

RUNEMASTER IN THE LAST DAYS

Chapter 7 Back to University

Riya didn't have a house.

She would only rent an apartment during her holiday when she needed it. But if she didn't need one, she would not rent one and stayed in the university dormitory. It was free anyway.

"Little Riya! You're finally here!" Amelia screamed happily and pounced at Riya.

"Mel?" Riya looked at Amelia speechlessly. Looking at her best friend, she could see that Amelia looked a bit more tanned than before.

Amelia pouted. "You don't know how much my older brother drilled us at home. It's so frustrating."

"If you don't want to practice, why don't you just appeal?"

"My parents don't listen to me!"

"How about defeating your older brother?"

Amelia's face scrunched. "I can't defeat him. If I can, I would have long landed a punch on his face so that he would not bother me anymore."

Riya laughed. "I'll put my belongings first. Are you going to stay in the dormitory this time?"

Because of Amelia's family background, she would usually stay at home and didn't stay in the dormitory. In their first and second year, they would have four people dormitory, which was too noisy for Amelia.

In the third and fourth year, they stayed in the two people dormitory. Amelia asked to be with Riya and one way or another, the two of them were arranged together. However, Amelia still only stayed in the dormitory occasionally when she wanted to 'run away' from home.

"Yeah." Amelia released Riya and walked to the bedroom.

This two people dormitory had a small kitchen, which was very useful for Riya when she wanted to cook something simple.

Riya put her belonging and then sat on her bed.

"I heard that you've been staying outside for the past few weeks?" Amelia naturally heard from her people that Riya didn't stay in the farm nor in the dormitory.

"I take a walk on the tracking part not far from your farm," Riya replied honestly.

"What? You're going there in such cold and snowy day? Are you not afraid of falling to your death?"

Riya: "... " is it that exaggerated?

While it was indeed snowing and the temperature was still very cold even though it was already January, it was not that bad. She had wrapped herself with the thick clothes and then used a warm talisman.

Unfortunately, she hadn't even reached Magic Rank 1 yet and even if she reached that rank, she couldn't be immune to cold and hot completely. After all, she was not a warrior that would use the aura to strengthen their body.

At this time, Riya started to think that she should also start training as a warrior, but the bitter training really made her want to shy away.

She had suffered a lot just to find out that she had no talent to be warrior in those four years.

Should she try again when she's in this world?

Riya felt huge resistance for this!

"Forget it, it's good that you're safe and sound." Amelia snorted. "Do you not come back because you're worried of that half-sister of yours come and bother you?"

"Even if she come, I'll just ignore her." Riya waved her hand. "I have no time to bother with these people."

Amelia nodded in agreement. "Indeed. There's no need to pay attention to these clowns. They will only make your mood worse."

Riya smiled.

She and Amelia actually got together because of their family dramas, which was quite cute. In Amelia's family, her relatives wanted to latch onto her father's glory and pestered her.

Riya helped her to block them away because she was coincidentally present during that time.

She hated people who claimed to be relatives but only wanted to make use of others.

In Riya's case, that so called half sister wanted to pester her and mocked her for not having parents. Amelia was impatient and scolded that person off.

Then, the two of them somehow become friends.

Tsk, friendship between girls were indeed very weird.

"I heard that she come to my farm." Amelia thought of the report given by her people and felt disgusted. "They even had the guts to want your kidney. Don't they know that the hospital already had the list of people who will do donation?"

When she found out about this, she wanted to scold that damn mother and daughter.

So what if Riya matched Ciera?

Riya never agreed to have her organs donated even if she died! If she persisted to take Riya's organ, that will be crime!

Not to mention, how did they find out that Riya matched their daughter?

When Amelia thought about this, she turned to look at Riya. "Do you want me to investigate how they match yours? It can be a crime."

Riya was taken aback.

She had no power and no connection, so even if she filed a police report, it would be suppressed by her so called father. But hearing Amelia's words, Riya thought about it.

"In that case, I'll trouble you." Riya smiled.

Amelia was surprised. "I thought that you will reject me but you actually agreed? In that case I'll call some people to start the investigation."

Riya smiled slightly.

If it was in the past, she would not want to trouble Amelia because she felt that there was no need to bother Amelia about her family's trouble. But now that she had become a magician, Riya felt that even if she couldn't repay Amelia with money, she could use other means.

Magicians had many good items and once she advanced in ranks, she would be able to use many skills that were heaven defying in this world.

So Riya chose to ask for help.

"Well, but I'll hold onto the information first and use it when they bother me again."

Amelia showed a thumbs up. "Good. Also, I'll also blacklist them directly from my places."

"There's no need to go that far. If you can earn more money from them, it can be an additional pocket money for you." Riya looked at Amelia speechlessly. Even if that horse farm was mostly for Amelia to play around and didn't care for the profit, directly blacklisting people like this wouldn't be good.

"I don't care. I will do anything that makes me happy." Amelia raised her chin arrogantly.

Riya saw Amelia posture and laughed lightly. "Okay, okay, it's up to you, Princess Amelia."

"Hehehe." Amelia laughed. She then looked at her phone. "Oh, the girls are coming to the dormitory too. I'll be back soon, Little Riya."

"Have fun." Riya waved her hand and cleaned up her desk.

Amelia was more of a social butterfly while Riya was more of a recluse. It was indeed a wonder how these two could become friends in the first place. Even other girls were surprised that the two of them got along well.

After Riya finished cleaning her desk, she arranged the rocks around her bed and sat down, practicing.

She could feel that her heart began to feel full.

Riya smiled faintly but she was still very solemn and serious.

She continued to practice until the mana was overflowed and successfully advanced to Magic Rank 1.

It was very smooth.