

Last Days 721

Chapter 721: Each of their Stance (15)

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle in City J Base continued.

From the time Dina left until now, a few hours have passed and Ruth was barely conscious. She was stuffing the meat mechanically into her mouth and when more rank 7 magic beasts came over, she raised her bow and arrows.

Swish!

Seeing the arrow miss, Ruth took a deep breath and frowned.

She's tired.

Every part of her body was screaming for her to rest.

But Ruth knew very well that if she dared to rest, these people would have to face these rank 7 magic beasts that they could's possibly kill.

In the process, there would be many people dying.

'Just a bit more,' Ruth thought to herself.

It was dawn and the light allowed these soldiers to have more advantage when fighting against the magic beasts.

But the large number of magic beasts still made people desperate.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"I see that the number of magic beasts had decreased!"

"They're no longer coming out!"

No one knew who shouted but the moment the soldiers heard this, they seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. Everyone was getting more excited as they continued to shoot these magic beasts as much as possible.

Ruth also raised her head and swept her gaze across the magic beasts. Seeing that there were no more rank 7 magic beasts, Ruth heaved a sigh of relief.

But she didn't dare to relax completely and watched as the soldiers continued to kill these magic beasts one by one.

Soon, only a few scattered magic beasts were left.

Ruth saw this and smiled faintly. The taut string and the tense feeling in her brain completely disappeared at this moment and she fell down.

Tmp!

The soldier who protected Ruth quickly caught the other party before she could fall down. He looked at the tired woman with distress and respect. Staying beside Ruth all the time, he could see how she continued to kill more and more rank 7 magic beasts even when she could barely stand straight.

For a rank 6 magic warrior, it was extremely tiring for her to launch attack to kill magic beast one rank higher than her.

Ruth herself might not notice it, but she had already reached the peak of rank 6.

The process of her killing these rank 7 magic beasts was arduous and difficult. It was unknown how many times, Ruth wanted to sleep and stopped replenishing her mana and stamina.

Even though so, her spirit was very tired.

So tired that Ruth felt that she just wanted to sleep.

Her endurance and battle capabilities were definitely weaker than Samuel and Riya who had already reached rank 7 and could fight for much longer. Even though they also had to fight repeatedly, but Ruth's mental strength was far weaker than these two people.

This made her almost unable to hold on when it was dawn.

"Sir..."

"Ssh, let her sleep," the soldier who protected Ruth said and carried the woman away. "She might be from a different continent, but right now, we have the same enemy and she fought for humanity. This reason alone is more than enough for us to give her more respect and care."

"Yes, sir!"

The other soldiers said nothing as he carried Ruth to the resting area.

They all have watched how Ruth repeatedly killed those rank 7 magic beasts in the battle and were in awe. Putting aside the fact that they were also tired when fighting the magic beasts, they could take turn with their comrades so that they could fight in full power.

But Ruth couldn't.

Each and every single one of these returnees who chose to fight until the very end basically bet everything so that they could win the battle.

They were all worthy of respect.

Of course, these soldiers didn't know that there were also returnees who didn't care about the people and chose to retreat on their own. For these people, they couldn't say anything.

Not even condemnation.

Because they understood that it is their choices and none of them is obligated to care about other people.

Caring for other people is a choice after all.

"Why are there no more magic beasts coming?" One of the soldiers who still has some strength asked in a low voice.

These rank 7 magic beasts also stopped coming over as if something was blocking their path. This made these soldiers a bit curious but after a while, none of them thought too much.

...

Not far away from City J Base.

Splash! Splash!

Dina looked at the large number of rank 7 magic beasts' corpses in front of her and smiled weirdly. There was a large pool of blood in front of her, forming the shape of a net and completely enclosed the crack.

"What a perfect net," Dina whispered in a low voice and chuckled.

After leaving City J Base, Dina found a secluded place and started her advancement ceremony.

She's a demonic magician.

And what she needed... is the large amount of blood and corpses of these magic beasts. So she simply found a place like that and sat in the middle after setting up some basic protection.

After an hour, she compressed her mana heart and then drank the blood essence that she had prepared.

Feeling that it was not enough, Dina simply headed to the crack and killed these rank 7 magic beasts to get their blood essence. It took her a few hours before she was satisfied and then used her magic to block the entrance of the crack.

This blocking was different from Riya where she set up a formation and could leave far away.

Dina has to stay here if she didn't want this magic to fail.

"It's going to be boring to stay here all the time," Dina murmured as she sat down beside the crack. "But if I can get a lot of rank 7 magic beasts, I should be able to get a lot of blood essence, right?"

Chapter 722: Each of their Stance (16)

Thinking about it, Dina chuckled lightly.

She didn't know why she wanted to do this but she felt that it would be better to close down this damn crack so that she didn't have to face endless rank 7 magic beasts.

Moreover...

"The message that appear when I reached rank 7... it seems that I'm the fifth person to reach rank 7, huh?" Dina muttered to herself and looked in one direction.

If she was not wrong, the fourth person should be Peter.

This magic beasts' tide should also help him to advance to rank 7.

As expected, danger and opportunity coexist together.

"Let's meditate first..." Dina felt her head still throbbed slightly. Even after advancing to rank 7, her mental state was still quite bad, so it would be better for her not to force herself too much.

This magic spell should last for at least 6 hours, so she still has plenty of time to rest.

...

Long distance away, Continent Z, the beach's area.

Bang! Bang!

After a few hours of fighting, Peter was a bit tired. After all, he's still a human being and has limited stamina. Warrior didn't need to replenish their mana but they needed to replenish their stamina, which was usually done through eating, which was quite similar to magic warriors.

"Fiuh...." Peter looked at the large number of magic beasts in front of him, feeling really uncomfortable.

There were so many magic beasts coming out of the crack that even after fighting for hours, there was no sign of them stopping coming out. The only good thing for Peter was the fact that the number of rank 7 magic beasts was small.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to defeat them.

After all, Peter's strongest point is his strong defense.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Punching and kicking these magic beasts, Peter dealt with the weaker magic beasts almost instantly. After all, he was still a rank 6 warrior and it was not that easy for him to be defeated.

On the side, Governor Zachary and the others from the Martial Arts Association were busy dealing with the magic beasts and formed an encirclement around the crack too.

They couldn't possibly rely on Riya for everything, so they had to set up a barricade to prevent these magic beasts from reaching the bases nearby.

Right now, they were located far away from City A Base and City J Base.

"Governor Zhang, there are too many magic beasts," one of the people from the Martial Arts Association was flustered.

He could see that there were too many magic beast and Peter's speed had slowed down. They were setting up a barricade while Governor Zhang was also instructing people to quickly cook these magic beasts' meat, especially the rank 7 magic beasts.

"Give the meat to Peter," Governor Zhang replied with gritted teeth. He knew very well that it would not be easy for Peter to take a step back and rest or avoid these magic beasts.

But what could they do?

They were not strong enough to deal with the rank 7 magic beasts and had to rely on Peter.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The people from the Martial Arts Association had already set up the defense perimeter around this area and helped Peter to deal with the weaker magic beasts. In this way, Peter would be allowed to rest for a while.

Seeing the firepower suppression from the military and the Martial Arts Association behind him, Peter took a step back and came to Governor Zachary's side.

"Peter." Governor Zachary heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the other party and quickly said, "Eat and replenish your strength. We can still handle this for the time being."

Peter saw that these people had cooked and clean up the rank 7 magic beasts' meat and was not polite. He gobbled up the food in front of him while thinking about the current situation.

As a warrior, Peter knew very well that it would be difficult for him to attack several magic beasts at the same time.

If these magic beasts were of high strength or something like that, Peter felt that he would definitely die. Because the firepower of these magic beasts was not something that Peter could possibly contend with.

'If I know that this will happen, I should have learned more methods to kill the enemies faster.'

Peter sighed in his heart.

To be honest, he was more of a qualified meat shield rather than a proper warrior. But at the same time, Peter also knew that he couldn't give up.

"The other cracks are handled by the other returnees. You can focus on this crack and don't think about the others." Governor Zachary could still receive the report from other places and understood the situation.

To be honest, with the satellite view, it was simply impossible to hide it.

Putting aside the powerful rank 7 magic beasts that came out of the crack, the reduced number of crack made some higher ups' mind moved. They knew that with this number of crack, they might be able to do some operations and because of that, they were thinking of doing some things.

But even if Governor Zachary knew that, he didn't plan to tell Peter.

At least not yet.

They still had to seal up this crack one way or another and the only person who could possibly close down a crack is Riya.

But asking Riya to close down 12 cracks all over the world?

That was a crazy move.

The higher ups would not agree and they had already demanded a lot when they agreed to the request to send Riya to the border between Continent Z and Continent W. Putting aside whether this was a correct thing to do or not, the politicians above would not be willing to help others for nothing.

Naturally, they would also give the share that belonged to Riya later and Continent W will give some reward to Ruth.

But that was for later.

Chapter 723: Each of their Stance (17)

Governor Zachary couldn't take care of many things. He was clear of the behavior of the people at the top because he used to be working for them too and had dealt with these people countless times in the past.

"I know," Peter said as he continued to gulp down the magic beasts' meat into his mouth. The meat from rank 7 magic beasts was simply the best as it helped him to recover his stamina much faster.

If he had to cook while fighting against these magic beasts, Peter was sure that he would never be able to survive.

After all, he's still a normal human being and Peter knew very well that he had a lot of limitations. He couldn't do two things at the same time like that.

Governor Zachary helped him greatly.

"How do you plan to deal with it?" Governor Zachary asked. Even if there were people from the Martial Arts Association here, he knew that Peter has to be the one to face the magic beasts directly.

The weaker magic beasts were nothing much and Peter didn't spend much energy to deal with them. But when facing the rank 7 magic beasts, Peter would have to go all out or he would be the one dying in the end.

It would be unacceptable for them if Peter had to sacrifice himself for the sake of saving them.

At least, Governor Zachary didn't want this at all.

"I'll deal with them," Peter said calmly. He looked at the large number of magic beasts that were being suppressed and pursed his lips.

Other returnees should either go on their own or work together with the soldiers and the others to deal with these magic beasts. Even if he didn't understand much about the current situation and why the cracks turned into 12 big cracks, he knew that this change is inevitable.

What they could do was to fight hard.

"But..."

"Don't worry, leave them to me." Peter smiled. "We returnees always have some big moves that we will not use easily."

Because many of these things required a lot of price to pay.

Even though Peter didn't say that, Governor Zachary could guess it. After all, if it could be considered as a trump card by these people, it was impossible for this to be a small matter. But he also knew that it was impossible for him to talk about this matter right now.

"You... be careful." Governor Zachary could only sigh.

Peter nodded and rubbed his head. To be honest, he had one method to deal with these rank 7 magic beasts that was foolproof. But he was not entirely sure that this would be successful because if it failed, then he would not have any qualification to reach the peak anymore.

'But why should I be afraid?'

As a warrior, he should step forward indomitably and face the challenges head on. Unless it was something that he couldn't deal with himself, which meant that he had to escape, he could face other challenge in upright manner.

No matter what, Peter didn't want to give up so easily.

He looked at these magic beasts in front of him and then took a deep breath.

To be honest, Peter planned a different advancement ceremony for himself. The advancement ceremony of a warrior was nothing more than fighting to their death to reach their limit and then broke through.

Normally, they would set a situation that would be relatively safer.

Even if they had to fight for a long time and go all out, it would not cost their lives at all.

But now.... Peter knew that he had no chance to take that shortcut.

"Ah!"

With a low roar, Peter's body grew bigger and red aura spread out from his body. The few rank 7 magic beasts that had just come out seemed to be alarmed by something and roared towards Peter.

Peter sneered and laughed as he moved his fists and kicks towards these magic beasts.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

roar *roar*

The sound of the beating grew louder with more magic beasts coming out. The soldiers moved their firepower to the areas that Peter couldn't reach and continued to clean up the magic beasts.

But at the same time, some people were put back to rest.

"Governor Zachary, if this continued, Peter might not be able to get away safely," one of the people from the Martial Arts Association said nervously.

He could see that Peter was basically challenging his limit when he dealt with these rank 7 magic beasts in front of him. They all could see that Peter was basically going all out now and might not be able to be stopped.

Because of this reason, they were very nervous.

"He knows what he's doing," Governor Zachary said slowly as he looked at Peter. "I believe in him."

From the moment Peter came to him and asked about the Martial Arts Association, he knew very well that this brat was not ordinary. Fact proved that he was correct and Peter became the rising star in the Martial Arts Association.

Besides, Peter came from a relatively poor family and as an orphan, he didn't have much burden to think about.

Perhaps it was also because of this that Peter was willing to be a brick in Continent Z, moving wherever he was needed. As long as they treated him well enough, Peter would have no complaint at all.

Facing this brat, Governor Zachary felt distressed.

Because he knew very well that it was not easy for Peter so far.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of battle continued for a long time and Peter didn't rest at all. Even if he felt that his entire body was tired, when he saw that there were still many rank 7 magic beasts in front of him, he would raise his hand and feet to attack.

"If I'm destined to die, then I hope to die fighting instead of acting like a coward!" Peter yelled when he saw these magic beasts and then launched another barrage of attack without hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chapter 724: Fly

The battle between Peter and the magic beasts were very fierce.

Those who were nearby didn't know what they should do aside from dealing with the magic beast that came out from the other side and bypassed Peter.

With so many hours fighting, it was impossible for Peter to remain unscathed.

It was night time.

And right now, Peter's special clothes have been torn apart in some areas and there were a lot of injuries on his skin.

From the side, the scene looked a bit scary.

pant *pant*

Peter panted as he looked at the decreasing number of magic beasts coming out of the crack.

His entire body hurt, but at the same time, he felt that the blood from these rank 7 magic beasts that stained his body had allowed his physique to evolve and advance.

Bang!

"Peter!"

"Hahahaha!" Peter laughed out loud as he knelt on the ground. The pain in his body was telling him that he was still alive but at the same time, there was a renewed vigor within his body.

This fire...

Peter smiled brightly.

He had advanced to rank 7.

Warrior's advancement has always been the simplest one and never needed too much preparation. As long as they could break their physique limitation, then they would be able to reach rank 7.

After reaching rank 7, Peter felt much better and he looked at the rank 7 magic beasts in front of him.

"This is not over yet!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With his advancement to rank 7, there were more rank 7 magic beasts coming out of the crack. Seeing this, Governor Zachary had the faint feeling that the existence of these cracks seemed to be a test for the returnees and the people from the Green Planet.

This feeling was a bit strange.

Yet at the same time, Governor Zachary felt that it was not bad.

Without the appearance of these rank 7 magic beasts, many people were too focused on internal problem with each other and forgot about the threat outside.

This is actually a good thing for them to have a common enemy.

Bang! Thud!

It was dawn when Peter finally finished fighting.

"Tsk, second stage..." Peter murmured as he looked at the rank 7 magic beasts' corpses around him. After he advanced to rank 7, he knew that the difficulty from the crack increased for him.

But he really couldn't stand it.

There were too many magic beasts and after fighting for the entire day and night, Peter was already on the verge of collapse.

Now that there were only scattered magic beasts coming out of the crack, Peter smiled.

He did it.

In that world, he failed to fight because he died before those magic beasts continued to pour out towards them. So many magic beasts and they failed to protect the wall with countless people sacrificed themselves.

But now...

He did it.

"I'm really hungry...." Peter sighed and fell down to the ground.

"Peter!"

Governor Zachary panicked and rushed over. When he came close to Peter, he heard the snores from Peter and his movement froze.

The soldiers who followed Governor Zachary: "..."

Well, that was a false alarm.

Governor Zachary looked at Peter speechlessly and felt that he had such a big heart to fall asleep in this dangerous place. They were right beside the crack and who knew if there were more rank 7 magic beasts coming out of the crack later.

But Peter was still able to fall asleep so simply and directly.

For a moment, Governor Zachary didn't know whether to laugh or curse this heartless brat. At the same time, he respected this brat.

No matter what, Peter had fought bravely for the people.

"I'll bring him back," Governor Zachary said.

"Yes!"

They also needed to clean up this place and set up proper defensive measure around the crack.

After all, no one could tell for sure when more rank 7 magic beasts will appear.

...

Riya's Side

The border between Continent Z and Continent W was actually quite far from City A Base. Thankfully, the helicopter was really fast and it only took a few hours for Riya to arrive to the border.

"Miss Riya, can you deal with it or do you need help?" The soldier who was responsible to pick Riya up quickly asked.

"Don't worry too much," Riya replied with a faint smile and looked at the magic beasts below. Her eyes turned colder because she could see that these magic beasts had only increased in number after she came here.

So the second stage was truly aimed towards the returnees.

After all, other people would not be able to deal with these rank 7 magic beasts no matter what they did at this point of time. But the resources they could take from these magic beasts were plenty.

With these rank 7 magic beasts, there would be stronger warrior, magic warriors, and even mages in the future.

Of course, the premise is that they could pass through this hurdle.

"Miss Riya, the rope..."

"I don't need it." Riya chuckled and then waved her hand, motioning for them to stay further away. Afterwards, she drew runes in the air and a Protective Rune Circle was formed around Riya.

The existence of the Protective Rune Circles were not exactly a secret because many people had already known about this. With Riya using this thing so much, it would be impossible for the higher ups not to pay attention to it.

When they knew that this was the greatest defensive method for rune master... many people were a bit jealous.

After they found out the methods to make it, they were silent, though.

It was a bit too difficult for ordinary human to make it.

And only the excellent rune master would be able to modify the Protective Rune Circles in accordance to what they need.

"This..."

Riya smiled and took a step forward.

When the soldier saw this, his face changed and he called out, "Miss Riya!"

They moved closer to the edge and saw Riya floating in the air and their expression stagnated.

Rune master can fly?

Chapter 725: Battle Continuation

Riya didn't know that her operation made many people shocked, but she didn't care too much.

These soldiers had never seen rune master fighting before, so they didn't know.

Standing midair with the help of the runes, Riya looked at the large number of magic beasts below and her expression turned cold. After meditating for a few hours and eating some rank 7 magic beasts' meat, Riya had felt much better.

Unlike magic warriors who could replenish their mana quickly through eating the magic beasts' meat, she had to meditate. It was also because of this that mages usually didn't like prolonged battle if they were not prepared.

Rune master could use other methods to replenish their mana if they didn't have potions.

But many other mages didn't have such method.

Oh well, it was not her business.

"Tracking arrow formation."

Swish! Swish!

Riya easily cleared up the large space below her as she used the runes to let herself float slightly and slowly stepped on the ground. There were flying magic spell that rank 7 magician and magic warrior could learn, but Riya usually used her runes to replace it.

After all, the magic spell was a bit annoying.

Bang!

Seeing that a large number of rank 7 magic beasts coming over, Riya's expression turned cold and her hand quickly made a lot of runes and formation. The scattered magic beasts were concentrated on her once more.

This scene made Riya wanted to laugh in anger.

The second stage that the voice mentioned seemed to be so shameless.

It basically forced them to fight continuously and when she wanted to deal with this crack, there were more magic beasts coming out.

From the fact that these were rank 7 magic beasts, Riya knew that there had to be someone, something, or anything that was controlling the magic beasts' strength and their deployment.

This was really annoying.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless rank 7 magic beasts fell down and Riya looked at the scene in front of her indifferently. Even though this cost her a lot of mana, this also gave her room to breathe as she watched more and more magic beasts pouring in.

"Do you think that the battle before is not difficult enough so I have to fight more?" Riya asked in helpless tone.

She took a deep breath and sneered.

In that case, she just had to kill more magic beasts.

Even if Riya was one of the few people who hadn't seen the great magic beasts' tide, she knew that people who experienced that event would definitely felt despair from the bottom of their heart.

Because they had to face endless number of magic beasts coming towards them.

Now, they were just facing this test in advance.

When that time come... wouldn't they also face such a thing?

Thinking about that, Riya chuckled and moved her hand, the mana flowed out and attacked these rank 7 magic beasts without hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Continent Z, not far away from the Capital City, Samuel's side

After being asked to help, Samuel was transferred here and he looked at the large number of magic beasts that poured out, his expression was dignified.

"Murin sure did a good job." Samuel sneered.

The soldier who brought Samuel over was hiding on the side as he didn't dare to show his appearance in the slightest bit.

Everyone knew that Murin was affiliated with the Magic Association and that his works should have been in accordance to the arrangement with the Magic Association. But now, it was clear that Murin has his own ideas when he saw the crack and the magic beasts that poured out.

"Leave it to me."

Samuel looked at the crack below and saw that the number of rank 7 magic beasts had increase rapidly after he came here.

So the so called second stage should be aimed towards the returnees more than the people on the Green Planet.

Why?

Because they would be the one to lead the people in the future?

Or it was because they were the one who have to fight on the frontline due to their abilities and profession?

No matter what reason it is, Samuel would not let these magic beasts went rampart on the Green Planet.

He didn't care about what Murin was thinking because in Samuel's eyes, he couldn't let these rank 7 magic beasts stayed.

Letting the Green Planet be their nest?

Hehe...

Impossible!

Swish! Slash!

The soldier was stunned when he saw Samuel launched an attack as he opened the door of the helicopter midair. Before he could warn the other party that it was dangerous, he saw Samuel jumped out.

"Mr. Samuel!"

"Lightning strike."

Bang!

ROAR!

The strike hit countless magic beasts that had no time and chance to escapes, including some rank 7 magic beasts among them.

Samuel kicked in the air and then landed on the ground calmly. The areas had been cleared by his strike just now and he moved his hand slightly while looking at the group of magic beasts in front of him.

"It seems that you have been arrogant for too long that you forget this is not your nest," Samuel whispered in a low voice.

He didn't care about that person who arranged the World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation nor the fact that they were being tested so severely like this. If that person had wanted to kill them, they would not have sent the weaker rank 7 magic beasts but would directly send the rank 8 or even rank 9 magic beasts.

With their abilities, the entire Green Planet would be destroyed with those magic beasts.

Anyway, Samuel would not be surprised if he were to see something like that.

But since the other party only sent these weaker rank 7 magic beasts, it meant that this is truly a test.

Or perhaps... a practice.

No matter which one it is, Samuel didn't care too much.

The most important thing is to kill these magic beasts and prevent them from occupying the entire Green Planet.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chapter 726: Battle Continuation (2)

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless lightning strike hit these magic beasts from Samuel's attack and not even a single one was spared. With his strong manpower, Samuel easily killed a lot of rank 7 magic beasts in the process.

It was terrifying.

Not far away, Murin watched Samuel's battle with sullen expression.

He didn't like Samuel in the slightest bit.

Be it in that world or in this Green Planet, Murin hoped that Samuel could die instead of staying here and hinder his actions.

"Can't you just let them stay alive?" Murin murmured to himself when he watched Samuel fought against these rank 7 magic beasts below. He didn't dare to get close at all because he knew that he would only die if he were to receive an attack from Samuel.

Even after working hard, the difference between them was still that one rank gap.

It was a bit frustrating.

Slash! Slash!

Hours passed as Samuel continued to clean up the magic beasts. He could sense that Murin was not far away, watching him, but he didn't care that much.

Whether Murin was willing to help or not, it was not the most important point.

Because it would be better for him to focus on killing these rank 7 magic beasts rather than thinking about unnecessary things.

Swish! Slash!

After hours of fighting, Samuel saw that the number of magic beasts coming out of the crack finally decreased and sped up his actions.

Swish!

Killing the magic beasts, Samuel glanced up and sneered. "Do you want to make a move, Murin?"

If Murin dared to attack him when he was fighting these rank 7 magic beasts, Samuel would not hesitate to kill Murin. Even though he had to admit that Murin is indeed important for the development of beast masters on the Green Planet, but if he crossed that line, he would not show any mercy.

So far, Murin hadn't done anything excessive, so Samuel could still tolerate him.

As for him standing behind and didn't kill these rank 7 magic beasts... Samuel couldn't say that he agreed but he understood the reason.

Besides, expecting these returnees to have the same believes and protected the people...

Unless they were crazy, they would never have such an expectation.

Because every single one of them were selfish bastards who only cared about themselves. If they have such ridiculous belief of protecting the people, they would not have been able to survive for long in that world.

Even if they cared for other to a certain degree, most of them were more inclined towards indifference.

Murin's attitude was extremely normal.

It was Samuel's attitude that surprised Murin more.

"there are so many rank 7 magic beasts here that I don't need to make a move," Murin replied, keeping his distance away from Samuel but still enough so that their voices could be heard by the other party.

Samuel sneered and moved his sword slightly.

"I don't want to be your enemy." Murin snorted and he looked at the crack in the distance.

To be honest, the help that the government could give to him was extremely limited and with him unwilling to help them like this, Murin was sure that his treatment would become worse.

But so what?

For Murin, these rank 7 magic beasts were far better than anyone in the world, so he would not care about it.

'Should I advance to rank 7 first and then leave?'

This seemed to be very tempting and Murin really wanted to implement it. If he could do it, then he didn't have to care about other things.

'Tsk.' Murin clicked his tongue and after patting his magic beast, he left the place.

Samuel glanced above and after seeing that Murin had left, he looked at the magic beasts that still came out of the cracks and sighed. Even though the number had decreased and even the rank 7 magic beasts was not much, but if the crack was not closed, he might need to stay here all the time to guard it.

This felt a bit depressing...

It would be better for them to call Riya and let her arrange some formations to close down this crack. Otherwise, it would be difficult if there were a lot of magic beasts pouring out for a long period of time.

At the same time, the rank 7 magic beasts' meat could be processed faster and given to those who had already reached rank 5.

If they could eat the meat from these magic beasts, they should be able to advance even faster. At that time, they would not be so helpless when facing the magic beasts that will come to the Green Planet.

"In other words... the returnees are all the nannies, huh?" Samuel complained in a low voice, but his body was honest.

Swish! Slash! Slash!

Countless magic beasts were killed by Samuel and he didn't stop in the slightest bit. The people from the Magic Association were nearby and would help to deal with the weaker magic beasts that bypassed Samuel.

Though their methods...

"Fire, fire, come down and help me to eliminate my opponent. I need your help and I offer you my dance to show my sincerity. There will be more dance later but this is an emergency, so please come forth.... Fire ball!"

"Lightning, you're the most powerful element that I have ever seen. With the power of night and the power of the clouds gathering, you are basically invincible. Come and strike down the enemies in front of me, lightning strike!"

Samuel: "...."

His ears hurt more than anything else.

Unfortunately, Samuel didn't have the intention of dampening their morale and simply let them deal with the weaker magic beasts.

Only the rank 7 magic beasts had to be dealt with by him personally.

The military people had also arrived and Samuel could guess that they should come from the Capital City.

From the way it looked like, they were surrounding the crack and planned to build a 'base' here to monitor it.

Chapter 727

'Do I need to participate?' Samuel killed another rank 7 magic beasts and then rested. With the speed of these magic beasts coming out of the crack, he no longer needed to worry that much.

Because he was sure that there would be enough people to deal with the weaker magic beasts.

As for the rank 7 magic beasts?

He will deal with it.

Samuel took the rank 7 magic beasts that he had killed not long ago and cut off some part for the meat and roasted it. He thought about Riya's method of learning magic control through cooking and chuckled lightly.

Sean was so frustrated with this method that he was about to go crazy when training before.

But now... Samuel felt that this method was really good.

At the very least, he could cook these rank 7 magic beasts' meat quickly for him to replenish his energy.

This is only the second day and Samuel didn't know how long he would have to stay here. But in other places, have the problem been solved?

...

City A Base, Continent Z

Bang! Bang!

After an entire day of fighting, there were no longer magic beasts coming over and the people were basically relieved.

Every single one of them were busy trying to deal with the magic beasts' tide that seemed to come without any reason and defended the base. By consuming a large amount of ammunition, they were able to keep the base safe.

But after this, the military might need to restock their supplies or they would not be able to do anything for the next battle.

Just thinking about that thing made many people tired.

They really didn't want to face so many rank 7 magic beasts again. These powerful magic beasts were too hard to kill and without the protection of the formation that Riya arranged, they didn't know how many people would have died in this operation this time.

"Mr. Jones, it's already dawn and you need to rest," the soldier reminded when he saw Mr. Jones was still awake.

"I have to clean up the messes," Mr. Jones replied helplessly.

He had received news from Riya and Samuel about the fact that the crack was sealed and that there would not be any other rank 7 magic beasts coming anytime soon. But how about the other cracks?

One was beside the Capital City and the other one was near the beach.

There was also another one in City J Base.

Riya didn't seal it up because she has to go to the border and another reason why she was not allowed to go there... Mr. Jones guessed that the higher ups felt that it was not necessary for them to close these cracks.

Even if there were not many rank 7 magic beasts, City A Base still needed to prepare.

Moreover, Mr. Jones knew very well that once the formation was breached, what awaited them would be a large number of magic beasts rushing in and possibly more deaths. So Mr. Jones had to perfect City A Base's protection first.

The formation has been turned off as there was no need for them to active it at all times. Moreover, that formation was really expensive and only used as the last resort when dealing with the rank 7 magic beasts.

Otherwise, Mr. Jones didn't think that he needed it.

"I will rest later," Mr. Jones replied.

"Well... Mr. Jones, there's a commotion among the Carson Family and it seems uhm... some people are leaving."

Mr. Jones: "... At times like this?"

"Also... there are people from Riya's family... no, that's not right... Well, Ciera is making some troubles and are seeking the favor of the Magic Association."

Mr. Jones: "..."

The problem of the Carson Family could be said to be a family dispute and it was not that easy for Mr. Jones to do anything. As for Ciera... he thought that she has been kicked out of City A Base after his daughter's report.

Unfortunately, it didn't seem to be the case.

He had a headache now.

"Tell me."

...

The Carson Family's matter was actually not very complicated.

Both Stephen and Sophia chose to fight with the soldiers against the magic beasts. Even if they were not the strongest person in the world, they could still deal with these magic beasts. Moreover, the formation that protected the entire City A Base would also help to protect them.

City A Base had already become like their home now and many people were willing to stand up and fight. Of course, there were definitely some selfish people, but many others were stilling to take their weapon and fight.

Even if they were afraid of the rank 7 magic beasts, they were still willing to fight.

City A Base is very big.

After the continuous expansion, the wall have spanned for hundreds of kilometers, so there would be a large areas that the magic beasts could target. It was far bigger than City J Base at that time.

It was also because of this that Mr. Jones didn't hesitate to use the formation that Riya left behind.

Because such a big city base, it would be impossible for them to protect the people from the magic beasts perfectly.

Moreover, there were so many rank 7 magic beasts among these magic beasts.

They had to fight.

Swish! Bang!

Stephen and Sophia fought on one corner against the magic beasts. To be honest, their battles were relatively leisurely and with this, they could also gain some contribution for the city base.

Not only that, they could also take the magic beasts' corpses on their own as their trophy.

This is their rule.

"Brother, there are still a lot of magic beasts out there." Sophia looked at the wall worriedly. Her brother had pulled her back to rest because her magic beasts were tired after fighting against these magic beasts.

The benefit was indeed huge, but it was really tiring and Sophia didn't want to repeat it.

Chapter 728: Carson Family

"I know, but there are still others who are fighting and we have to relax appropriately," Stephen said calmly.

He knew that his sister was worried, but with the formation protecting them, why should they be afraid of these magic beasts? They could use their strength conservatively so that they could deal with the magic beasts without the need to worry too much.

The other soldiers were not weak either and aside from the rank 7 magic beasts that needed a bit more time to deal with, the rest of the magic beasts were relatively weak.

Because of this, Stephen was reassured with them taking a step back.

If possible, who would want to fight on the frontline 24 hours a day?

It was too tiring.

"Yeah." Sophia looked up and then thought about her magic beasts. They were resting in the beasts' space, eating the magic beasts that they had killed not long ago.

She hoped that her magic beasts would grow stronger quickly.

"Did you two fight on the wall?"

Hearing the sudden question, the sibling turned around and saw their uncle standing there.

Stephen frowned. "It's not your business whether we fight or not."

Even though they were all from the Carson Family, Stephen knew very well that the relationship with each other was as far from harmonious.

"Heh." Stephen's uncle sneered and then said, "Old Master wants all the contribution to be gathered in him and the resources will be distributed equally later."

Distributed equally?

Sophia was stunned and then she said, "You can't do that!"

How could it be fair for them if the contribution points were distributed like this?

"Uncle? Where's Grandfather?" Stephen asked, his tone was cold.

He was absolutely sure that the other people in the Carson Family didn't fight against the magic beasts just now and many of them were only waiting at the back. After all, the situation was no longer so dangerous with the existence of the formation to protect City A Base.

So the soldiers didn't really request everyone to fight.

"Why can't? Father is the one who controlled the Carson Family and you have to listen to him," Stephen's uncle said without hesitation.

Stephen's eyes were cold.

It seemed that his grandfather was still immersed in their past's status and couldn't see things clearly. Even if most of his children were afraid of him and willing to listen to him, this didn't extend to the grandchildren.

Most of the grandchildren have their own thoughts and were not close to their grandfather.

Moreover, they were all young men and women.

Each of them have their own ideas.

Stephen was among them.

So seeing his uncle acting arrogant here, Stephen sneered and said, "I'll talk with Grandpa."

"No matter what you say, he will not change his decision," Stephen's uncle said lightly. "Going there will only waste your time."

"That's not for you to decide."

Sophia looked at her brother and then at her uncle. She wanted to stop her brother from confronting their grandfather, but as her hand extended, she saw his gaze.

It was the look of someone who was determined to make a move.

Her hand paused.

She's not a child and Sophia has been raised in the Carson Family for so many years. She was very clear about the Carson Family's power before and what they could do to make sure her brother listened to them.

Since their request has never been excessive, Sophia would also listen to them obediently.

After all, being able to live well is already very good.

Why should they make an enemy of the entire Carson Family when they could get along well to a certain degree?

But now...

Sophia understood that her brother no longer wanted to endure.

"Father..." Sophia whispered.

"Don't worry." Stephen patted Sophia's hand and added, "He's already an adult and can make his own decision... for your own future, you should stop thinking from his perspective but from yourself. The most important thing is what you want to do."

What she wanted to do?

Hearing this, Sophia's expression looked somewhat at loss for a moment. To be honest, Sophia had never thought about this matter before because she felt that she would just stay in the Carson Family for the rest of her lives.

The appearance of these magic beasts also didn't change things that much. After all, City A Base seemed to have regained the image of their previous city and nothing seemed to be different.

But the second earthquake and the rank 7 magic beasts seemed to put a knife on top of their heads.

The soldiers had to fight to their death, risking many things to kill them.

This didn't happen in City A Base because they knew the weakness of these rank 7 magic beasts and the formation helped to protect them. But in other bases, the situation was far more tragic without the help of the returnees.

And it was also because of this incident that the Carson Family had started to make a move too.

Old Master Carson is impatient.

He wanted the entire Carson to be under him and everyone has to listen to him.

"Thinking about yourself?" Stephen's uncle rolled his eyes. "You won't be able to stay here with Father's ability."

Stephen raised his head to look at his uncle and only showed a shallow smile.

His father's generation have all seen the most energetic Old Master Carson. At that time, the Carson Family was thriving and as the head of the family, Old Master Carson naturally did many things that made his children full of awe and fear towards him.

It was also because of this that they never dared to disobey his order.

But Stephen knew that Old Master Carson is old.

Even with the meditation's method that was spread out by the government, if they couldn't practice well, they would eventually die. Old Master Carson's talent was not that good and his old age meant that he couldn't train radically.

Chapter 729: Carson Family (2)

What he had is the loyal sons and daughters under him. There were also nephew and nieces who were still willing to listen to him and felt that he was the one who hold the control of the entire Carson Family.

The appearance of these rank 7 magic beasts today didn't mean much.

The city was still very orderly and nothing seem to have been affected, which made Old Master Carson wanted to start making his move. Because if City A Base remained so strong, it would be impossible for the Carson Family to get ahead in this lifetime.

Heh.

Stephen sneered. "Let me judge it myself."

"Up to you. Follow me."

Sophia looked at her brother worriedly, but he patted Sophia's hand and didn't let her follow him.

She could only stay there with Melly standing beside her.

"Woof!" <brother is strong. He can definitely deal with that old man!>

"Pfft." Sophia couldn't help but laugh when she heard the way Melly addressed her grandfather. She patted the naughty dog's head helplessly. "Don't say nonsense. What if others heard?"

"Woof!" <no one but you can hear me!>

"That's wrong. There are other beast masters here," Sophia corrected helplessly. She felt that Melly was simply seeking trouble for her.

Beast masters gained the ability to understand beast's language. Moreover, Murin had already publicized the various methods that they could use to learn the beast's language. In a sense, even people who were not beast masters could also learn it.

But no one would purposely learn this language if they were not beast masters.

"Woof!" <Okay! But I don't like him!>

Sophia smiled faintly and rubbed Melly's head tenderly. She didn't like her grandfather that much either, but after living under his shadow for a long time... it was hard for her to get rid of this fear towards him.

Even if she knew that her brother was still here and standing in front of her, the sense of fear seemed as if it had been engraved deep into her bones, which made her feel rather helpless.

...

Stephen looked at Old Master Carson in front of him, his expression remained calm and indifferent. The contrast with the other members of the Carson Family was particularly obvious.

Old Master Carson looked at Stephen and sneered. "Are you going to stop pretending now?"

"There's no point in pretending when both of us know the truth," Stephen said calmly.

"Are you going to declare war against the Carson Family?" Old Master Carson asked lightly. "Do you really think that you have this qualification, Stephen?"

"I have long expected you to make a move." Stephen looked at Old Master Carson in front of him, his eyes gleamed slightly. "Do you think that I will come here unprepared?"

The two people looked at each other, their auras seemed to be colliding against each other. It was impossible for Stephen to make a move against Old Master Carson but at the same time, Old Master Carson had to be wary of the things that Stephen prepared.

Looking at his grandson who took out a file and placed it on the table, Old Master Carson's eyes narrowed.

"You're indeed one of the best, Stephen."

"Thank you for your compliment." Stephen smiled politely. He had been staying in the Carson Family for so many years and also got involved in their business. Naturally, he knew various things that the Carson Family usually did.

Through these things, Stephen would be able to explore what Old Master Carson has been doing and so on.

Besides, Samuel was also supporting him.

"Leave City A Base," Old Master Carson said coldly. "Otherwise, I won't let you off."

"That's my plan from the beginning." Stephen turned around and then added, "Of course, if you want to make a move against us, I don't mind sending these things to your competitors on each field. I'm pretty sure that they will be happy to have one less competitor."

"Don't push your luck, Stephen."

Stephen shrugged and simply walked out of the Carson Family without hesitation.

Stephen's father looked at his son who didn't even turn in his direction and he clenched his fist. He understood very well that Stephen didn't have any intention of staying in the Carson Family anymore.

And as Stephen's father, he might be dragged into their game and had to make the decision whether he wanted to support his own son or to follow his father and stay in City A Base.

But...

Stephen's father couldn't do it.

"Your son is very rebellious," Old Master Carson said calmly and indifferently. "It's really unfortunate that the world has become different."

If the world remained the same, Old Master Carson was confident that he could control Stephen through controlling Sophia. Because the two brother and sisters cared for each other greatly and very dependent with the other party.

Besides, Stephen has already shown a great talent from the very beginning and was also one of the best grandson he has.

There were also other grandsons and Old Master Carson was not that interested to hold the power all the time. After all, he was truly old and back then, he had delegated most of his power to his descendants.

But after the world changed, Old Master Carson felt that his ambition was ignited once again.

This is a completely different world.

With the foundation of the Carson Family, it was not that difficult for him to gain foothold in City A Base and gained more power. But at the same time, it would be difficult for him to move forward without conforming to the new rule.

Among the younger generation, Stephen is the luckiest and also the most talented.

A pity...

He couldn't use the other party.

"Father, Stephen..."

"I will keep my words for the time being." Old Master Carson looked at his son meaningfully. "How about you?"

How about him?

Stephen's father knew that Old Master Carson wanted his stance and the only answer he could give is, "...I'll listen to you, Father."

Chapter 730: Carson Family (3)

Stephen didn't bother to ask his father about what he planned to do. From the beginning to the very end, he knew very well that it was impossible for his father to leave the Carson Family.

Rather than asking question with the answer that he had known from the very beginning, it would be better for him not to ask so as to save time and return to his sister.

Seeing that Sophia was still waiting nervously, Stephen heaved a sigh of relief.

"Brother...."

"Sophia, we might have to leave City A Base," Stephen said slowly.

Leave City A Base?

Sophia was stunned and then moved her gaze to the wall. There were still many rank 7 magic beasts out there and with their abilities, it would be impossible for them to defeat these magic beasts.

After all, the two of them were not as powerful as Samuel and Riya.

"It didn't mean that we have to move right away," Stephen quickly added. He also knew that there were many rank 7 magic beasts out there and if they were to leave directly, they would only seek their own death.

But with the fallout with the Carson Family, staying here would be seeking death.

"Okay, Brother," Sophia said softly.

"Are you not going to ask the reason?"

"I can guess." Sophia looked at her brother and rolled her eyes. She's not stupid and knew that their grandfather should not allow them to stay in City A Base for some reasons. Besides, the Carson Family concentrated their power in this city base, so it would be difficult for them to stay here and develop even if they wanted to.

Stephen patted Sophia's head. "Let's go and make the preparation. When these rank 7 magic beasts have left, we will leave and head to other bases."

The influence of the Carson Family in other bases would be lesser than in City A Base. Besides, Stephen could see that Old Master Carson seemed to be more interested in the official organizations that have been established more than City A Base itself.

"I can use the Castle Turtle to leave," Sophia said with a smile. "That way, we don't necessarily have to go to other bases."

For some reason, Sophia thought about Riya.

When Riya suggested for her to make contract with Castle Turtle, the other party might have guessed that there would be a time when Sophia has to leave and no longer stay in City A Base.

The Castle Turtle was the same as mobile home.

She was already planning to decorate it well.

Moreover, Riya also told her covertly that the defense of a rank 5 Castle Turtle could block the attack of rank 7 magic beasts. As long as they figured out a way to avoid the more powerful rank 7 magic beasts, they would not have any problem living in the wilderness.

When the Castle Turtle advanced to rank 6, the defense would be even more perfect.

And Sophia herself still has the necklace that Riya gave to her, which will protect her in time of danger.

"Good," Stephen whispered in a low voice.

He felt that their luck was indeed very good. He had a friend like Samuel whom he could trust and Sophia has a friend like Riya and Amelia who were willing to help her without hesitation when she needed it.

Their family members might not be the best, but they still have others who cared for them.

This is already very good.

"Let's go."

"Yes!"

...

Mr. Jones read the report and rubbed his forehead.

Ciera's case was simpler because she simply moved with the Magic Association, who for some reasons, accepted a demonic magician like her.

Knowing that they have a fallout with Murin because the other party refused to deal with the rank 7 magic beasts that came out of the crack, Mr. Jones had some newfound understanding of this beast master.

It seemed that the Magic Association wouldn't be able to get any other benefit from Murin.

So they wanted to seek other backer.

But would a demonic magician be a good choice?

Knowing the restriction of these demonic magicians and so on... Mr. Jones felt that the Magic Association was simply looking for trouble. Instead of finding someone who was more stable or trustworthy, they chose to take another bet.

And it was unknown whether this bet would be right or not.

Well, at the very least, Dina was still willing to deal with the rank 7 magic beasts and fought for them.

But a demonic magician's mental state was really...

Forget it.

Mr. Jones had no time to care about the Magic Association all the time.

'Ciera has become a demonic magician while her father is still an ordinary person. It seems that he didn't have much talent and couldn't become a magician or any other profession....'

This was not that surprising for Mr. Jones.

What he hoped was for Ciera not to provoke Riya when she returned from dealing with those rank 7 magic beasts.

'Speaking about Riya... has she finished the request?'

....

Long distance away, the border between Continent Z and Continent W, Riya's side.

Swish! Bang!

Riya didn't know why these rank 7 magic beasts were so crazy when she came here that they had to come out in large batches. In the end, she had to fight for more than 12 hours before she could get close to the crack and then draw the necessary formation.

The military were basically useless because they were too far away.

'Even to provide support... they can't get too close.'

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several rank 7 magic beasts were killed by Riya instantly and she moved with ease, but the number of magic beasts didn't decrease in the slightest bit.

This made Riya really wanted to vomit blood.

Whoever designed this damn second stage seemed to have the intention of killing them instead of training them.

"Tracking arrow formation!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!