

Last Days 681

Chapter 681: Rank 7 Magic Warrior

Samuel didn't have time to care about the outside world during this period of time. He could only pay attention to her own mana heart.

The process of breakthrough would last for a few hours at the very least.

During this period of time, it could be said that a magic warrior was also at their weakest point.

Neither Samuel or Riya had prepared any sort of potion that could help them to break through. Besides, it was not that important for them who already had experience of breaking through in the past.

The best thing that they could do was to make a thorough preparation before their advancement.

rumble

Riya blinked her eyes and looked at the mana surging towards Samuel and then looked outside. Considering that she herself had made a big trouble last time, Riya would not be surprised if Samuel did the same.

And the speed was quite big.

1 meter, 2 meter, 10 meters, 30 meters...

To a certain degree, the larger the distance of the mana disturbance, the greater one's potential and ability. This was something that was known by many people, but the degree of disturbance has never been made clear.

Their place was relatively stable because of the formation that Riya made, temporarily suppressing the disturbance.

But outside...?

Well, Riya was sure that many people would be shocked once again and presumably, those returnees would be jealous for the second time.

After all, they have been waiting to be the second person to advance to rank 7 but they had lost this chance.

'I wonder what kind of pattern he will make.'

Since Riya is beside Samuel, she wouldn't be able to see the pattern that he made. Besides, it required one to look from the above to be able to see clearly what kind of patter that Samuel made.

When they were done, they could just ask Mr. Jones for some pictures from above the sky.

That would be enough.

'Speaking of which... does those returnees also pay attention to this place?'

...

City A Base

Samuel didn't really tell anyone but Mr. Jones about his advancement ceremony. After all, he didn't want to be sabotaged by others and it would be dangerous for him to let others know about this matter when he was not done yet.

But when the mana distorted in the air... the others basically knew about it.

"It's very similar to the time when Riya advanced to rank 7," Amelia muttered to herself as she stopped practicing.

With the reminder that her brother gave to her before and the experience from before, Amelia knew what they had to do during this period of time.

Wait.

Whenever someone started an advancement ceremony, the mana will surge towards them and competing with them would only yield them much less mana compared to ordinary training. Rather than wasting their energy, it would be better to wait until the other party was done.

"Is it Brother?" Sean muttered to himself as he stopped his training, looking at the sky. There was a faint suffocating feeling and faint danger. The feeling from before and now was completely different.

If Riya's advancement ceremony was filled with mysteries and runes in the sky, then Samuel's advancement ceremony was filled with swords raging in the sky. They couldn't see it, but they felt that there was sharp blade all around.

It does not hurt them.

But they knew that if they were to fight it, they would be the one to get hurt.

This feeling was really strange.

"So this date is not really a date..." Arnold's lips twitched when he sensed the mana distortion and then laughed lightly. But this really made sense to him. After all, if those two people wanted to date, staying in City A Base would not make much difference. The source of this content is novel—fire.net

Yet they have to run out of City A Base towards the ruins.

Isn't it the same as saying that they have other business.

"Two rank 7 in City A Base," Ruben muttered to himself and his eyes dimmed. Thinking about those officials who have been contacting Mr. Jones in hope that they could contact the rune master...

It seemed that Samuel better go back quickly after this advancement of his.

Otherwise, it would be really difficult for them to survive the large wave of questioning from those people.

...

City J

The mana distortion could only be faintly felt at such a large distance.

But this didn't stop Ruth and Dina to stop their practice. After all, for those who were already at rank 6, their mana absorption range had increased and this mana distortion definitely disturbed their practice.

"Tsk... how did he do this?" Dina grumbled in a low voice and looked in City A Base's direction.

When she sensed the type of mana distortion that happened, Dina could immediately guess that it should be a magic warrior. Because aside from those magic warriors, other people's advancement ceremony would not feel as if they were being threatened by countless invisible blades.

Thinking that she would have to be even more careful in the future because there were two rank 7 magician and magic warrior nearby, Dina's face darkened.

What followed was a series of curses.

On the other side of City J, Ruth's expression was calmer. She knew very well that her own practice was not the fastest. After Riya's advancement to rank 7, she has been training hard and increased her own training.

But it's not enough.

If she truly wanted to become a powerful magic warrior, she would have to train much harder.

'I've already reached the middle stage of rank 6... it'll take some time to reach the late stage and then the peak state,' Ruth thought to herself.

She would not let herself be lagging behind much.

With that in mind, Ruth closed her eyes and started to mediate once more. After she had recovered her strength, it was time for her to enter the crack and gather more resources.

Chapter 682: Rank 7 Magic Warrior (2)

Not far away

Bang!

Murin's expression was not very good. He was located a distance away from City A Base and naturally only learned about the mana distortion when he received a call from the Magic Association.

Those people spoke lengthy words to him but if Murin had to summarize it, it only consist of one message:

You waste! Why can't you advance to rank 7?

Murin rubbed his forehead in annoyance.

"My main profession is magic beast, you b*stards. My speed of improvement depends on my magic beasts' progress."

He looked at his magic beasts who were feasting the magic beasts' meat in front of him and felt even more headache. Even though he had bought some space storage scrolls to carry their food, but it would never last long.

After all, the space storage scrolls sold by those people were limited in their ranks.

So far, there were not many talented and powerful rune masters whom the government had nurtured. So outside City A Base, the space storage scrolls that they could use was only the first rank.

Murin had to bring a lot of space storage scrolls to bring enough food supplies.

The most annoying thing is the fact that these foods all belonged to his magic beasts instead of him.

But if he wanted to become stronger, he had to rely on these magic beasts, so Murin had nothing to say. He only looked at the picture that was shown to him with a bad look.

To be honest, he wanted to go and take a look.

The problem is...

It's Samuel.

Knowing that man's outrageous fighting power, Murin felt that he would be nothing more than a dead man if he dared to come any closer.

What if that rune master was nearby?

She's already a rank 7 rune master and has friendships with Samuel. From the way the two people worked together back then, Murin knew that they were close to each other and it was impossible not to help if the other party was in danger.

So he would not provoke the other party.

Still.... It felt annoying.

...

not that far away from City A Base

Bang!

Peter smashed the magic beast in front of him and then looked at the distance. He was not that far away from City A Base because the Martial Arts Association required him to help them in some areas.

To be honest, Peter was not very interested in these things.

After Riya advanced to rank 7, he has been moving in and out of the cracks nearby and killed countless magic beasts that he could no longer count anymore. These magic beasts were not very strong in Peter's opinion, but he grew tired quickly because he had no way to replenish his stamina quickly.

Thankfully, eating a lot of magic beasts' meat allowed him to advance faster than before.

In such training environment, Peter was confident that it would only take him a month or two to reach rank 7.

But...

"As I thought, you two are too fast," Peter complained.

At the same time, he was also a bit jealous that Samuel and Riya could get a lot of resources through entering deep into the cracks.

Forget it.

He should spend his time practicing.

Perhaps the only consolation was the fact that their paths required much more resources as compared to him. Though, he couldn't really say that the resources he needed was small.

It was really troublesome.

"Hmm, I better reach rank 7 quickly before challenging them again!"

Peter flicked his bright green cape and then started to rush over to the next pile of magic beasts nearby. He still wanted to fight!

...

Long distance away, Continent W, Near the border with Continent Z

"Mr. Nolan, there's a message from the higher ups... it's about the other returnees in Continent Z," a soldier rushed over.

Hearing the familiar sentence, Jonas Nolan sighed deeply. Because the government was also stimulated with the appearance of the rank 7 rune master from Continent Z, they became kinder in giving him a lot of resources.

There were much more plants and herbs that he previously requested and only arrived not long ago.

With these herbs, Jonas Nolan was able to create a lot of powerful potion that he had been longing to make. Of course, part of it would enter his own stomach, further strengthening him and his path while the rest were given back to Continent W.

The government was scrambling to get the potions that he had made because of their extraordinary effects.

Thanks to this, Jonas Nolan made significant improvement in the past month.

He had also entered the crack nearby and collected a large amount of magic beasts' materials that he could use.

"Does someone advance to rank 7 again?" Jonas Nolan recalled the last message and asked.

The messenger looked at Jonas Nolan with awe on his face. How did Jonas Nolan knew about it?

He hadn't said anything.

Jonas Nolan looked at the messenger's face and also fell into silence.

"So it seems that they're moving very quickly." Jonas Nolan rubbed his neck helplessly. His advancement depends on the potion that he made because his own talent was actually really bad. Without the potions to help him from time to time, it was estimated that he would never be able to reach rank 7 in that world.

Now that he was replicating his path, Jonas Nolan could only collect as many herbs as possible to increase his talent and train harder.

Potion that could increase one's talent was extremely rare.

Even if Jonas Nolan knew how to make it, the materials were almost non-existent and he could only make a potion to help him train faster and so on.

"If they're expecting me to advance to rank 7, then they're dreaming," Jonas Nolan said indifferently.

He knew his speed very well.

The fastest he could reach rank 7 and complete his advancement ceremony would be 3 months later.

It was impossible for them to expect him to do more.

"But..."

Chapter 683: Rank 7 Magic Warrior (3)

"I can't compromise on this matter," Jonas Nolan said firmly.

For these returnees, they had the dream of reaching the peak.

Even if none of them communicated with each other, it was clear from their behavior that each and every single one of them only wanted to fulfill that unfulfilled dream. They had to face the grand magic beasts' tide in that world that ended in their own death, which frustrated many people.

Jonas Nolan was no exception.

He has been given the chance to start over from the very beginning. Even if the environment and the situation was a bit different, it would not change the fact that he wanted to fulfill the dream he had failed to achieve in that world.

The government wanted face and wanted to stand taller in front of the other continents.

Naturally, Jonas Nolan would help if he can.

But if their goals conflicted with his own goal, then Jonas Nolan could only apologize in advance because he had no intention of letting them decide on his life path. He's not a chess piece who was willing to be moved by these people all the time.

What he wanted was nothing more than having his own life controlled by himself.

To do this, he had to reach the peak.

No matter what.

"This..." the messenger sighed and then said, "I understand."

As the messenger left, Jonas Nolan turned his attention back to the potion he was making. He would not allow this kind of thing to affect his decision and life path.

For every single one of them had their own desire and power in their hands.

Since they have the power to determine their own fate... why not?

...

Long distance away, Continent X, one of the larger islands

The gloomy aura has always enveloped this place, especially after Pena gathered a large skeleton army under him.

Their number has only increased as time passed because he didn't stop making more skeleton army. Because of the appearance of that rank 7 rune master, Pena has been working even harder than before.

He received a message on his phone and Pena's expression worsened several degrees once again.

"Heh, the second person to advance to rank 7 is you, huh?" Pena looked at the sword formation on the sky and knew very well who it is without the need to ask.

The only person who's a renowned swordsman among the returnees could only be Samuel and he was indeed close to rank 7 back then. Now that some time has passed, it would not be that strange for Samuel to advance to rank 7.

It was just...

Unpleasant.

"But I'm almost done." Pena looked at his army and laughed eerily.

The strongest necromancer would not only have a large number of skeleton army under him but also powerful skeleton army that was capable of defeating a lot of magic beasts. Countless magic beasts had died in Pena's hand and the number continued to increase.

He has been expending his mana to make his army hunted a lot of magic beasts.

After all, the skeleton army was not afraid of death or anything like that, so he could freely gave them order to enter the crack and killed as many magic beasts as possible. The corpses and so on would be brought up.

As time passed, the number of skeletons would continue to increase.

Naturally, his own rank also increased.

Now, he's already at the late stage of rank 6 and it wouldn't take that long for him to reach the peak of rank 6.

"Time to prepare for the ceremony." Pena's eyes flashed with ruthlessness.

It was time for him to make a move.

...

Long distance away, Continent Y, one of the city base.

As the greatest opponent of Continent Z, Continent Y has always been paying close attention to Continent Z's movement. Moreover, the two returnees from Continent Z, Navi and Nalan were paying close attention to the other returnees. They couldn't accept losing to these returnees so easily.

After working so hard for so long, they kept on losing?

Unfortunately, fact seemed to slap them on the face once more when they received the piece of news that the second returnee who advanced to rank 7 also came from Continent Z.

"Damn it, they're going to be furious." Navi frowned when she saw the news shared to them. The government in Continent Y has been supporting them quite a lot and they naturally expected great things.

Unfortunately, it seemed that they were not comparable to these returnees from Continent Z in the slightest bit.

Just this fact alone made many people feel rather helpless.

No, they were angry.

"Tsk, it's mainly because they didn't support us enough," Nalan said without hesitation. He himself had reached the late stage of rank 6 but Navi was still at the middle stage of rank 6. It couldn't be helped.

He's a warrior while Navi is a magician. His advancement depends on the large amount of magic beasts' meat that he could eat while Navi had to depend on meditation and the magic beasts' meat couldn't help her much.

Even if they did pay a short visit to the crack from time to time, it was far from enough to fill up their needs.

Now, Samuel had reached rank 7...

They felt that they were lagging far behind.

"I'm going to take those treasures."

"And fight against a rank 7 magic beast?"

"Anyway, I'm already rank 6 and if we work together, it's not impossible to defeat." Navi sneered. The five elements around her flickered, showing five different color behind her back. "Are you going to follow me or not?"

Nalan looked at Navi.

His cousin was indeed very impulsive, but it was also true that Navi is strong. She was also right.

If they didn't take this chance to get some special resources... they might not have the chance to do it anymore in the future.

"Let's go."

"Good."

Chapter 684: Rank 7 Magic Warrior (4)

The mana compression didn't take a long time since Samuel had experience it before. Besides, the amount of mana that a magic warrior has was not as much as mages. Even though there were some pain from this process, Samuel didn't care that much. It was a process that everyone had to go through when they advanced from rank 6 to rank 7.

For magic warrior, the second stage was to polish their soul weapon.

A soul weapon is the weapon of their selection that would be bound into their soul, accompanying them along with their paths.

Upon reaching rank 7, no matter what their profession is, their mana heart, mind, and soul would be connected with each other.

And the process for each of them would be different.

Samuel took out the materials that he had collected and prepared before while his sword buzzed in excitement. It was clear that the sword had long been waiting for Samuel to take this step back.

'Soon.'

There was a faint smile on Samuel's mind as he patted the sword and the materials surged into the sword.

Time passed quietly.

It didn't take long for the materials to disappear into the sword, merging into one. Samuel had tempered his body and there was nothing else that he needed to do in this advancement ceremony.

Swish!

The sword was unsheathed and there was a faint cry from it.

It was happy to be able to return to this state.

Riya was watching from the side and looked at the long slash that appeared after the sword was unseated in front of Samuel. That attack power was something that she would have to face seriously and that was nothing more than a casual attack.

Tsk, tsk, it was no wonder that not many people wanted to be Samuel's opponent.

Getting hit by the sword's attack would be extremely painful.

Samuel stood up and sheathed the sword back before it disappeared into his hand. When he needed it, the sword would appear again and fight beside him.

"Is it done?" Riya heard herself asking in a low voice.

Samuel chuckled and replied, "Of course."

After hearing that, Riya looked at Samuel's back or stomach but considering that Samuel was still wearing his clothes, it was impossible for her to see the markings. The markings did glow for a while, but who made Samuel wore black clothing?

It was impossible to see the markings.

Magicians and magic warriors would have their advancement markings on their body.

For magicians, the location would be either their forehead or slightly below their neck. For magic warriors, the location could be on their navel, stomach, or it could be behind them, depending on their shape.

"Are you curious about the markings?" Samuel sensed Riya's gaze and chuckled in amusement. Their markings have never been a secret and in that world, there were many people who flaunted their own markings by wearing... revealing clothes.

For them, they were proud of the path they have chosen.

Besides, the markings would only appear after they had reached rank 7. They would live for a long time and there was not much pressure for them to make more advancement. Many people would spend their time doing other things aside from their usual meditation.

Flaunting their markings and clothings was actually quite common.

"...I don't think it'll be a good idea." Riya coughed and added, "I just want to know the shape."

"It should be sword," Samuel replied. "My markings before is a sword and I don't think that it'll change when I reach rank 7 again."

Riya nodded. UPDATE FROM NOVEL•FIRE.NET

That was true.

Her own markings were the same be it in this world or in that world, still in the shape of flower petals with faint beautiful runes intertwined around it.

Samuel smiled and asked, "How much time has passed?"

Riya arched her eyebrows and then said, "It's only 40 minutes. Your advancement is even faster than me."

And to think this man said that her advancement was fast.

Samuel chuckled, remembering his own question. His advancement in that world was definitely not as fast as the advancement in this world because he was still groping around and tried his best to make sure that he didn't make any mistake.

No matter how much preparation they have made, they would still feel nervous when it was time to advance.

Because of that, they took much longer than they previously expected.

But now, they were just replicating what they had done before step by step. It was clear that almost all of them would definitely choose the exact same advancement ceremony as what they had made before.

This would make sure that they didn't have to think about the chance of failure.

Because they had succeed once and knew what they had to face.

"Shall we get back now?" Samuel stretched his hand. He had purposely picked a relatively deserted area for his advancement. After all, it would not be good to disturb others when he advanced to rank 7.

"Hmm..." Riya looked at the crack that Samuel made. "Do you think you can fill this thing back? You made a cliff out of nowhere."

Samuel froze.

He looked at the crack on the ground that he had just made not long ago and felt a bit embarrassed. He and his sword was a bit excited, so they didn't hold back and tried to attack...

The problem is, the attack power of a rank 7 magic warrior was definitely far higher than when he was still a rank 6.

So the devastating effect naturally increased exponentially.

"I don't have such ability," Samuel said helplessly.

This was one of the disadvantage as a magic warrior, he really didn't have the ability to fill up the destruction that he had caused. Most of the magic spells that he learned was nothing more than magic spells to attack, control, or even defend.

For construction and the likes?

Sorry, he didn't have time to learn those.

Chapter 685: The Message

Riya chuckled when she saw the embarrassment on Samuel's face. While it was indeed pleasing to do when they attack and no opponent could block them, this kind of man made 'cliff' would be too dangerous for others.

"Do you have a way?" Samuel asked hopefully. The latest_episodes are on_the novel ★fire.net

He didn't really want to let people be careful all the time when they came here.

Riya nodded and then took out a mana stone before she started to form formation in front of her. After the formation was finished and she inputted more mana, the rocks and gravel started to move, filling up the large gap that Samuel made not long ago.

Samuel watched from the side, feeling that it was indeed very convenient to have a rune master nearby.

Perhaps, it was truly a good thing for them all to be of different profession.

Speaking about it, didn't Riya say that she knew something that could only be talked about when they reached rank 7?

Samuel wanted to ask but he sensed something.

Riya had also finished and seemed to notice it.

Something flew towards them and before any of them could stop it, the small light entered Samuel's forehead. It was precisely the same as when Riya advancement in the past.

Swish!

Riya's expression remained calm because she knew what it is.

A message.

Message for all the returnees who came back from that world.

[When you received this message, it means that you have reached rank 7.

Congratulations.

But your journey is far from over.

Magic beasts came from the evolution of ordinary animals upon contact with the corrupted crystals. Thousands of years passed and the magic beasts formed a complete system to strengthen themselves, embodying the power of destruction. But it didn't mean all magic beasts yearn for destruction as some of them only followed their instincts....]

What followed was the long history of magic beasts and their conflicts with humans.

Both Riya and Samuel had learned about these things when they were in that world but between the two of them, Samuel knew more. So hearing these was nothing more than reviewing the lesson that he had received before.

But the knowledge afterwards was something that he had never heard before.

[The evolution of the magic beasts didn't stop here. Upon reaching the peak, the leader of the magic beasts set off on the journey to conquer other planets. Using the teleportation of time and space formation, they connected to countless worlds.

Worlds that have been exposed to mana will enter a long period of war with the magic beasts, thus the recurring magic beasts' tide will happen. The degree will increase in time and matching opponents will be provided with increased intensity.

This is a never-ending war.

World that have never been exposed to mana will be forced to undergo transformation for all living beings in that world will have to adapt to the new world. No matter what the world is like before, it will change....]

Samuel was rubbing his forehead, digesting the information that he received in his brain.

There were some things that he didn't know and also many things that made him shocked.

That large beast tide...

It was something that has to happen.

[Countless worlds have been destroyed.

My child...

You are selected amongst billions of people to prepare yourself to face the real invasion of the magic beasts. It would not be like the current situation where only rank 7 and below magic beasts existed.

On the year XXXX, the formation will lock onto this world's coordinate.

12 pillars have been selected.

To retain human's hope.

Let this be a reminder for you that the real battle has not yet begin. For your real enemies will not come until that time but this is your practice.

Practice for the inevitable battle that will come.

When the third rank 7 appears, it is time for the world to enter the second stage of training and when the sixth rank 7 appears, if it hadn't reached the year XXXX, the teleportation formation can be used for those who want to go and explore the world they were about to face in advance...]

"This..."

[Good luck, my child.]

Samuel raised his head and looked at Riya with an incredulous look only to see her nodding in response.

Riya had already received that message before and the content should be more or less similar. It was a warning and reminder to them, telling them that this is not the end of their journey.

"These magic beasts are nothing more than... practice." Samuel looked at the devastation around him and didn't know what he should feel.

Grieve?

But if there was no such practice, what they faced would be nothing more than the magic beasts swarming and destroying the entire Green Planet without them being able to do anything.

Anger?

Who should he feel anger to?

Without this practice session, they would only die without even being able to raise their weapon to fight.

Without the experience in that world, there was no way they could have enough preparation to reach rank 7 in time before the formation connected into their world.

And they didn't have much time.

Year XXXX

There's only a year and a half time left before the time come.

How could they become even stronger in such a short period of time?

...

Within a certain place

It was dark.

The silver haired man from before opened his eyes once more when Samuel's advancement ceremony has been completed. The golden pupil reflected no emotions but indifference.

"The second one is really that swordsman," the man muttered in a low voice.

He was not surprised.

That pair... is truly worthy of it.

"Soon... one more..."

A light flickered and disappeared into the distance.

The silver haired man looked in the direction where Riya was located for a while longer before closing his eyes once more.

It was not the time yet.

Just one more...

For the second stage.

Chapter 686: The Truth

Samuel took a deep breath, calming down his complicated emotion.

He understood that there was a challenge in the future that they have to face, no matter whether they wanted to or not. This is an unavoidable challenge that they would have to face.

And the one who gave them the message...

"Who is he?" Samuel asked the question he couldn't understand.

Why did this person send them to a completely different world and then send them back? Moreover, he also told them the truth about the changes that happened in the Green Planet and what they should be prepared on.

How could an ordinary person do this?

And if he's already at a much higher rank than them, couldn't he be the one to face these magic beasts?

There were questions answered but there were more questions waiting to be answered.

"I don't know, but I know that he's the one who draw the formation and runes that we have seen so far," Riya replied calmly.

She didn't know the identity of this person and he might be someone from a completely different era from them.

There was even a possibility that he's not a human being.

For this question, Riya couldn't answer.

"The only thing that I know is that he didn't mean any harm to us." Check latest chapters at novel**fire.net

Didn't mean any harm...

If making the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation meant that he didn't cause any harm, then it was actually correct in a certain sense.

But even if that was the case...

It didn't seem to be very pleasant to have their entire world controlled by others and then merged with a completely different world with the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation without any notice whatsoever.

It was indeed practice, but couldn't the practice be made more comprehensive?

"It might not only be ordinary practice in preparation for the inevitable battle... but also selection." Samuel sighed as he walked forward. "Because what we might face is not something that only a few people could possibly handle."

That person should select them for a reason.

It was impossible to rely solely on them for the fate of the entire world. Even if the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation had already merged their world with a completely different world... that world was unstable.

This was something that they keenly noticed, especially after they advanced to rank 7.

The magic beasts inside the world that was fused with the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation was not very dangerous. In fact, it could be said to be relatively harmless.

Now that they have advanced to rank 7, the magic beasts here were not challenge at all for them.

"We're just a pioneers... in the end, humans have to learn how to survive on their own and while we will help them to pave the path forward, they have to take that step themselves." Riya smiled as she followed behind Samuel. "I believe that there will be a lot of powerful people who followed after our footsteps."

And these people would be the one who stayed in the Green Planet.

From the message left to them, the two of them had the feeling that it would be impossible for them to stay on the Green Planet forever.

They would have to embark on a completely different world to face those magic beasts.

"Do you really think that you're comparable to those peak powerhouse?" Samuel asked in mocking tone. He himself knew that rank 7 was nothing more than middle rank and after achieving this rank, he realized how small they were even more deeply.

On the other hand, Riya shook her head and jumped down the crack in front of them. There was no need for them to stay in this place any longer and it's better to go back through the crack.

"No, but if we really want to reach the peak... we have to be prepared to face them."

Samuel arched his eyebrows and smiled in response. "You're right."

Swish!

Entering the crack, the two of them saw that there were a lot of magic beasts gathering around. It seemed that these magic beasts were attracted by the fact that the two people's aura was completely restrained.

After they reached rank 7, it was very easy for them to erase their presence, making others couldn't sense them in the slightest bit.

"Before we go back... let's clean up this crack first." Samuel felt his finger itched. He knew very well that he couldn't do anything to the person who send the message and the one who made the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation, but he could still deal with these magic beasts.

Besides, it was also a good idea for them to collect a lot of resources.

Buzz!

The sword in Samuel's hand buzzed with excitement.

Riya chuckled. "Don't you need to stabilize your rank first?"

"I'm a magic warrior."

In other words: don't compare him with those magicians who needed to consolidate their ranks after their advancement. He had no problem even if he had to fight directly after he advanced to rank 7.

Riya: "..."

She looked at Samuel and sneered. "Then let's compete."

"Ok."

...

Slash! Slash!

For the next 10 days, the two people completely disappeared into the crack and wherever they went, countless magic beasts' corpses would be left behind. Riya would pick them up to put into her world while Samuel only picked the valuable parts of higher ranked magic beasts.

The two of them worked hard together.

While in the outside world, no one really missed them.

It can't be helped.

These two people often disappeared without anyone knowing all of the sudden. They had already gotten used to it, so no one really thought that this matter was strange.

If anything, City A Base was operating as usual.

Only Mr. Jones felt like calling his son back because the government was making a lot of noises to him. They wanted to see Samuel and let him work for them or something like that.

Chapter 687: Mana Distortion

"Sam will never agree to those." Ruben's lips twitched when he heard Mr. Jones' complain for the nth time.

Riya and Samuel were having 'fun' in the crack, killing countless magic beasts, and over here, the government was simply too idle.

Ruben felt that these people should be asked to do other things and stopped bothering them. Did they think that Continent Z was already far ahead of other continents and felt complacent?

He felt tired when thinking about this matter.

"Well, I have repeated this sentence more than 10 times today," Mr. Jones said and spread his hands helplessly.

He felt that these people's sense of crisis has almost disappeared, which made him displeased. Even if these returnees were powerful and with two of them reaching rank 7, the danger of these magic beasts had decreased to a certain degree, but it didn't mean that they could relax.

The entire Green Planet was so big and wide.

It was absolutely impossible to let these people take care of the entire world with only 12 people in total. Not to mention, perhaps not all returnees have the sense of justice and willing to protect ordinary people.

After all, many of these people were selfish and only cared for themselves.

It was inevitable.

Most people would help if they could and if they couldn't, they would not do anything. Because they would feel that they didn't have to work so hard for the entire world and it was enough for them to do so much.

"Well..." Ruben was about to say more when the phone rang again.

Mr. Jones' face was definitely not good, but he still picked up the phone helplessly and answered the call. He still looked very tired when he answered but after hearing the word from the other side, his expression changed and he straightened his seat.

His face was ugly and then he shut the phone up.

"Mr. Jones?"

"It's from the higher ups. There's someone who advanced to rank 7 and there's a large skull markings from Continent X," Mr. Jones replied and quickly took out the projector before sending messages to the military and the others.

Every single time there was someone who advanced to rank 7, there will be mana distortion in the air and the markings that appeared in the sky. Everyone would be able to feel the change in mana and so on.

And right now, the appearance of that large skull seemed to be telling them that the third rank 7 magician would appear.

This time...

"It's the necromancer...." Thinking about this person, Mr. Jones' lips twitched. He had seen the other party's picture and felt headache when he thought about it. Because Pena was such a gloomy man that people would not be surprised if he suddenly say that he wanted to destroy the entire world.

Moreover, he had a large number of skeleton army under him that was not easy to deal with either.

Just thinking about it made Mr. Jones feel headache.

"Do we need to do something?" Ruben finally asked.

"Well, prepare for war."

The relationship between each continents were not very good to begin with. So far, Continent Z has been showing advantage through having Riya and Samuel advancing to rank 7 one after another.

While the two of them were not in City A Base right now, it does not prevent others from eyeing this place.

Even the government kept on calling him.

No matter how many times Mr. Jones said that the brat ran to the crack on his own, they didn't want to listen to him.

This made him tired.

"Got it." Ruben sighed.

He hoped that they would not have to fall to the state of fighting against each other. The matter of the magic beasts didn't seem to be over yet.

...

crackle

The mana distorted and even within the crack, Riya and Samuel could sense that something was wrong. This content belongs to novelfire.net

Slash!

Killing the last magic beast in front of him, Samuel turned his head to look at Riya. The two of them were basically busy killing countless magic beasts and the two of them didn't know how many magic beasts they have cleaned up by now.

Moreover, they were far away from their original place.

After all, they didn't want to cause City A Base to be so clean that the people there couldn't train at all.

"This is..."

"Mana distortion." Riya frowned. "The third returnee to advance to rank 7 has appeared. We have to go back."

That message clearly stated that when the third returnee appeared, the second stage will start.

They didn't know what the second stage is nor had any idea what would happen to the Green Planet, so it would be better for them to wait outside rather than staying in this crack.

rumble

Before Riya could make any formation, Samuel and Riya clearly felt that something was pushing them out of the crack.

Swish!

The two of them appeared at the crack where they first entered not long ago.

And the next moment, they could feel the entire Green Planet seemed to be trembling all over. Mana surged all over and the grounds shifted.

Riya and Samuel looked at each other.

"Go back to City A Base!"

This is a massive earthquake.

And if they were not wrong... the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation was basically fusing another world with the Green Planet once more. The previous world would be completely smashed and since it's the stage 2...

The two of them could absolutely imagine that the magic beasts that came out would no longer be the same as before.

rumble!

The ground shook.

Riya and Samuel watched as the cracks were closed down and filled up but at the same time, another crack in City A Base was widening at rapid speed.

Countless building fell down and the grounds shook.

They saw that from the widening crack, a massive claw shaped rock appeared and their hearts felt like jumping towards their throat.

It's a freaking rank 8 magic beast coming out!

Chapter 688: FIGHT!

Slash!

Without hesitation, Samuel swung his sword towards the large rock hand that came out of the crack.

Even though the ground was shaking as if it was about to be destroyed, he knew very well that they could only work hard to deal with this damn thing on their own.

No one would stand in front of them.

Because the one who had to stand at the forefront are them.

Swish! Thud!

Even though they could sense that this was a rank 8 magic beast, the terrifying power of Samuel's offense was clearly demonstrated here. And Riya looked at the fallen hand and swiftly took it away to collect the blood.

At the same time, the Protective Rune Circle has been formed around her, protecting her tightly.

Splash!

Blood spurted out of the chopped off arm and the crack was still expanding. They saw the rock head that came out and it opened its mouth.

"Get out of the way."

SWOOSH!

rumble

Countless rocks and debris came out of the giant rock golem's mouth, heading in their direction and destroyed the surroundings without exception. The large rocks smashed through the surroundings, making the ruins look even more devastated.

The giant rock golem magic beast didn't seem to be satisfied as it reached out with its other hand out.

The crack was still expanding, reaching one kilometer in diameter and the giant rock golem magic beast could get out easily.

This size....

Many giants magic beasts would be able to get out without any troubles.

"Kill it!" Riya yelled.

"You don't have to tell me." Samuel rushed forward, his sword was coated in mana and he directly reached out to behead the giant rock golem magic beast in front of him.

Slash!

The giant rock golem magic beast failed to react in time and the head was separated.

Riya narrowed her eyes and collected the giant rock golem magic beast's blood as she probed. For original chapters go to [novel■fire.net](http://novel.fire.net)

"It's still rank 7... for a moment, I thought that it's a rank 8 magic beast," Riya muttered in a low voice.

The rest of the giant rock golem magic beast's body was still stuck on the crack and neither of the two planned to move it. However, they saw that many other magic beasts started to climb up on top of the giant rock golem magic beast's body.

Looking at these magic beasts, their expression turned distorted for a moment.

There were a large number of rank 7 and rank 6 magic beasts coming out of the crack.

This...

"What kind of stage 2 is this?" Samuel cursed in a low voice and forced himself to calm down. They couldn't really do anything but to face these magic beasts as much as possible and Riya looked at the large number of rank 7 magic beast in front of her, silently calculating.

"Kill enough magic beasts for me to make a killing formation," Riya said and then she looked at Samuel.
"Can you do that?"

Right now, they didn't know how many cracks they were in the entire world, but the two of them knew that if these rank 7 magic beasts were allowed to roam freely, what awaited the Green Planet would be nothing more than destruction.

There were only three rank 7 mage, rune master, and magic warrior in the entire Green Planet. The rest were only rank 6 or below.

Could they possibly face so many rank 7 magic beasts?

"Got it," Samuel replied and took a deep breath. The mana surged and filled his sword before he started to move towards the large crack in front of him and killed countless rank 7 magic beasts in front of him.

Behind him, Riya collected the magic beasts' blood and looked at these rank 7 magic beasts that came out. The lower ranked magic beasts were ignored because they posed no threat to them and if they got close to Riya, the Protective Rune Circle will kill them on its own.

There was truly no need for Riya to waste time on them.

"I am the lord of the dark. May the darkness come and envelop the entire world. Block every ray of light, descend onto the world and cover every surface in the darkness. Darkness is the greatest power in the entire world. Let the darkness come, Dark World!"

Dark element surged towards these magic beasts.

Samuel was stunned.

"Isn't that Dina's magic spells?"

"She used it so much that I learn it," Riya replied calmly while forming more runes around her.

Samuel's lips twitched.

If other people could learn magic spell simply from hearing other people use it, then there would be a large number of magician and magic warrior born in this world.

Thankfully, there were not that many people like Riya.

Swish! Bang!

"Focus!"

More and more rank 7 magic beasts came out of the cracks and Samuel looked at this large number of rank 7 magic beasts with solemn expression. It was nothing for him to deal with so many magic beasts because he had a suitable spell to deal with them.

But how many more rank 7 magic beasts coming out?

"...Try not to use lightning spell!" Riya suddenly reminded.

"Why not?" Samuel was dissatisfied and could only chop these rank 7 magic beasts manually. He shuttled from one rank 7 magic beast to another, making sure that these magic beasts couldn't escape from his sword.

"How can I get their blood if you use lightning to scorch them?" Riya replied speechlessly.

What she needed from these rank 7 magic beasts was nothing more than their blood to make formation. If Samuel used lightning element to toast these rank 7 magic beasts to death... then there would be no value of them anymore.

"It's really troublesome." Samuel looked helpless, but he still followed Riya's request and swiftly stabbed or chopped these rank 7 magic beasts on vital places.

Riya moved her finger and the blood of these rank 7 magic beasts' corpses flew towards her. She quickly collected them in the prepared jar while calculating in her mind.

The crack's diameter was a bit wide and it would be difficult to complete the formation quickly and stably.

Chapter 689: Battles Against the Magic Beasts (2)

Governor Zachary: "..."

Do you have to compare the returnees with these rank 7 magic beasts?

Then again, it was also true that the most direct power comparison for them would be these powerful returnees. Otherwise, they really wouldn't be able to figure out the power standard for most of these magic beasts and returnees.

"Then how should we deal with these..." Governor Zachary looked at the large number of rank 7 magic beasts worriedly.

If these rank 7 magic beasts were left alone, who knew how many people will die?

Just thinking about it was more than enough for Governor Zachary to feel headache.

"Leave it to me." Peter sneered. He swiftly avoided the attack of the next rank 7 magic beasts and then punched forward.

This time, the red aura exploded around him and Peter moved rapidly towards the group of rank 7 magic beasts.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Punches after punches were directed towards these rank 7 magic beasts. Some of the faster one managed to avoid the vital parts but the rest were directly hit and then they fell down.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

"Tsk." Peter looked at the faster rank 7 magic beasts and clicked his tongue.

He should have known that it would not be so easy to deal with these rank 7 magic beasts. If they could stay quiet and let him hit, then they would not have reached rank 7 in the first place because there would be many other magic beasts that will deal with them.

But having a challenge is more fun, isn't it?

Peter's lips curled up slightly.

"These..." Governor Zachary saw that Peter managed to kill a few rank 7 magic beasts and heaved a sigh of relief. He quickly retreated along with the other people from Martial Arts Association. "Then we'll try to deal with the rank 7 magic beasts that escaped along with the lower ranked magic beasts."

At the very least, they couldn't just let these returnees be the only one who fought.

The rank 7 magic beasts were indeed powerful and only the returnees could possibly deal with them at this point of time. But the weaker magic beasts could be left to the soldiers and others who were around.

They had to do something.

Otherwise, these rank 7 magic beasts and the lower ranked magic beasts would definitely reach the bases and possibly kill them.

"Got it." Peter swiftly moved towards the remaining rank 7 magic beasts and then kicked forward. He calculated their movements with his instincts, killing the rank 7 magic beasts one after another.

The instincts that had been honed in countless life and death battles over the years allowed him to move in accordance to the best route. And these rank 7 magic beasts were unable to escape as they were greeted by his punches.

Swish! Bang! Bang! Thud!

As the rank 7 magic beasts fell to the ground, Peter saw that more and more rank 7 magic beasts had already come out.

The wide crack seemed to be telling him that what he was doing was a useless thing and these rank 7 magic beasts will never stop coming out.

But...

"Leave it to me." Peter sneered and the next moment, all the people could see was the red aura that kept on moving from one rank 7 magic beast to another. He didn't stop at all as more rank 7 magic beasts came out and had to dedicate his entire focus on fighting.

On the back, Governor Zachary and other people from the Martial Arts Association were also working hard.

...

A long distance away

"Tsk... What is this?"

When the earthquake happened, Murin directly summoned his flying magic beast and flew to the sky. In this way, he didn't have to experience the world shaking and possibly threaten to bury him alive.

However, from above, Murin could still see that the cracks were moving.

Some cracks were closing down.

And another one was widening to the point that it could definitely engulf an entire building inside.

"What the hell is that...?" Murin froze when he saw a large number of rank 7 magic beasts suddenly coming out of the crack. He was already at the late stage of rank 6 and it was only because he lacked resources that he hadn't reached the peak stage.

Even with so much information exchanged with the Magic Association, it was impossible for Murin to get a lot of resources.

The resources that the Magic Association has from the very beginning was limited.

In this situation, Murin could only gather resources on his own from the crack through his own magic beasts' hunt.

He didn't like this method.

But he knew that if he wanted to advance to rank 7 as fast as possible, this was the only thing that he could do.

He had already known that the third returnees have advanced to rank 7.

But...

Who could tell him why these rank 7 magic beasts suddenly came out of the crack? As a rank 6 beast master, Murin didn't have the ability to deal with so many rank 7 magic beasts.

'But if my magic beasts can eat the rank 7 magic beasts' meat, they could also advance faster.'

These rank 7 magic beasts were also resources.

And for beast masters, they were definitely the best supplement for his own magic beasts. Follow current novels on [novel*fire.net](http://novel.fire.net)

The people from the magic association who was monitoring him were panicked when they saw these rank 7 magic beasts. After all, these people were far weaker than Murin and facing these rank 7 magic beasts were the same as seeking death.

All of them were running away.

"Tsk." Murin clicked his tongue in annoyance.

He didn't pay attention to these people and simply flew to the other side before releasing his other magic beasts.

"Get some of these rank 7 magic beasts' corpses. If you eat them, I'm sure that you will advance faster."

roar!

Chirp

wooo!

The magic beasts immediately roared in their own language.

Chapter 690: Battles Against the Magic Beasts

'But I have to do this.'

After this crack, Riya didn't know how many other cracks that they will have to face. That earthquake had changed the Green Planet's landscape, closing down some cracks but also widening the existing ones.

Right now, Riya had no idea how many cracks were left.

The formation that she previously left behind inside the cracks were mostly destroyed and only a few of them were left due to the terrain's change.

For this matter, Riya also felt helpless.

So...

Let her collect their blood and then used it to block the route. The Green Planet couldn't afford such a toss by these magic beasts!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Peter's side

Bang!

Seeing the crack in front of him turning into a large crack, Peter's lips twitched. He was fighting near the crack because of the order from the Martial Arts Association and the fact that he was indeed quite powerful.

But after knowing that someone had advanced to rank 7, Peter just wanted to enter the crack and fight more magic beasts.

How come... an earthquake happened instead?

And then these rank 7 magic beasts came out one after another.

As a rank 6 warrior, Peter knew very well that he was not the match of these rank 7 magic beasts.

"Peter, quickly run away! The superior had approved the use of nuclear bombs to clear up the rank 7 magic beasts," one of the soldiers nearby said quickly.

These people were the members of the Martial Arts Organization who was responsible for accompanying Peter. After all, Peter's personality made it difficult for them to trust him to go on his own.

If he didn't forget about bringing food, he would forget about bringing water.

It was to the point that Governor Zach was confused how this man managed to survive for four years when he was in that world like what he claimed.

Of course...

Peter would not say that he completely depended on the nature to survive. There were many things that he could use when he was in that world and there were also many good people who were willing to help him.

As a warrior, he could also use his strength to get some temporary work to earn money to buy food and drink.

That way, he would not die.

But at the same time, Peter's way of life was so casual that people didn't know what they should say about it. It seemed as if he was planning on throwing away his life the next moment and didn't care about the long term matters in the slightest bit.

"Huh? You have postponed from using the bombs for so many years and now you want to use it?" Peter asked back with confusion in his tone.

Swish!

The rank 7 magic beasts suddenly moved towards him and Peter moved rapidly to the side, avoiding the attack perfectly. Even though the rank 7 magic beasts was powerful but in terms of physical strength alone, Peter was confident that he could avoid getting hit by these rank 7 magic beasts.

The problem is that he might not have the ability to kill these rank 7 magic beasts.

'I'm already at the peak of rank 6 and all I need to do is to do an advancement ceremony, but these rank 7 magic beasts had to come at this time.'

Peter complained in his mind.

He was already prepared for his own advancement ceremony... well, more or less. After all, the advancement ceremony for warriors were not as complicated as magician and magic warriors. There were not many things that he had to prepare with most of them have been prepared from the very beginning in the nature.

But he definitely couldn't advance to rank 7 peacefully with these rank 7 magic beasts around him.

And Peter didn't believe that the government wanted to give up right away and used those bombs that they have refrained from using for so many years. Even when these magic beasts rampaged many places... only in some extreme cases would they use the nuclear bomb.

After all, they all hoped that they could recover the places that they have lost due to the magic beasts one way or another. But these magic beasts were merciless and kept on trampling on their faces.

So the governments were really angry.

Now there were so many rank 7 magic beasts here...

"Moreover.... Nuclear weapon wouldn't work against rank 7 magic beasts," Peter added before Governor Zachary could say anything more.

This was something that all returnees knew very well. Even if they were to use nuclear bomb, they could not kill rank 7 magic beasts.

"Wait... what?" Governor Zachary was stunned. "Can't you kill these rank 7 magic beasts with the nuclear bombs?"

Swish! Bang!

Peter punched on the nearest rank 7 magic beasts to him and he frowned slightly. Even though his defense and attack power was already approaching rank 7 because he was already at the peak of rank 6, there was still a gap between him and the real rank 7.

Still, he could deal with the weaker rank 7 magic beasts in front of him.

roar!

The rank 7 magic beasts were angry and rushed towards Peter.

He nimbly stepped on the ground forcefully and avoided to the side as he watched the rank 7 magic beasts formed a crater on the ground with their legs.

Peter's eyes narrowed slightly.

These rank 7 magic beasts... were a bit weak.

Their auras looked very formidable and seemed as if they were the 'king' and also the most powerful, but their attack power was limited.

If it was these rank 7 magic beasts, he should be able to kill them.

While Peter was thinking, he still answered Governor Zachary's question. "Yes. These rank 7 magic beasts are too strong to be dealt with using nuclear weapon. In fact... I think all returnees couldn't be killed by the nuclear weapon anymore."