

## **Last Days 781**

### Chapter 781: Nicholas (3)

Amelia's eyebrows twitched and she turned her head, only to see the two people who were in the same team as Nicholas standing not far away from her. They also bought some supplies, but what they bought were food and medicine.

Clearly, the mercenaries' life hadn't been very comfortable for them.

They had to bet with their lives and fought against countless magic beasts in order to obtain some resources that could help them in the long run. So their expression was not very good when they were facing people who have been living a comfortable life.

In short, it was jealousy.

Or perhaps envy.

Because these people were living the life that they could only imagine in their dream but could never have.

"Ignore them." Amelia tugged on Arnold's arm.

There were so many people who have called her as the useless young miss of the Jones Family from a long time ago. To be honest, such remarks could not disturb her in the slightest bit.

There were too many people who didn't like her.

And why should she pay attention to these people?

It's better to live her own life and ignore these people's jealous remarks.

"I know." Arnold looked at the two people coldly and then patted Amelia's hand. He knew what kind of people there were on the border since he often went there. Many of them were people who cared nothing about laws and only cared for their strength.

Because many times, the laws couldn't fully restrict them.

Some of them even dared to cross the border through a war torn era and fought with their lives.

It would not be so easy to reason with them.

And it was also unnecessary.

There was no need for them to explain their behavior to other people.

"Tsk, now I understand why Nicholas didn't want to stay with his brother. Isn't it because he didn't want to serve a young miss like that?" The other woman snickered and there was contempt in her eyes. "Such a delicate person, would she not cry when facing the magic beasts?"

Arnold's eyes were cold as he turned to look at the two people. He had met with many people who mocked him, but he could not allow anyone to mock Amelia.

No matter what, she's the little girl he loves.

"Brother Arnold." Amelia held the man back.

"What? Can't do anything without your family background and the man who pampered you? What a waste." The first woman snorted and crossed her arms.

This time, Amelia turned her eyes to look at these two people.

Today was the first day she met with them, but she found out that they didn't like her and even stepped forward to mock her.

She didn't understand.

Did she do anything to offend them?

Yet at the same time, Amelia also knew that there were many unreasonable people all over the world who would not care whether she offended them or not but will come to provoke her. Back then, she would just use the Jones Family's reputation to make them back off.

Because she could see that it was useless to argue with them.

They would only speak more nonsense and made her angry.

But they should never ever involve her boyfriend in their damn calculation.

Amelia looked at the two people coldly. "What is it? Are you jealous because your man is not good as my man? That he didn't want to pamper you all the time and instead made trouble outside?"

"Watch your mouth!" The first woman was furious. "You don't know anything about me!"

"Can't I say the same thing to you?" Amelia sneered. "You don't know anything about us, but you insist on provoking us. What good would it do to you?"

"Who's provoking you? Just because you think that you're right, it doesn't mean that we're here to confront you!"

"Yes, yes, you should know yourself better! You're just some kind of pampered young miss in the city who couldn't even protect yourself."

The two women looked angry and even talked righteously, their expression made other people wanted to beat them up very badly.

Amelia looked at these two people coldly and let out an angry laugh. "Who's thinking who's right without knowing anything? If you really think you're so great, why do you want to make trouble out of nowhere?"

"We're not making trouble, little miss!" The woman looked at the guard who was coming over and sneered. "What? You want to use your privilege to punish other people and made them suffer in your city base?"

Amelia also saw that the guards were coming and calmed down slightly. She looked at these two women and said, "You're right. I'll use the privilege as a member of City A Base to let you know that when you're in our territory, you have to follow the rules. If you don't want to follow the rules, you can go out of the city base."

"You..."

The first woman stopped her friend who was about to lash out. She sneered. "How amazing, the pampered young miss is abusing her authority."

"How do I abuse my authority? Even if you make trouble to other people today, the result will be the same."

Amelia snorted and turned around, not wanting to talk with these two neuropathy in the slightest bit.

What do they think about provoking her in City A Base?

Didn't they know very well that the head of City A Base is surnamed Jones and also her father?

As his daughter, why can't she has some privilege?

The world is not fair and some people's starting line was the finish line that many other people wanted to achieve but unable to in their entire life.

"Stop right there...."

Swish!

Sensing the sudden attack, Arnold was about to attack, but Amelia raised her hand and a counterattack shield was formed.

Bang!

The attack was bounced back and there was scream coming from behind them.

"Kyaaa!"

Chapter 782: But I Want to

The woman who was previously very arrogant was now clenching her hand. At the critical moment, she failed to escape in time and the counterattack directly sent an attack that was as powerful as her own attack but much faster.

"It's impossible!"

Amelia looked at the two women and tilted her head calmly. "How is it impossible?"

She's already a rank 5 magic warrior and it was not the type of magic warrior who was busy meditating and training all the time behind the scenes. Instead, she was the magic warrior who had fought countless magic beasts outside along with her teammates.

Every single day, she would go out to fight against those magic beasts.

"Yes, I have good family background and I'm the pampered young miss of the Jones Family. But it doesn't mean that I'm someone who will stay and hide behind other people for my entire life, am I? Don't generalize people for every person is unique and had their own advantage and disadvantage." Amelia looked at the two people coldly.

Yes, she's a pampered young miss of the Jones Family.

There was no need to refute this fact that almost everyone in the world knows.

Amelia also didn't want to refute it.

Because she knew very well that without the Jones Family supporting her all these years, it would have been impossible for her to reach her current state right now. No matter what, Amelia could not deny her family's contribution to allow her to live her current life.

Her parents loved her, her brothers also cares greatly about her.

It was thanks to their company and care that she has a very fulfilling childhood and even smooth sailing in life.

So she would never deny them.

Even if it meant that other people would mock her for being the pampered young miss of the Jones Family.

In a way, it was the truth, isn't it?

"If you can't even accept where you come from, how do you expect to achieve something?" Amelia sneered and then tugged Arnold to leave.

She didn't want to waste more time talking with these people.

"Without your family, you would have been nothing." The woman cursed as she held her bleeding arm, feeling aggrieved.

The other woman wanted to stop Amelia, but when they were about to use their magic again, the soldiers had already blocked them.

"Why are the guards so strong?"

Bang!

There were commotions on the back and Amelia turned her head only to see the two women were being held back by the guards.

She rolled her eyes and sneered. "You deserve it."

Fighting privately were not allowed in City A Base because it could easily disrupt public order and caused significant losses. City A Base was still in the growth and recovery period, so everyone who caused trouble would be punished greatly.

Amelia was only defending herself just now, so the guards would not come to trouble her.

As for these people who attacked first?

They would be invited for a tea in the police station where they would be fined and then kicked out of City A Base.

"Don't be angry. They're not worth it," Arnold said in consoling tone, not wanting to see Amelia got angry like this.

"Hmph!" Amelia snorted and then asked, "Are you also thinking that I'm just a pampered young miss?"

"How come?" Arnold reached out to hold Amelia's shoulder and looked at the young woman's eyes solemnly. "I'm willing to pamper you for my entire life. So even if you're the useless young miss, it had to be because I'm the one who made you so."

Amelia was stunned and then her cheek flushed red.

She wanted to hide far away, but Arnold's hands were holding her firmly in place, yet it didn't hurt her at all.

He was holding her gently and firmly.

"I... I don't need it!"

"But I want to."

Arnold smiled and one of his hand moved from Amelia's shoulder to lightly touch the young woman's cheek. The touch was gentle and light, as if he was treating the most valuable treasure in the world.

Seeing his solemn and doting look, Amelia felt that she was at loss for words.

\*cough\*

Seeing that some people were watching the fun on the side, Amelia quickly distanced herself from Arnold, her face was still burning red in embarrassment.

Arnold looked at his girlfriend helplessly, clearly feeling that they had chosen the wrong venue.

There were still some people on the street.

And they looked like they were performing Idol dramas just now.

"Ah... I don't understand why your brother is willing to associate himself with people like that." Amelia snorted, changing the conversation abruptly.

Arnold could see Amelia's red ears even from behind and smiled knowingly. But he didn't tease her and said, "There are many types of people on the border but most of them are people who are used to bet their lives for the sake of obtaining a large amount of profit. Your family background meant that you will not have to experience such a thing in your entire life, so some people might feel unbalanced."

Amelia pursed her lips.

It was not her fault that she was born in the Jones Family.

Her family background is also her strength.

"Don't worry about them." Arnold chuckled.

They wouldn't be able to do anything soon.

His eyes flashed with ruthlessness as he held Amelia's hand and led her back to the Jones Family Residence.

It was close to the time for lunch and it would be better to eat enough together than worrying about this matter.

Amelia was distracted by Arnold's request for food and quickly thought about what menu they should eat later.

She completely forgot about the grievances just now.

When she heard about them again... Amelia understood that Arnold never planned on letting them go so easily, no matter who they were.

...

Riya and Samuel's side

Bang!

After Riya basically froze almost all of the existing corpse eater flying magic beasts, the two of them worked together to put these all into the space storage scrolls.

Chapter 783: Chaotic Magic Scroll

Riya gave half of them to Samuel while she herself put these in her world.

She ordered her jade doll to drain their blood.

When it was time, she would make the magic scroll that she had long wanted to make.

"You don't have to divide so much for me." Samuel held the space storage scroll in his hand, feeling helpless.

As a magic warrior, he really didn't need these corpse eater flying magic beasts.

Besides, being able to see Riya's spectacular formation magic not long ago was already very satisfying for Samuel.

He didn't really expect to see anything more.

"No. I want to give it to you." Riya looked at Samuel earnestly. "Even if you don't need it, you can trade it with the officials and also with the weapon refiners."

She knew her strength and weaknesses very well.

If she was asked to negotiate a deal with the weapon refiner who came from the other country by herself, Riya was sure that she wouldn't be able to get any beneficial deal.

Because she was not very good at estimating the price of her things.

In that world, Riya would use the official prices that have been made by the Runemaster Association and would make profit from their difference. The amount was not much, but it was more than enough for her to live a comfortable life.

Besides, the higher the ranks of the magic scrolls that she wanted to sell, the more money and resources that she could obtain.

It has always been like that in that world.

In this world...

The price of the goods kept on changing because of various demands and so on.

This made Riya feel extremely confused when she saw the rapidly changing prices and decided to give up from the very beginning. Asking her to estimate the price of her things when the market was so volatile like this made Riya felt dizzy.

She was really not good at such thing.

It's better to hand over this matter to Samuel.

"You're really..." Samuel shook his head but he could also guess that Riya wanted him to negotiate a deal with the weapon refiners.

While there were a lot of corpse eater flying magic beasts all over the world, there was no guarantee that the weapon refiner, Leon, would have enough for his projects. After all, Samuel was not sure whether the other party would need it.

"If they really didn't want it, then just give it to me then," Riya added when she saw Samuel's expression.

Anyway, if that weapon refiner didn't want these corpse eater flying magic beast's blood, then she would use it herself.

There were many projects that she could use the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood for.

"I'll negotiate the deal after we come back," Samuel finally took the space storage scroll back and walked towards the helicopter again. They took some time to collect all of these corpse eater flying magic beast's corpses but it was still relatively early.

After all, the battle itself didn't really take that much time.

Just a few minutes and it was done.

Except for the fact that Riya ended up using up almost all of her mana, it seemed that their battles were very efficient.

But this trick couldn't be used all the time.

If there were still a lot of corpse eater flying magic beasts around, Riya would be in danger because she lacked of mana.

"Great." Riya smiled happily.

Samuel reached out and rubbed Riya's head helplessly and then asked, "What kind of magic scroll do you want to make using these corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood?"

"Hmm, have you ever heard the chaotic magic scroll?" Riya looked at the hand that was making trouble on top of her head and was contemplating whether to slap it away or just let him have enough fun.

After all, she did ask him for some help this time.

"Chaotic what...?" Samuel was stunned.

"The corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood is usually composed of mixed elements because of their diet."

The fact that corpse eater flying magic beasts could eat any kind of magic beasts' corpses were not exactly a secret. But most magic beasts would only have specific elements in their body and even if they were to digest food containing different element, it would never be absorbed into their body.

These corpse eater flying magic beasts have wind element when they attacked, but their blood has special properties.

It would retain the other elements.

"Is it possible?" Samuel was surprised.

"Don't ask me about how it works because I'm not a researchers. If you really want to know the principle, you can let the people from the research institute to investigate," Riya said as she took out a knife and slashed through the ice of the corpse eater flying magic beast's corpse that she took out for example.

The pilot, who saw them return and thought that they wanted to go back: "..."

Do they have to do this in front of him?

He could only silently look away.

These corpse eater flying magic beasts were really ugly and the pilot didn't really want to see them in the slightest bit.

If the person here was not Samuel and Riya, the pilot would have long left without hesitation.

Splash!

Riya took the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood and put it on a bowl calmly.

The blood was red and it didn't look any different from other magic beasts.

But Samuel knew that Riya said the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood was special, so he tried to sense the mana fluctuation and all.

His eyes narrowed slightly.

"The blood feels... unstable."

It was really unstable and Samuel was a bit confused about this.

"You only have four elements, so you might not be able to sense everything, but aside from unstable, the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood is also very harmonious." Riya chuckled. "They're basically the best material to make some special magic scrolls, especially one that need to use all element."

"Magic scroll that use all elements? What kind of magic scroll is it?"

Chapter 784: Magic Scroll of Creation

"Magic scroll of creation," Riya replied.

Magic scroll of creation?

Samuel was stunned and his brain worked rapidly.

No matter what, his family had strong background in that world and he himself was stuffed with countless knowledge when he was still staying under his family. To be the qualified heir, there was no way they would let him be an ignorant boy.

So he had to learn a lot.

And the Magic Scroll of Creation was a special magic scrolls that could only be used by magicians and magic warriors.

Because the magic scroll would allow them to create almost everything they wanted.

Yes, almost everything.

The main use of this magic scroll was usually not for battles but for other things, such as construction, or even used to help in some difficult situation. Because as long as their imagination was strong enough and they have a lot of mana, they could technically create everything that they thought in their mind.

Moreover, Magic Scroll of Creation is a proper rank 7 magic scroll.

Only rune master above rank 7 would be able to make it.

That just explain how difficult this magic scroll is.

"It's a very useful magic scroll, especially to deal with some emergencies. But it's not very useful in battle," Samuel said.

Riya nodded. "That's just the most commonly use, but for us rune master, the Magic Scroll of Creation has a different use."

After that, Riya dipped her finger on the blood and took out a paper. This was not the ordinary paper that could be found anywhere but the paper that she had specifically processed that could withstand the mana of higher ranked magic beasts' blood.

The trees have long grown and Riya planted more of them.

Of course, the one who proceeded the woods were naturally the jade dolls in her world.

She had no time to process it one by one herself.

While it was not impossible, but Riya was not willing to spend so much time taking care of these things.

It was a bit boring.

And she needed a large amount of these special papers.

So the jade dolls are basically working overtime under Riya.

Jade dolls: "... " are you polite?

They didn't even have a break!

Swish!

Riya drew quickly and the blood was transmitted through her own mana as patterns started to form on the surface of the magic scroll. It looked beautiful and mysterious, but Samuel didn't understand any of these patterns.

He could sense that there seemed to be some mana fluctuation.

But if he was asked to discern what these magic scrolls were used for, then Samuel would have to say that he really didn't know. After all, his knowledge of magic scrolls, formation, and runes were very limited.

Riya would generously explain about these runes to Samuel if he asked.

But how much he could understand and implement it was another matter.

His talent in terms of runes was ridiculously low.

"This is the magic scroll of creation." Riya finished drawing and showed the magic scroll to Samuel. The pattern looked mysterious and beautiful with some mana fluctuation, but Samuel couldn't see what was so special about it.

"And then..."

"What I usually used these for is to make this..." Riya infused mana to the magic scroll of creation calmly and then the mana fluctuation become intense.

The next moment, the formation on the surface of the magic scroll disappeared and the paper seemed to have grown longer and extended to a few meters before stopping. The surface of the paper looked smoother and there seemed to be mana fluctuation on the surface of the paper.

"This is...?" Samuel was confused.

"This is special magic scroll paper that could even withstand rank 7 or above. The magic scroll of creation that I made before wouldn't last long before the paper break," Riya replied calmly.

Even though the material that she chose could temporarily hold out when making higher ranking formation, it was still not very durable.

Unfortunately, she still couldn't find any replacement.

Riya felt deeply regretful and could only use other means such as using the jade to carve the formation.

But Riya knew very well that it wouldn't be so easy.

The jade she has was limited and carving on top of jade was more difficult than drawing on top of the paper.

So when Riya saw the corpse eater flying magic beast, she was more excited than anything else.

Because the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood was the main materials to make the magic scroll of creation. Even though the paper was fragile, the chaotic nature of the corpse eater flying magic beast's made it possible for them to hold on for a while longer.

Through using the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood, she would be able to create magic scroll of creation and then using the magic scroll of creation, she could make better paper for her magic scrolls.

In this way, she would be able to carve various rank 7 magic scrolls without limit!

Uh wait....

She didn't have enough magic beasts' blood to make so many magic scrolls, so there was still a limit.

But this limit was higher than what she expected in the beginning.

So it was good.

"...You're using it to create better materials to make more magic scrolls." Samuel was stunned by Riya's operation.

This... she could do it like this?

"Formations and runes are used to make things more difficult and there's nothing wrong with my operation," Riya retorted.

"I just didn't expect it."

"Well, for people who are poor, using the magic scroll of creation can save a lot of our time to gather resources. The blood of the corpse eater flying magic beast was extremely useful even though it's unstable..."

The problem is, magic scroll of creation usually couldn't last long and had to be used within a week's time. That is if the one who draw the magic scroll of creation was good enough. Otherwise, it couldn't even last for a day's time."

Chapter 785: I Will Protect You

When Riya first heard about the magic scroll of creation, she was confused why the scroll couldn't be popular.

Later on, she understood the reason.

With the magic scroll had to be used within a short period of time after it was drawn... how could it be popular?

The existence of the magic scrolls was first created because they wanted to be able to use runes or formation at any time without time constraint.

Besides, they also wanted to have support equipment during battle.

But this magic scroll of creation had too many limitations that made them unwilling to use it.

So, this magic scroll remained unpopular.

"It seems quite useless." Samuel nodded in agreement.

If the magic scroll couldn't last for a long time, there was not much point for them to carry it around when they were doing missions or fighting with the magic beasts.

"Most importantly, the magic scroll of creation is limited by the amount of mana and your own imagination. A rank 7 magician couldn't create something that will require rank 8 magician's mana to make," Riya continued calmly.

Samuel nodded thoughtfully.

"In that case, why do you want to gather the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood?"

The magic scroll didn't seem to be that useful for Riya, right?

"That's because this is the best magic scroll to create resources that I need when there's nothing... Even if it can only last for a week's time, there's enough time to transport it to others. If I put them in a sealed space storage scroll, I can extend the disintegration rate by at least 100%," Riya explained.

So if she needed some kind of materials... the magic scroll of creation could create it.

What she needed was enough materials and the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood to make it.

"There are indeed a lot of materials that you might lack in the Green Planet," Samuel said after thinking for a moment.

For him, a magic warrior, he didn't lack anything.

Most materials that he needed could be obtained easily through exploring the crack and so on. After all, what he needed the most was enough time to practice and so on.

But Riya is different.

She needed various resources to make magic scrolls and the likes.

Without enough materials, the magic scrolls that she created would also be limited in ranks and use.

So the existence of the magic scroll of creation could help her greatly.

Especially on the Green Planet where materials suitable for rune master was extremely limited.

'No wonder Riya is more excited when she sees these corpse eater flying magic beasts.'

Samuel felt that he had learned something new from Riya.

"How about the weapon refiner? Why do you think they will need the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood?"

"The corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood is usually used to create elemental weapons," Riya replied. "Of course, you can also use other magic beasts' blood, but if you want to create elemental weapons with several different mana, using the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood is the best."

Because they could easily control which element to be retained and which element will be eliminated.

The corpse eater flying magic beast's blood basically contained all elements.

"Can you make it?"

"...No."

Riya pouted and then sighed. "Making weapons are not that easy, Sam... I only know the use of the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood for them, especially if they want to make powerful weapon. But if I'm asked to make it, I can't do it."

She had already seen the process of weapon making in that world, but Riya couldn't replicate it.

She has no talent in weapon refining or something like that.

Even if she wanted to, she couldn't.

"In that case, I can try to negotiate with the weapon refiner later," Samuel rubbed Riya's head once more. "Don't look so down."

"I'm not!"

"There are still more corpse eater flying magic beasts in the distance. I'll deal with them this time."

"Hmm?" Riya's attention as attracted and she looked in the direction where Samuel's sword was located. His sword could turn invisible, which was the feature that Samuel used the most in the past year or two.

After all, they used to live a relatively peaceful modern world.

Even after the earthquake, Samuel was used to have his sword remain hidden so that he could attack his enemy without them being prepared. After advancing to rank 7, he could directly store his sword in his soul, which was more convenient than bringing it around.

But it seemed that Samuel has no such intention for the time being.

"Don't use the fire element!" Riya suddenly reminded.

Samuel's main element is lightning and fire.

These two elements were best known because of their destructive power and if possible, Riya really didn't want to see these corpse eater flying magic beast's corpses disintegrated into ashes.

She needed their blood.

"Don't worry." Samuel chuckled with amusement. "I know and will definitely hold back."

He still wanted to prepare the best of everything to Riya, so how could he possibly burn those corpse eater flying magic beasts later?

He will just deal with them using his lightning elements that he controlled.

For rank 7 corpse eater flying magic beasts, it wouldn't be so easy to kill them, but he could also use this chance to exercise.

It has been some time since he advanced to rank 7.

The last battle was more of a desperate move where he kept on betting his life, so this kind of battle would be more suitable for him to exercise.

"I'll protect you." Riya looked at Samuel seriously.

"Yes." Samuel saw his reflection in Riya's eyes and smiled tenderly. Rubbing the girl's cheek gently, he sighed in his heart.

Should he talk to his father for proposal advice?

Anyway, he didn't want any other people and he hoped that he could be with Riya openly and if possible, announce it grandly to the whole world.

Chapter 786: Would You Like to Go?

But the thoughts were quickly suppressed.

The matter of the magic beasts still had to be addressed.

After their return this time, there was a very important matter that they have to deal with.

The otherworld's passage.

It was a completely different passage compared to the cracks that headed to the world where magic beasts existed. Because the cracks were heading to an incomplete world that was merging with the Green Planet.

But this passage...

It would open to a complete world.

And in this world, there might be a lot of magic beasts or even other creatures of a much higher ranks.

Dealing with them wouldn't be easy.

But it wouldn't be open until the three years time was up or there were more than half of the returnees who have reached rank 7.

There will be a special passage opening for them to enter in advance.

Riya noticed Samuel's eyes looked distracted and looked at the other side. "It's already the seventh one."

"The guardian warrior," Samuel replied.

Since the guardian warrior also has mana, the pattern was also extremely big. It should be in the form of shield as this profession existed in the beginning in order to protect more people.

But considering that returnee's personality, Samuel had the feeling that he was not advancing this profession for the sake of protection but for other purpose.

As for what it is, he didn't know.

And it was not his business either.

Everyone had their own respective paths, influenced by their own past, worldview, and goals.

He had no right to deny others of their life paths as everyone has their own life.

"This meant the passage will be open... but we don't know where it would be." Riya pursed her lips.

That message told them that after the sixth person who advanced to rank 6 appeared, the teleportation formation will appear and they could use it to enter the completely different world in advance.

But...

They didn't know the location of that teleportation formation.

"We'll find it. There's no hurry. There are still more than a year before the official opening of the passage into our planet," Samuel said calmly.

The message had told them many things clearly.

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

This was still the second year.

It would still take a few months before the end of the second month as the appearance of the second earthquake accelerated these returnees' advancement speed.

"You're right." Riya nodded and then looked out of the window as the helicopter started to rise again.

It was time for Samuel's turn to fight.

Samuel shook his head and sighed in his heart. He knew very well that the existence of this passage could never be hidden and there will be people using it in the near future. But the location of the passage was not revealed yet.

The message said that they needed the sixth person...

And now, there are already 7 people who advanced to rank 7.

But there was no point in hurrying about this matter.

"Would you like to go if you find it?" Samuel suddenly asked. The existence of the passage or formation should be heading towards a completely different world, a far more dangerous world compared to their current world.

Even if it was possible for them to protect themselves as a rank 7 magician and magic warrior, Samuel knew that it wouldn't be easy.

After all, there would be many magic beasts far stronger than them in that world.

It's completely different from their current world.

Riya blinked her eyes and smiled. "Of course. Why should I be afraid of challenges?"

Even though she had no plan to go right away, but she did plan to go to that world. Because Riya could see that if they really wanted to protect the Green Planet and advanced at the fastest speed possible, going to the other world in advance would be the best option.

Before that time, Riya planned to pay a visit to the crack first, though.

The second earthquake should have changed the crack to a certain degree and there might be other treasures that they could get from the crack.

Since it has been presented to them, there was no reason why they couldn't take it for themselves.

"I'll go too." Samuel nodded.

"Don't you want go guard City A Base?"

The leader of City A Base is still Mr. Jones but Riya knew that it was Samuel who influenced his father's decision in secret from the back. Even if it was not much, Samuel's existence basically supported the city base.

"They have been operating on their own for a long time and I don't believe they can't do without me," Samuel said calmly. He looked at Riya and there was determination in his eyes, the kind that Riya was familiar with. "And I want to reach the peak."

This is his selfishness, something that he had told his father from early on.

From the moment he came into contact into the magic world and learned about magic and aura, Samuel longed to reach the peak.

It was also because of this that he couldn't become the leader of City A Base.

Mr. Jones had to step forward.

Because Samuel was sure that he would not have time to manage the city base amidst his intense training.

He didn't want to be an irresponsible b\*stard who left everything behind.

His father understood his request, which was why he didn't ask Samuel to be the head of City A Base but to let him focus on training and eliminating the magic beasts.

So if there was a chance to get stronger faster in the new world... he will go.

Chapter 787: Good Luck to Each Other

Riya looked at Samuel with a dazed look and then nodded in understanding.

The temptation to reach the peak was something that everyone who had been in that world knew very well.

For the sake of this one goal, how many people have sacrificed their lives?

It was basically uncountable.

"Then good luck to each other."

"Yes."

The two of them smiled at each other and soon, they reached the area where there were many corpse eater flying magic beasts around. This time, Samuel was the one who came forward and used his sword to deal with these corpse eater flying magic beasts.

Riya stayed behind and watched as Samuel cleaned up everything.

He looked incredibly handsome with his sword, hacking through the enemies in front of him. Seeing his back made one feel that he was very reliable and that everything will be fine.

Riya smiled slightly.

She like this view occasionally, but she still wanted to stand at the front and deal with the enemies herself too.

...

Samuel and Riya worked very quickly.

These corpse eater flying magic beasts occupied a large area of land and seemed to reproduce very quickly. Perhaps the reason was because there were too many corpses around and those become these corpse eater flying magic beasts' nutrients.

That way, there were so many corpse eater flying magic beasts that it was hard to count them.

Even Riya felt a bit tired when she saw them.

From the excitement in the beginning to disgust.

"I really don't need so many corpse eater flying magic beasts..." Riya was extremely glad that she had the jade puppet to help her deal with the bloodletting of these corpse eater flying magic beasts. Otherwise, Riya was sure that she would vomit blood because she had to work by herself.

Even now, there was still a large pile of corpse eater flying magic beasts waiting to have their blood taken in her world.

As for their bodies... Riya let the world recycled it.

Anyway, she had no intention of eating the corpse eater flying magic beast's meat and their body parts were not worth that much. Because the mana was mixed, it was hard to use the corpse eater flying magic beast's body parts to make anything.

Riya is also not a weapon refiner and had no use of the other body parts.

The part of the magic beasts that she needed the most is only their blood.

Because she wanted to draw a lot of runes and a lot of magic beasts' blood would be needed for that.

"Well, the military will take over the operation," Samuel said helplessly.

He also felt a bit tired after killing so many corpse eater flying magic beasts in the past few hours. After he and Riya killed these corpse eater flying magic beasts, they were busy collection the bodies.

For Samuel, he just wanted to use it to negotiate some deals with others.

Thankfully, Riya gave him a new space storage scroll of high level, allowing him to store a lot of corpse eater flying magic beasts' corpses.

Otherwise, Samuel really had no idea where he had to store these things.

There are too many corpse eater flying magic beasts!

"Oh, the military is coming?" Riya's eyes lit up.

It was already dawn and neither Samuel or Riya needed to sleep. They only meditated for a while to recover their mana and then spent their time chatting on the rooftop.

The pilot was sleeping inside the helicopter.

Unlike the two of them who could completely replace their sleeping time with meditation, the pilot still needed to sleep.

He knew that meditating would also help him to recover his mental state.

But most people were still used to sleep and didn't want to spend their entire time meditating. There were many people who were like Amelia.

They ended up falling asleep midway because they were too sleepy.

Well, it was indeed impossible to force people to meditate all night long. Aside from the fact that it was boring for most of them, there was also a limit to how much mana that most people could store.

At lower ranked, it was simply impossible for them to mediate for hours without stopping.

"Yes. I received messages that the surrounding bases have already sent their military. They will arrive in around three hours to clean up the corpse eater flying magic beasts," Samuel explained.

Riya nodded happily when she heard that.

There were simply too many corpse eater flying magic beasts.

Even if she was greedy for their blood, she also knew that it was so tiring to clean up all the corpse eater flying magic beasts on her own.

There were hundreds of thousands of corpse eater flying magic beasts in this area.

They grew up so quickly that it was almost impossible for them to react in time. By the time they noticed, these corpse eater flying magic beasts were already very hard to deal with.

"Can we leave early and leave these corpse eater flying magic beasts to them?" Riya asked.

After they destroyed the areas with the highest concentration of corpse eater flying magic beasts, what remained were the scattered small nests or the scattered magic beasts that only formed small groups.

These military might not be as strong as the two of them, but they should not have any problem to deal with the scattered corpse eater flying magic beasts.

After all, they were not that weak.

Both Riya and Samuel had no intention of pampering the military.

If they couldn't become stronger, what awaited them in the future would be nothing more than the destruction of the entire Green Planet.

"Sure, but we better wait for another hour before leaving. It's still dark and the pilot didn't have night vision like us," Samuel added.

It was almost dawn and after dawn, the sky would be brighter.

At that time, the pilot wouldn't have any trouble bringing them out of this area.

Chapter 788: Ah, Samuel!

"Yes!"

Riya agreed.

"How about teaching me about the magic scroll of creation while waiting?" Samuel asked as he pointed to the stack of paper that Riya had taken out.

He could see that Riya was bored and simply made a few magic scrolls to train her mana control.

Yes, Riya drew runes to train her mana control.

It was the degree that most people would never be able to replicate in their entire life. Because Samuel could see that Riya only needed a few seconds to draw one formation and even if it was a bit more complicated, at most it was only one minute.

One minute...

Just thinking about it, the biggest problem for Riya was nothing more than her lack of mana. Some of these magic scrolls required a lot of mana to make and Riya would have to meditate for a long time to recover her mana afterwards.

It was not very efficient.

Though, it was indeed impossible to expect Riya to be efficient considering that recovering mana is indeed a slow process.

Even Samuel also took some time to fully recover his mana each time he ran out of it.

"...You want to draw runes?" Riya asked with difficulties.

It was not impossible for her to teach Samuel how to draw runes or something. After all, teaching this kind of thing didn't really take up that much time for Riya.

The problem is...

The student is a bit dull and even if she explained a few times, he might not be able to understand what she was talking about. Just thinking about tit made Riya felt a bit uncomfortable and didn't really want to teach the other party.

Samuel saw Riya's expression and was speechless. "I don't have any plan to learn how to draw the runes and magic scrolls but to use it."

Even Samuel knew how bad he is in terms of drawing magic scrolls.

While it was not impossible for him to sense the mana fluctuation relying on his perception as magic warrior rank 7, he knew that it would be difficult for him to truly become a master.

Besides, who would want to waste their time learning their worst subject?

Samuel definitely didn't want to.

It was too tiring.

"Oh, if it's using the magic scroll of creation, then it'll be easy," Riya said as she handed over the magic scroll of creation that she had drawn not long ago.

She had already taken a lot of corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood and drawing these magic scroll of creation didn't really take that much time for her. But since they had to be used quickly, Riya didn't plan to draw them at first.

Since Samuel wanted to try it, then she'll give him some.

Swish! Swish!

Within a few strokes, the magic scroll of creations were drawn and Riya already had three magic scroll of creations in just a short few seconds.

"Wait, wait, I don't need that many." Samuel stopped Riya before she could draw so many magic scroll of creations.

While they did obtain a lot of corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood, but it would be better not to waste it for his little experiments. He was only thinking about trying to use the magic scroll of creation to try some ideas.

"What do you want to make?" Riya stopped handing over so many magic scroll of creation to Samuel when she saw that he really didn't need so much.

Anyway, it was very easy for Riya to make it.

Since there was more than enough corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood, she didn't think about saving it either.

"Materials to upgrade my sword," Samuel replied.

He had this idea after watching those corpse eater flying magic beasts in the distance. After all, what Samuel needed the most was the materials to upgrade his sword. Most of these materials were rare metals and minerals that didn't exist on the Green Planet.

Some of them could be found in the crack, but the amount was not much.

It took him a long time to be able to upgrade his sword before and Samuel put this matter on the back of his mind because it was useless to worry so much.

After all, there was no point in searching when it didn't exist.

But after seeing Riya used the magic scroll of creation, he had the idea of using it to create the upgrade materials of his sword.

It's possible, right?

Riya arched her eyebrows. "If the materials are above rank 7, you won't be able to make it. These corpse eater flying magic beasts are only rank 7 at most, so don't try to hope too much for the rarest materials."

She knew that for soul weapon or something like that, the materials needed to upgrade their weapons would be extremely rare.

The problem is...

Finding those things were difficult.

In that world, they would have to buy some materials at sky high price in the auction, but those items didn't appear all the time.

So they have to be patient.

In this world...

Well, let's not hope anyone can find those things.

Collecting the materials themselves will definitely take so much time that it was difficult for them to do anything else.

"Ah... Let me try."

Samuel infused mana to the magic scroll of creation, trying to imagine the rarest material that he knew that he wouldn't be able to find.

Swish...

And what appeared in his hand was the downgrade version of the mineral.

Samuel: "..."

"Pfft! Hahaha!" Riya couldn't help but laugh out loud when she saw the result of Samuel's action. Because she knew very well that if Samuel were to try making the minerals that were too rare, the magic scroll of creation couldn't really make it.

While the name of the magic scroll was really domineering... well, in a way it is, the effect was actually not as good as its name.

"Stop laughing."

"Ah, Samuel!"

Chapter 789: Samuel and Riya's Conversation

The pilot was trying his best to concentrate on driving, not listening to the two people behind.

At this moment, he was lamenting whether he should apply for damage compensation.

Damage for being fed dog food almost all the way in the journey.

While the pilot genuinely respected Samuel and Riya greatly because of their abilities and contribution to Continent Z, he really didn't want to watch them interacting with each other.

This sight is really unfriendly for single dogs.

So even though the two people didn't actually do anything outrageous, it was still something that the pilot didn't want to see.

'So the rumors that the two returnees are together is true...'

To be honest, some people were thinking about getting close to the returnees. After all, if they could hook up with these people, their future would be guaranteed and many people were tempted when they heard it back then.

Who doesn't want to have a promising and beautiful future?

With the returnee's protection, they were confident that they would become the most powerful one below these returnees.

As for surpassing them...

Ahem, one can try to dream but it was unlikely to happen.

But it seemed that there would be at least two returnees whom they could erase from the list to try.

Because not many people have the confidence to compete with these returnees who have experienced a lot in the magic world and came back to this world.

"Stop messing around here!" While the pilot was still trying hard to focus on his task, Riya was pushing Samuel's hand away from her head. While she knew that she's shorter than him, it didn't mean that she will let him mess around with her hair!

"I'll try other minerals," Samuel said as he took the second magic scroll of creation.

Since he couldn't make the rarest mineral, he could try to make the other metals and minerals that his sword needed.

"Just try."

Swish!

Before long, the mineral was materialized on Samuel's hand. He looked at his hand quietly and nodded in satisfaction. "The composition is correct and it can be done."

Riya glanced at Samuel. "You're not thinking about using the magic scroll of creation to let the researchers research rare minerals, are you? Your mana will run out before you can create all of them and you can't feed those people all by yourself, so you better forget about it."

The capability of the magic scroll of creation would depend on the person who used it along with the materials itself.

Since the blood came from rank 7 corpse eater flying magic beast, the highest rank that they could possibly make is only rank 7.

Samuel himself is a rank 7 magic warrior, so he could easily make these minerals.

But how about other researchers?

They wouldn't be able to do it.

And Riya also didn't want to be forced to stay in City A Base and created a lot of magic scroll of creation just to fulfill their needs.

She wanted to go out!

"...You're right." Samuel pulled his thoughts back from the unrealistic thoughts that crossed his mind. He did think about using these magic scroll of creation to help the researchers made new weapons.

After all, if these magic beasts become stronger in the future, they would also need to have strong enough weapons.

There was only one weapon refiner on the Green Planet.

Could they possibly ask him to prepare a lot of weapons for all four continents... it didn't seem to be plausible.

Because they were only one person.

"Is it possible for you to teach other people how to make the magic scroll of creation?" Samuel suddenly asked.

If they could let someone else made the magic scroll of creation, then they would be able to solve a lot of problems. Besides, they have more than enough corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood after killing so many of them.

All they needed to do was to do some blood letting and collect the blood.

After that, the existing rune master would draw the magic scroll of creation and someone else will use it through imagination to create various materials that they badly needed.

"Magic Scroll of Creation is a proper rank 7 magic scroll. Only rune master above rank 7 would be able to make it," Riya said quietly and then added, "Even though Ruben is my student, he could barely be considered a rank 3 rune master. His improvement is not very fast and there are many things that he had to learn to be able to advance."

If it was just to let a magician reach rank 7, then it would have been much easier.

The problem is, the magic scroll of creation needed them to become a real rank 7 rune master.

Riya could do it since she's already rank 7.

But if she had to teach other people, they needed to reach rank 7 first before it would be possible to teach how to draw this magic scroll.

Samuel was silent.

"It seems that I thought too much," Samuel said with some exasperation.

Once a rune master reached rank 7, would they be willing to spend most of their time making the magic scroll of creations?

Absolutely impossible.

Even though the magic scroll of creation was useful for many people for various reasons, but there were a lot of limitation for this kind of scroll that could defy many things.

One of them was the fact that not everyone could get what they wanted through the magic scroll of creation.

The second one was the fact that these magic scroll of creations could only be drawn by rune master above rank 7.

Rune master is not a common profession.

At the very least, those who have some talent as rune master would never put it as the main profession like Riya but to put it as an auxiliary profession.

In this way, how many years would it take before a real rank 7 rune master would appear?

Chapter 790: Samuel and Riya's Conversation (2)

They only have slightly more than a year's time.

It would be impossible for them to train a rune master to rank 7 in such a short period of time.

The message at that time was very clear.

Each of them was the best in their respective field.

While Riya could reach rank 7 as rune master within four years' time, but this was already the best result that people on the Green Planet could possibly achieve. Moreover, the current environment on the Green Planet is also different from that world.

Could they really expect other people to reach the same height as Riya?

It would be unrealistic.

"...Forget it." Samuel sighed and simply asked for a few more magic scroll of creations and made the minerals for his own sword's advancement.

As for others?

Sorry, he didn't have the ability to give it to them yet.

Perhaps when there were other rank 7 rune master appearing on the Green Planet, it would be possible for them to mass produce magic scroll of creations and then created some things that humans truly needed.

For now, this idea could only be shelved.

"I never said that you can't give them anything." Riya was amused when she saw Samuel like this. "Just give a few samples for them and they might be able to make a breakthrough in specific research's field. After that, we'll figure out how to obtain the materials needed in the future."

While Riya is not the most patriotic or selfless people in the world, she still hoped that the Green Planet will not be destroyed under the hands of these magic beasts. If what they needed was these magic scroll of creations, then she would figure out a way to mass produce it.

Anyway, drawing these magic scroll of creations were easy for Riya.

It just consumed time and mana.

"It's dawn."

Seeing the sun rising, Samuel stood up. "It's time to go back. Leave these corpse eater flying magic beasts to the soldiers."

"Yes."

Before Riya could wake the pilot, Samuel had already stepped back first and disappeared into the helicopter.

Riya: ???

Do you need to be in such a hurry to wake the pilot?

She didn't understand why Samuel suddenly made such a move, but she quickly entered the helicopter too.

As for the corpse eater flying magic beasts?

They were left behind for the officials to manage.

...

The number of corpse eater flying magic beasts was large but the strongest and the largest nest had long been destroyed by Riya and Samuel. What left was only the weaker corpse eater flying magic beasts that was scattered around.

These corpse eater flying magic beasts were really weak and it was easy to deal with them as long as one had some strength.

Their biggest problem would be the fact that these corpse eater flying magic beasts were flying on the sky. Aiming them would be a bit more difficult but some practice, it would not be impossible.

Samuel and Riya were on their way back to City A Base while Mr. Jones finished cleaning up the aftermath of the magic beasts' tide.

There were many magic beasts' corpses.

Some of them were like these corpse eater flying magic beasts. They couldn't be eaten and could only be tossed away. These magic beasts' corpses would be exchanged with Riya for some second rank space storage scroll.

After all, the first rank space storage scroll could be made by other rune masters.

What they wanted was the second rank space storage scroll.

Samuel had already negotiated the price with them and Riya just needed to draw the second space storage scrolls.

These were also used to store these magic beasts' corpses.

"...It's finally done." Mr. Jones looked at the report in his hand and felt that his old body really couldn't withstand this terrible working schedule and time. Even though his body had been strengthened after he become a magic warrior under his son's guidance, he still felt that he was actually really weak.

It was inexplicable.

"Mr. Jones, the people from the Magic Association are here to talk," the men suddenly came to report.

Mr. Jones: "..."

He had just solved the problem of the magic beasts' corpses outside of City A Base and these people couldn't wait any longer. Facing these magicians from the Magic Association, Mr. Jones just wanted to throw them all away.

If possible, it would be best if they could not stay here any longer.

"What do they want to talk about?" Mr. Jones asked. "If it's about the magic beasts' corpse distribution, the regulation had already been made and there's no use complaining to me."

Because the rates were determined after the joint agreement with the officials and military who were also working here. Everyone wanted profit, so Mr. Jones had to maintain the delicate balance and satisfy all parties.

It was difficult.

But as a business who had been working for such a long time, Mr. Jones could be said to have experience and didn't feel that much difficulties in this matter.

Instead, he felt that it was relatively easy.

"No. They're here to request for a base..."

"Tell them that there's nothing to talk," Mr. Jones said, refusing to even meet these magicians from the Magic Association. He knew very well that the moment the topic was about their temporary base, Mr. Jones couldn't compromise.

He had promised Samuel about this matter.

Moreover, these magicians from the Magic Association also decided to take Ciera under their wings while knowing full well that Ciera is Riya's half sister whom she hated very much.

Riya is the rune master, the returnee whom many people valued greatly.

Because Riya's contribution was extremely great.

Yet, the magicians from the Magic Association still chose to side with Ciera simply because of the Tarun Family.

The Tarun Family had latched onto the magicians from the Magic Association from a long time ago.

Mr. Jones didn't even know how they did that.