's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Is her talent really that good?"

"Huh?"

"She's already a rank 2 magician, right?" Amelia pointed at Ciera with surprise on her face. She was quite sensitive to mana's fluctuation after advancing to rank 5 and it was very easy for her to detect other people's strength when they were using magic.

Ciera was clearly not trying to hide her strength or anything like that.

So it was obvious that she was already rank 2 magician.

Can you reach rank 2 as a magician within a short half a year with limited resources? This was something that Amelia didn't know.

"She's a demonic magician," Riya replied.

She saw more clearly than Amelia.

Even without others using their magic to sense or anything like that, Riya could sense it very clearly.

"Huh?"

"Magic talents are usually innate and passed down by their parents to their children. Sometimes, there can be slight mutation where one of them is slightly more talented than the others but the deviation is usually not that big," Riya explained. "My own talent as a magician is actually considered mediocre, so I'll be surprised if my half siblings have high magic talents."

After all, if Riya had to be honest, there was time when she was tempted to become a demonic magician in that world. With her poor talent as a magician and warrior, neither of the three main paths would allow her to reach high rank.

But in the end, she chose to try the auxiliary paths because she saw the runes were so easy to memorize.

It was a coincidence.

And that was what led her to the path as a rune master.

"Huh?"

The other three were obviously stunned.

"Well, the exact details of how the magic talents work has to be explained by Samuel. I'm sure that he knows more about the theory because of his education in that world." Riya coughed.

She didn't know as much as Samuel about this matter.

After all, some basic knowledge was blank in her mind because she skipped those process when she became a rune master.

"If your talent is not high... how...?" Sophia looked at Riya in confusion.

Riya is the first rank 7 magicians in this world.... Uh no, wrong, she's the first rank 7 rune master.

"Rune master might be considered as magician's branch but in truth, there are people who follow this path to the extreme and I'm one of them," Riya explained calmly.

Now that she had reached rank 7, she didn't care even if she told this matter to the others. Because no one would be able to do much to her anymore.

Magic that could turn life and death around or even the past and present couldn't be reached by them. By the time they reached that point, they could also set up the rules restriction to protect themselves from having their past interfered by others.

But Riya didn't know the details.

After all, she was far from reaching that rank.

"So your talent as rune master and magicians is different?" Sophia asked.

Riya nodded.

"Then how do you explain why my brother has high talent while my talent is low?"

"Perhaps your mother's talent would be high if she's still alive?" Riya said tactfully. Sophia's mother had passed away and didn't have the chance to experience the change of this world.

Sophia looked at Riya blankly.

"Also, your brother's talent is not as high as you expect him to be." Riya chuckled. "It's just slightly above average and your father's talent should be between you and your brother."

Even though it was indeed a bit surprising for the siblings to have a completely different talent, but it was still within the acceptable range.

"If it's reasonable for me, why not her...?"

"Because Mrs. Taylor didn't have any talent to become magician and if I'm not wrong, Ciera has tested her talent before and the result is that her talent is poor," Riya explained calmly.

Considering her own father's talent shouldn't be that different from her, Riya didn't think that the combination of these two people would result in a genius magician's talent. She felt that such a thing would be highly impossible.

"My brother?" Amelia asked weakly.

Riya was silent. "That's gene mutation."

"Pfft!"

"Hahaha!"

They all laughed out loud when they heard Riya's evaluation. Then again, Samuel's talent was indeed the highest in the Jones Family, even higher than both Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones. These two's people talents were not that bad but their age was there and it was already too late for them to start practicing.

So they could only train moderately and they should be able to get good result in the future.

At least, they didn't need Samuel to protect them for their entire life with their training result.

But with their current position, who would dare to offend these two people?

Unless they were stupid, they would not do something like that.

Chapter 674: I Trust You

The four of them stopped paying attention to Ciera.

Even though it was a bit surprising to see the other party here and found out that she has practiced as a demonic magician, they have no interest to interact with the other party.

"Hey, Mel, does City A Base allow the existence of demonic magicians?" Sophia suddenly asked something.

If she was not wrong, one of the reasons why Victoria was kicked out of City A Base before was because she was a demonic magician, right?

To be honest, with the way Victoria attacked them at that time, it would not be surprising for her to be kicked out.

"Huh?" Amelia's brain was slow for a moment and then she nodded. "Yeah, demonic magicians are not allowed to stay in City A Base. They have to move to City J Base."

"So..." Ruby glanced at the back.

It seemed that Ciera never said that she was a demonic magician. But if they were to report this matter, it meant that Ciera would never be able to stay in City A Base.

After all, the demonic magician's method to get stronger might injure other people and most people couldn't accept it.

"Then I'll report it." Amelia smiled brightly.

Riya looked at her best friend who was prepared to go back and made a small report to her father and silently turned to look at her other two friends. They were looking at the sky and ground instead of looking at her, which looked rather amusing.

"You two are really." Riya shook her head in amusement.

"If she's not here, she won't be able to come and trouble you again." Ruby spread her hand with a smile.  
"It's her own fault for breaking the law knowingly."

The fact that City A Base didn't accept the demonic magician has been basically written in the law. Since Ciera dared to practice and become a demonic magician despite knowing that, she had to be prepared to leave City A Base.

For this matter, they would not show any mercy.

"You're right~." Sophia chuckled.

Seeing her friends like this, Riya smiled warmly.

It was really a good thing for her to be able to meet with these people. Even if they could be quite annoying at times, but she knew that they were all trustworthy people.

...

The four of them went their separate ways. Amelia wanted to see her father and made a small report along with her practice arrangement. Ruby wanted to go back to the lab after Riya handed over the paper drawing that she made while they were waiting for their food before. Sophia herself wanted to go out of the base and hunted a few magic beasts with her brother.

Her next magic beast can wait until later.

Riya herself made her way back to the Jones Family Residence. It seemed that she had gotten used to stay here, which made her wonder if she overstayed as a guest. After all, it would be impolite for her to stay in other people's house without paying any rent.

'Hmm?'

Sensing the familiar presence when she stepped on the living room, Riya looked at Samuel who was sitting leisurely on the sofa.

"Don't you need to train, Samuel?" Riya asked curiously.

After she advanced to rank 7, Riya had heard that there was a training craze for a period of time. Many people wanted to advance to rank 7 like her and chose to train as much as possible so that they would be able to advance to rank 7.

Unfortunately, it was not that easy.

And their enthusiasm disappeared after a few days because it was really tiring to train all day long. Moreover, their wallet definitely couldn't withstand their destructive training without caring about money.

In such a situation, it was only the returnees who were able to enter the state of rapid training like that.

Samuel was no exception.

Unfortunately, he was too busy with his work in City A Base.

"I've reached the peak of rank 6," Samuel said lightly as he looked at Riya and stood up from the sofa.

Riya stopped on her steps. The expression on Samuel's face was hard to read, but she guessed that he should have something that he wanted to tell her.

And for the returnees, reaching the peak of rank 6 was not that hard.

What they needed the most was resources and time.

Afterwards, they had to collect everything they needed to prepare for their advancement ceremony. Every profession required different thing and Riya herself didn't know what Samuel needed.

"Do I have something you need for the advancement ceremony?" Riya asked carefully. She was browsing through her memory as she looked at Samuel. Their height difference made her have to raise her head slightly to look in at his face.

There were many things that she had brought out from the crack, but Riya didn't think that Samuel would need anything that was ordinary.

So minerals?

Or it was the materials from the rank 7 magic beast that she has inside her world?

While Riya used up almost everything she has for her own advancement ceremony, she still has some left. The blood was used to make formation plate and the remaining were the bones or the meat that she didn't really need but it would be a waste to recycle them directly into mana.

After all, it was difficult for her to get such material.

"Well... I need your formation and your presence to protect me thorough the advancement ceremony," Samuel said slowly, his expression was gentle.

Riya was stunned and her pupil widened, expressing her disbelief.

"You... do you know what you're doing?"

"I know. I trust you."

"No.. I mean... you... There's only one person who could accompany in the advancement ceremony at such a close distance and that..." Riya felt that her language ability has deteriorated, making her stutter.

"And I want to choose you," Samuel said firmly. He looked at Riya in the eyes and asked, "Will you give me that chance?"

Chapter 675: Kiss

Riya pursed her lips.

She took a deep breath, trying her best to calm down and looked at Samuel in front of her.

He was also looking in her direction, waiting patiently.

"I..." Riya opened her mouth and then closed it again.

There will be two advancement ceremony they have to experience, one when they advanced to rank 7 and the other one when they advanced to rank 10. Either one of these two was extremely important and any failure or mistake will be related to whether they could possibly reach the peak.

Reaching the peak is everyone's dream.

In that world, they have seen the wonder of those who could stand on the peak and the power that fascinated countless people.

They wanted to get stronger.

When they came back here, not a single one of them would be willing to lose the chance to reach the peak.

It was also because of this that Riya was working hard.

They all knew that the change in the Green Planet and their sudden 'transmigration' and return was definitely not a coincidence. After Riya received that message after her advancement, she understood the truth.

And it was also because of this that she knew that she would be more eager to advance to the peak.

However, this would not be a short journey.

What was needed was not only perseverance but also patience and hard work.

So even if she trusted Samuel, she still didn't let him stay in the core area of her formation when she advanced to rank 7 some time ago.

"Even if you didn't let me enter the core areas, I can see that you still trust me." Samuel stepped forward and stopped half a meter away from Riya. Even at this close distance, there was no vigilance from Riya.

With his physical strength, it would be very easy to subdue the other party in this distance. Because Riya's physical strength was not her strongest point and the improvement brought by her runes was far from making her able to contend with a real magic warriors or even warriors.

But she didn't put on any defense around him.

No matter how much a comrades trust each other, they would never truly leave their backs to the other party when it was not necessary. This just showed that Riya is truly comfortable near Samuel.

This is the reason why Samuel dared to try.

But it didn't mean that he was not nervous.

"You're really unfair," Riya muttered helplessly, looking at Samuel in front of her and pursed her lips.  
"What if I hinder your path to the peak?"

"You won't." Samuel chuckled and then looked at Riya. "It's not like there can only be one person who could reach the peak. It'll be nothing more than a competition on who could reach it first. I believe that you're not the type of person who couldn't handle others being better than you."

Riya rolled her eyes inappropriately and then laughed lightly.

If she was such a petty person, she would never be able to reach rank 7 in the first place. Because they have to come to term with themselves and their mental state had to be firm or they would never be able to pass through that barrier.

Besides, she knew that they have their own advantage and disadvantage.

There was no point in comparing or being jealous with each other. It is more important to improve themselves.

"If you trust me so much, it would be a pity if I don't respond, right?" Riya asked back, a sly look on her face.

"Hmm?"

The next moment, Riya took a step forward, her hands reached upwards and hugged the other party's neck.

Riya saw the shock and the joy that followed after and laughed lightly. She looked at the man's face that was close to her and leaned in, kissing the man's lips and Samuel responded and quickly took charge.

Samuel's swords hummed inappropriately at this time and the two people retreated and looked at the sword.

"Your sword can't be jealous, right?" Riya asked curiously.

"No, it just refuse to be fed dog food because it has seen a lot from my parents in that world," Samuel said helplessly.

Hearing this, Riya laughed out loud.

Poor sword.

Having developed consciousness, it had to face such a thing just because the owner.

Samuel looked helpless but his eyes were gentle when he looked at Riya, completely different from his usual state when facing other people.

The two of them didn't speak about it out loud, but they knew very well that for people like them whose dream was to reach the peak, they have no chance for any second chance or something like that.

And this also included their relationship.

When Samuel told Riya that he wanted her to be the one to protect her, it meant that he had decided on her until the very end.

The only person who could enter the core areas in an advancement ceremony could only be their lifelong partner whom they could trust with their entire heart. When it was her turn back then, Riya couldn't take that first step.

She trusted him but not until that step.

So Samuel chose to be the one to break this thin layer of paper between them.

To be honest, it was not really necessary to trust until that point because there were many other couples in that world who will not give their entire heart and trust to their partner. It just depends on the two people.

Samuel wanted to.

That's why it started with that request.

"Alright, stop laughing." Samuel patted his sword to let it stop buzzing. It was clearly complaining heavily for Samuel's action of favoring others over it.

"Okay." Riya really stopped laughing, but she was still smiling as she looked at the complaining sword. She looked at Samuel and asked, "When do you plan to go? I still have to scout the terrains and prepare the formation as you requested."

Chapter 676: The Sword is The Light Bulb Around

"Tomorrow," Samuel replied.

So soon?

But thinking that he had been preparing for this advancement for a long time, he should have prepared everything that they needed.

"Okay. I'll go and pick up Sophia's new pet beast first," Riya said after thinking for a moment. She had planned to take the Castle Turtle back to Sophia. With the Castle Turtle, Sophia's self protection skill be higher.

"Will there be enough time?" Samuel asked in surprise.

"There's enough time." Riya smiled and then pointed to her room. "I just have to use the teleportation formation a few times."

Right.

A rune master's methods could be said to be quite convenient.

Samuel nodded in understanding and looked at the woman in front of him before raising his head and rubbed her head. "Let's continue tomorrow?"

Riya was stunned and there was a blush on her cheek.

"Your sword won't complain?"

"I'll lock it away."

Buzzz!

Seeing that the sword flew on its own and started beating up Samuel, Riya laughed out loud on the side.

Who made him want to challenge his own sword's patience?

"Hey, I'm already kind enough to put you away... ah, stop it! Damn it!"

The two of them made a fuss for a while before Samuel managed to coax his sword away. But it was clear that before reaching rank 7, the sword will not allow its eyes to be polluted by the scene that it didn't want to see.

Though, what makes people wonder is whether the sword has any eyes.

"This sword's spirit is definitely a female or it wouldn't be so fussy," Samuel complained as he put the sword away.

Riya arched her eyebrows. "From what I know, spirits didn't have any gender."

"...Right."

When an item or something like that gained their consciousness, they didn't really have any gender. Their appearance would be based on their characteristic and they could choose between the pronunciation 'he' or 'she' depending on themselves.

Samuel was about to say more when he saw his sword flying towards him again and he could only run to the backyard.

Seeing this scene, Riya didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

But it was really lively.

"Riya, can you help me instead of laughing?"

"No, if I'm going, the sword will be angrier."

"That's..." true.

It took some time for the sword to finish beating up Samuel this time and the two of them made their arrangement to rest before going out tomorrow. Besides, Samuel still has to inform his father that he wanted to go out while Riya headed back to the crack to pick up the Castle Turtle.

Samuel looked at his sword resentfully but facing his sword buzzing, he could only sigh.

"I wonder what you have seen in the past to make you react so much." Samuel patted the sword helplessly.

In the past, the sword naturally didn't belong to himself but to others and it regained consciousness to a certain degree, which allowed it to perceive the outside world. Through this way, the sword would be able to help their owner.

However, most of the time, the sword still has to be controlled by the magic warrior or the warrior.

After all, it was very tiring for the sword to move itself.

Buzz!

The sword just buzzed a bit and then stayed quiet. It was already exhausted after beating up Samuel not long ago. Even if the beating would not hurt, Samuel still ran away from the flying sword.

After all, it was not exactly pleasant to be beaten up by his own sword.

When Samuel reached his father's office, his sister had just finished negotiating with her father and walked out in satisfaction.

"Brother," Amelia called out obediently.

Samuel arched his eyebrows and flicked Amelia's forehead. "Go back to train and don't play around here."

"I know, I know."

Amelia stuck out her tongue and then ran away.

Samuel: "..."

That childish brat has never changed.

He shook his head and entered his father's office. Seeing that his father was busy with something, he paused.

"Did I come at the wrong time?"

"No, I'm just giving some orders to the people below." Mr. Jones looked at his son and arched his eyebrows. "I don't think you have anything good to say to me when you come here."

"Why do you say that, Father?" Samuel clicked his tongue. "I'm here to tell you that I'm going to leave City A Base for a while again."

Mr. Jones looked at his son subtly. "...Going to the crack again?"

He swore that Samuel seemed to be treating the crack as his second home. Because the time he spent in the crack alone had surpassed the time he spent at his real home.

But Mr. Jones couldn't really say anything.

He knew that these returnees required a lot of resources with most of the resources didn't exist in this world. They have to enter the crack bravely if they anted to obtain those resources because there were a lot of magic beasts guarding various places.

These magic beasts also wanted to get stronger, so they had a fight with humans one way or another.

"No." Samuel looked at his father solemnly. "I'm going for a 'trip.'"

Mr. Jones' expression changed slightly. He understood that this was Samuel's method of telling him that he was about to advance to rank 7. To prevent those b\*stards from using satellite to track him down, it would be better for Samuel not to say the real meaning of his words.

After all, who knew how many people would come forward and wanted to kill him and block his path forward.

"I know." Mr. Jones tilted his head. "Alone or...?"

"I'm going with Riya," Samuel said without hesitation. Since he had asked for Riya to make formation for his advancement ceremony, how could he possibly leave her behind?

Besides, he still wanted to spend more time with her.

Samuel thought for a moment and added, "It's a date."

Chapter 677: A Date?

Mr. Jones: ???

A.. what?

He looked at his son with some incomprehension and finally rubbed his forehead tiredly. Even though Mr. Jones knew that his son is such a straight steel man who didn't understand romance, but...

What kind of advancement ceremony is called a date?

Moreover, the world outside the bases were nothing more than ruins, which was not exactly something that people would like to see. Even if they were to go out, the sight outside was not exactly pleasant to see.

After all, they hadn't cleaned up even after so many years.

"You..."

"Yes?"

"You should read books about how to prepare better date for your partner! If I had treated your mother like you, I'm sure that she'll never want to marry me," Mr. Jones roared angrily at his son.

Samuel was silent.

He rubbed his nose and felt that he might really need to read the books that Mr. Jones mentioned. After all, he spent his time learning, managing business, and then training all the time.

It seemed that, he did neglect this part.

But Riya didn't seem to dislike him because of this.

Mr. Jones sighed deeply. "I don't know which girl is blind enough to see you.... I better prepare something for her so that you won't be dumped."

Samuel: "... " no, wait, I'm not that bad, right?

Seeing the doubt on Samuel's face, Mr. Jones sneered. "Your face and ability is indeed not bad, but your attitude and knowledge is a completely different matter. You better learn how to treat your partner better and not let her feel that she's neglected and then...."

What followed was a long lecture from Mr. Jones.

Samuel's face was getting stranger and stranger when he listened to his father's words. The words in the beginning does make sense and Samuel knew very well that he did need to work hard in some aspects or it would be impossible for him to maintain this relationship for a lifetime.

But....

"Father, you're not resentful because you disappoint mother that you say these things to me, right?" Samuel asked carefully when Mr. Jones stopped to take a breathing.

Mr. Jones' expression changed and he looked at his son with a black face.

Samuel showed an innocent face.

"GET OUT! YOU BRAT!"

Bang!

Samuel ran away without hesitation while Mr. Jones remained in his office. He felt that whoever said that Samuel and Sean were better than Amelia was definitely looking for troubles.

These two brats were the same as her, but they just knew how to make it so that they would not be excessive.

After all, one is the pampered young miss and the other two still has some responsibility that they had to bear.

Who are they taking after, huh?

"Why are you so angry to your son?" Mrs. Jones stood on the doorway and looked at her husband with her arms crossed.

"Ahahaha... that brat is just trying to provoke me..."

"Are they trying to provoke you or you're the one doing it?" Mrs. Jones has an expression of disdain. Having lived together with her husband for such a long time, how could she not know his nature?

This man was also very playful and naughty when he was younger so much that his father often felt like beating him up. Mrs. Jones had watched the fun scene when her father in law chased after her husband in the past.

Now, it seemed that things only repeated itself.

"It's hard enough for him to find a good daughter in law and you better not make things more difficult for them," Mrs. Jones reminded.

As for who it is... how could Mrs. Jones not know?

From the moment she saw Samuel coming out of Riya's room at that time and then watched how her own son kept on going to the crack with the other party, she understood Samuel's thoughts.

He was not the kind of person who would pay much attention to women.

Even though they were capable at work or they were beautiful, it was hard to truly enter his heart and be appreciated by him.

But Riya did it.

It was done in such a short period of time that Mrs. Jones was also astonished and understood that both sides were moved. Otherwise, it would be impossible for two people to move closer at such a short period of time.

Well, they basically spent nearly an entire year staying inside the crack.

Even though Mrs. Jones believed in her son and that he wouldn't do anything inappropriate... uh wait, considering that Riya is stronger comprehensively with her formation, it was estimated that her son would be the one being beaten up if he did anytime wrong.

"I know, I know," Mr. Jones said immediately.

Mrs. Jones looked at her husband and shook her head helplessly. Her three children were all more similar to her husband in terms of personality. Samuel might look stabler but when he was comfortable, she was sure that his naughty's personality will definitely show more.

Forget it.

"I'm going to prepare some gifts for them. You come with me to select gifts."

"Yes, yes."

The secretary, who wanted to talk about work, silently retreated when he saw this scene. But at the same time, the news that Samuel has a girlfriend quietly spread. When he returned, it was estimated that half of City A Base would know that one of the returnees, Samuel Aldrin Jones, has a partner.

...

Samuel didn't go back to his house and instead went to pay a visit to Ruben and Arnold, telling them that he was about to leave City A Base again.

"There are still a lot of work, but I can handle them." Ruben looked at Samuel with tired look. "But can you please stop throwing your work to me."

He's on an assistant and not the main worker!

There were still many things that Samuel has to review himself.

"Haha, sorry, I'll not do it again," Samuel said helplessly. He was simply too busy.

Chapter 678: Castle Turtle

If only he could split himself to two, it would have been much better.

But Samuel was only thinking about it in his mind. Even if there was indeed magic that could make puppets, but it was not something that he learned back then. And learning now was definitely far too late.

Unfortunately, none of the returnees knew that they would go back to the Green Planet after they came to that world. They only thought that they had gained an inexplicable second life in a completely different world and strive hard to make sure that they would not do anything wrong.

After all, life in that world was much harsher compared to this world.

"I don't think your words are reliable." Ruben rolled his eyes and then jumped up funnily. "But it doesn't matter, I just have to throw them back to Mr. Jones."

Samuel: "... " he sincerely lit a candle to his father.

Arnold looked at these two people and couldn't help but laugh. He had the feeling that this was indeed a bit funny, especially because neither of them were really serious when talking about this topic.

"Are you going to leave for a long time?" Arnold decided to steer the conversation back. If he let Ruben lead the conversation, who knew which road this man would take.

"It should be only a few days," Samuel replied.

He planned to enter a crack to avoid surveillance and then emerged from a different crack's entrance. While it was impossible to hide his own presence all the time because of the technology advancement, but this should be good enough.

By the time they found him, he should have already advanced to rank 7 and no longer afraid of anything.

Uh wait, he probably still need to worry about Riya.

But aside from that, he wouldn't have much things that he needed to worry about because he was strong enough.

"Tsk, you're about to become a family man too," Ruben muttered in a low voice.

"Don't worry, there's still Stephen to accompany you to play."

"Indeed."

Ruben's lips twitched. Pulling Stephen to play? Are you going to get myself killed?

"I better go back and learn to make runes again. My Master is not very merciful to me," Ruben said bitterly.

After becoming Riya's apprentice, Ruben felt that his hand was no longer his. He had to work hard as Samuel's assistant and then he had to learn a lot of runes. Afterwards, he still has to train his mana control and meditate.

Every single day was so busy that Ruben felt he was about to collapse.

These people really have no mercy on him!

"Becoming serious is also a good thing." Arnold smiled.

"Get lost!"

"Hahaha!"

...

While Samuel was informing others about his intention to leave City A Base, Riya made a short trip to the crack and then called Sophia. The Castle Turtle was very big and it can only be found in lake. After catching one, Riya brought it up, but without any contract with the beast master, it was simply impossible to bring the Castle Turtle into the base.

After all, the size was a bit...

In short, Riya stayed outside of the base, beside one of the crack with a big Castle Turtle beside her.

Even though it was only the size of a room more or less, but it was still nearly three meters high and more than 4 meters in length. When the small Riya stood beside the Castle Turtle, she does look a bit small.

Sophia, who was outside to hunt a few magic beasts, immediately came over when she received Riya's call.

And the tall dark green Castle Turtle was immediately visible.

In terms of appearance, the Castle Turtle actually looked quite similar to ordinary turtle except for the size. But on the back of the Castle Turtle was the castle shaped shell. It was protruding with the center the biggest and the rest were shorter and smaller. The number was far less compared to porcupine, but it could be considered to be a kind of defense. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT NOVELFIRE.NET](http://NOVELFIRE.NET)

"It didn't look that similar to castle," Sophia commented when she looked at the Castle Turtle.

"Do you really think that the shell will shape in accordance to your imagination of castle?" Riya's lips twitched at Sophia's words. She had the feeling that Sophia was thinking about something dangerous.

"Haha..." Sophia rubbed her nose and then asked, "Why do you look for this Castle Turtle so early? I thought that you plan on searching for the Castle Turtle later."

"That's the original plan, but I have to go tomorrow," Riya replied with a shrug.

Thankfully, she was already done with consolidating her rank and does need to go on a trip to replenish her supplies. They would not go directly to advance to rank 7 and Riya could easily manipulate their whereabouts through traveling to other places inside the crack.

Before accompanying Samuel to advance to rank 7, she wanted to hunt a few more rank 6 magic beasts and gathered enough materials.

Hmm, one day should be enough.

"Eh? You're leaving again?" Sophia stepped forward to complete the contract with the Castle Turtle and looked at Riya in surprise.

"Yes. Before making contract, are you satisfied with this Castle Turtle? There's a real living space inside the Castle Turtle where you can live and decorate it as you wishes. This is the real reason why the Castle Turtle is named that way," Riya explained.

Even though the protruding didn't really look like castle from the outside, but if they looked at it from inside, they would see that it was actually very beautiful and spacious.

There were also faint rune markings on the edge of the Castle Turtle's shells.

Riya had long noticed it and knew that it was innate.

And it was also because of these runes that the Castle Turtle could have a living space inside. Unfortunately, it was impossible for them to separate the Castle Turtle from its shell because these runes would immediately stop working.

There was a connection between the Castle Turtle's lives and the space inside its shell.

Chapter 679: Preparation

"I'm very satisfied." Sophia chuckled.

She didn't have much idea on her own about the magic beasts' selection aside from the general idea. After all, the number of magic beasts known by the world was limited and it was impossible to make detailed plans in the past.

They were all walking the path that has never been taken before.

And Sophia knew very well that what Riya had provided her was already more than enough.

These magic beasts were powerful enough for her to take care. Most importantly, having a separate space was simply convenient.

Sophia had long been thinking about leaving the Carson Family and if she could live outside... isn't it much better?

Perhaps Riya had some guesses about her attitude towards the Carson Family.

That's why she suggested this magic beast.

"In that case, I won't stop you." Riya chuckled and stepped to the side while Sophia concluded the contract with the Castle Turtle. The Castle Turtle itself was very gentle in nature, which is why it was easy for Riya to bring it up.

After all, the Castle Turtle didn't have much means of attack but its defense and hiding ability was top notch.

As long as their contractor stayed inside, the strong defense of the Castle Turtle would be able to protect them.

Riya and Sophia talked for a bit more before they went their separate ways. Sophia wanted to familiarize herself with the Castle Turtle while Riya wanted to go back to the crack and hunted some magic beasts.

'Now that I have reached rank 7...' Riya looked at the large number of magic beasts in front of her and smiled.

It was time for a hunt.

...

The next day, Riya saw Samuel was ready on the gate and looked at him in confusion.

"Is there anything wrong?" Samuel asked back when he saw Riya's gaze on him. He was sure that his dresses were not stained or anything like that.

"No... I'm just thinking that we can actually leave from your residence, right? I have set up a teleportation formation there," Riya replied with her lips twitched.

After she finished hunting a large number of magic beasts, Riya went back to rest. She also encounter a rank 7 magic beast but it was still very easy to deal with it, which made her a bit bored.

Thankfully, she didn't enter the crack solely for practice but more because she wanted to collect a lot of materials to make formation and so on. So after hunting for more than 6 hours, Riya came back to rest.

The process was not that difficult, but her heart would grow restless because she was killing a large number of magic beasts in such a short period of time. No matter what, she had to manage her mental state or she wouldn't be able to calm down.

It might be a bit similar to the demonic magician.

The difference is that demonic magician actively absorb the magic beasts' blood, which contaminated their mental state by the way.

But the other ordinary profession could only feel this way if they started a massacre and killed a lot of creatures. Even if the one that they killed was the magic beasts, but their mental state would still be impacted to a certain degree.

"It's better to walk," Samuel said lightly when he saw the look on Riya's face.

In terms of killing, he believed that he had killed much more magic beasts as compared to Riya. After all, he came to that kind of family in that world and if he wanted to practice his sword, it's better to let the sword kill real magic beasts.

His best method is offense.

It meant that he had killed a lot of magic beasts that had strong defense to be able to be worthy of this name.

On the other hand, Riya is a rune master. While her own combat ability is not strong, Samuel could guess that Riya should not step forward on the frontline to collect most of her materials on her own.

With so many other people willing to work hard to gather materials in exchange for money, Riya could easily gather all materials that she wanted without even leaving the city.

Some special materials required her to travel in person.

It would also train her battle instinct and so on.

But most of the time, Riya would not leave the city and would stay there to practice and also to make a lot of formations. Because this was how the rune masters usually lived and improved themselves.

"Mhm." Riya looked at Samuel's expression and finally nodded.

"Also, I need to let those people know that I have left City A Base for a period of time again," Samuel said lightly.

"...Are they trying to make trouble?" Riya frowned.

"There are some game among the higher ups, but it wouldn't really affect our lives," Samuel replied without hesitation.

There might be some people who wanted to reach out their hands, but Samuel has long stopped them with some means and his father was also helping him. As a returnee himself, there were many people who wanted to take advantage of him and made him do various things.

Samuel felt sick when he thought about those greedy people.

He was only glad that there were still many good officials who cared for people who were staying on top. These people truly understood that they had to work together and worked hard for the sake of the people.

Even if they have their own weaknesses and imperfections, it was still better than those people who coveted power for themselves. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON NOVEL FIRE.NET

"You've worked hard," Riya said helplessly.

In terms of negotiation and so on, Riya was not very good. She was too softhearted and was really not suitable to become a businessman.

After all, she was not like this black hearted businessman in front of her who could easily arrange the distribution that would make sure that he could get a lot of profits as possible.

Chapter 680: Preparation (2)

"It's not hard." Samuel chuckled.

Riya was too lazy to argue and continued to walk forward.

She had already told Amelia and the others that she was going to leave City A Base again. They didn't have much reaction to this statement.

Perhaps... she has been out of City A Base for so many times that everyone felt that it was normal. It would be stranger if Riya could stay quiet and stay in City A Base obediently without anyone bothering her.

"By the way, my father told me that some people will be kicked out of City A Base soon. They wouldn't be able to bother you again in the future," Samuel remembered something and said to Riya.

"Huh?" Riya tilted her head and then said, "It doesn't really matter, but if she's really a demonic magician... other people would have to be careful around her."

"The government is the one who's busy trying to make a device that could differentiate ordinary magician and magic warriors from the demonic magicians. They felt that something like this would be very useful," Samuel said helplessly.

Such a device does exist in that world but it mainly consisted of runes and also magic tools.

The problem is...

They didn't have a blacksmith capable enough to make such a device in this world.

Replicating it through science would be a bit more difficult.

Riya blinked her eyes and said sincerely, "I hope they can make it."

"... You know the runes, right?"

"I do know." Riya chuckled. "The demonic magician essentially will have to use the blood of magic beasts, which will affect their mental state. So the device will detect their mental state and the amount of magic beasts' blood that's mixed into their bodies. Unfortunately, this device couldn't detect it if they have merged with the magic beasts' blood perfectly."

Besides, it was not like the magicians, magic warriors, and so on were on a big war with the demonic magicians.

The device was only set up so that those demonic magicians who were more bloodthirsty would not enter the city and endangered the people.

As long as the demonic magicians didn't go crazy on the spot because of some reasons, many of them were actually good people.

"I know." Samuel sighed.

He was participating in the conflict between the ordinary paths and the demonic magicians. However, neither side was willing to fight to the very end and they felt that it was good enough to know some limits during their interactions with each other.

"I wonder if they can really make something like that with science..."

"Perhaps combining with magic?"

The two laymen in this matter discussed the issue and in the end they gave up. Neither of them have professional knowledge about this matter.

After walking for a bit, they reached the crack, entered it, and then Riya teleported them to the entrance of another crack where she has already set up a teleportation formation before.

"The teleportation formation is as convenient as ever," Samuel commented and then pointed in one direction. This was still in City A but they were near the edge of the city.

He had checked this place through the satellite and knew that there were no people living here. The nearest base was City A Base, but it was still a distance away from here.

"Ok, I'll set up the formation first."

"Yes."

Before Riya could take out the materials, Samuel had handed over a space storage scroll to her. She took it and understood that Samuel had prepared a large amount of rank 5 magic beasts' blood.

"Rank 5... you don't need it to be so high?"

"Just a mana gathering formation and basic defensive formation," Samuel replied. "If there's any rank 6 who come over, I'm sure that you can deal with it."

Riya chuckled. "I just hope there wouldn't be any nuclear bomb used here."

"...I don't think anyone would want to destroy the world more than it already is."

The current state of the Green Planet was already worrying enough as it is. If those people still wanted to wage war against each other, it would only turn the situation even worse.

"...Right." Riya sighed and started to make the formation.

Based on Samuel's request, it didn't even take 10 minutes for Riya to finish everything and almost used up all the rank 5 magic beasts' blood that Samuel gave to her.

"It's done."

"Good." Samuel stretched his body and took out a large number of valuable ores and minerals that he had collected in more than a year. After his return, he basically used the Jones Family's connections to get some things that was a bit rarer.

Riya looked at the piles of items and fell into silence.

At this moment, she deeply felt that she's poor.

'I just need to work harder next time,' Riya mused to herself inside her mind.

Anyway, it was not like she needed a lot of money or anything like that, but Riya only felt that Samuel was really rich.

She stood on the side and didn't come any closer in fear that she would disturb Samuel's advancement ceremony.

The starting process of a magic warrior's advancement to rank 7 was actually similar to magician. They have to compress their own mana heart and Samuel sat down on the ground calmly and meditated.  
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Since they have experienced it once, they could repeat it the way they did it before.

Perhaps the detailed methods were different, but it does look similar on the outside.

Riya stayed quiet and looked at Samuel in the middle of the formation. He could sense the mana around was slowly but surely surging towards Samuel.

Just like what Riya did before, Samuel sensed the mana that came towards him and then absorbed it into his body and used part of it to compress his own mana heart. The amount of mana he has was far from Riya's, but it would not make this process any easier.