

Last Days 801

Chapter 801: Bickering

Riya nodded thoughtfully.

The two of them had already entered the Jones Family Residence by now.

Riya has been staying in the Jones Family Residence and had no intention of leaving. After all, she didn't even know where to go even if she were to leave.

It was comfortable here.

And after confirming the relationship with Samuel, she has even less reason to leave.

Though, she still felt a bit awkward at times.

"Aura is quite convenient," Riya muttered.

But even if she knew the advantage of aura, Riya had no intention of learning it nor even tried to. Because she knew very well that her physical strength might be strong, but it was all achieved through using runes and mana to stimulate her muscles and so on.

It was completely different from warriors who trained hard on their own and could control their bodies perfectly, thus allowing them to produce the so called aura.

Aura could be said to be the manifestation of their physical strength once they reached a certain rank.

Yet at the same time, not everyone was qualified to learn it.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so difficult for people to become warriors. Without sufficient talent, it would be impossible for others to become a warrior and achieve some results.

"Are you jealous?" Samuel asked with amusement.

"A bit." Riya looked at Samuel helplessly. "If I have aura, I wouldn't have to worry so much about my physical strength and so on."

But Riya will never regret the decision that she had made before. The path of a rune master is the most suitable paths for her. Even though studying and researching runes could be said to be a very tiring job, Riya felt that it was worthwhile.

"Let's cook something for us to eat."

The two of them often spent their time in the crack and eat whatever was available. Rune master could gain energy from their meditation and the need for food had decreased while magic warriors were just like warriors, eating food that contained a lot of mana could help them to recover.

In this way, the two of them didn't pay that much attention to their food needs.

But now that they were back in City A Base, there would be nothing wrong for them to pay more attention to it.

The improvement above rank 7 would be far slower.

They also had to figure out their own paths because they didn't have any experience in walking through this path.

Who could reach rank 8 first remained unknown.

But none of the returnees were willing to give up.

Rank 7 is not the end for them.

There was still a long and bright path awaiting them in the future.

"That's right, your cooking is pretty good." Riya remembered the time when they were trapped in the dormitory and Samuel was the one who cooked for them.

After all, Riya was an average chef and Amelia was even worse.

The two of them were prepared to live a hard life when they were staying in the dormitory.

But Samuel's appearance made them elated.

His cooking was really good.

Samuel chuckled when he saw the greedy look on Riya's face. "Order something, my little princess?"

"I'm not a princess!" Riya protested and then thought for a moment. "How about some vegetable soup and fried tofu? I'm tired of eating meat."

Just thinking about how they were only eating magic beasts' meat for a long time in the past, Riya felt her tongue protesting. There was almost no other variation when eating in the past and they only paid attention to the rank of the magic beasts and whether it was the kind that could be eaten.

As for the taste...

Just add some salt and other barbecue's sauce and condiments.

There was no time to really care about the taste.

Sometimes, there was even the fishy smell of blood, but the two of them still swallowed the food without complaining.

Because it was too troublesome to cook when there were so many magic beasts 'waiting' for them nearby.

Occasionally, Riya would teleport them to a relatively safe place and the two of them would start cooking and resting for a while. The distance to the surface was a bit far and teleportation formation would need more mana to teleport them to a long distance.

So the two of them just make do with what was available.

Anyway, it was not necessary to go back to City A Base when they were still busy fighting against the magic beasts and exploring the crack.

Riya also noticed that the Green Planet and the crack was considered two different dimension.

Because of this, the amount of mana she has to use every time when using the teleportation formation increased.

"Alright. I'll also cook some rice, alright?"

"Yes~."

Waiting in the living room alone would be boring, so Riya headed to the kitchen and sat on the counter. The kitchen in the Jones Family Residence was really big and there was more than enough space to move around.

Even if Riya were to use one of the counter as her seat, it would not affect Samuel.

There were many other counters that he could use.

"The Jones Family is really rich," Riya muttered.

Whenever she came here, she would be reminded that the Jones Family was really rich and completely different from her. Though, in a way, Riya didn't care that much because she has enough money for her own living expense.

And that was enough.

"I remember that you earn a few millions of Green Coins in the past?" Samuel remembered that when he investigated Riya through his family's channel, he found out that she earned quite a lot of money.

The source seemed to be...

The program that she wrote?

"Ah, yeah, but it's just a small amount of money compared to you," Riya replied helplessly.

This mansion alone cost billions and Riya felt that it would be impossible for her to get it in her entire life.

Chapter 802: Bickering (2)

After all, Riya knew very well that she had no ability to earn so much money.

Rather than having an unrealistic dream, it's better for her to be content with her life and lived a happy and comfortable life.

Well...

That plan was thwarted after her experience in that world and coming back to this world. She was actually prepared to live in a seclusion and rarely came out because Riya didn't want to face her shameless family again.

Besides, with the mana concentration on the Green Planet at that time, reaching rank 7 within 10 years would be a pipe dream.

She might have some talent and also experience.

But if there was not enough resources, having talent alone would be far from enough.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many talented people who died without having their talent fully developed to the full potential. Without enough resources and chance, they lost the chance to truly develop.

Riya didn't have such a lofty dream in the beginning.

Everything changed after entering that world and seeing a completely different world. She didn't want to stand on the bottom all the time and suffered from being pushed around by other people.

Having her life controlled by other people in such a dangerous world is not something that Riya wanted.

Otherwise, she would not have tried every way to start practicing.

And it was through various searches that she finally managed to obtain the methods to become rune masters and discovered her talent.

As for making money...

Sorry, Riya had long realized that she had no talent to become a businessman.

"You don't have to compare to me. I have the privilege to experience training ever since I was young and my starting point is higher. When I start business, my family will give me preferential treatment so that I can succeed," Samuel replied while measuring the rice on the scales to measure it.

There were only two people who would eat and he had no plan to cook for his brother and sister, so he didn't bother cooking too many.

Those two could just buy food.

As for his parents, he was absolutely sure that his mother would have long prepared food for his father. He didn't want to disturb their two people's world, so he would not take too much food.

"Have you been designated as the heir of the Jones Family for such a long time?" Riya was curious about another thing.

Amelia had once mentioned that Samuel is the heir of the Jones Family while she's the little princess of the Jones Family. It was because of this status that Amelia could play around without the need to worry about anything.

She even performed the play of running away from home several times.

During the time when Riya had known Amelia, the other party had already run away from home more than 5 times.

The reasons were always different.

But Amelia never actually ran away for long except for the time when Samuel started urging her to practice. The delicate young miss of the Jones Family really couldn't stand the intense practice intensity that her older brother wanted to put her through.

"You can say so." Samuel thought about his childhood and smiled helplessly.

Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones would naturally train their children to be their successor and as the first child, Samuel was naturally chosen. Before his two younger siblings were born, he was the one who had to face his father and mother to practice various things.

When he was older, he was once asked whether he wanted to inherit the Jones Family or not...

But for Samuel, it was his parents' wishes, so he didn't mind fulfilling it.

Because while he was not very interested in business, he did have talent in it and since his two siblings were not interested to be the heir, Samuel was basically fulfilling his own responsibility.

Whether he wanted it or not didn't really matter.

He only did it because it was his duty.

It was only after he came back from that world did Samuel request for his father to select his siblings to become the heir of the Jones Family.

Because he clearly sensed that it was impossible for him to inherit the family's business. He had a goal that he wanted to achieve, even if it meant betting with his own life.

"But I'm no longer the heir of the Jones Family by now," Samuel added as he continued to cook. "My father should be eyeing either one of our descendants, including Amelia's."

After all, Arnold's parents were no longer here and technically, he was marrying into the Jones Family.

He had talked about this with Arnold before and the young man didn't mind.

Arnold didn't have any affection towards his family members and for him, this arrangement was actually very good.

Anyway, he didn't see any disadvantage of it.

"...You're really carefree." Riya couldn't help but laugh when she heard Samuel's words.

She had the feeling that Mr. Jones should be quite desperate when he heard that his children all refused to inherit the family's business one by one.

After all, Mr. Jones had long trained Samuel.

But since there was a force major that caused Samuel to be unable to become the heir of the Jones Family, he could only try to ask his second and third child.

Well, Amelia was impossible.

She will definitely refuse from miles away.

Besides, Amelia's temperament is not very suitable to be the heir of a big family with heavy responsibility and so on.

Sean should still have a chance at first, but he gave up on his own because he didn't like this path.

"It can't be helped." Samuel saw Riya laughing and stepped closer. He rubbed Riya's cheek and pinched it lightly, making her stop laughing.

Seeing the woman's glare and her beautiful eyes that reflected his figure, Samuel laughed back in response and lowered his head.

Chapter 803: "..."

"...Brother?" Sean, who had returned to take some food, was stunned when he saw Samuel and Riya.

Especially when he saw their posture.

At this moment, Sean was just thinking that he should not be here.

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Samuel could only move himself away from Riya, who had raised her hand to push him away and looked at Sean coldly. He felt that his brother came back at the most terrible time possible.

Can't he wait at least a few more seconds?

A unsatisfied man's ire is not something that could be handled by ordinary people.

At least, Sean felt chills on his back when he saw his brother's eyes. "Ahaha... I'm heading in the wrong direction. You continue, Brother!"

With that, Sean directly turned around and ran away as far as possible.

His older brother is too scary!

He felt that he would be skinned alive if he dared to stay behind.

"That brat." Samuel sneered when he saw Sean running away. He would make a detailed training plan for Sean and let him train all day long.

That way, there would not be any possibility of Sean disturbing him.

"Pfft."

Riya couldn't help but laugh when she saw the dark clouds hovering above Samuel's head. She was sure that if Sean had been a few seconds late, Samuel would beat up his brother without hesitation.

Samuel looked at Riya helplessly and then heard the sizzle from the pan.

He quickly turned around and take care of the food.

As for Riya...

Let him deal with her later too.

Riya smiled happily as she watched Samuel cooking and her eyes following behind his movement.

People who have experienced the despair of wars and countless life and death's battle definitely knew the preciousness of this peaceful life. Even though it was really ordinary, not many people in that world could experience it.

And after the end of the world, the Green Planet was also the same.

City A Base was built in order to protect this peaceful life.

Riya had to say that she didn't have such high level of consciousness like those soldiers and couldn't bet her entire life for the sake of others. But she didn't want to see the Green Planet be destroyed, so she will still try to figure out a way to deal with those magic beasts.

At least, she still wanted to have a home.

A real home where she truly belonged.

Instead of living by herself all the time and having no one who cared nor even remember her.

...

While Riya and Samuel were eating together, Sean ran away with fear and directly head to the nearest convenience store to buy the snack that he wanted.

Because the one who wanted to eat is his girlfriend.

It was just a simple snack and the chef in the Jones Family usually had some prepared, so Sean thought that he could go home and took it.

Who would have thought that he ended up walking directly on the scene where his older brother and Riya were flirting with each other.

Sean felt despair when he thought about it.

His brother wouldn't think about killing him in the near future, right?

Just thinking about it made Sean's body felt cold.

He really couldn't imagine it.

"Sean? Why are you standing in front of the convenience store?" Ruben was heading to the Jones Family Residence and saw Sean standing in front of the convenience store with a complicated look on his face.

This made him wonder whether Sean was fine.

'Did something happen around Sean recently?'

Sean's life was very ordinary these days. Aside from helping City A Base to deal with the magic beasts' tide some time ago, he spent most of his time staying with his girlfriend in the hospital.

Moreover, Sean was not the kind of person who will offend others easily and had received good education from the Jones Family.

So it was rare to see Sean in this appearance and state.

"Ah, Ruben, it's nothing." Sean shook his head.

What if he mentioned the matter of himself interrupting his big brother in front of Ruben?

Sean was afraid that Samuel would never forget this matter and ended up increasing his punishment!

He was sure that Samuel will definitely take revenge later.

And he was already thinking about the possibility of running away.

Unfortunately, Sean felt that it was absolutely impossible for him to run away in front of his older brother's strength.

"Are you sure?" Ruben frowned.

"Yes, yes." Sean nodded his head like chicken pecking rice and quickly changed the conversation, "Don't worry about it. Why are you here, Ruben?"

"I'm going to see Samuel," Ruben replied.

There was a new report that he wanted to talk with Samuel and it was more convenient to talk in person, so Ruben decided to come here.

"Er... In that case, you should go quickly!" Sean hesitated for a moment before deciding to sell Ruben out without hesitation.

If Ruben also disturbed Samuel and Riya's time, then his older brother's firepower would be directed at Ruben, right?

In that case, he could escape safely.

Thinking about this, Sean immediately felt that he was really smart.

As long as someone else can bear his older brother's anger, then he would not have to suffer so much.

But Ruben narrowed his eyes when he saw Sean's enthusiastic appearance. Coupled with the desolate look that Sean showed just now, he could guess what had happened.

It was nothing more than Sean provoking Samuel again.

How did Sean provoke Samuel?

There were several options and it didn't matter, but the most important thing is that if Ruben recklessly go to see Samuel, there was a high possibility that he would also provoke Samuel.

What a naughty brat.

"Oh, it seems that I better wait for a while before reporting." Ruben didn't hesitate to send a message to Samuel, asking about his availability.

Upon seeing that Samuel arranged for him to meet in a few hours, he turned around without hesitation.

Chapter 804: Lively

Who would want to disturb Samuel knowing that the other party might be provoked?

Sean was stunned when he saw Ruben's action and quickly called over. "Wait, didn't you have to see my brother? He's free right now!"

"Sean, your acting skill is worse than three year old children!"

"Ahhh!"

"And if you want to get beaten up, don't drag me into it!"

"How do you know?!"

The two of them quarreled on the street and Samuel, who was still in the Jones Family Residence, looked outside speechlessly.

The convenience store that Sean visited was not that far away from the housing areas for the sake of convenience. Besides, Samuel's senses have been greatly enhanced after his advancement.

So it was really easy for him to hear Sean and Ruben's words from his home.

It was just...

What the hell are these two people doing quarreling on the street?

"They're really lively." Riya held her hand in front of her mouth, muffling her laughter. She felt that Samuel's friends were really amazing.

There wouldn't be any boring days with them around.

Samuel looked at Riya helplessly and sighed. "Just ignore them."

He felt that all of his face was lost when mentioning Ruben and Sean. Thankfully, Riya had already known about Sean and Amelia's childishness for a long time.

As for Ruben?

Forget about it.

That guy was indeed a living treasure when he was not serious and they were not doing their work. He had been trying to maintain his image in front of Riya because she's his teacher.

But it seemed that this was not working.

"The food is ready," Samuel said, distracting Riya from the performance of those two outside.

At the same time, he secretly increased the training plan that he made for Sean. It seemed that he was too kind to his brother who even wanted to pit his friend to disturb him and Riya.

That annoying brother is really bad.

Riya tried her best to restrain her smile and nodded. "Okay."

It's better for her to keep some image for Samuel too. Just looking at him trying hard to calm down, she knew that he was not as calm as he looked like on the surface.

It was quite fun.

...

Outside, Ruben and Sean quarreled until they were almost out of the residential areas. There would be more people on the street later and the two of them didn't want to make a joke in front of so many people.

Even though most of the people in City A Base had been going out to kill more magic beasts, there were also those who stayed behind and had been staying in City A Base.

If they lost their images in public, Mr. Jones will scold them.

Sean was absolutely sure that he would have to endure the torment from both his father and brother.

It was truly not worth it!

He refused to make troubles that he knew will only bring him even more inconveniences!

"...What the hell are those two doing?" Amelia saw Ruben and Sean almost fought near the gate of the household community. Even though those two people often made trouble with each other, she rarely saw them lost control so much like that.

"One of them should have provoked the other party," Arnold said without hesitation.

Considering the attributes of these two living treasures, Arnold would not have any doubt that they could absolutely do this.

After all, the two of them really like to make trouble.

The two of them would not be surprised if these two people did make trouble for some reasons.

After all, it wouldn't be the first time.

"Tsk, tsk, my brother is really idle." Amelia rolled her eyes.

Her younger brother was indeed at the age where he was really lively and energetic. His appearance during this period of time just made Amelia want to beat him up a few times.

After all, the two siblings were indeed not compatible.

If it was not because Sean was busy to spend time with his girlfriend while Amelia was busy dating with her boyfriend too, the two of them might have long fought against each other a few times just for the sake of it.

"Let's not disturb them."

"Where shall we go next?"

"How about the market? There are a lot of people hunting the scattered magic beasts during this period of time. If they are not satisfied with the normal exchange trade, they could only go to the market. We can collect some that correspondent to our elements," Arnold suggested.

His and Amelia's elements were completely different, so when they collected the magic beasts' cores, they would keep quite a lot of them. Those that didn't match would be submitted to the base in exchange for contribution points.

Speaking about contribution points, the price of some things had increased in the recent months.

After all, most people's living condition had indeed improved.

"Good idea." Amelia's eyes lit up. "I can also use these magic cores to exchange for some talisman with Riya."

Asking for things without paying anything would be rude. Even though Riya is her best friend, Amelia didn't want to take advantage of the other party, so she would give some magic cores to Riya.

Anyway, Riya also needed those high ranked magic cores for some reasons.

"Ok." Arnold agreed readily.

...

It was only the next day when Amelia met with Riya because when she came back, Riya was meditating in her room and Samuel was also resting. These two people were quite tired after fighting against the magic beasts.

Amelia didn't have the heart to disturb them.

So she only came to Riya in the morning and Riya silently handed over a stack of various useful magic scrolls.

These magic scrolls were all rank 4 and above, which would be useful for Amelia who was already rank 5.

"Wow! They're really cool, Riya!" Amelia was so happy that she hugged Riya tightly.

This is the best gift for her.

Chapter 805: Ruben: "..."

On the side, Samuel and Arnold watched quietly while drinking their coffee.

In terms of status, they had the feeling that they were not as good as Amelia to Riya or vice versa.

"It seems that I have to work harder," Arnold muttered to himself.

Samuel rolled his eyes when he heard Arnold's words. "She only has eyes for you, but you better treat her well."

The fact that Amelia has a crush on Arnold was not a secret to Samuel.

In fact...

Not many people didn't know.

When this matter was told directly in front of Amelia, the latter blushed fiercely and was extremely shy about it. After all, she didn't expect that so many people would know about her secret adoration.

Later on, Amelia was simply being open about it and didn't bother to hide in the slightest bit.

Except when she was in front of Arnold directly.

But it seemed that there was no longer any need for her to hide such a thing anymore. After all, she had already managed to start a relationship with Arnold and the two of them were so sweet together.

"I will." Arnold smiled. "But I think you're the one who need to put in more effort. No other people will date others while fighting."

To be honest, when he heard from Ruben that Samuel said he was dating in the crack, Arnold was utterly speechless.

Thinking about how many magic beasts were there in the crack, he even wondered if these two people would have time to spend with each other aside from fighting when they were there.

It was truly an inexplicable date.

But at the sometime, Arnold also understood that it was really necessary for Samuel and Riya to enter the crack and deal with the magic beasts there. Otherwise, they couldn't imagine how many magic beasts will come out and kill countless people.

Humans were not ready to face such a thing.

At least, they were not ready yet.

For the inevitable battle that will break out in a year and a few months, humans have already slowly starting to make preparations. Because they had heard that this would be worse than the earthquake that happened before.

"... I know." Samuel drank the coffee silently.

He knew that the date he planned was not as much as date as work.

Because the two of them were both returnees, they knew the importance of strength and time much more than others. Besides, he could see the same aspiration to be the strongest from Riya's eyes when he communicated with the other party.

This allowed Samuel to understand that for the two of them, wasting time on other matters were unnecessary.

Otherwise, they would not have spent so much time inside the crack.

Other returnees also explored the outer side of the crack on their own, making sure that they managed to obtain the resources that they needed.

Even if they did relax from time to time, most of their time was used to manage their time in order to achieve their goal faster.

Samuel was sure that when Riya reached rank 7, the other returnees definitely heard about this matter. They would redouble their efforts so that they could reach rank 7 as the second one.

Because he knew that he did.

Being overtaken by others, even if it was only for a brief moment, was not exactly a pleasant matter.

"You said that you know, but you don't seem to be thinking of changing," Ruben complained as he stepped forward.

Then again, as a single dog, Ruben had no experience in coaxing girls, so he couldn't really comment on Samuel's treatment of using crack as their date's location. He didn't think that the crack would be Moore interesting than many other places.

Samuel looked at Ruben speechlessly but had no intention of explaining.

After all, the matter of returnees was not something that he wanted to explain to countless people either.

There was a limit to how much he was willing to share.

"I think the more important question is why you're all in my house so early in the morning," Samuel said coldly.

They had just finished breakfast and these two people suddenly came in and disturb him. Then again, with Amelia here, he couldn't exactly have a two people's world with Riya, so adding more people didn't actually made a difference.

But it was still unpleasant to see them suddenly coming.

"I'm just here because I have an appointment with Amelia," Arnold said quickly and took a step back.
"Don't worry, I'll leave once she's done talking with Riya and playing together... I don't understand what the girls are talking that could last for hours."

The other two: "..."

They couldn't say that they understand either.

"I'm here for the work report. The magicians from the Magic Association submitted a request to enter City A Base yesterday but Mr. Jones refused. Now, they decided to come again today," Ruben replied.

This was what Ruben planned to talk with Samuel yesterday.

But because of Sean's experience and seeing how miserable that young man looked like today... Ruben was extremely glad that he trusted his instinct and didn't disturb his boss' two people's world.

Yes, he managed to find out the truth through Sean.

Because Sean was urging him to intercede with his brother, saying that he will definitely not disturb Samuel and Riya's world.

Ruben: "..."

One is his Boss and the other one is his teacher.

So Ruben decisively refused Sean's request and instead sent Sean to the training grounds before running away.

Anyway, that brat really had bad intention.

He just wanted to watch him got into trouble.

"Why does those magicians from the Magic Association want to enter City A Base?" Arnold frowned.

The relationship between City A Base and the Magic Association was a bit delicate.

Asking to enter at this juncture...

What are they planning?

He couldn't help but thinking in the worst direction because everything is possible.

Chapter 806: Huh?

"They're here to exchange for resources," Ruben quickly explained before Arnold could imagine countless crooked ideas.

After all, their impression of the magicians from the Magic Association was not very good.

Though, the first thing that appeared in their mind was the image of those people dancing around and singing in front of the magic beasts...

"Exchange of resources?" Samuel repeated and frowned. "I don't think that they're lacking in resources at all?"

The magicians from the Magic Association had their own resource channels and it was impossible for the Magic Association not to give benefits to their members. Otherwise, people would rather join the officials institution or even the military in order to get the chance to obtain the higher level meditation technique.

The lower ranked meditation technique could actually be used by their specific profession at any rank.

But their effectivity was not very good.

That was why they would exchange for a higher ranked meditation technique or in other words, the second volume of the meditation technique. Only in this way could they ensure that their speed would remain stable.

All returnees have at least rank 7 meditation technique of their profession.

Or some people, like Samuel, had the meditation technique up to rank 9 because he was qualified to see it before he died.

Riya herself also has the meditation technique up to rank 9 because she exchanged it before her death and learned those techniques.

They were simply prepared because their instincts were telling them that they might need it. So even though their heart was bleeding because of the amount of money or contribution points that they had to pay, they still did it.

And it turned out that they were right.

If they hadn't exchanged for the meditation technique, it was estimated that their improvement speed would slow down considerably after they reached rank 7 or above.

"They want the space storage scroll," Ruben said calmly.

City A Base could be said to be the place with the highest number of space storage scrolls aside from the Capital City.

The main reason is because Mr. Jones trained some people who had some talent to be rune master and these people could obtain a large number of contribution points through their efforts. The status of rune master was also very high, which attracted a lot of people to try.

In this way, a lot of lower ranked rune master was born in City A Base.

Another reason is because Ruben himself was also practicing to make the space storage scroll for a period of time. Since his rank was higher than most rune master, he could make the higher level space storage scrolls, which was also sold in City A Base.

But because of their limited number, people had to either make reservation or it was only sold in small circle.

Samuel saw Ruben's look and understood that what these magicians from the Magic Association wanted was precisely the higher ranked space storage scroll.

If it was just the rank 1 space storage scroll, the Capital City sold a lot of them.

But rank 2 or even rank 3 space storage scrolls were hard to obtain and only City A Base could supply them in a large number.

"What makes them think that I'm willing to sell it to them?" Samuel asked with a sneer.

The magicians from the Magic Association were thinking too highly of themselves.

Or they thought that Samuel is such a kindhearted man?

If he was so kind, he wouldn't have been dubbed as a black hearted businessman for so many years.

How many people had scolded him behind their backs?

Samuel has never been so kind.

"I think they're trying their luck... and your father asks you to go there and help him to deal with them. They're currently being held in the temporary reception room near the gate," Ruben said as he checked his phone.

The last message was still from Mr. Jones who was asking Ruben to pick up Samuel as soon as possible.

"No wonder Father didn't go home yesterday."

Sometimes, Mr. Jones would stay in the room in his office to rest because of the large workload. Their home was not that far away from his office, but it was still not very safe to walk around at night.

Because of this, there was still a room prepared there.

Considering his father's recent workload, Samuel was not surprised that Mr. Jones didn't come back last night.

"Anyway, shall we go now?" Ruben looked at Riya and Amelia, who had somehow started talking about other niche magic scrolls.

Riya knew thousands of magic scrolls and could even innovate on the spot to make some modification.

So even if Amelia were to ask some kind of strange magic scroll, she would be able to come up with it on the spot.

"Wait a moment," Samuel replied and then decided to prepare more coffee to be put into his space storage scroll. Even if the caffeine effect on him was almost none, but the taste was pretty good for his tongue.

He was already used to drinking coffee for so many years and it was still comfortable.

Seeing Samuel's gentle gaze when he looked at Riya, Ruben could only shut his mouth.

Forget it.

He also didn't dare to urge his teacher.

Meeting those magicians from the Magic Association was not exactly an urgent matter anyway.

Arnold saw their performance and turned his body around, his shoulder shaking as he was restraining his laughter.

It was really hilarious.

On the other side, Riya and Amelia were still busy discussing about the magic scroll that Amelia was requesting for Riya to make.

"Magic scroll can be of any shapes, right? Is it possible for you to make some accessories like bracelet or necklace?" Amelia asked curiously.

Riya frowned and then shook her head. "I'll need the help of a weapon refiner to shape some things. After that, the engraving might also need to be accompanied by them."

Chapter 807: Huh? (2)

"Is it not possible?" Amelia was a bit disappointed.

"There will be negotiation with the weapon refiner from Continent W in the future, so we can try to talk about it. But you should wait until the matter of the magic beasts' tide was over," Riya said after a moment of contemplation.

They were planning to have a talk with the other party in the future, but Riya had long deciding to leave the matter of negotiation to Samuel. If it was in his hand, she was absolutely sure that Samuel would definitely be able to gain the greatest benefit for them.

So she didn't plan to get involved.

It was enough to know the end result afterwards.

"Hmm, then the jade pendants that you made before?"

"The shape is simple and all I need to do is to engrave the runes," Riya replied helplessly. "And because of that, what I can make is also limited."

If Amelia wanted her to create a complicated ones in such a small shape, Riya had to say that she couldn't do it.

Even her own formation plate was only slightly smaller than her palm.

If it was not because of the space storage scroll, that thing was actually not that convenient to bring around.

"Is that so?" Amelia sounded disappointed.

"Perhaps you want other things?" Riya asked while tilting her head, trying to think of something that would suit Amelia well.

"For example?"

"Armor?" Riya replied.

"Huh? Can you make it?"

"Not really, I'm only engraving the runes into the robes before..."

"Tell me more!"

...

It took a long time before Amelia was satisfied.

Riya also promised to make more robes and even planned to let Ruben be the one to make it.

Anyway, it can be called practice.

Ruben, who inexplicably obtained more things to do: "..."

He felt that his Boss and his teacher were both really annoying. Didn't they know that he already have a lot of things to do?

But no matter how much he complained in his mind, Ruben still agreed to Riya's request and said that he would make the arrangement.

And then they went over to see the magicians from the Magic Association and Mr. Jones.

"Why are you following us?" Ruben looked at Amelia speechlessly. He thought that Amelia had no interest in these things.

"I'm bored and I have nothing better to do," Amelia replied without hesitation. She narrowed her eyes. "What? Can't I watch you clashing against those magicians from the Magic Association?"

Ruben: "..."

If possible, they would try to resolve this in civilized manner instead of fighting.

But no matter how much Ruben complained in his mind, he could only let Amelia follow them to see the magicians from the Magic Association.

And when they reached the location, Riya's eyes immediately landed on the woman who were following the group of magicians from the Magic Association. Her eyes narrowed slightly when she saw the other party.

"Ciera..." Amelia frowned.

Even though they had heard that Ciera was staying with the magicians from the Magic Association, they didn't expect that the other party would be following them so closely like this.

Does the magicians from the Magic Association allow her to be so willful?

Amelia didn't understand.

But Riya thought about the Turin Family whom she had met when she was going to the crack some time ago and guessed that the Turin Family's background was really deep. Even after the world's change, they still managed to latch onto the magicians from the Magic Association and managed to reach high enough position.

After all, without the Turin Family's background, Ciera wouldn't be able to be so free when following these magicians from the Magic Association.

It was really troublesome.

Riya's fingers itched for a moment before she calmed down.

'But it seems that I'm a bit too soft hearted after coming back to the Green Planet.'

If this was that world, Riya was absolutely sure that she would not hesitate to fight back. Because she had nothing to lose in that world and didn't care about those people's retaliation.

When she had nothing... it was these people who were scared.

Because they knew that they had to fight until the bitter end.

"Father," Samuel called out to his father after entering the meeting room. He naturally saw Ciera and the other magicians from the Magic Association, but he had no interest to greet them.

Whenever they saw him, they would always made trouble.

"Samuel, you're here." Mr. Jones nodded to his son and then glanced at the representative from the magicians from the Magic Association. "The higher ranked magic scrolls are not enough for internal consumption, but if you are truly willing to pay, I'm sure my son is willing to talk with you."

The magicians from the Magic Association felt their expression turned stiff.

Negotiate with Samuel?

They have long experienced what it meant to be beaten without being able to speak and Samuel was an expert in terms of negotiation. The other magicians from the Magic Association had long warned them that they should try to finish the deal before Samuel's return.

After all, the magic beasts' tide caused Samuel to leave City A Base.

This could be said to be their best chance.

But now...

Well, it was really miserable.

So the others silently watched as the magicians from the Magic Association were forced to make concession after concession under Samuel's pressing.

"Sometimes, I really feel pity for those magicians from the Magic Association for offending my brother," Amelia whispered.

Riya glanced at Amelia's gloating smile and rolled her eyes in secret.

If Amelia didn't show such an obvious satisfied expression, she would be more willing to believe the other party.

"Why do I have to be here, Ruben?" Riya turned to look at Ruben.

"Actually, you don't have to be here." Ruben sighed. "Just leave this to Samuel?"

Riya nodded and decided to wait outside.

Their conversation was too fast and Riya could barely understand what Samuel was planning when he opened his lion mouth.

Chapter 808: Sister?

Tsk, tsk, tsk, the magicians from the Magic Association will definitely suffer in Samuel's hand.

Perhaps not physically, but they had to bleed a lot.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to satisfy Samuel.

"Sister~."

Riya's face darkened when she heard Ciera's words not long after she entered the waiting room. Beside her, Amelia's expression was cold and she glared at Ciera while Arnold stayed on the side.

Ruben was not here because he had to support Samuel in his dealing with the magicians from the Magic Association.

No matter what, Ruben is still Samuel's assistant.

Ciera flinched for a moment when she saw Amelia's thick killing intent. This was the first time Ciera saw Amelia again after the other party had experienced so much. And Amelia was no longer the sweet and innocent young miss of the Jones Family.

In the past, no matter how much Amelia was dissatisfied with things, she will not look threatening. After all, she was just a pampered young miss of the Jones Family and never actually came into contact with dangerous things.

Her family will never allow it.

But after the world changed and she was forced to train, Amelia had to fight countless life and death's battle.

Not only that, the incident with her cousin made Amelia even more determined to become stronger. She went out of the base on her own initiative to fight against countless magic beasts and honed her body to the fullest.

All for the sake of getting stronger.

So while Amelia still looked the sweet and coquettish in front of her family and close friends, she became bone chilling cold when she was facing her enemies. The killing intent was formed from killing real magic beasts in the past year.

It was usually restrained and not visible.

But now, it was all unleashed in front of Ciera without hesitation.

Even though Ciera is basically a demonic magician, but she was also a sheltered little princess. Many of her resources were something that was given to her after she schemed and after knowing her mother's relationship with the magicians from the Magic Association, she has been pampered.

How could she compare with someone who had bet with her life on countless life and death's battle?

Thus, Ciera froze when facing Amelia's killing intent.

Riya naturally sensed Amelia's hostility and patted the other party's hand to let Amelia restrain herself. As someone who had killed countless magic beasts and even human beings in that world.

While Riya would not actively hunt other people because she had no reason to, she will naturally kill others when necessary.

Especially if they tried to kill her.

In that world, only the strongest fist can be recognized and Riya didn't want to die, so she had to kill.

But in this world, partial laws and so on still existed, making it difficult for her to truly abandon all rules. The rules were restricting them yet at the same time, it also protected them.

It was also because of this that Riya was still willing to follow the rules.

And there was no need to truly break up with the magicians from the Magic Association just because of one Ciera.

'I'm fine.'

Amelia calmed down as fast as possible. Even though she had trouble controlling her emotions because of her straightforward nature, Amelia still tried her best to do so. It was just that, she felt this was extremely difficult to do.

Riya blinked her eyes and said coldly to Ciera, "I'm not your sister. Don't go around and claim others as your sister."

"What are you saying, Sister?" Ciera looked at Riya with her eyes wide open, looking like she was hurt.

The people from the magicians from the Magic Association all looked at Ciera's performance calmly, already used to it. Because of the special way to use magic spells, most magicians from the Magic Association had thick skins.

They also liked to watch the fun and would not step forward to help others.

As for images...

What kind of images does they need?

The entire world had long known that the magicians from the Magic Association's magic spells were like a joke.

Thankfully, those magic spells truly worked when dealing with the magic beasts.

Otherwise, these magicians from the Magic Association would never dare to come out and face their relatives anymore.

Social death scene is everywhere!

And they couldn't exactly do anything about it.

Because that was their way of protecting themselves that they had been learning as the magicians from the Magic Association.

Whether there were other magic spells... they honestly didn't know.

The Magic Association will not provide other magic spells and many magic spells had to be exchanged with contribution points.

So it was difficult for them to truly become strong unless they were exceptionally talented. After all, learning magic spells were not that easy.

They need training and so on.

"You're my sister and..."

"Ciera Tarun, do you think it's funny to claim yourself as my sister all the time?" Riya cut off Ciera before the other party could start speaking nonsense again. She looked at the other party coldly but still restrained her killing intent. "Jumping around like a clown, what do you actually want, Ciera?"

Ciera's expression changed slightly when she heard the word Tarun from Riya.

While she and her mother never actually hid her mother's surname, but Ciera didn't think that Riya would mention this surname without any intention.

Did she know about the Tarun Family's movement?

How?

Ciera frowned. "What are you talking about? My surname is Taylor..."

"Are you sure that you don't plan to use the surname Tarun?" Riya cut off Ciera's words once more. She didn't bother to be polite with the other party. "After all, the Tarun Family has a lot of influence in the Capital City."

Amelia arched her eyebrows and looked at Ciera with some interest.

She had never heard about this matter since Riya didn't say it.

But it seemed that there was some interesting melons to eat today.

Chapter 809: Ridiculous

Ciera looked at Riya coldly.

Now, she was certain that Riya should have heard some information.

Even though the internet still existed, it was mostly only used to maintain the forum and the government's website. They couldn't afford to let people mess around with the public resources as they wished.

But it was also impossible not to provide the internet.

After all, they needed to communicate with others.

The matter of the Tarun Family should have been internal news in the Capital City, but it had spread to City A Base?

"How did you know?" Ciera asked.

"Does it matter?" Riya looked at Ciera back calmly and guessed that Mr. Mireya and Mrs. Mireya shouldn't have told Ciera about their meeting with her outside the crack at that time.

To be honest, Riya was curious whether they would find out her identity as the rune master or not.

But it seemed that they still didn't manage to guess it.

'Is it because they're too stupid or it's because I didn't talk at all at that time?'

Since Samuel was on the scene, Riya didn't bother confronting Mr. Mireya and Mrs. Mireya. He could deal with the two of them at the same time and Riya only needed to wait from the side and cheer.

Anyway, she didn't like arguing with others if it was unnecessary.

But either way, whether they knew she's the rune master or not would not affect Riya's attitude towards Ciera and the others.

"Tsk." Ciera sneered, not bothering to keep up her appearance anymore. "Yes, I'm part of the Tarun Family and my treatment there has been very good. I'm now very strong, Sister~."

Strong?

Riya looked at Ciera with a strange look and scanned the other party from head to toe. She could guess that the Tarun Family should have paid the magicians from the Magic Association to give Ciera some resources that will allow her to train.

After all, Ciera is a demonic magician and what she needed the most is the blood from magic beasts.

As for blood from other magicians from the Magic Association?

It was unlikely for them to give it.

They all respected their own privacy in this already torn world and would not be willing to give out their blood to others.

Who knows whether Ciera would use it for something else.

The reputation of the demonic magicians were not very good, especially after other returnees jumped out one after another to tore open the true and ugly face of Dina the Demonic Magician.

Just the fact that it was possible for Dina to take over their mana had already made many people refused to step forward and become a demonic magician.

They were afraid.

Even though Riya personally felt that Dina would feel that taking over their weak mana was an unnecessary move, but Dina might still do that when she was desperate.

It was not impossible.

Through using the method of the demonic magician and the resources given by the magicians from the Magic Association, Ciera managed to reach rank 3.

But this...

Is it strong?

Riya was seriously doubting it.

She could even sense that Ciera's foundation was unstable and it was obvious that she had only advanced to rank 3.

There were even many other magic warriors and others who were already at rank 5 or even rank 6 in City A Base.

The number of people who reached rank 6 was not many, though.

These people were the people whom the base had specifically trained in order to lead the troops in the future when dealign with the magic beasts.

"Pfft."

Not only Riya, even Amelia was looking at Ciera strangely and then couldn't help but laugh out loud.

As a rank 5 magic warrior, Amelia was also sensitive to other people's strength. This was something that she had honed after fighting with many magic beasts outside of City A Base.

Countless life and death's battle gave her the chance to train and hone her instinct to perfection.

And through this...

Amelia was absolutely sure that Ciera is weaker than her.

She couldn't even make her feel any sense of danger.

Since Ciera is even weaker than Amelia, how could she possibly be able to compare with Riya?

It was ridiculous.

"Why are you laughing?" Ciera was annoyed.

"Ciera, what makes you think that you're strong with only being a rank 3 magician?" Amelia asked sarcastically. She was already doing a great kindness by not saying demonic magician on the spot.

Even though she really wanted to, but she was sure that if she mentioned this matter, the focus will shift.

"How do you know my strength?" Ciera was stunned.

She had never exposed her strength and after working hard during this period of time, Ciera has been having a lot of difficulties.

The problem of her kidney that was transplanted twice was not small.

After all, Ciera was only trying her luck when she targeted Riya's mother's son. They didn't have any blood relation and the chance of matching was actually not that high.

But her luck was actually so good.

The kidney matched and after that, Ciera was able to get the healthy body that she had always wanted.

Even though Ciera still felt that it was a pity that she didn't manage to get Riya's kidney, but it was already good enough.

The subsequent trouble with Mrs. Thompson resulted in the other party's death.

But Ciera was not blamed.

Because she was well prepared.

Moreover, after that incident, Ciera was able to know more about her mother's background and the fact that they were still very strong even after the change of the world.

So she didn't hesitate and asked for help to become a magician.

With her talent, it would be impossible to become a magician normally.

So Mrs. Mireya sent the magicians from the Magic Association to help Ciera and paid them handsomely.

For the sake of resources, these magicians from the Magic Association were willing to accept Ciera.

Chapter 810: Waste

And through their help, Ciera was able to advance rapidly.

The feeling of getting stronger again and again made Ciera somewhat drunk.

She had never imagined before that it would be so easy for her to become a magician. If she had known, she would have started her practice from a long time ago.

But it's not too late.

Even if there were many other people who were stronger than her, but Ciera believed that with her mother's help, she would be able to surpass them soon!

This is her conviction.

But training was really hard and the pampered Ciera really couldn't adapt for a while. So she simply asked for more resources that could allow her to become stronger without having to practice a lot.

To be honest, many magicians from the Magic Association despised her, but they still had to follow the orders, so no one actually said anything. Anyway, no one could refuse the resources that was delivered on their door.

If they refused, they would be stupid.

Besides, their task was not to protect Ciera but just to accompany her until she came back to the Capital City.

These magicians from the Magic Association were not qualified to perform protection task.

It was sad, but this was the reality.

Most of these magicians from the Magic Association were relatively weak and they might not be able to protect themselves. If they were asked to protect others, it was estimated that the mission would be an utter failure.

The Turin Family didn't want to waste resources either.

So their task was simply to accompany Ciera and brought her to the Capital City. If Ciera could utilize the resources and become stronger, then it meant she was truly worthy to be part of the Turin Family.

Otherwise, she's a waste.

Mrs. Mireya had purposely left Ciera with Mr. Taylor when she headed to the Capital City to find the Turin Family. Because she knew that even if the Turin Family was still relatively strong, it was not that easy to protect Ciera.

This could be said to be a test for Ciera.

If Ciera could survive outside and came back safely, then she would be truly qualified to practice as part of the Turin Family.

Unfortunately, Ciera never realized it.

She just felt that since she's part of the Turin Family, these magicians from the Magic Association had to listen to her. After this, she would go back and reunite with the members of the Turin Family, reaching the peak of her life.

Ciera felt elated just thinking about it.

But right now, she just wanted to show off.

It was just...

Things didn't go on the way she wanted.

Shouldn't the others fear and adore her because of her strength?

"You're only a rank 3 magicians... Do you really think that as the young miss of the Jones Family, I can't surpass you?" Amelia had disdain on her face when she looked at Ciera.

This woman was even stupider than her own sister.

No, the two of them were on the same level.

She turned to look at Riya with questions in her eyes, 'When do you plan to solve her?'

Amelia felt that letting Ciera be was simply a waste of resources and waste of time. It would be better to throw her away so that she would be able to avoid waste.

Riya patted Amelia's hand.

"You're just relying on your family!"

"Aren't you the same?"

The two women were glaring at each other and Riya felt somewhat amused. If she had been the one to face Ciera alone, she would have felt worse. But now, she just felt that it was useless to worry too much.

There was no point in worrying about this matter.

Perhaps because someone is angrier than her that she could calm down so quickly.

"Don't fight here and made trouble. They wouldn't be happy with you doing that," Riya said as she patted Amelia's hand.

It was not worth it to be angry at Ciera.

"Tsk." Amelia clicked her tongue and moved away. She knew that it was not worth it to be so angry at Ciera, but she just couldn't help it and felt that she should do something.

"You're just relying on men and others. Don't think that you're any better!" Ciera pointed at Riya angrily.

Arnold's eyes flashed with a hint of ridicule when he heard Ciera's words.

Relying on others?

Riya didn't need to rely on anyone to achieve what she wanted because she could get it easily.

Yet, Ciera didn't seem to realize it.

She just thought that everything Riya had was because she could get close to others.

How utterly ridiculous.

Riya snorted coldly and didn't bother paying attention to Ciera.

She didn't really want to waste her time with the other party, but it seemed that Ciera never knew when to stop and kept on provoking her.

Does she really think that she would not do anything?

Riya's eyes flickered slightly.

Clack!

The door opened and Samuel came out. Sensing the tense atmosphere outside, he frowned and asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

"No, it's fine." Riya shook her head.

Amelia pursed her lips and glared in Ciera's direction as if she hoped that her brother would take action against the other party.

She hated Ciera.

Not only because of Ciera's attitude and treatment towards Riya, but also because this kind of person was extremely annoying.

If only looks could kill, Amelia would have killed Ciera several times.

Samuel saw his sister's gaze and understood a bit of the things that happened not long ago. But seeing Riya stood up and walking to the door, he understood that she didn't want him to meddle in this matter.

He could only give his sister a helpless look and then followed behind Riya.

"...Brother is useless," Amelia muttered in annoyance.

Arnold shook his head helplessly when he heard Amelia's words and then stretched his hand to hold her. "Let's get out too."

As they walked outside, Arnold saw Riya sending a message and his eyebrows arched.

It seemed that Ciera's happy days would be over soon.