

## **Last Days 791**

### Chapter 791: Report

After all, the earthquake had only happened slightly more than a year ago. Yet, the Tarun Family had long been close to the people in the magicians from the Magic Association long before the earthquake happened.

Coincidence?

Rather than coincidence, Mr. Jones would rather believe that this is a premeditated plan.

After all, how many people believed in magic before the earthquake happened?

Everyone who saw those magicians from the Magic Association in the past would probably think that it was nothing more than a joke, something that they didn't have to pay attention to and would just laugh at it.

Because only fools would believe in magic.

Yet, the Tarun Family had already believed in magic for a long time?

Mr. Jones felt that the Tarun Family might have heard some inside information long before the returnees first appeared, allowing them to gain close connection with the magicians from the Magic Association.

"Yes, Mr. Jones."

Mr. Jones sighed as his men left.

Their attitude towards the magicians from the Magic Association always remained the same.

It was refusal to cooperate with each other.

Even though they all knew that they should cooperate more for the sake of the Green Planet... Mr. Jones would feel really uncomfortable if he had to cooperate together with the magicians from the Magic Associations.

The lower ranked magicians were fine.

They were just people who joined the Magic Association in order to get higher strength and had the chance to fight against the magic beasts.

Mr. Jones had nothing to say about them and even felt that they were all miserable people.

After all, the magic spells that the magicians from the Magic Association used were all... well, it was quite explosive and a bit hard to see.

Anyone who dared to sing those songs definitely deserved the highest praise.

A grand applause.

Because Mr. Jones felt that his face would heat up first if he had to replicate these magicians from the Magic Association's magic spells.

"Where are Amelia and Sean?" Mr. Jones suddenly called his wife and asked. He hadn't seen Amelia and Sean ever since the magic beasts' tide.

These two children were running away somewhere and he couldn't find them.

Sometimes, giving too much freedom to one's children was not a very good idea.

"Sean is still in the hospital," Mrs. Jones replied. "He's helping the injured and also practice in the lawn nearby."

Helping the injured?

Mr. Jones' lips twitched and he felt that Sean was deceiving them. Who didn't know that the formation Riya gave to them had protected the people in City A Base from the magic beasts' tide.

How many people could be injured with such a grand shield open and protecting them tightly?

He was clearly there for the sake of his girlfriend!

..Forget it.

Mr. Jones was too lazy to argue.

"Amelia?"

"She's heading out with Arnold to practice and kill the scattered magic beasts out there," Mrs. Jones replied. "It seems that her situation is quite good. Her improvement is very fast when she fought against the magic beasts."

Mr. Jones nodded subconsciously, forgetting that this is a phone call and his wife couldn't see his action.

Amelia's physique was a bit special and Mr. Jones also felt helpless about it.

On one side, it would be good to leave these magic beasts for Amelia to practice. But on the other side, they couldn't possibly do something like that. Because if they didn't clean up these magic beasts, the magic beasts would definitely multiply and possibly threaten them.

Just look at those corpse eater flying magic beasts that Samuel and Riya fought not long ago...

Thinking about the fact that there was a large number of corpse eater flying magic beasts ready to attack them already made Mr. Jones scared. If they didn't find these corpse eater flying magic beasts early, they would have to face another magic beasts' tide.

And this time, the magic beasts' tide would come because of the magic beasts on the Green Planet instead of the crack.

It was somewhat saddening to think about.

Mr. Jones talked with his wife before his men suddenly rushed over. "Mr. Jones, Young Master Samuel and Miss Riya have returned."

Mr. Jones: !!!

Finally!

He had been waiting for these two people to come back, but they were too eager in dealing with the cracks and the corpse eater flying magic beasts. Now that they were back, it was time to talk about some things.

Mr. Jones hurriedly went out of his office.

...

Samuel and Riya had just returned to City A Base when they saw that the street was almost completely empty.

"So many people are deduced to hunt the magic beasts?" Riya looked a bit confused when she saw the empty city.

While Riya was confused, Samuel seemed to think of something and showed a bitter smile. "I think it's mostly because City A Base is too safe and it's hard for them to hunt scattered magic beasts on normal times?"

Riya was stunned and then she looked speechless.

It was a good thing that City A Base is safe.

But there were many people who felt that they didn't have a chance to grow up because the magic beasts nearby had been eliminated in advance.

Even if they wanted to, they didn't have the chance to perform in the slightest bit.

"They're really enthusiastic." Riya chuckled.

She didn't think that these people would have the goal like the returnees. If they hadn't experienced the life in that world, most people would not have the fixation to reach the peak of their profession.

Instead, they would take one step at a time and see how it is in the future.

"It's a good thing that they're trying to become strong," Samuel said calmly. "If they remain as before, they wouldn't be able to deal with the magic beasts and might end up dying on somewhere unknown."

Riya chuckled and nodded. "Let's report to Uncle first?"

Chapter 792: Bicker

"Yes." Samuel nodded and then added, "You can call him father from now on."

Riya: ???

She silently formed a runes and slapped it behind Samuel, sending him a few steps forward in a staggering movement, nearly falling down.

"... Do you want to murder your own husband?" Samuel gave Riya an aggrieved look.

Riya was silent.

The domineering and confident Samuel naturally rarely showed such an expression. After all, he had been cultivated ever since he was young and usually showed adult like appearance even when he was young.

It was quite cute in his parents' eyes.

But now, Riya saw the expression on Samuel's face and stretched her hand to cover up his face. "Stop spouting nonsense. We're not married yet."

"I can fill the marriage registration."

"...That thing is still open?"

"The civil bureau? Of course it's open, but there are not many people reporting for marriage these days."

Riya: "... if a lot of people could apply for marriage when they were still busy thinking about how to survive, it would be a miracle instead.

Seeing Riya was about to beat him up again, Samuel laughed and stopped teasing the other party. It was nice to see Riya's expression, but he didn't dare to do this too often.

The runes that she used just now was a rank 6 runes....

She's really ruthless.

It didn't take long for Samuel and Riya to see Mr. Jones already waiting for them in the lobby of his office.

"Father, why are you here?" Samuel frowned. "You can wait in your office instead of going down."

"There are a few things that I need to talk with you before those people come," Mr. Jones said helpless.

The magicians from the Magic Association will definitely know about these two people's return in a short period of time. After all, neither Samuel or Riya were trying to hide their presence.

It was obvious that other people will know in a short period of time.

Thankfully, during the time when Samuel and Riya were not in City A Base, no one really dared to make trouble aside from those magicians from the Magic Association. They wanted to find Mr. Jones for negotiation on various matters several times, nearly making Mr. Jones faint from anger.

He really felt that these people were truly shameless.

How many times does he need to reject the magicians from the Magic Association for them to give up the thought of building a small base for them in City A Base?

Mr. Jones didn't know.

He felt that the matter of these magicians from the Magic Association should be handled by his son instead.

As long as Samuel stepped forward, no magicians from the Magic Association would dare to step forward and override his decision.

This was how much the authority that Samuel has right now.

"Did they make trouble again?" Samuel's face darkened. Those magicians from the Magic Association had just confronted Riya when they were arguing about the crack and now they wanted to reach their hands towards City A Base?

What gives them the right to make trouble like this?

"No, they just ask for another base and there's someone there..." Mr. Jones looked at Riya on the side, not sure how he should convey this matter.

Ciera has taken refuge with the magicians from the Magic Association.

Even though she herself is a demonic magician, the Magic Association was still willing to accept her for some reasons.

"Ciera?" Riya suddenly asked.

"Yes. I don't know how she did it, but the magicians from the Magic Association want to protect her. Even if it's possible to kick her out, it couldn't be done anytime soon," Mr. Jones replied.

After Ciera was reported as demonic magician, City A Base naturally didn't want to keep her. Most bases would not accept having a demonic magician among the people under them and City A Base was not an exception.

In the past, they just needed to proceed with the formality to kick her out.

It was easy.

But after Ciera become part of the magicians from the Magic Association, things have become different and even if they kicked her out, she would go with the magicians from the Magic Association.

"It doesn't matter." Riya shook her head. "Just do it in accordance to the rules will be enough."

Even if Ciera is a demonic magician or had become part of the magicians from the Magic Association, Riya still didn't take the other party seriously. This was because Riya knew very well the limitation of the demonic magician.

As for the magicians from the Magic Association?

Well, unless they could get the real magic spells one way or another, their magic spells would remain as the children's version of magic spells. Those magic spells were not very effective and couldn't be used.

'And it's not like I have to do anything on my own.'

Riya's mind wandered for a moment.

There were many methods that she could use if she wanted to eliminate Ciera, but she hadn't done that.

Because she felt that there was no need.

Unless Ciera kept on provoking her, Riya didn't really want to bother with the other party. There was no point paying attention to other people's lives all the time when she was busy with her own things.

They have grudges, yes.

But most of the time, those fights would end with her retaliation against Ciera.

She has never been someone who would suffer losses in silence.

Even though she never actually have such a firm stance in the past because she didn't dare to do anything excessive.

But right now....

Riya couldn't care less about those people.

Countless live and deaths' experience in the other world made her realize that most of the conflict between her and Ciera were nothing more than childish tricks. It was far from comparable to her experience.

So unless Ciera wanted to kill her...

Riya had no interest to look at the other party.

Chapter 793: Return

"Alright if you say so." Mr. Jones nodded.

He didn't know what Riya was planning and even if she wanted to kill the other party, he would not say anything.

After all, it was not his position to decide what to do.

"Hmm, can I ask for someone's number?" Riya thought about someone as she reviewed Ciera's activities in the past few months.

"Yes?"

"So that I can be prepared if she really try to offend me again." Riya smiled.

She has no plan to kill Ciera, but considering how the other party often came to provoke her, Riya felt that she should give the other party some gifts. Of course, she will not take action personally.

With Ciera being protected by the magicians from the Magic Association, she didn't want to cause the situation between City A Base and the magicians from the Magic Association to worsen even further.

So she will just play some tricks.

"Ok." Samuel smiled dotingly.

Mr. Jones looked at the two people and suddenly missed his wife. His son's expression was a bit unbearable to see and Mr. Jones really didn't want to see it.

Tsk, who didn't have a wife?

He will go home and spent the night with his wife once he was done with work today.

There was no more overtime!

"Anyway, about the corpse eater flying magic beasts... tell the military to do bloodletting and just keep their blood. If they want to use the corpse for research, they could also do it but the blood of these corpse eater flying magic beasts are valuable for Rune master and weapon refiner," Riya reminded.

She had already said this to Samuel before and she guessed that Samuel should have already told Mr. Jones about this.

Perhaps, the other party had already known about this matter even before he said anything.

But she still want to remind Mr. Jones.

'The chaos lines are divergent and I want to do some experimentation.'

Riya knew that corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood was valuable for rune master above rank 7. Unfortunately, she only knew that the corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood was used for magic scroll of creation.

There were no other formation that she knew had to use corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood.

So she planned to do experiments on her own.

Because her teacher taught her that once someone reached rank 7, their future paths would diverge much more. The existing professions could not completely cover up all their possible future paths.

They had to figure it out themselves.

Besides, advancement from rank 7 would be even slower, so many of them would usually try to learn various things when they were at rank 7. Meditation alone would not be enough to advance from rank 7.

"Yes, I will discuss this with Continent X," Mr. Jones said without hesitation.

"Continent X... that necromancer should have build his own 'kingdom,' am I right?" Samuel remembered something and looked at Mr. Jones.

Even though he and Riya were basically busy running around to deal with the rank 7 magic beasts, he could guess the movements of other returnees more or less. Their government and officials seemed to like sharing the news about the other returnees to their own returnees.

The reason?

To motivate them to work hard and become stronger.

They didn't want to be left behind.

This was somewhat childish, but Samuel could see that the governments were hoping that they would not lose their domination or something like that, which was why they let these returnees be the one to compete.

Perhaps, they had realized that these returnees were secretly competing with each other.

After all, it would be more fun if there was some competition.

Even if the paths they took were different, these returnees were secretly competing with each other after knowing their existences.

But...

With how things develop, it seemed that this would not be a simple competition anymore but rather something deeper. After all, it could be seen that some returnees didn't only want to compete with other returnees but had their own goal.

"How do you know about it?" Mr. Jones stunned. He hadn't had the time to tell Samuel about the other returnees' situation.

Aside from Murin, whom Samuel knew avoiding the track and seemed to have gone in hiding, Samuel didn't receive any information about other returnees.

But he knew that Pena was building his own kingdom?

"Guessed," Samuel replied.

Almost all necromancer in that world built their own world after they have reached rank 7.

Before they reached rank 7, they usually didn't want to let others know that they were necromancer. The main reason was because many necromancers were hated by other people because of their actions.

They would turn their friends, comrades, and even family members into their own army.

Thus, many necromancers were hated.

There were even those called lich... which was necromancer who had transformed their own bodies. There were also the lich in the wilderness.

Forget it.

There were many variation.

In any case, Samuel didn't like any of them and always felt annoyed when he thought about their development.

Mr. Jones was silent for a moment. "Continent X wants to trust him because he's the only returnee in their continent and they didn't want to lose the chance of dominance. But thing seems to backfire."

Because the powerful Pena the necromancer instead turned against them and killed countless people.

When Mr. Jones heard it, he felt painful.

No matter what, it was still human lives.

He sighed deeply when he thought about this matter.

"Did he actively kill people or stay in his island?" Samuel asked.

If Pena actively killed people outside of the island, he would have no other choice but to go and fight against the other party.

Because Samuel didn't want Pena to turn the entire planet into his kingdom.

But if Pena remained in his island and didn't try to attack, then he would ignore the other party and leave him be.

Chapter 794: Request

"He stayed in the island and didn't show any sign of leaving," Mr. Jones replied.

To be honest, Continent X has been giving a lot of help request to other continents. But everyone was busy with their own affairs and had no time to pay attention to other continents.

Continent Z was in a slightly better situation.

They had also communicated with Continent W and had come into some agreement.

But for the other continents...

Well, leave it be for now.

The returnees in Continent Y and Continent X were clearly a bit more extreme and might be hard to deal with.

Mr. Jones didn't really want to let Samuel head over to help, but he couldn't make the decision for his son. Whether Samuel went there or not, it would depend on Samuel's own wishes.

He will just convey the message as truthfully as possible.

"Then monitor him and if he made a move, tell me," Samuel said.

Fighting against a necromancer would be extremely difficult and Samuel was not a person who liked to make trouble for himself.

As long as that necromancer didn't start an active massacre, Samuel would ignore him.

There was no point in caring for him, either way.

"Hmm..." Riya rubbed her hand. "I need a lot of materials, Uncle."

"What do you need?"

"Magic beasts' corpses," Riya replied without hesitation. She actually wanted their magic cores more than their corpses, but she knew that it would be difficult to request for these things.

Anyway, her goal was to let her world create more mana stone for her to replenish her mana.

Because Riya understood that if she wanted to leave the Green Planet and head towards the other world, she needed to make a thorough preparation. If these returnees tried to destroy other continents for some reasons...

They had to be able to stop them.

Riya's brain worked quickly to set up a defense system that could protect the people whom she cared for in this place even when she was not around. The best option would be to make defense mechanism that could defend against rank 8.

But Riya herself is only rank 7.

If she wanted to make something that could kill a rank 8... then she would have to prepare a lot of things.

"I'll prepare them," Mr. Jones replied without hesitation.

"I'll trade the corpse eater flying magic beast for more magic beasts' corpses," Samuel said immediately.

Continent X definitely had to face a lot of magic beasts during this period of time. He was absolutely sure that Leon the weapon refiner would be interested in the corpse eater flying magic beast's blood.

What he needed from the other party was simply the magic beasts' corpses that they had eliminated.

Anyway, many magic beasts couldn't be eaten.

And the Green Planet's current technology was not enough to process them.

Even though it was not impossible for them to try keeping these magic beasts' corpses fresh through using the space storage scroll, they wouldn't be willing to keep so many magic beasts' corpses for the sake of research for so many years.

It would be more cost effective to trade them with something they needed more.

Leon had contributed a lot and Continent X will definitely try to protect him as he was completely different from Pena.

He's a weapon refiner.

In a way, his position was actually similar to Riya.

A support.

The main difference is that Riya worked hard to be able to create a way for her to be an all rounder while Leon stayed on the back.

Riya didn't want to put her life in the hands of others.

But Leon had no problem with it because he trusted the people around him.

"Don't you want to exchange the corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood with other resources that you need?" Riya asked in confusion.

"Most of the resources I need can't be obtained by anyone on the Green Planet." Samuel shook his head. "The magic scroll of creation that you made through using the corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood is far more useful."

Riya blinked her eyes and then nodded somewhat absentmindedly.

She really didn't expect that Samuel would think so highly of the magic scroll of creation that she showed to him not long ago.

Because while it was useful, there were also a lot of limitations.

Then again...

Samuel should have a completely different idea how to use these magic scrolls of creation.

"In that case, you should keep these corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood," Mr. Jones said without hesitation.

He could easily ask the military to keep these corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood after getting them.

"No need. We have hunted enough and the rest should be used by the government to trade for what they need." Samuel thought for a moment and then frowned. "But I don't know how much Leon the weapon refiner will need."

After all, Riya's knowledge about weapon refiner was limited and she only knew that they could use the corpse eater flying magic beasts' blood but didn't know how much they usually need.

"We can try to ask," Mr. Jones said.

"Yes."

"As for Pena..."

"Just send people to watch over his movement or rather, use the satellite to watch over his movement. Before reaching rank 8 or rank 9, it's not possible for us to attack above the atmosphere," Samuel replied without hesitation.

Mr. Jones nodded thoughtfully and then he froze.

Before rank 8 and rank 9?

Does it mean that if they had reached that rank, it wouldn't be possible for anyone to restrict them anymore?

Just thinking about the fact that these returnees might destroy the Green Planet made Mr. Jones' expression turned bad.

The scale of these people's abilities was getting higher and higher...

It was really troublesome.

"...Father, you don't have to worry so much. We're all basically restraining each other with our presence alone," Samuel said when he saw his father's expression.

Chapter 795: Hearing the News

Samuel really couldn't bear to tell his father that once they reached rank 7, they really needed higher laws to bind them.

Because the existing laws and the people on the Green Planet couldn't restrict them.

Otherwise, how could Pena be so arrogant?

He used the officials and basically the entire country and didn't care about it in the slightest bit because he knew that they couldn't do anything to him. The military were not even as strong as him, which made him swell.

The reason why Pena didn't dare to actively try to attack others was because he knew that there were other returnees who sided with their government. Most of the returnees in Continent Z and Continent W were the main examples.

And they were not weak.

If they collaborated and try to deal with him, then Pena might not be able to handle it and will collapse midway.

As for competing to reach rank 8 first?

...It was impossible to reach rank 8 anytime soon.

Every improvement would be more difficult and the difference between rank 7 and rank 8 was not something that could be crossed so easily.

"But you wouldn't stay here forever." Mr. Jones looked at his son calmly.

"Yes, so I have to make enough preparation to protect City A Base," Samuel respond truthfully.

What Riya could see, he could naturally see as well.

Moreover, Samuel's knowledge about the threats of other returnees and the fragile balance of the political situation all over the world would be much higher than Riya.

But Samuel's methods were different from Riya.

While she would use formation and runes to create some protection, what Samuel could use was very different.

"You... Forget it. You can do whatever you want. Now that you're back, do you want to go back and rest first? If there's no urgent matters, you can go back to rest." Mr. Jones looked at his son's eyes carefully.

Samuel saw his father's gaze and his lips twitched. "If you're looking for my black circles, they have long disappeared after I become magic warrior, Father."

Magic warriors have strong body and also mana to regulate their bodies.

Even though Samuel used to have thick black circles because he was so busy in his business, his appearance improved greatly after coming back from that world and started practicing.

Mr. Jones didn't usually pay attention to his children's appearance.

So he didn't seem to notice this.

"Huh? Is that so?" Mr. Jones looked bewildered and couldn't help but look at Samuel's face a few more times.

It seemed to be true.

Samuel's lips twitched and he decided to pull Riya away from his father.

"Wait, is there anything else about City A Base that we need to hear?" Riya patted Samuel's hand, preventing him from pulling her away.

This man is really impatient.

"There's one more thing... Stephen and Sophia left City A Base," Mr. Jones said slowly.

Upon hearing this, the two people stared straight at Mr. Jones, their expression was not very good.

Even though they have some understanding of the Carson Family and could guess how this happen, it was still unpleasant to hear it from Mr. Jones that Stephen and Sophia left City A Base.

"Where?" Riya asked.

"They didn't say and it seems that they're traveling lightly," Mr. Jones replied.

The soldiers watched as Sophia and Stephen left some time ago and the two of them didn't seem to be taking anything from the Carson Family. It was also possible that they have been prepared from a long time ago, so they didn't bother coming back to the Carson Family.

Seeing the two people's faces, Mr. Jones silently handed over the report that his subordinate had compiled before.

Even though he had informed Samuel and Riya about Ciera's matter, but it seemed that he forgot to tell them about Sophia and Stephen's affairs. Then again, he had the feeling that even if these two people knew about it, they couldn't change these two people's decision.

Stephen and Sophia wanted to leave City A Base.

The main reason was naturally to stay away from the Carson Family, but it would be inevitable for them to leave their friends in the process.

Because the others had no intention of leaving City A Base.

"Hmm." Samuel frowned.

He looked at the letter that his father showed to him. It was written by Stephen and purposely left behind for him.

The content was short and there didn't seem to be anything important.

After all, there was a possibility that someone might open the letter to check it before it was handed over to Samuel. Though, based on the visual inspection, it seemed to be intact from the very beginning.

Still, Samuel's expression was still dark.

"...What did the Carson Family do?" Riya asked, her voice was cold.

"I don't know for sure, but it should be another request for them. The Carson Family has been expanding rapidly in the past few months and had a lot of connections. If you want to deal with them, tell me first so that I can be prepared for the backlash." Mr. Jones shrugged.

He would not stop these two people if they wanted to deal with the Carson Family on their own. After all, he couldn't really control either one of them.

Ever since more than a year ago, Samuel has become a magic warrior and it was almost impossible to control him anymore. He had his own goals and his own method to deal with things.

Besides...

Mr. Jones didn't look favorably on the Carson Family.

"She wouldn't want me to kill them all." Riya rubbed her forehead and had already taken out her phone, texting Sophia.

If the other party was right in front of her, Riya would have long asked Sophia what the other party wanted to do. She will definitely help Sophia destroy the entire Carson Family if it was necessary.

Anyway, it was just a small family.

This wouldn't be the first time she did something like this.

Chapter 796: Anger

The problem is, Sophia didn't want it.

Seeing the message sent by Sophia in her phone, Riya's face darkened.

...

I'm the prettiest girl (Sophia): I know the Carson Family is not the best family and also quite excessive, but I don't want you to kill people, Riya. Let them be and I'm sure that there will be other backlash that Grandfather suffered because of his principle.

Little Soft (Riya): But Soph...

I'm the prettiest girl (Sophia): Don't worry about me. I know what I'm doing and my brother had made the arrangement. If you move rashly, you might end up disturbing his arrangement.

Little Soft (Riya): ...Fine, but if you need help or if they do anything excessive, I'll take action.

I'm the prettiest girl (Sophia): If they dared to scheme against you, then you're free to attack them. I'll never stop you.

Little Soft (Riya): That's good.

...

Riya looked at the message in her phone and pursed her lips.

If it was not because Sophia was not here, Riya really wanted to persuade the other party more.

Tsk.

At this moment, Riya truly felt that the magic beasts were annoying. Without these magic beasts, there wouldn't be so many chaos and intrigues like what they experienced right now.

Beside Riya, Samuel also messaged Stephen and received similar answer.

Even though Samuel was not happy, but he also knew that this was indeed the Carson Family's internal matter. It was not convenient for him to make any move to destroy the entire Carson Family on his own.

Mr. Jones watched the two of them calmly.

He had long expected that neither Samuel or Riya would be able to accept Stephen and Sophia's current situation well.

After all, they were all friends who have been together for a long time.

Even though Samuel and Riya were both going to the crack and left their friends for a period of time, the friendship they had built before couldn't be erased so easily.

When someone needed help, the others will definitely lend a hand one way or another.

And right now, both Sophia and Stephen were kicked out of City A Base because of the Carson Family.

While Mr. Jones will never restrict them from coming back, he actually doubted that they would come back. Because as long as the Carson Family was still in City A Base, it would be difficult for these two people to come back.

"Have you made your decision?" Mr. Jones asked.

"Ah... I can't do much to them since she didn't want me to." Riya was not happy that Sophia stopped her from directly destroying the Carson Family. But at the same time, she also knew that there were some things that she could do. "But help me restrict the things I made from being delivered to their hands."

She had made a lot of magic scrolls and various other things that was useful for the base and the entire continents.

Even the space storage scrolls were basically something that Riya gave out for the people on the Green Planet.

Without her, other returnees wouldn't be able to make it.

Because none of them were rune masters.

They have their own respective profession that they learned to the extreme and will naturally not spend their time learning other things when it was unnecessary. None of them wanted to waste their time studying other paths that they will never need in their entire life.

The result was naturally many of them didn't have side profession.

And thinking that they only have four years or so in that world... it was obvious that they didn't have much chance to learn many things.

The time limit has been set.

When the large magic beasts' tide arrived, none of them would be able to survive as the entire world was destroyed.

"... I can make the arrangement," Mr. Jones said with a sigh.

He was sure that the Carson Family will definitely complaint after they found out that they couldn't obtain many things that originated from Riya.

As for being angry?

They had to dare come in front of Riya and face her directly.

"That's good." Riya nodded in satisfaction.

"I'll make some other arrangement first. Wait for a moment," Samuel said and then went to his own office right beside his father's.

He rarely came here and the office was usually empty because no one dared to come in without Samuel's permission.

Riya glanced at Samuel's back and then turned her head back.

"Would you like to follow him?" Mr. Jones asked with a faint smile.

"There's no need." Riya shook her head. "I wouldn't be able to understand many things related to business."

Everyone had their own strength and weaknesses. There was no need for her to make trouble and try to follow Samuel.

Because Riya was absolutely sure that she wouldn't be able to understand what he was planning to do.

"If you would like to learn, I can teach you," Mr. Jones said kindly.

Riya blinked her eyes and looked at Mr. Jones in front of her. Seeing his warm and kind look, Riya seemed to understand that he was looking at her as if she's his own daughter.

Because she had seen him looking at his own children like that.

Thinking about her own parents... Riya's fingers clenched for a moment before relaxing.

There were parents who loved their children and willing to do anything for them so that they could grow up safely and live well. But there were also parents who didn't care for their children and let them grow up freely without supervision.

Even worse, there were parents who abandoned or abused their own children.

Riya used to be jealous of the people who could have good parents.

Because she never experienced any of them.

From the moment she could remember things, she only knew that her mother was always crying because of her father's behavior and her father was busy staying out to stay with the mistress.

The young her couldn't understand.

Chapter 797: Anger (2)

And even after she grew up, Riya never truly understand her parents' behavior.

If they had never truly loved each other, why did they get married in the first place?

Shouldn't they pick someone else who were more suitable for them to live together for the rest of their lives?

Riya didn't understand.

And after her parents went their own separate ways, they were too busy with their own affairs to care for the young child. With them unable to take care of her, they even alarmed the child protection bureau to come forward.

Otherwise, Riya might not be able to survive.

Even then, her childhood was filled with the scene where everyone ignored or bullied her. The children bullied her because they knew that even if she was beaten up, she had no one to turn to.

No one would protect her.

She had no family.

Struggling to grow up alone, Riya learned to be independent and do things on her own. She was not used to share things with other people and even if she had come to the decision to stay together with Samuel for the rest of her life, it was still somewhat surreal.

Moreover, Riya herself didn't know what she should do in a relationship.

And now seeing Mr. Jones' attitude of already including her in his family, Riya felt that having a family is really good.

In that world, Riya also didn't have anyone to rely on and had to struggle by herself. If she wanted to survive, she had to work and figured out the chance to stand up and all by herself.

Because no one would be willing to help her.

They were too busy with their own affairs to care about her.

"Thank you, Uncle," Riya said brightly.

"You can call me 'Father' if you want to," Mr. Jones said helplessly. Knowing Riya's life experience, he felt distressed of this child who was forced to grow up even when she was young. Other people could grow up normally and only learned many things after they had grown up.

But Riya had to understand everything when she was still very young.

Thinking about this made Mr. Jones really distressed.

Now that Riya is about to become his daughter in law, Mr. Jones felt that he should treat her better and let her feel the warmth of the Jones Family.

The Jones Family might not be the best family nor has the best environment, but he will do his best to make it comfortable for Riya to stay together with his family.

"...Wouldn't that be too early?" Riya was stunned.

She's not married to Samuel yet.

And it hasn't been that long since Riya confirmed her relationship with Samuel and their way of getting along hadn't changed that much.

Oh, the biggest difference is that Samuel was now standing close to her and seemed to be particularly fond of it. She herself didn't mind and also liked it, but if they were too close with each other when fighting, it would only hinder their movements.

"It doesn't matter." Mr. Jones laughed. "I'm sure that brat would be willing to marry you at any moment as long as you agreed."

Riya blushed at Mr. Jones' words. "Uncle!"

"Hahaha!"

On the room beside Mr. Jones, Samuel silently covered his face with his hand.

What is his father talking about with Riya?

He was here doing something serious and he was instead teasing his future wife...

\*ahem\*

Even though it was true, Samuel didn't really want his father to be the one to convey it to Riya. It would be better for him to be the one to tell everything to Riya and let her understand him more.

Forget it.

He better finish this quickly.

Samuel snorted and quickly sorted out the few things.

He might not be in office for long, but he was still very familiar with various things due to his previous experience.

Stephen and Sophia didn't want him to be obvious, so he had to go through another angle.

But it would only make things slower.

...

Outside of City A Base, Stephen and Sophia's side.

The two of them had already left City A Base for some time and were basically traveling lightly. After all, the space magic scroll allowed them to keep everything they needed inside the separate space and all they needed to prepare is only a magic scroll.

After answering the message from Samuel, Stephen had a bitter smile on his face. He understood that Samuel and Riya should have only returned after they finished dealing with the magic beasts some time ago.

And after knowing what had happened to them, how could Samuel and Riya not contact them to ask about the situation?

So the two of them had to stop and answer first.

"Brother, would it be fine for them to go against the Carson Family?" Sophia felt a bit guilty when she thought that Riya might not truly back down from making trouble to the Carson Family.

After all, Riya and Amelia were both stubborn people to a certain degree.

Thinking about this, Sophia felt that the Carson Family might even want to retaliate against them.

What if they got hurt?

Even though the possibility was low considering their current abilities and skills, Sophia couldn't help but worry.

"The Carson Family would not have the time to care about them personally," Stephen said consolingly. "They will be busy with various other things and have no time to care about Samuel and Riya or even Amelia."

Well, with the Jones Family behind Amelia, Old Master Carson would not recklessly try to trouble the other party.

While that old guy was annoying, stubborn, and also power obsessed, he also has keen senses of the situation and will try his best to make sure that he would never fall into disadvantage.

So facing the Jones Family, he will definitely be more careful.

As long as the Jones Family didn't have the intention to fight an all out battle until death, Old Master Carson would also retain his hand.

Chapter 798: I... Forgot

"...What did you prepare, Brother?" Sophia looked at her brother suspiciously. The smile on his face made her wonder if Stephen had actually dug a mine for the Carson Family.

"Ah... nothing." Stephen shook his head.

"Brother, don't lie to me."

Who would believe that Stephen prepared nothing for the Carson Family?

Just by the fact that Old Master Carson agreed to let them go right away had already told Sophia that her brother should have done something to the Carson Family.

And this something should be vital.

Otherwise, Old Master Carson would not have agreed so easily when Stephen asked to let him and Sophia left.

Stephen looked at his sister helplessly and said, "I just leaked some information to other families. As for what they're going to do... that's up to them."

He wouldn't manage so much.

Even if the world had changed, those families that used to be powerful still has their own way to retain their power to a certain degree. Not all of them were successful, but those who did were all extremely remarkable.

Each and every single one of them figured out their own survival methods.

In City A Base, the Jones Family rise to the top, but there were still some smaller families around including the Carson Family.

Stephen just leaked some information to the other families there.

If they were willing to take the bet... they might be able to take some meat that belonged to the Carson Family.

"I see. You're really bad, Brother." It sounded like scolding, but Sophie was actually smiling when she faced her brother.

Stephen was carefully looking at his sister's expression and heaved a sigh secretly when he saw that she didn't seem to mind. After all, what he did was quite despicable from the Carson Family's point of view.

Then again, the two of them didn't have much sense of belonging to the Carson Family.

"Let's go, Brother." Sophia looked at her brother helplessly.

While she felt sorry for her father, but she knew that the one who treated her the best is her brother.

So for the sake of her brother, she would never side with the Carson Family.

As long as her brother didn't kill them personally... it seemed that Sophia could accept anything.

"Ok." Stephen nodded and lead the way forward.

It might be a bit difficult to find some supplies but since they were already prepared, the two of them remained calm and composed.

...

City A Base, Samuel and Riya's side

Samuel didn't take that much time to finish his work and handed over a document to his father.

Mr. Jones didn't seem to be surprised and nodded at his son. "Is there anything that you need to do?"

After handing the documents over to his father, Samuel held Riya's hand and pulled her away. He heard his father's voice and shook his head. "No, there's nothing else."

"Ok~."

"Let's go back."

"Ah, right."

Mr. Jones saw the couple that left without hesitation and rolled his eyes. He had the feeling that Samuel was already impatient and wanted to drag his daughter in law away.

It was just...

'Do you think it's not enough that you have been on a mission together for more than a day and night?'

Mr. Jones' lips twitched.

The two of them... wouldn't be so clingy with each other, right?

He really couldn't imagine his confident and arrogant son being like that.

...

Arnold and Amelia's side.

While Samuel dragged Riya back to the Jones Family Residence for her to rest, Arnold and Amelia were on their way back to City A Base after hunting a few magic beasts around.

He received message from Ruben about Samuel's activities and for them to pay attention to the corpse eater flying magic beasts nearby.

"Amelia, did you see this in the past few days?" Arnold showed his phone to Amelia where it was showing the picture of a corpse eater flying magic beast.

There were so many corpse eater flying magic beasts that Riya and Samuel had to face, so it was easy for them to take the chance to take pictures. Moreover, the military were also moving to clean up the corpse eater flying magic beasts.

Bringing some researchers with them would help them to record these corpse eater flying magic beasts' weaknesses, habits, and so on.

After all, the researchers always wanted comprehensive report.

But how could the soldiers who were busy fighting on the verge of life and death cared about it?

So they just directly assign some researcher to stay on the back and complete the task of data gathering and so on. Only in this way would these people be satisfied.

One of their result was naturally the high definition photo of the corpse eater flying magic beast.

It was sent to the bases directly for their leaders to take a look.

"Hmm?" Amelia leaned over and read out the text, "The corpse eater flying magic beasts have appeared on the large number... No, I have never seen those ugly magic beasts. Besides, these corpse eater flying magic beasts are flying magic beasts, so it would be obvious if they appear."

There were not that many flying magic beasts around City A Base for some reason.

Some people speculated that it was because of the terrain while some other people guessed that it should be because there were not many flying magic beasts in the first place.

But no matter what, it was a good thing for them.

Because these flying magic beasts were harder to deal with compared to the usual magic beast of the same rank.

"Samuel and Riya have been dealing with millions of corpse eater flying magic beasts not long ago. They said that the remaining corpse eater flying magic beasts are scattered and warn us not to fight them if we did encounter it."

"Why?"

"...Can you attack a flying magic beast?" Arnold looked at his girlfriend helplessly.

Sometimes, he really wonder what was in her head.

"Ah.. I forgot."

Chapter 799: Return

The two of them were magic warriors and they lacked the long distance attack methods that some other professions had.

So if they were to see corpse eater flying magic beasts, it was unlikely that their attack could hit.

They would be too far away!

"...Maybe I need to learn more magic spells." Amelia thought about asking Riya for this.

After all, most of the magic spells that Samuel used had extremely high control requirement for the long distance attack. Otherwise, the attack would be no different from a normal close distance attack.

And Amelia's control was a bit...

Well, hard to say.

"Samuel should have already taught you a lot of magic warrior's magic spell." Arnold looked at Amelia in confusion.

"Yes, but I think that I should try to ask Riya."

"...Are you sure that you have enough mana to cast her magic spells?"

Amelia froze.

That's right, if it was magician's magic spell, the mana requirement would be too much for magic warrior. If it was not because of this, there wouldn't be the specially developed magic spells for magic warriors.

The next moment, Amelia wilted.

Arnold sighed and pulled Amelia forward as he handed over his ID card to enter City A Base.

Exiting and entering City A Base had to be recorded, but there were two completely different lines. The first one was for ordinary people who wanted to enter City A Base and the other one was for people above rank 1 who went out because they wanted to fight the magic beasts.

In this way, they could enter the city quickly.

Amelia showed her ID card and after tapping the machine, the two of them could enter City A Base without any problem.

"...How about if I try to ask the other magic warrior returnee who have long distance attack?" Amelia tried to struggle once more.

Arnold immediately knew who Amelia meant and shook his head helplessly. "Her weapon is bow and arrows while yours is sword because of your brother's teaching. Do you think you can still be patient and learn new weapon again?"

Just to train the swords, Amelia almost ran away from home.

If she was asked to train bow and arrows, could Amelia withstand the boring training once more?

Amelia: "..."

Forget it.

She didn't want to humiliate herself.

Even though Amelia felt that it was a pity that she couldn't learn suitable magic spells and could only be a close distance battle attacker, Amelia could only accept this.

Anyway, fighting didn't seem to be so bad in her opinion by now.

After being forced to train and fight for such a long time, Amelia already felt much more comfortable with these things.

"Hmm, it's Riya!" Amelia saw Samuel and Riya walking from the direction of her father's office and her eyes lit up.

"Wait. Let's not disturb them." Arnold pulled Amelia before she could become the third wheel again. The two people had already noticed them, but they didn't seem to have any intention of greeting them.

"Ah?"

"They must be tired after fighting many magic beasts out there, so you should be more considerate, Mel," Arnold said without changing his face.

Tired?

Considering the fact that high ranking magic warriors didn't really need to sleep for days and could still fight freely, even Arnold couldn't believe this excuse. Moreover, Samuel was not someone who couldn't take care of himself.

When there was a chance, he would definitely take a break and rest.

There was also Riya beside him and Samuel would definitely want to take care of himself more than anything. Because he didn't want to make the other party worry about him.

"Huh?" Amelia blinked her eyes and then noticed her brother who was staying with Riya and seemed to be pulling her arm.

Amelia: "..."

Got it, she should not disturb her brother who was trying to woo her future sister in law.

But Amelia was busy complaining in her mind.

Riya is her best friend, so how come she was the one who had to stay away when these two people were together?

Tsk!

Arnold chuckled when he saw Amelia puffed her cheek like a pufferfish. It was so cute and adorable.

He really wanted to press her cheek.

But he restrained himself and looked away.

At this moment, he saw Nicholas, who was staring in the direction of Samuel.

"Nicholas?" Arnold called out.

After their greetings before, Arnold and Amelia didn't purposely look for Nicholas and his team anymore. After all, it was obvious that his team members didn't have any good impression of Amelia.

There was no need to make trouble with his team members.

From their words before, Arnold thought that Nicholas would leave as soon as possible, but it seemed that he was still staying here?

He thought that Nicholas didn't want to stay here for long.

"I'm going today and I thought of saying goodbye this time," Nicholas said with an unruly smile on his face. He looked like a gangster more than anything.

"You better take care of yourself well." Arnold patted Nicholas's shoulder and then looked at the people who followed Nicholas.

How should he say this?

The number had decreased.

"Not everyone will come with me as they have different destination," Nicholas said lazily when he noticed his brother's gaze. "And I'll deal with the people who only knows how to make trouble."

Arnold nodded calmly and retracted his gaze back.

How Nicholas dealt with his men was not his business, but he also noticed that the two women who provoked Amelia some time ago had disappeared.

It seemed that his brother was still adopting the same rules as before.

Only the strong could survive.

And in their group, Nicholas has the absolute say.

He will not let anyone who dared to make trouble stay behind.

Very ruthless.

But that was just how it is.

"Alright. See you again in the future, Nicholas."

"Yes and Arnold... be careful around your friends. He's very strong."

Chapter 800: Return (2)

Arnold was stunned but before he could say anything, Nicholas had already turned around and left without hesitation.

He looked at his brother's back and then moved his gaze in the direction where Samuel had just passed by.

Nicholas knew that he and Samuel were friends.

This was because Arnold kept the picture when he was young and played together with Samuel, Stephen, and Ruben.

Four troublemaker teenagers who loved to make trouble.

He forgot who took the pictures, but he kept their pictures together when he went to the border, so Nicholas had already seen Samuel's face before. But Arnold didn't explain much about their identities at that time because it was not convenient for him to reveal everything to his brother.

Arnold was absolutely sure that Nicholas didn't know more about Samuel.

'Why did he warn me about Sam?'

He knew Samuel much more than Nicholas.

The fact that Samuel is a dangerous person is also something that Arnold knew very well because Samuel is a returnee. Having experienced a few years in a completely different world and built his own power, it was impossible for Samuel to remain ordinary.

This was something that Arnold knew very clearly.

At the same time, he knew that Samuel will not hurt him.

"Arnold?" Amelia called from the side, her tone was doubtful when she looked at Arnold beside her.

"It's nothing." Arnold shook his head.

"Your brother..."

"He might have some misunderstanding." Arnold rubbed Amelia's head and then pointed to Mr. Jones' office. "Let's go back to report."

"Oh."

The so called report was nothing more than stating how many magic beasts they have killed and Amelia's training progress. This was something that Mr. Jones requested because he wanted to know his daughter's growth.

Besides, they also had to pay some 'taxes' to City A Base after completing each mission.

"Let's go."

While Arnold and Amelia headed back to Mr. Jones' office, Nicholas was thinking about the man and woman whom he accidentally seen not long ago. His original plan was to stay in City A Base for a while and collected enough resources before going out and busy fighting against countless magic beasts again.

After all, he didn't have any interest to pay a visit to other city bases.

There were too many annoying people.

Nicholas didn't understand how these people manage to survive for such a long time, but he knew that he couldn't really do anything to them because of various reasons.

In any case, he will try to avoid them as much as possible.

But when he passed by the two people, even though it was only from a distance, Nicholas could sense his body has a stress reaction. It was indication to himself that the two people were very dangerous.

So dangerous that he might not be able to survive if he came any closer to them.

Not even his brother could give him such a big reaction even though Nicholas could see that Arnold's strength had improved rapidly in the past few years. Or perhaps this was the improvement after the earthquake happened.

Nicholas didn't know for sure.

But he didn't like staying close to someone so dangerous.

Moreover, this was someone whom his brother knew because he had seen his brother's picture with them.

Arnold didn't explain clearly, but it was obvious that they were his best friends if they could take photos together in such an environment.

'Tsk, befriending such a dangerous person... forget it, it's not my place to say anything.' Nicholas walked out of the gate after registering his exit.

He had no plan to come back to City A Base in the future.

There was such a dangerous person around and he had other businesses to do.

"Boss, where are we going?"

"The Capital City," Nicholas replied indifferently.

"Huh? Would those people be willing to let you go if you appear in front of them, Boss?" The man who followed Nicholas shrank his neck in fear.

They have a lot of enemies even before the earthquake happened.

If they headed over to the Capital City, wasn't it the same as sending themselves to the tiger mouth?

"It's better to settle the grudge as soon as possible."

"Yes, Boss!"

...

Samuel and Riya's side

When Nicholas stared in their direction intently, the two of them naturally also noticed it. However, they didn't recognize the other party.

"I thought he's your enemy again." Riya pushed the door to the Jones Family Residence open.

"No, I don't know him." Samuel shook his head. "But he does look similar to someone I know."

"Who?"

"Arnold."

"Huh?" Riya was stunned and then replayed the picture from before. After a moment of silence, she said, "They didn't look that similar in my opinion."

Samuel chuckled and then asked, "How do you feel about his mana fluctuation? Can you sense the attributes?"

Upon reaching rank 7, their senses have become much more sensitive. And there was some mana fluctuation around that man's body, which could be used as reference to test his attributes.

Of course, Samuel himself couldn't do this.

But he had heard that some magicians with extremely keen senses and great control over magic could do this.

Since Riya seemed to fulfill both condition, he tried to ask the other party.

"Hmm? It's Earth, wood, and metal... oh, the same as Arnold." Riya seemed to realize something and then looked at Samuel. "Then how did you know it?"

"The aura. Nicholas is also a warrior and his aura is more than 80% similar to Arnold," Samuel replied.

For warriors, they could easily identify their enemies through their auras and so on.

Samuel naturally also used this method to identify people.

While it was not impossible to use mana for identification, he was more used to use aura that magic warriors has compared to the mana.

"Relatives' aura are similar?" Riya asked curiously.

She didn't know much about warriors.

"If they're both warriors, yes. Relatives are usually quite similar to each other." Samuel thought for a moment and added, "Around 50% to 90% similar."