

Last Days 741

Chapter 741: Doubts

"So it's her." Mireya's eyes flickered when he heard Mrs. Taylor's words.

They all knew that Mr. Taylor already had a daughter from his previous relationship. To be honest, as a small businessman, Mr. Taylor was not worth much in front of the Tarun Family who had dominated the business in different city.

But the world was quietly changing decades ago.

And the fortune teller told them that there were some people who were born special and if they could get close to them, it would be very beneficial for them. Mr. Taylor was one of them and also the easiest target in Continent Z.

The fortune teller couldn't say much and there were a lot of restrictions.

What they said was that Mr. Taylor has a close fate with one of them, so they throw one of their daughters to him. That man was already married at that time but the marriage relationship was not very good.

The two people were in conflict almost every day and the neighbors were also tired with their quarrel.

After they have a daughter, the relationship was even worse.

At that time, Marin Tarun had already gotten close to Mr. Taylor and the two of them have relationship with each other. So what followed was naturally divorce and remarry for Mr. Taylor.

The fortune teller also said a few more names and the Tarun Family had tried to get close to them. Unfortunately, only the Magic Association's line was the best, which allowed Mr. Mireya to rise swiftly after the earthquake.

They also chose to call Mrs. Taylor and the few other people back to the Capital City.

There was no need for them to waste their time with unimportant people.

"She's just a woman who only know how to get close to men," Mrs. Taylor showed her disdain without hesitation. In her eyes, a woman who could only get the favor of men without enough ability was basically useless.

There were too many people like that and in this changed world, what was the use of getting their favor?

"It's still her ability to be favored by others," Mr. Mireya said as he looked at the helicopter that had flown away thoughtfully.

For some reasons, he had the feeling that what the fortune teller meant at that time might have referred to this little girl. She was not born yet when the Tarun Family approached the fortune teller, but fate has already prepared it for her.

'It seems that we need to talk with that woman and figure out more things again.'

Mireya felt that there were some things that he needed to talk about with the other party.

"Let's go."

"Yes."

...

Samuel and Riya's side

"They're hostile to you," Samuel said thoughtfully as he looked down from the helicopter's window.

Both of them were very sensitive to emotional fluctuation. While Mireya was good at hiding his emotion because of his experience as a businessman, Samuel still captured some emotions keenly.

This made him realize that the Tarun Family might be enemies.

"Mrs. Taylor is my father's second wife. She was one of the main reasons why their marriage broke down so quickly," Riya replied in an indifferent tone.

There was a hint of coldness in Riya's eyes when she talked about this matter.

As much as she didn't like her biological father for cheating nor did she like her biological mother who didn't hesitate to abandon her, she hated her stepmother even more than any of them.

Because she came from a powerful family, far more powerful than Mr. Taylor, and it was her father who latched onto them. And because they were so powerful, her childhood was miserable when she was staying under them.

Riya hated those days very much.

If it was not because she was too weak to live by herself when she was young, she would have long stayed far away from them.

Thankfully, Mrs. Taylor didn't like her either and threw her to the other relatives' houses when she was young. Because of this, Riya didn't have to have too much interaction with Mrs. Taylor.

"It's fine." Samuel held Riya's hand gently and there was a killing intent flashing by his eyes. "If you really want to, we can take a detour and deal with them."

"If you really do that, you will be in an irreconcilable relationship with the Magic Association." Riya squeezed Samuel's hand back and shook her head. "Don't do anything that you will regret, Samuel. I don't need you to make sacrifice just because of my selfish request."

"It's not selfish, it's what I should do." Samuel looked at Riya solemnly. "If I can't even protect you and make you happy, how could I be worthy of being your boyfriend?"

Riya was stunned.

She looked at Samuel with surprise visible on her face and then her cheek turned red.

This is the first time she was in a relationship and to be honest, she was not entirely sure what to do with it.

But Riya was already used to do many things by herself. Even if she had cooperated with Samuel seamlessly in various battles and so on, especially during the time in the crack, she was still more used to do things on her own for important matters.

But hearing Samuel's words, she felt shamefully moved.

"Don't make trouble." Riya patted Samuel's hand, but her mouth couldn't help showing shy smile. "There are already five people who have advanced to rank 7 so far... you know what would happen when they reach a certain number according to the message."

The rank 7 magic beasts' tide not long ago was indeed both danger and opportunity for them. Because the large number of magic beasts was what many of them needed to advance through ranks.

While both Riya and Samuel didn't pay close attention to other returnees, they could still sense it through their intuition.

The intuition of a rank 7 rune master and magic warriors were definitely top notch.

Chapter 742: Doubts (2)

There were already 5 people who have advanced to rank 7.

Rune master Riya is the first, followed by the Magic Warrior Samuel, the third was Pena the Necromancer, the fourth is the Warrior Peter, the fifth is Dina the Demonic Magician.

Based on the fact that they managed to obtain a large amount of resources from fighting the rank 7 magic beasts' tide, there was a chance that a few others will also advance to rank 7 soon.

"I know." Samuel sighed and pursed his lips. "Perhaps I should have dealt with them from the very beginning."

From the very beginning?

Riya blinked her eyes and shook her head. "I don't want to bear the laws punishment for killing my parents with my own hands."

Upon reaching rank 7, they would start to touch upon the laws and there were also causal laws. Her parents had allowed her to live and took care of her when she was young and knew nothing.

Just because of this, Riya could not touch them.

It was annoying, especially when her own parents were trying to push her towards her own demise. But she didn't want to dirty her hands with their blood, so she gave them lesson through using the bad luck causal talisman.

Yes, this was the talisman she pasted on them in the past.

This made them have bad luck if they ever plan to hurt other people or commit serious crimes.

Because of this, they have already suffered a few times and Riya felt oddly satisfied.

After all, killing was done one time, but if she let them suffer like this, they would have to work hard to live in this dangerous world. They wouldn't be able to hurt others much either because if they did, they would be the unlucky one first.

It was very suitable for them.

"I don't mean your biological parents...." Samuel shook his head. "But she's your adoptive mother and you won't bear the causal laws if you touch her."

Riya was stunned.

And then she almost slapped her own forehead for her stupidity.

It seemed that she had completely forgotten about this matter because she was so busy fighting those rank 7 magic beasts and hunting for resources for herself. After all, nothing is more important than her own advancement and the people whom she truly cared for.

These people couldn't even occupy a third of her mind.

Riya completely forgot about them.

"But she's with the Turin Family now and I can sense those magicians have advanced rapidly... the only question is how." Riya narrowed her eyes. "Strictly speaking, the talents within a family would not be so different from each other. It's strange enough that Marin Turin's talent is far worse than Mireya Turin."

When she saw the two siblings not long ago, Riya had already felt that it was odd.

Marin's talent is not good and this was something that she knew very clearly because she had seen Ciera's talent.

Her talent was indeed not good.

If she hadn't chosen to become a demonic magician, she might not be able to become a magician for the rest of her life.

"There are many methods that could change a person's aptitude." Samuel glanced at Riya. "Or they might have some special talents that are uncommon and hard to see."

Riya's talent was one of them.

Just speaking about her talent as a magician and warrior would be more than enough to eliminate her qualification from a long time ago.

After all, Riya's talent was really...

Even if she were to practice for a long time, the result would be minimal and Riya had long given up on the normal route. Because she knew very well that if she didn't have enough resources, she would never be able to reach her current height.

Thankfully, the further improvement from this point would not really depend on talent anymore.

While it would still have some effects, but it was not as much as before.

"He's a magician," Riya said with a frown. "The special professions related to magicians are rune master, alchemist, weapon refiners, demonic magician, necromancer, and soul magician."

"Those are all the professions that come to this world. There are still some that hadn't appeared," Samuel reminded calmly. "The half magician, the monster magic warrior, the machinery warrior..."

Riya looked at Samuel blankly. "It'll be outrageous for those professions to appear in this world, especially because you need help from other professions to follow this path."

There were still some special professions in that world related to magicians and warriors, but the two of them knew that it was not so easy for them to embark on that path.

For example, the half magician.

It was called half because the magician would transplant other people's mana heart into his or her own body because they didn't have any talent to become magician. This practice was legal and it had to be done under the agreement of the other party.

However, this thing was rare because there were strict requirement for them to be able to transplant the heart.

They needed to have blood relationship, hadn't started practicing, having a more powerful mana heart, being of the same gender, having similar body size, and so on.

With so many requirement, not many people could become half magician.

And this was usually done by the parents to their own child if they found out that they hadn't practiced in old age but their children's talent was lower than them. For the sake of the children's future, they basically cut off their own paths and let the children be the one to succeed.

Of course, there were some illegal practices too.

Especially when two siblings who were close to each other found out that the other party's talent was higher than him or her...

What awaited them would be nothing more than tragedy.

If there were any half magician in this world, it would be a big problem for them when they wanted to start their training.

Chapter 743: Doubts (3)

After all, they had no way to know other people's talent without proper equipment to test it out.

If they recklessly try to transplant their relatives' heart with them, there was a chance of rejection and it was also possible for their ranks to be much lower than how it should be if they had never done such a thing.

It was a stupid move.

And if they started training before transplanting the heart... it would be impossible because the mana contained inside the mana heart would have belonged to the other party. Forcefully transplanting will only kill them.

This method is very dangerous and not very popular in that world for a reason.

The other example, the machinery warrior.

This was actually the training for disabled people.

Because for those who didn't have the talent to become a magician but has talent to become warrior but has some physical defects, they would feel deeply regretful for not having even the chance to start their training paths.

In order to make up for their physical defects, weapon refiner and rune master would cooperate to make some tools suitable for their defect.

If they lost an arm, they would give a mechanical arm.

If their legs were limp, they would be given a support for their legs.

Through training years after year, they would become strong that even if they didn't use these supports, they would not have any trouble to fight against powerful magicians, warriors, and so on.

It could be said that this was the path that was specially made for some specific people.

Riya didn't remember when this path was specifically developed, though.

After all, she had no time to learn history of various paths that humans created for them to reach the peak. She didn't even remember this path for a brief moment without being reminded by Samuel.

"I know." Samuel chuckled as he looked at the scenery outside the window. They were bypassing the ruined lands and there were also other city bases nearby. But the helicopter had no intention to come down.

There were many bases in Continent Z, all struggling to survive.

12 returnees along with billions of people all over the Green Planet.

Is it really possible for them to save everyone?

His thoughts couldn't help but divert for a moment before he pulled himself back and said, "The Magic Association had existed even before the world changed. They might have found out some methods that could allow them to train even during the time when mana is extremely scarce."

Without being a returnee and having an ample knowledge about various advancement paths, those people from the Magic Association were actually doing extremely well.

This was something that Samuel also acknowledged.

For them to be able to reach this point without relying on the knowledge from the other world but only through the inheritance was amazing.

It was just...

He couldn't get along with the Magic Association.

"The Magic Association should have figured out some secret methods that they didn't share with others." Riya tapped her chin and then said, "But if they really want to promote the Demonic Magician's path, I'll publish the counterattack rune bans that people could draw in front of their heart for protection."

"Counterattack rune bans?" Samuel repeated.

"It's a very simple rune that people could draw easily. As long as it's drawn with animals' blood and drawn in front of the organ you want to protect, that specific organ will be protected and those who want to harm you will be counterattacked through the runes. In other words: you will die together with your opponent."

Riya was trying to explain the runes in simple terms so that even ordinary people could understand it.

Even though Samuel is a magic warrior, she knew that his knowledge about runes are a bit...

Well, it's better not to have much expectation.

"The advantageous is that even rank 1 magicians can draw it as long as they followed the instruction without the need to consume their mana. The drawback is that this is only effective if the one who harmed them is someone of the same ranks as them," Riya replied helplessly.

"Why the rank limitation? I thought that this kind of limitation would only exist depending on the materials chosen for the runes."

"That's because this is a special runes that was designed for protection... or more like for revenge. The strength of the runes lies in the fact that it would draw your own life force and your entire mana to launch the counterattack, attacking their opponent on the similar way as they did to you.

So if you draw the counterattack rune bans on your chest right outside your mana heart, then if your opponent stabbed through your mana heart, they will be stabbed too and this will happen from inside, so it was almost unsolvable. Those of higher ranks could resist with magic to a certain degree, but they will still get hurt," Riya replied.

And if the one who killed them are rune master, then this technique will be utterly useless.

Because rune master has their own protection around their heart that will stop others from killing them.

But rune master didn't really have any reason to kill people.

It was Demonic Magicians who loved to take other magician's heart because they needed it for their own advancement.

Riya saw Samuel was contemplating and added a few more words, "In fact, it's not always effective because a Demonic Magician also has their own life saving methods. You know very well that some Demonic Magician could have their heart stabbed and didn't die."

For this matter, Riya also felt helpless.

The Demonic Magician's means were indeed hard to describe.

If Dina were here and heard Riya's words, she will definitely nod in agreement. Because she had just been stabbed in her mana heart not long ago, but she was perfectly fine because of the counter methods that she had prepared for herself.

Chapter 744: Second Stage

"I know." Samuel smiled faintly. "No profession is stupid and I myself has my own life saving methods."

He might be an ordinary magic warrior in the face of other people, but Samuel also knew that even the most basic profession has various means to protect their lives. It was just that they were not as fancy as these people from other profession.

Just take a look at what rune master prepared...

Samuel was certain that Riya definitely had more than a dozen's life saving methods.

And considering how Riya has been doing so far, especially with countless types of runes that she made for herself and others, Samuel had the feeling that anyone who wanted to kill Riya will be tortured so badly by her in response.

He was there when Riya advanced to rank 7 and naturally saw the complicated runes in the sky and Samuel was absolutely sure that Riya had even more defenses to protect her life.

Because after coming back to life...

Even he also prepared various means to protect himself.

"Defense aura?" Riya asked when she heard Samuel's words. She still knew some means that the warrior and magic warriors usually used to protect themselves.

It was the use of aura.

Magicians couldn't use aura and Riya herself was the same. Even though Riya had basically strengthened her body through the help of runes and so on, but she still couldn't use aura because she didn't practice the warrior's method.

Moreover, the harsh training was not something that Riya was willing to spend her time on.

If one truly wanted to reach the peak, they needed to specialize in something. Learning everything but only touching the surface wouldn't do them any good.

At least, for this matter, it is.

Human's time is limited and it was impossible for them to become an expert in various field without spending so much time learning about it. And after not using a certain knowledge for a long time, there was a high chance that they will forget about it.

"That's one of them." Samuel nodded.

Riya chuckled. "Let's have a spar after we return. I want to see how I'll fare against you when you've reached rank 7."

Now that the two of them had already reached rank 7, they would not die so easily and many moves could be used to spar.

Thinking about it, Riya felt that it would be quite interesting.

Samuel arched his eyebrows and also smiled brightly. "Sure."

Being a magic warrior, Samuel himself also enjoyed the thrill when fighting. Otherwise, he would not have been fighting desperately when they entered the crack and faced those magic beasts.

Because ultimately, the path they have chosen would require them to fight on the frontline and neither of the two disliked it.

On the contrary, they enjoyed good fights.

Of course, not to the extent where they would lose their lives at every turn. The journey to reach the peak would never be easy. There were many obstacles along the way that they had to face.

"Great and now..."

"For now, just rest." Samuel stretched his hand and held Riya's hand, feeling the warm and soft feeling.

Even though Riya's physical strength was by no means weak, but her body was really soft and comfortable to touch. Samuel held Riya's hand and his mind wandered around for a moment before focusing on the girl's expression.

Riya blinked her eyes and then smiled sweetly. "Okay."

They have been fighting for a long time in order to deal with the cracks and so on in the past few days.

The so called second stage is a test for the returnees and the mechanism was also quite simple. As long as they were nearby and hadn't passed the test, they would be chased by countless magic beasts.

Over and over again.

Perhaps it would even reach the point where the Green Planet would be destroyed...

Whoever set up that damned World Fusion and Mana Integration Formation definitely decided to give them hell first. And for some unknown reason, it allowed these rank 7 magic beasts to destroy many things.

Even though the strength of these magic beasts had been weakened to a certain degree to accommodate them, it was still very strong.

Non returnees might not be able to face them at all.

Riya closed her eyes and leaned against the chair, breathing lightly and soon fell asleep. One of the greatest advantage for those who have survived the hell in that world was the fact that they could fall asleep quickly when it was needed.

After all, they had to replenish their strength as soon as possible and sleeping is one of the few methods for that.

There were still a few hours before they could reach City A.

Samuel looked at Riya's face and resisted the urge to touch her cute face. She needed to rest and he himself was also tired. Fighting so many rank 7 magic beasts while he himself was only at rank 7 was not that easy.

'The Magic Association claims that they can deal with the rank 7 magic beasts... the higher up should have received enough benefit for them to agree with this proposition.'

Thinking about those politician who did nothing but reap the benefits from the people's hard work, Samuel's eyes flashed with disdain.

Some politicians were working well and pushed forward various beneficial policy.

But the number of these politicians were among the minority, which made Samuel rather annoyed.

But he couldn't really do anything to them.

'It seems that I need to contact my father to figure out the Magic Association's matter.' Samuel planned to discuss with his father about how City A will treat the Magic Association's magicians.

Most magicians were innocent.

And they were also doing very well when fighting against the magic beasts.

Putting aside the embarrassing chants that they used when fighting, at least they were sincerely trying to help and willing to stand on the frontline even when many others were cowering and hiding in the back.

Chapter 745: Issues

They were not strong enough to fight against rank 7 magic beasts, but their efforts were commendable.

'It's really troublesome.'

In the end, Samuel closed his eyes to rest.

Along the way, he sensed the mana fluctuation and guessed that there were other people who have advanced to rank 7 and this unfamiliar mana...

The returns were more or less familiar with each other. Moreover, they would be able to see the pattern that formed in the sky when these returnees advanced to rank 7. With each of them having special profession and no overlapping with each other, the pattern from the sky will reveal their identities.

For example, the large and beautiful yet mysterious runes from Riya, the sword from Samuel, and then there were also the skull pattern for Pena. These were all very unique and no one would be able to mistake it.

Samuel was looking at his phone, which had transmitted message from the official.

It was showing the picture of the pattern in the sky on top of the Y Continent.

A pattern that looked like a circle in the middle and then half a circle below it. Around it was dark smoke or mist that covered up the circle, seemingly coming closer and further away.

This was the pattern of the soul magician.

"So you're really alive, Soul Magician Ami," Samuel muttered and his eyes narrowed dangerously.

Faking one's death... there was only one type of soul magician who would do such an outrageous thing.

The Death Soul Magician, the soul magician who specialized in looking for the soul of the death and consumed them in order to get stronger. Be it the soul of humans, magic beasts, or even other creatures, they were all nourishment in the eyes of the soul magicians.

At this moment, Samuel felt that there were so many dangerous and extreme returnees.

The people whom he met in the beginning were actually the kindest and the gentlest one among the bunch.

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City A Base, Mr. Jones' side

While Samuel and Riya were on their way back in the helicopter, City A Base was busy cleaning up after fighting against the magic beasts.

The matter of the Carson Family was a private family matters and it was not convenient for Mr. Jones to interfere. Even though he was displeased by Old Master Carson for kicking Stephen and Sophia out of City A Base, he couldn't stop them.

Because if he forced them to stay and fought against the Carson Family...

He was absolutely sure that Old Master Carson would start to act up and made a lot of troubles.

"Ruben, have you finished settling the people?" Mr. Jones raised his head and saw Ruben walking in with unsteady footsteps.

During the magic beasts' tide, Ruben was busy fighting against the magic beasts and barely had enough time to rest. Since Ruben was also Riya's disciple, he was given the task to make a lot of magic scrolls during this period of time.

Ruben agreed.

Because he also knew that his fighting skills were not that exceptionally good and staying behind to help would be much better.

But it was really tiring.

"Yes, Sir." Ruben nodded.

When his mana ran out, Ruben helped to move the resources and count the remaining supplies. After all, he had been working as Samuel's assistant for a long time and this small thing was nothing much for him.

He couldn't help much after he ran out of mana.

Thankfully, the formation was still able to protect them from these magic beasts and most of them could fight against these magic beasts without being injured in the slightest bit. At most, some people were accidentally tripped or fell because they were in a hurry.

These were nothing more than minor injuries not worth mentioning.

But still, it was quite tiring to move around.

"You can put down your work and see your friend off. Samuel will return soon and tell him about what had happened in the past few days," Mr. Jones gave his instruction.

"Ah..."

Ruben thought about the mess of the Carson Family and nodded helplessly. To be honest, he thought that the Carson Family would be willing to wait a while before pushing Stephen and Sophia out.

But it turned out that he was thinking too much.

These people only wanted these people to leave as soon as possible so that they would not cause any trouble for the Carson Family.

'But Stephen has never coveted anything from the Carson Family.'

Having known Stephen for a long time, Ruben naturally knew these things. So when he heard that the Carson Family wanted to kick Stephen out, he only felt that those people were too paranoid and stupid.

Stephen was not such a greedy and thankless person.

"Mr. Jones, how about if City A Base is being cleaned up first?" Ruben asked with some depression.

Thinking that the Carson Family was still having power in City A Base, Ruben felt a bit annoyed. In the past, there was nothing that they could do when they encountered people whom they disliked.

At most, they could try to stay away.

But now that the Jones Family is the leader of City A Base, can't they do something to it?

"...City A Base is not commanded by me alone." Mr. Jones shook his head. "This is a big city base and I can't just kick people without reason."

While he was actually tempted to kick Old Master Carson and the rest of the Carson Family out of City A Base, Mr. Jones also knew that he should not do that. He was still in cooperative agreement with the military and the officials.

But it seemed that he could try to bring it up.

After all, the Jones Family seemed to have paid a lot for the sake of City A Base.

'And can I count Riya's performance as part of the Jones Family's contribution? Even if I have no plan to take her credit, it could increase the weight in the eyes of those officials.'

Chapter 746: Time is Limited

Mr. Jones felt that it would be good.

If he could have more say in front of the officials, it might be possible for the Carson Family to be kicked out of City A Base.

Of course, he would not push them to their deaths.

At most, relocation.

While Mr. Jones didn't like the Carson Family, they still have a lot of family members and power in various areas. He had to say that Old Master Carson truly had a way in controlling his descendants, making them loyal to him and willing to follow his order even though they were already adults and were stronger than him.

As for what the education they received... Mr. Jones wanted to say that he didn't need to know.

He could already guess that it was definitely far from good and those people might have suffered a lot when they were young. The Carson Family has always been united for the sake of the family and people like Stephen and Sophia, who could have a clean break with them was even more rarer.

Mr. Jones even suspected that they might have been affected by his own son.

After all, Samuel is a very headstrong boy when he was young and often made trouble here and there.

Well, he was still relatively reliable later on.

No matter what, it was good for Stephen to be able to make his own decision.

"Oh..." Ruben sounded disappointed.

Mr. Jones chuckled when he saw Ruben's expression. "I'll let Samuel try to speak with them. He should be able to convince them more."

If Samuel were to know that Stephen was kicked out of City A Base, that man will definitely be angry, right?

Thinking about it, Mr. Jones shook his head helplessly.

Well, it was good that Samuel was not here when Stephen confronted Old Master Carson or he might have long taken out his sword impulsively.

Samuel is a very good man in Mr. Jones' opinion, but he's still young and impulsive.

Sometimes, his actions were more based on his emotions than his rationality. Though, Mr. Jones didn't mind that much because it was good for him to depend on his emotion occasionally.

Being too indifferent wouldn't do him any good at all.

After all, humans have emotions and desire.

If they had to completely suppress their entire emotions and desire, what was the point of living, then?

They would look no different from robots.

It was not something that Mr. Jones wanted from his children.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones." Ruben smiled brightly when he heard that. If Samuel is here, the Carson Family would not have been able to kick Stephen and Sophia so easily from City A Base.

Though, he had the feeling that Stephen and Sophia would not want to trouble them and would still make the decision to leave.

After all, City A Base is not the only base around in the whole world.

They might have other chances when they traveled to other bases instead of staying here and being protected all the way for their growth.

Each of them is an individual person and they have their own aspiration in life.

He couldn't possibly force his view upon others.

"You can go now."

"Yes, Sir!"

Mr. Jones shook his head and watched as Ruben left. He looked at the report that his men made about the Magic Association and frowned.

The magicians from the Magic Association helped them when they were facing the magic beasts, but not all of them were willing to do that. The higher ups from the Magic Association seemed to be taking advantage of this matter and put pressure on them.

City A Base has been refusing to cooperate with the magicians from the Magic Association.

While they didn't ban the magicians from the Magic Association from coming to City A Base, Mr. Jones refused further cooperation that will require the magicians from the Magic Association to stay in City A Base.

He didn't like them.

Samuel didn't like them either.

Considering that Samuel refused vehemently to let these magicians from the Magic Association building a branch headquarter or something like that in City A Base, they hadn't made a move so far.

Anyway, the other city bases were also good for them to settle down.

There were only so many magicians from the Magic Association, it was basically impossible for them to make trouble all the time.

But now...

"It's really troublesome to have them watching us all the time." Mr. Jones sighed.

He felt that as long as the magicians from the Magic Association were not banned from City A Base, they would never stop trying to make their branch headquarter here.

And the power held by these magicians from the Magic Association were not that high.

At least, for now.

"But with the advancement of many people, it's impossible to completely ban the magicians from the Magic Association...." Mr. Jones sighed.

The only good thing is that the officials also published some basic methods for them to become a magician without becoming a magicians from the Magic Association. The problem is that they would not post any meditation method above rank 2.

It seemed that the officials were trying to control the strength of the people outside.

If they didn't join any forces, they wouldn't be able to practice.

'The world is already like this and they're still thinking of various benefits...' Mr. Jones was tired and silently took his phone.

He wanted to make a call and see if they were willing to make the people stronger again. Because if there were more magic beasts coming, it would be impossible for the magicians from the Magic Association and the officials to handle them on their own.

There were also people from the military and the Martial Arts Association, but their number was still limited.

Resources.

Time.

And many others were severely lacking, making it hard for them to face the magic beasts without the returnee's help.

Chapter 747: Ami the Soul Magician

"Sir, this is the situation in Continent Y."

Before Mr. Jones could make the call, someone gave report about what happened in Continent Y.

"What is it?"

"There's a new pattern in the sky and the returnees have all confirmed that it's the Soul Magician."

Soul Magician?

Hearing this, Mr. Jones stood up and quickly took a look at the picture presented to him. Everyone knew that the soul magician who appeared in Continent Y had already sacrificed herself to protect the people from the magic beasts' tide a long time ago.

This case made some people soften towards the returnee.

After all, when the matter of returnees spread, there were actually a lot of people who hated them and felt that it was unfair. Why does these people could have the chance to enter a completely different world and experienced so many things, which allowed them to be far ahead from others?

Their resentment was extremely strong that it was hard to convince them.

If it was not because of the magic beasts' tide and the fact that the officials and the people who governed the bases were much stronger than them, it was estimated that they would have long started a riot.

It was a mess.

But after the fact that a returnee died to protect the people, they somehow calmed down.

This piece of news seemed to tell them that even if these returnees were given the chance to be ahead of them, they were not invincible and could still die. Moreover, these people seemed to be given the task to protect the ordinary people.

Just thinking about it made them have some aversion towards having this kind of ability.

Because they didn't want to be pushed to the frontline and being used as a 'shield' by others.

Not everyone has such self sacrificing spirit.

In this way, the riot was curbed down in its infancy and people were more focused on trying to survive and lived their lives.

After more than a year of relatively comfortable life, they seemed to have started to have some other ideas again, which made Mr. Jones disgusted. The people who wanted to make trouble in City A Base were scared off by Samuel's action.

But what about other bases?

There were not many people with such deterrent power like Samuel over there.

If they failed to control these people, what awaited them would be nothing more than destruction. Or even more chaos.

He didn't know what happened on their side because the news didn't travel that far.

Even if he were to know what happened on the border, can he send people to help?

It was too far away at that time.

Later on, various means from the returnees were spread out, making their lives better and better. They no longer feared the magic beasts outside and instead treated it as prey for them to train and also get stronger.

This cycle was originally good.

But it seemed that their lives got better too quickly that some people started to feel restless.

Mr. Jones has been thinking about this problem lately.

After all, some decision couldn't be made arbitrarily but still needed to be discussed with others before being implemented.

But the magic beasts' tide happened.

So everything they planned had to be postponed no matter whether they wanted to or not.

This magic beasts' tide could be said to be both blessing and disaster.

Many bases were destroyed in Continent Y, but Continent Z was relatively well because their powerful returnees were willing to fight on the frontline, holding onto their weapon and used their own bodies to block these magic beasts' advancement.

Mr. Jones didn't know how they did it or what price they had to pay.

But he knew that it was not easy.

These magic beasts were not weak and he knew that many of them were rank 7 magic beasts.

Considering that most returnees were only at rank 6 and only some of them had reached rank 7, they were basically fighting across ranks. And the rank between rank 6 and rank 7 was simply too big!

It could not be crossed so easily.

For those who had already reached rank 7, it was said that the number of magic beasts they had to face was several times over others.

Mr. Jones felt heartache for his son and future daughter in law.

But he couldn't do anything.

He could only stay in City A Base and watched over the people defend the base while activating the formation that Riya left behind. In such a short period of time, this formation had already been activated twice and this made Mr. Jones felt rather helpless.

There were too many magic beasts' tide happening.

It was truly frustrating.

The good thing was the fact that these returnees reached rank 7 one after another. They seemed to have been stimulated by something and various pattern appeared in the sky, telling the entire world about their appearance.

Mr. Jones thought that things would be better.

But this soul magician...

"She has been faking her death for such a long time and the Continent Y never noticed anything?" Samuel asked with a frown.

He didn't know the detail of Ami the Soul Magician.

After all, he was in Continent Z and only heard bits and pieces about what happened in Continent Y.

But for her to be able to fake her death for such a long time...

He was sure that it was not for some kind of righteous intention.

"The official said that they didn't have enough knowledge and ability to detect a soul magician," the subordinate felt embarrassed when he said this.

Continent Y was also caught off guard by the fact that Ami the Soul Magician was still alive.

Right now, they were already rushing to clean up the mess that she created during this period of time in Continent Y.

"...I'm amazed that they didn't even know about this matter." Mr. Jones was really speechless.

Chapter 748: Complain

But they couldn't really do anything about it.

The fact that the soul magician is still alive will definitely spread far and wide, but since she's already a rank 7 soul magician, there was not much that they could do.

Mr. Jones remembered that his own son told him that once they advanced to rank 7, there will be many things changed.

One of them was the fact that it would get harder and harder to kill them.

Their abilities alone were more than enough to make many people felt the hardship in killing them. Various trump cards were hidden secretly and they would be able to escape death even after suffering fatal wounds...

Each and every single one of these returnees were very troublesome to deal with.

Making them enemies were not something that the people in the Green Planet ever wanted.

But...

It seemed that living in harmony all the time was nothing more than a pipe dream based on this development.

"Sir..."

"Leave it be and let the report stay here." Mr. Jones couldn't really do anything to that soul magician, so he planned to talk with his son later. Besides, their first priority should be to focus on the 5 cracks in Continent Z.

While they knew that these cracks now represented the returnees in Continent Z, only two of them were near City A Base and both has been sealed by Riya.

One of them was close to City J where Dina was standing guard.

Another one was handed over to the Martial Arts Association.

And the last one... he had just received report that the Magic Association wanted to claim that crack for themselves.

Mr. Jones felt that they should have other plans when they took the crack for themselves, but he couldn't really do anything but accept it.

After all, he had no right to refuse.

And that crack was so far away that he didn't have the time and energy to care.

...

City A Base, Arnold and Amelia's side

Bang!

Considering that both Arnold and Amelia were relatively strong and had reached rank 5, the two of them naturally fought on the frontline along with the soldiers. These soldiers were specifically trained and received more resources, all for the sake of them stepping forward when it was really necessary.

There were also many other magicians, magic warriors, and even warriors who participated in the battle.

The existence of the formation allowed them to go out and fight without much worry about their defense. Because all they needed to do is to make sure that the ammunition was enough.

Fire, fire, and fire.

That was all they needed to do.

After they had exhausted their mana, their friends would replace them and this continued until all of the magic beasts were eliminated.

The number of ordinary people and soldiers were still considerable in City A Base.

"But it's a bit too safe." Arnold looked at the way these people attack recklessly and frowned. The existence of the formation that Riya made will slowly make these people have dependence on it.

In this case, it was indeed fine for them to use it because there were some powerful magic beasts mixed in.

And both Samuel and Riya were busy with other things.

But if they continued to be like this, they wouldn't be able to fight when the formation was not activated and this is not a good thing for the future of the base's development.

"Huh?" Amelia was confused when she saw Arnold writing a report in his phone. "What are you doing?"

"Making report so that these soldiers and people with relatively higher level to go out and train more. There are already mission to kill the magic beasts and I suggest that the number of contribution points

for other jobs can be appropriately reduced. Otherwise, I feel that they will never grow up." Arnold's expression was solemn.

He used to be a mercenary and fought at the border.

Every single day was filled with danger, but it was also what allowed him to grow up quickly and become strong. Because he knew that if he was not careful enough, what awaited him would be a bullet lodged straight into his head.

Arnold definitely didn't want to die.

So he forced himself to train hard.

Everyone in City A Base used to do the same and trained themselves before they knew the existence of the rune master and so on. Because they knew that the runes that existed were only used to help their lives a little bit and to make some live saving talisman or magic scrolls.

But after using the large formation to block the magic beasts and repeating it again this time...

Arnold realized that these people had slowly put down their caution and were only busy using up their magic skills like spamming RPG game.

It was a bit unsightly.

While it was fine for this battle, but if they continued with this mentality for the next battle, what awaited them would be nothing more than their own demise.

Arnold couldn't bear to see it.

Samuel had build this City A Base with such difficulty that Arnold couldn't accept it if the people in this base were squandering his effort with such a half baked method. So he felt that City A Base needed a reform.

And with so many magic beasts outside, who would be afraid that there wouldn't be enough supplies to stimulate them?

Farming had just succeeded not long ago and they were already processing a lot of grains to stock up.

"...I never know you're so dedicated towards management before, Brother Arnold." Amelia looked at her boyfriend in astonishment.

After all, she had never seen him like this.

"Not really... I don't have any detailed plan and I plan to let Ruben be the one to make it. Anyway, he's proficient in it."

Amelia: "... " poor Ruben.

If Ruben were to know what these two were thinking, he will definitely scold them.

What a good friend they were!

Chapter 749: Is that...?

Thankfully, Ruben was not there to listen to Arnold and Amelia's conversation or he will be pissed off by these two.

He supported their relationship secretly on their back, but when there were any problem, their first thought was to let him work for them.

Tsk.

He didn't want to acknowledge this friend.

"Well, I'll try to talk to my brother too," Amelia added with some difficulty. She had already troubled Ruben a lot when they were staying in City I back then.

After all, most of them were people who didn't have much talent in management and were too lazy to talk with the officials there. Those people talked one word but meaning something else, which made people feel dizzy just listening to it.

So they handed it all over to Ruben, who was proficient in it.

Ruben had already scolded them a lot for being a bad friend and then tricked them back...

Well, their days in City I could be considered to be quite lively.

Anyway, Amelia felt a bit guilty if she continued to use Ruben like this, so she will also ask her brother for his opinion and help.

"That's a good idea."

Arnold nodded in agreement.

It would not be good to bother Samuel all the time, but this kind of things couldn't be hidden from him. And it would be easier to go through Samuel if they really wanted to make some changes in City A Base.

No matter what, City A Base is still their home and they didn't want anything bad to happen to it.

Samuel's authority will allow him to make some decision for the sake of City A Base. That alone was more than enough for them.

"How about if we also lead people out?" Amelia suggested. She felt reassured with the formation that Riya made in City A Base, but she also wanted to fight more to gain more experience.

After all, if she continued to stay here, she would never be able to be strong and would probably end up being protected by others all the time.

"I can apply for it." Arnold looked at Amelia dotingly and then asked, "When do you like fighting so much?"

He remembered how lazy Amelia is in the past.

No matter how much Samuel pushed Amelia and Sean to practice, these two people would figure out various methods to reject and slipped away as much as possible.

And during the time of her cousin's incident happened, Amelia might be stimulated and started practicing more, but she was ordered not to overdo it. Because if she forced herself too much, the effect would only be counterproductive.

In this way, Amelia's training started to be more organized and no longer as desperate as she used to be.

There were also times when Amelia still relaxed a bit after training.

Because it was really hard for Amelia to truly focus on training and some of her old habit remained.

After all, people couldn't really change overnight.

She had many things that she couldn't do and Amelia didn't force herself to the dead end.

Because she still has her family members who cared greatly for her. Even if it was only for them, she couldn't possibly let herself fall sick or get worse.

"No, I don't like it, but I know that I can improve faster when I'm fighting against a matched opponent," Amelia replied. She thought of her friend and there was a faint smile on the corner of her lips. "Riya said that she's jealous of my physique because she couldn't do the same."

Riya would always feel a sense of disconnection in the beginning and it took her a long time to adapt. People's talent was indeed different and Riya's talent for physical training was indeed not very good.

This might be related to her own constitution.

Because of this, Riya vehemently refused when she was asked to become a warrior.

Not to mention, her own personality was actually also a bit lazy and not suitable to the intense training that warrior has.

But studying for runes were not that much better in Amelia's opinion.

It was still memorization of so many things that was more than enough to make her feel dizzy.

At least, Amelia felt that she will definitely suffer so much if she had to learn to become a rune master like Riya. She didn't want to be forced to learn so many runes and possibly become a rune master like the other party.

There was truly no need.

It was too difficult!

"I know." Arnold nodded. He had heard from Samuel that Amelia's physique was indeed a bit special. Many other people would be jealous if they knew about it.

Then again, the three siblings were not that bad in their respective talents.

They have things that they were good at and things that they were bad at, similar yet different.

As the two of them walked out of the resting area, they saw some people talking with each other.

"Are you sure that it's the Carson Family?"

"Yes! It's so rare to see members of the Carson Family contradict each other."

"They have always been known for their harmony and the fact that every member are extremely strong and good. What happened to cause them to fight in public?"

"It's not a fight, just an argument."

"It's still rare."

"Someone from the younger generation seems to be kicked out of the Carson Family and they're ordered to leave City A Base. The Carson Family seems to be quite ruthless and cruel in their practice."

"Huh? Leave City A Base? Where can they go with so many magic beasts out there?"

"Beats me?"

"Do you know who it is?"

"How could I know who it is from the Carson Family? But I think that his name seems to be Stephen? He's with a young woman who seems to be his sister."

Arnold and Amelia stopped in their tracks, their expression turned ugly as they heard this conversation.

Chapter 750: If You Want to Beat Them Up, Make Sure...

"Arnold, do you think it's..." Amelia's expression was not very good when she thought about Stephen and Sophia.

The relationship between the sibling and the Carson Family has been filled with thorns and conflicts. The two parties seemed to agree to disagree and there were times when Stephen confronted them directly.

Amelia even remembered that Stephen even asked Riya for help to learn some magic spells.

For that, they joked a bit that Stephen is Riya's second disciple.

But in their heart, they understood that the reason why Stephen has to go and find Riya is because he couldn't rely on the Carson Family. Otherwise, with how close the Carson Family is with the Magic Association, how could it not be possible for them to get magic spells on their own?

It would be so easy for them.

Yet, the Carson Family was unwilling to share it with Stephen and Sophia.

Amelia felt a bit sad for her friend at that time, but Sophia looked so calm and composed that Amelia didn't even know what to say.

Perhaps from the very beginning, Sophia never have any expectations towards the Carson Family. They might be family members, but the way they treated each other was far from it.

For Amelia whose family members loved her so much, it was so incomprehensible and she couldn't understand it. But she also knew that not all families were like her, so she could be considered lucky.

"It should be them." Arnold could guess that Stephen couldn't stand the Carson Family anymore and decided to have a clean break with the Carson Family along with Sophia. If he were to leave the Carson Family, he had to bring his sister along with him.

And Arnold was sure that Stephen should have made the preparation from a long time ago.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the Carson Family to be willing to let him go so easily like this.

But...

It wouldn't have been so easy.

"Will they be fine?" Amelia was so worried about them that she wanted to rush over to the Carson Family.

And she did just that.

If not for Arnold holding her hand. "Calm down, they might have gone to the gate by now. If you head to the Carson Family's Residence, you wouldn't be able to see them."

"If I can't see them, I can always give a beating to their family members!" Amelia said ruthlessly.

Anyway, these people dared to bully Sophia!

Amelia didn't have any good feelings towards the Carson Family's members aside from Stephen and Sophia. So if there was truly a chance for her to beat them up, then she would definitely do it.

"...If you want to beat them up, make sure no one is around first," Arnold said seriously.

"Ah?"

"If they get a hold of the evidences and then sued you, you'll be in trouble. It's better to put them into a sack when there's no surveillance," Arnold continued.

Amelia looked at her boyfriend who was saying these words seriously and blinked her eyes in surprise. Then again, laws and orders still existed in City A Base thanks to her father and many other people's management.

As her father's daughter, Amelia definitely couldn't make trouble for them.

She also didn't want to.

So even if she wanted to beat them all up directly without any preparation, Amelia also knew that she should avoid people's eyes when she really wanted to do it.

"I know." Amelia took a deep breath and looked at Arnold. "Let's do it once things have calmed down slightly."

She will prepare the biggest sack available and used it to beat up Old Master Carson!

"It wouldn't be that easy." Arnold could guess what the little girl wanted to do and felt somewhat amused. At the same time, he knew that he had to remind the little girl that Old Master Carson is not a stupid person.

There was no way he would not have bodyguards around him.

After all, the Carson Family is a big family and there were many people who had long coveted his power and position.

In this world where the laws and orders have been rewritten many times, Old Master Carson had to be even more careful. Because even one wrong step might plunge him into the deep abyss where he couldn't see the light anymore.

Old Master Carson might be old, but he's not a fool.

He will definitely be prepared for people who wanted to sneak attack on him.

"Tsk... How about if I just give him some electrotherapy?" Amelia clicked her tongue in annoyance.

Since she has lightning element like her older brother, it was quite convenient to attack the magic beasts. Because most of them didn't have any lightning protection and their defense couldn't stop her attack.

Only some magic beasts could face her.

"...That might not be a good idea."

"Why?"

"How many people do you think have lightning element in City A Base?" Arnold asked Amelia back with a smile and pulled her towards the gate. If they were to dilly dallying any longer, Stephen and Sophia might have ended up leaving early and there would not be any chance for them to say goodbye to him.

Though, this separation should be temporary.

After all, Arnold didn't believe that Stephen had no other plan when he brought Sophia out of City A Base.

"Lightning element is considered rare and there are only less than 10 people in the entire City A Base who have this element," Amelia replied almost instinctively.

Her father still told her these things because lightning element was considered as a mutation element, so there were not many people who have this element in the first place.

But since Samuel is also of lightning element, Amelia has never thought too much about it.

"How many of those people with lightning element has grudge with Old Master Carson?" Arnold continued asking calmly.

"Oh..."

It was only at this time Amelia understood why Arnold suddenly asked her this question.