

## **Last Days 861**

### Chapter 861: Forest Island

If he really wanted to have rapid improvement, he had to leave.

Even if there might be risk of death... he's willing to take it.

"Governor Zachary, I'm planning to leave the Green Planet once the teleportation formation has been confirmed. I hope the Martial Arts Association can be prepared to operate without my presence," Peter said solemnly.

Peter didn't have any administrator's duty or anything like that.

With his IQ and brain, the higher ups would be more worried if they were to give him important position in this regards.

Peter himself didn't have much pursuit of such power and only cared about his personal strength. So he would rather focus on killing the rank 7 magic beasts rather than bothering to increase his personal charm and socializing.

But no matter what, Peter is the golden sign in the Martial Arts Association.

It was also because of his presence that the Martial Arts Association dared to step forward and fought against many magic beasts.

When Peter left... they also had to adjust their schedule.

"I understand. I'll report this matter," Governor Zachary said solemnly.

Peter smiled and then looked at the crack once more.

He knew very well that if he wanted a stable development, training on the Green Planet and relied through this crack would not be impossible.

But he didn't want it.

Rather than wasting his time on the Green Planet, he would rather take the risk and leave the planet in order to advance further and possibly reach rank 8 within a year's time.

If he could reach rank 8...

He would be able to kill a rank 9 magic beast, right?

Peter smiled brightly.

One had to say that these returnees were all full of confidence of themselves and their main goal was to reach rank 8 before the one year's time was up.

Because only in this way would it be possible for them to survive and protect the Green Planet.

...

Crack not far from City J Base, Dina's location

Unlike Peter who directly rushed into the crack, Dina was busy investigating the crack through using magic before she entered.

Because she realized that these magic beasts didn't try to come out.

So the barrier that she erected was half useless.

It could definitely last for a long time, but it would not help much for her practice to catch a lot of rank 7 magic beasts for her own improvement.

So she chose to enter.

And when Dina walked in, she was stunned to see that she was in an island with forest and beach. But after she sensed the various magic beasts around, she had the faint feeling that this was basically a practice location for her.

"Heh, it's good." Dina laughed out loud.

She spent a long time in the crack.

The military send some people and Dina requested to let her use the crack as her personal use for a period of time.

After that, she will leave.

Because the moment the teleportation formation's location was announced, Dina directly left without hesitation.

And her action also made the higher ups felt somewhat distressed and annoyed.

Because all of their returnees chose to leave the Green Planet to explore the unknown. They didn't know Murin's decision but it didn't seem to matter that much.

Because Murin was the most uncontrollable returnee and the others were still more or less somewhat reliable.

But him...

Forget it.

It would be better for them not to rely on him in the slightest bit unless they wanted to send themselves to their own grave.

And they were not the only one who faced this dilemma.

When the message was sent, many returnees behaved the same way. The weakened rank 7 magic beasts were not their opponents and if they wanted to advance further, they had to make the choice.

But right now, it was not the time for this matter.

...

Continent W, Jonas Nolan's side

Right before it was time for Samuel and Riya to come, Ruth finally advanced to rank 7 and he breathed a sigh of relief.

This was because Continent Z had asked for them to make sure that they have at least one rank 7.

Otherwise, they would not agree to explore the crack with them.

Though based on what Samuel and Riya observed... there was truly no need for them to enter.

The crack was basically a training place for the returnees.

Other people would definitely feel these rank 7 magic beasts terrifying, but the returnee would not feel that way.

But Jonas Nolan still refused to enter the crack without other returnees.

"I have the feeling that I'll die if I enter by myself," Jonas Nolan said seriously. "And I'm an alchemist, so I better stay behind and not risk my life. No matter what, it's better for me to stay alive than to be brave."

He knew very well that his position is important in Continent W.

The country has treated him well and the soldiers protected him with all of their lives.

No matter what, Jonas Nolan couldn't bear to put himself in danger, so he will have to ensure his safety as much as possible.

Calling these returnees for help was clearly the best option.

"Alright."

Ruth, who had advanced to rank 7, didn't give any opinion.

Clearly, she didn't care too much about this matter.

"The people from Continent Z is about to arrive, be prepared to receive them."

"Yes!"

...

City A Base

Samuel went back far earlier than Riya, so he was dragged by his father who wanted to know about the crack and the danger there.

So after Samuel explained that the crack would not be too dangerous, Mr. Jones was silent.

"Do you want to tell the people from Continent W about this..."

"I think that the main reason why they ask for our help is because they didn't think they're strong enough. They will know about it later and perhaps, there might be something interesting when we head there later," Samuel interrupted.

Chapter 862: Rocky Lands

In the end, Peter had to listen to Governor Zachary's words and worked for one day to adjust his condition.

To be honest, what he needed to do was simply to adapt to his newfound strength.

Other things were not something he needed to concern himself with.

"I have told you that I'm fine," Peter grumbled.

After he entered the crack, Peter was stunned when he saw that he was on a rocky lands. There were some scattered rank 7 magic beasts in the distance. At the same time, he could sense the magnetic field of this rocky areas were clearly disturbed.

Peter arched his eyebrows.

"This is... gravity training room?" Peter muttered under his breath.

Warrior's development would usually vary but one of their most favorite training place was naturally the gravity chamber. It was basically an area that has the gravity increased by at least a few times.

The increased gravity would force them to learn to control their body and strength well.

So this was basically the favorite for every magic warriors and warriors who have only made their breakthrough.

Especially if their breakthrough was done in battle.

This kind of gravity training room would help them to adjust themselves with their newfound strength at the fastest speed possible.

“Well, not quite gravity training room, but the pressure here is very suitable for me to practice. Moreover, there are also some rank 7 magic beasts in the distance that I can try to kill for practice,” Peter murmured to himself.

He didn't care too much about a few rank 7 magic beasts.

While they were of the same rank as him, he was confident that with his defense, these magic beasts wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

This basically the best training place.

'It's a bit eerie.'

For the crack to suddenly give him such a good training space, Peter felt a faint chills in his heart.

It seemed as if his every move was under the watch of someone or something that he couldn't sense in the slightest bit.

Even after reaching rank 7, in which he could control his body almost perfectly, he still couldn't sense that someone was watching him.

It was terrifying.

But after a moment, Peter calmed down.

If he couldn't even sense anything wrong after reaching rank 7, it meant that the other party should be much higher in ranks compared to him.

Moreover, being able to control these magic beasts within the crack...

Peter didn't think that he would be able to do something like that even if he were to train for decades. It sounded really mysterious and his advancement paths have always been the simplest among them all.

He never had to think too much.

As long as his physical strength increased, it would be an improvement for him.

So while Peter felt that the place was a bit odd, he would not refuse such a chance that was given to him.

"In that case, let's fight!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

In the next period of time, Peter basically spent his time inside the crack.

The other people didn't dare to come because after they entered and sensed the terrifying pressure, they all ran away without hesitation.

Even Governor Zachary refused to accompany Peter.

It's too dangerous.

The suppression they felt once they entered the crack made them unwilling to enter no matter what. After all, they all knew that if they entered with Peter, they would only hold the other party back with their meagre abilities.

None of them wanted to hold Peter back.

So they stayed outside.

Anyway, Peter will bring out a few rank 7 magic beasts' corpses from time to time, which would be given to them to cook. He will eat a lot and then the surplus would be given to them.

As for the weaker magic beasts, they could hunt it themselves.

After living a life like this, Governor Zachary came to Peter with the latter's phone. Considering Peter's violent nature and the fact that this man often destroyed his own clothes because of his attacking methods, his phone was temporarily stored by Governor Zachary.

Of course, he would not check the content without permission.

Peter actually didn't care, though.

He didn't have many friends and most of the people he knew were all from the Martial Arts Association. Those others whom he knew were only passerby in his life and Peter didn't remember most of them anymore.

"Peter, there's a message from Samuel. I don't know the content, but it might be something important." Governor Zachary handed the phone over.

"Samuel?" Peter took the phone with a strange expression.

He and Samuel rarely contacted each other.

After all, they have their own business and would not interfere with each other's lives unless it was necessary.

There were so many rank 7 magic beasts some time ago and the two of them were busy in their respective areas to fight. Peter didn't ask much about the others' situation because he could guess what they were doing more or less.

Besides, he was too engrossed in training these days.

Peter completely forgot about everything else.

"Hmm?" Peter saw the message from Samuel and arched his eyebrows before he laughed lightly.

Samuel's message was actually about the crack and the fact that it would contain special place for their training.

He had already entered the crack and naturally knew that Samuel was telling the truth.

It was just that he didn't expect Samuel would tell such a matter to him.

"He's quite a righteous person," Peter muttered to himself and then put the phone away after sending a message to reply to the other party.

"Is it something important, Peter?"

"You could say so." Peter stood up and stretched his body.

After training inside the crack for a few day, Peter had actually noticed that the effect of his training had slowly diminished.

He knew that this was because his body was getting stronger and the environment here was limited.

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“Do you want to tell the people from Continent W about this...”

“I think that the main reason why they ask for our help is because they didn’t think they’re strong enough. They will know about it later and perhaps, there might be something interesting when we head there later,” Samuel interrupted.

Chapter 864: Don’t Think About It

Mr. Jones looked at the excited Samuel and rolled his eyes.

How could he not know what his son was thinking?

But for this matter, Mr. Jones chose to listen to his son’s words. Anyway, the one that will suffer would be Continent W instead of them.

Who made their returnee so ‘timid’ and even asked help from other continents without trying on their own?

Of course, Mr. Jones will never say it out loud.

Anyway, it was not him who was being tricked by Samuel.

“Is it hard?” Mr. Jones asked.

Samuel’s description was rather cold and indifferent, which didn’t reflect whether the ‘training’ given to them was dangerous or not.

Mr. Jones could only ask directly to the person involved.

“Hmm...” Samuel rubbed his chin and then said, “I can’t say that it’s easy, but it’s not to the level where I have to truly risk my life.”

It was still within the level that he could bear.

At most, he would feel a bit tired after fighting with so many rank 7 magic beasts and his sword making trouble for him.

He thought about Riya.

Samuel didn’t know if Riya’s training areas would be similar to him or it would be of different terrains. But based on Riya’s ability, no matter what kind of place it is, Samuel was confident that Riya would be able to survive just fine.

“Oh?” Mr. Jones arched his eyebrows.

“Don’t think about it.” Samuel leaned against the chair lazily. “I won’t change my decision. That kind of training almost meant nothing for me.”

That level of training couldn’t help him much in the long term. While it could help him adjust his condition to a certain degree, but it was no longer that useful by now. It was less than one week’s time, but Samuel could already sense that it was getting more and more useless.

He didn’t want to waste his time in the crack anymore, so he came out.

Anyway, there was no longer any other useful treasure for his sword and the rest of the things inside can be used by the military to help protect Continent Z better.

He was not that greedy for those treasures that he didn’t need.

Aside from that, there were also some rank 7 magic beasts that were still alive but live in scattered locations.

Samuel was too lazy to hunt them one by one.

These rank 7 magic beasts were already weakened and it was a bit too easy to deal with them after reaching rank 7. Unless he was facing a horde of rank 7 magic beasts, then there was no pressure at all.

“...Your attitude will make others want to beat you up.” Mr. Jones rolled his eyes when he saw his son’s action.

Samuel chuckled. “No one is here but you, Father.”

Mr. Jones sneered. “And I would have beaten you up if possible.”

At this moment, Mr. Jones regretted not beating up Samuel more when the latter was young. After all, Samuel used to be a well behaved child when he was young.

At least, better than his siblings.

Those two were troublemakers who didn’t know when to stop and Mr. Jones often beat them up more than beating up Samuel.

Now, he couldn’t really beat Samuel.

Tsk.

“The helicopter is ready and the other cracks are relatively stable. Peter and Dina are using this chance to stay in the crack and cooperate with the local forces. Only the crack that belonged to the Magic Association is in turmoil,” Mr. Jones summarized what had happened once again.

Samuel nodded. "I'll wait here."

"She's not back yet?"

"We're going to different cracks... Right, the content of the crack." Samuel proceeded to tell his father about what he found inside the crack. While it was not the best place for him, but it would be useful for other magic warriors who had reached the peak of rank 5 to the peak of rank 6.

At least, it could help them to train until they reached rank 7.

There was no guarantee, though. They also had to face those rank 7 magic beasts that were still roaming around because Samuel didn't kill all existing magic beasts in the crack.

Since Samuel wouldn't be here, they would have to be careful and deal with them on their own.

"In a way, it's still a good place to practice." Mr. Jones nodded in apprehension when he listened to his son's description.

The terrain for the crack that Samuel came into was a mountain range.

It was also the most suitable place for magic warriors to train, especially those who chose the same path as him.

Not all of them would be suitable.

But a large number of them should be able to.

But before that, the military should enter the crack first and try to deal with the magic beasts inside. Otherwise, it would be difficult for other people to deal with those rank 7 magic beasts before they reached rank 7.

The weakened rank 7 magic beasts was still not that weak.

“I don’t know the other cracks, but I guess it should be in different situation,” Samuel remarked.

After all, the mountain range was not suitable for Riya to practice. He had noticed her looking around the place but not finding it interesting.

When she left and didn’t return again, Samuel had long guessed that the crack should be suitable for Riya to practice.

Once they reached rank 7, many of their original practice was no longer useful.

Moreover, they also didn’t dare to fight freely in fear that they would destroy the entire city because of their moves. Only when they were facing those rank 7 magic beasts did they fought a bit more serious and used some means of attack that they previously didn’t dare to use.

But they still had to control their abilities to prevent others from being hit accidentally.

“I only have the report from Dina and Peter’s place. One of them is an island and the other is rocky areas.”

Chapter 865: Differences

“Rocky areas?” Samuel was stunned. “Is it not the same as the mountain range?”

Because his mountain range was also filled with rocks and Samuel couldn’t help but think that it might be the same for him.

“No, this is the picture. It’s using Polaroid camera that had been modified slightly since most electronic devices can’t be used inside for a long time. I don’t even understand how you can shoot those videos back then.” Mr. Jones handed over a stack of photos to Samuel.

“I protected it with mana and kept it inside the space storage scroll when it’s not used,” Samuel replied nonchalantly and then looked at the photos. Seeing the scenery inside, he understood why his father said that it was different from him.

Because it’s indeed different.

The place that Peter entered was filled with rocks here and there and it was a flat land rather than steep like his. The entrance location was also different from him.

“I see.”

“Did you not take any picture?”

“I was too busy.”

Mr. Jones: “....”

Busy?

He was absolutely sure that his son was too happy fighting and killing those rank 7 magic beasts when he was inside to care about this kind of thing.

Forget it.

It was not important either way.

He could just ask the military who were stationed not far from the crack where Samuel entered to take the picture if they really needed one.

The father and son talked for a few more minutes before Samuel went back to rest and summarized his gain. Mr. Jones himself was busy with his own affairs and to manage City A Base.

When Amelia heard that her brother came back, she directly dragged Arnold far away from her home.

Samuel: "..."

That sister of his was really asking for another beating.

And the next day, he received message from Riya, saying that she will come back soon and the corner of his lips curled up.

Sensing mana fluctuation at home, he guessed that Riya directly teleported to her room and he went over to take a look.

"Riya."

"Sam." Riya smiled brightly when she saw Samuel safe and sound. She believed that the magic beasts inside the crack couldn't really hurt him.

But what if?

No matter what, it's only right for them to remain careful.

"Do you want to rest or shall we depart right away?" Samuel sensed the eagerness in Riya's eyes and asked gently.

"Just go. I don't have anything to do in City A Base.... Oh wait, where's Mel? I want to give her something."

"She's running away from home." Samuel sneered.

Riya was speechless.

“Again? What did you do?”

Those who knew Amelia’s temper naturally knew that her act of running away from home has never been a meticulous deeds. She would only run away to other familiar place, so everyone in the Jones Family had long gotten used to Amelia’s style of running away from home that didn’t look like it.

It could be said that everyone was extremely tolerant to that girl.

Then again, it’s their sister or daughter.

” I didn’t do anything.” Samuel shook his head and then looked in the direction of Sean’s room thoughtfully. He had greeted the soldier in the military region in advance to let them train Sean and don’t give him any leniency whatsoever.

Because Samuel felt that his brother was too lazy and didn’t train seriously, he let them train his brother well for a week.

It could be considered as his punishment for his younger brother because of his antics and so on.

No matter what, Samuel would not let his younger brother off so easily.

That brat needed a beating.

He guessed that Amelia might have seen how miserable Sean is in the past few days that she was determined not to get close to him in fear that he would suddenly target her. While Samuel was not that unreasonable person... Amelia didn’t want to take the bet.

“Sean?” Riya followed Samuel’s gaze and remembered that Sean seemed to have undergone spartan military training under Samuel’s order.

Her lips twitched when she thought of that.

It seemed that Amelia should have run away to avoid being forced by Samuel to train like her brother. She didn't want to suffer so much and the best way to avoid it was through running away.

Well, as expected of Amelia.

Even Riya felt speechless by her best friend's operation.

"It's possible," Samuel said helplessly.

Other than Sean's matter, he didn't do anything else. The things about the magicians from the Magic Association were not something that would be told to Amelia and other affairs of City A Base was not really something that Amelia paid attention to.

Moreover, she couldn't really get involved in most matters.

"Well, I'll look for her for a moment and then... we'll meet in the military base?" Riya silently expanded her perception and slapped a rune to her hand to increase her senses temporarily.

This will allow her to find Amelia in a short period of time.

As long as she was still within City A Base's territory, Riya would be able to find the other party easily.

"Ok." Samuel nodded and then left without hesitation.

Riya scanned City A Base and then found Amelia's location. Seeing that she was walking around the city base, her lips twitched slightly. There was also Arnold beside Amelia, so the two of them should be relaxing after their daily training or mission.

It could be said that Amelia's training with Arnold's presence was much better than without him around.

He helped her to focus on training and so on.

Riya quickly made her way to Amelia and it didn't take long for her to see the other party, busy buying some snacks.

"There are already snacks store now?" Riya looked at the store in surprise, not expect that there will be business at this point of time.

Then again, City A Base was truly not lacking in resources in the slightest bit.

Chapter 866 Preparation

So it was not surprising that some relatively capable people had gathered enough resources to open a store on their own.

"Hmm? Riya?" Amelia was pleasantly surprised when she saw Riya and trotted over. "You're back?"

"Just for a while. I'm here to give this to you." Riya handed over a

magic scroll to Amelia and then added, "You can use the resources inside as you please and if they're too much, you can even give them to others."

"Huh?" Amelia was confused and then checked the content of the magic scroll.

It would have been fine if she didn't check, but when she saw the content inside, Amelia was almost petrified on the spot.

So much grains, milk, and even meat.

Everything was piled up.

And the magic scroll was definitely a higher ranked space storage scroll compared to those sold in the market.

Because it was so vast!

The mana fluctuation from the materials also told Amelia that none of these things were ordinary food. They were all food that was grown with mana inside. Even if she couldn't sense how accurate it is with her half baked estimation, she knew that these things were extremely valuable.

They seemed to be of higher concentration than the food circulating in City A Base.

If Riya were to know what Amelia was thinking, she will definitely tell the other party that isn't it obvious?

Even though these were all the food that contained the least mana

inside her world, but it was cultivated in the place where mana concentration was extremely dense. Compared to the food grown outside, it was definitely far better and more useful for most magic warriors and warriors.

Of course, Riya didn't plan to let Amelia knew this.

"This... is this not too much?" Amelia asked in confusion.

"I don't know when I'll go back to City A Base again, so I think it's better to give these things to you," Riya explained helplessly. "Anyway, I can't really use them."

Can't use them?

Amelia fell into silence as she looked at the food piling up inside the space storage scroll and looked at Riya speechlessly.

If other people were to know what Riya was saying, they would have long scolded her.

"Where are you going?" Amelia chose to ignore this matter and focused on the most important thing.

She knew that Samuel and Riya often leave for a period of time, so she

was not that worried. But this time, Riya actually gave a lot of food and supplies to her, which made her think in the bad direction uncontrollably.

It couldn't be that Riya had to leave for an extremely long period, right?

She frowned.

"I can't tell you." Riya shook her head.

There were reasons why the messages were only sent to those of rank 7 and above. Samuel and a few other returnees told the higher ups about this matter because the continents needed to know their whereabouts.

But for other people, they could only stay silent.

It was basically impossible for them to say anything.

Amelia and the others would still take a long time to reach rank 7 and if they hadn't reached rank 7, they would only be in danger if they headed over to that world. And by the time they reached rank 7, the inevitable passage would have been opened.

At that time, there would be huge magic beasts' tide rushing over and the only thing they could do was to fight.

So Riya didn't want Amelia and the others to worry so much.

"Isn't it just the crack again?" Amelia rolled her eyes and then sighed. "Be careful on your journey, Riya."

"I will." Riya smiled and then pinched Amelia's cheek. "You better train hard so that you won't be lagging far behind me when I return. Also, there are some magic beasts corpses there specifically for Mo. I heard that you're the one taking care of him, so please help me to feed him."

After that, without waiting for Amelia to answer, Riya ran away.

"Riya!" Amelia rubbed her cheek with resentment.

It was not that hurt, but she still didn't like having her cheek pinched

by others. Well, she knew that Riya was joking around, though.

Reviewing the words that Riya said to her, Amelia snorted. She

scanned the space storage scroll and found the stack of magic beasts' corpses on the side. Seeing that they were either rank 6 or even rank 7 magic beasts' corpses, Amelia was silent.

She had the feeling that Mo the white tiger was basically eating far better than most human beings.

This is outrageous.

\*sigh\*

Forget it.

Riya wanted to pamper her white tiger and other people couldn't really say anything about it.

No one knew that Riya actually took Mo in just because she wanted a mount. After all, she couldn't drive and didn't think that it was necessary for her to learn in the past when the price of cars were so expensive and the maintenance was even more so.

It's better for her to use the bus or other public transportation than cars.

So when the world changed, Riya couldn't drive.

Since she didn't want to cause any traffic accident due to her poor driving skills, she just let Mo become her mount.

The problem is, Riya's strength improved a bit too fast.

Mo couldn't keep up with her strength improvement and there was

no longer any need for Riya to keep her pet around. He ended up roaming around City A Base to kill any magic beasts around that slipped from the net and turned them into his food.

Anyway, Mo had a relatively satisfying time.

From time to time, Sophia and Amelia would give him additional food

and right now, Mo had become a rank 5 magic beasts.

This rank was even higher than some of them.

Even Amelia had the feeling that she was being surpassed by the

white tiger.

This made her feel a bit sad.

Chapter 867: Preparation (2)

Sometimes, human's life is really not as good as pets.

Amelia sighed deeply and put away the magic scrolls.

She will give those magic beasts' corpses to Mo and let him eat. Presumably before Riya returned, Mo might end up reaching rank 7 first.

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

"Are you not going to tell her about that?" Arnold asked from the side.

"Hmm?" Amelia raised her head and then pursed her lips.

She and Arnold has been roaming around in City A Base after they had finished their training and mission. After all, the two of them didn't have other things to do and when Amelia saw how brutal the training Sean had to experience... she refused to come back home no matter what.

Watching her brother being punished was sometimes really fun.

But this time, Amelia shuddered.

Her brother is too cruel!

So when she saw Samuel returned, she had no other thought but that she had to run away from home again.

During one of the walk a few days ago, Amelia bumped with Riya's father, Mr. Taylor. It could be said that Mr. Taylor looked completely different from before because he couldn't live well in City A Base.

It was not like living in this city base was difficult.

But Mr. Taylor had to work hard as menial worker in order to support his life, so he couldn't look as clean as he used to be.

If one had to say, he looked rather dirty and didn't look much different from the beggars on the street.

Amelia couldn't even recognize him if she didn't hear what he was saying.

"I'm looking for my daughter... Ciera... she's going with the magicians from the Magic Association and she's also part of the Turin Family..." Mr. Taylor struggled to ask the guards.

But the guards really couldn't imagine how the dirty guy in front of them could be connected to the Turin Family who has risen and become powerful. Moreover, the magicians from the Magic Association were also not that easy to deal with.

"Old man, you're kidding right? If you're really the son in law of the Turin Family, how come you look like a beggar over here?"

"It's better to say that you're just trying to take advantage of the relationship."

"And the magicians from the Magic Association are not someone you can mention so easily."

The guards mocked Mr. Taylor when they saw him, clearly full of disbelief of his words.

Mr. Taylor's fingers were clenched, but he also felt helpless. When he approached those magicians from the Magic Association by saying that he's Ciera's father, they said bluntly that the Turin Family only wanted them to bring their daughter back.

In other words: they didn't care about him in the slightest bit.

This made Mr. Taylor feel unacceptable.

Why does his wife suddenly abandon him so cruelly?

He kept on trying to call the Turin Family or made contact with the magicians from the Magic Association, but they always ignored him. His words and appearance didn't seem to match.

And even if he were to find the Turin Family, what does he want them to do?

Took pity on him and take him in?

The Turin Family might be a big family, but they didn't want to raise waste!

"Damn it!"

Mr. Taylor smashed the wall with his fist and felt pain from his hand, but at this moment, he was also desperate. The life in the past year made him realize that he was nothing.

Without his second wife's financial support, he wouldn't be able to succeed.

And now, there were many people who have successfully become a businessmen and earned a fortune.

While he?

He was still working as a construction worker to lift bricks here and there.

This made Mr. Taylor feel rather desperate.

When the magicians from the Magic Association came under the Turin Family's order to find Ciera, he thought that this would be his chance to make a comeback. As long as he could have the Turin Family's support, he would be successful again.

There would not be any need for him to worry about his life in the future.

But these magicians from the Magic Association' words shattered his fantasy.

They never treated him seriously.

Bang!

Falling on the ground due to weakness, the other people ignored Mr. Taylor. There were not many magicians from the Magic Association in City A Base, but even if they heard his words, they wouldn't care in the slightest bit.

It could be said that they were only taking money and resources from the Turin Family to run errands.

For other things, they didn't care.

Amelia watched this happened with Arnold on the side. It was a coincidence for her to see Mr. Taylor and that scene.

The man who used to be very condescending and treated other people's lives as ants have now fallen to the point where he himself was being treated as ants by others. The Turin Family abandoned him, the magicians from the Magic Association were not willing to help him, and even his own daughter left him behind.

Does Ciera know that her father was still alive?

She naturally knew because she and her father met from time to time before the magicians from the Magic Association came under the Turin Family's order.

But even if Ciera knew about her father's experience, she had no time to care about him.

Her mind was full of thoughts about her coming back to the Turin Family and met with her mother and other family members.

She never thought that the reason why her mother left her and her father behind was because she felt that the two of them were useless and that there was no point in keeping them around.

Now, Ciera had died.

Mr. Taylor was still alive, but perhaps death would be a relief.

It was just that under the current situation, Mr. Taylor might not want to die before he could find his wife and ask for explanation.

Chapter 868: Preparation (3)

"I don't think it's necessary for Riya to know these things," Amelia said slowly.

Her encounter was nothing more than a coincidence.

Besides, even if Riya were to know what had happened to Mr. Taylor, would she extend her hand to lend a helping hand?

Knowing Riya's indifference towards her family members, Amelia felt that it was unlikely.

Her father and mother never raised her and even left her to suffer on her own.

Many children didn't have a complete family and even abandoned by their own parents. And Riya was included among these unlucky children who couldn't have a complete childhood.

For her not to take revenge on the spot against her family members was already the greatest kindness.

Now that Mr. Taylor suffered on his own... it's better to leave him be.

It was not like he come to find Riya or pulled her over to take care of him. Since that was the case, they could continue to live their own lives without bothering each other.

"I see." Arnold nodded.

Amelia smiled. "And since Riya is about to leave City A Base for a long period of time, I don't think she will have time to care about these things."

So even if Mr. Taylor suddenly had a brain twitch and wanted to look for his first daughter, he would not be able to find her in the slightest bit.

At that time, it was unknown what Mr. Taylor would want to do.

But it would be better for him not to disturb Riya's life.

"You're right." Arnold chuckled.

Riya and Samuel's stage is the wider world and Arnold didn't want to restrain the two of them either. They have other more important things to do than to engage in petty schemes with these people.

...

Riya didn't know that Amelia had bumped with her father.

But just like what Amelia said, Riya wouldn't care about the other party's life. No matter whether they were alive or dead, well or dying, or other things, Riya would not care about them in the slightest bit.

She was not raised by Mr. Taylor and his presence was minimal in her growth.

No matter whether he live or die, Riya would not pay attention to him as long as it didn't affect her own life.

Anyway, she was done with her task of handing over that thing to Amelia and for the rest, she just wanted to go back and met with Samuel to go to Continent W. Since they would be using the helicopter, Riya planned to meditate and rest on their way.

"Riya, we're here." Samuel waved when he saw Riya coming and nodded at the general.

"If there are dangers in the crack, prioritize to save your life and don't be tough," Mr. Jones reminded.

He spare some time to see his son before leaving.

Because Samuel had said that after this, he might stay in Continent W until he received message about the location for the teleportation formation. This was because if they could make a good use of the crack from other continent, it might be good.

He and Riya didn't know what kind of place the inside of the crack would be.

One thing for sure, it might be different from the two cracks that they have visited before and it would also be different from the cracks that Peter and Dina had encountered before.

No matter what, they have to be prepared for everything.

"I know, Father." Samuel felt that his father was really nagging, but he still listened patiently. After all, he knew that his father said this because he cared for him.

“Make sure to protect your wife well. I don’t want to lose my daughter in law just because you didn’t protect her well,” Mr. Jones continued.

Samuel: “...”

He had the faint feeling that his status at home will definitely drop by one rank after Riya entered the Jones Family. Thankfully, he still has his siblings whose rank was even lower than him.

Otherwise, Samuel would definitely feel even more speechless.

And when Riya came, she saw Mr. Jones was admonishing Samuel.

Riya: ?

Did something happen?

“Oh, Riya, you’re finally here.” Mr. Jones smiled brightly when he saw Riya coming over. “Don’t worry about the mission. If you can’t deal with those rank 7 magic beasts inside the crack, you can leave them be as long as you can save your life.”

Riya: “...Huh?”

She looked at Mr. Jones speechlessly.

“Uncle, if I’m not wrong, Continent W ask for our help to protect their own people, right?” Riya said slowly.

“Don’t worry too much.” Mr. Jones waved his hand. “They can take care of themselves and as long as you don’t release the water too much, they wouldn’t say anything.”

Riya: "..."

Samuel: "..."

The soldiers: "..."

Everyone was speechless.

Looking at the biased Mr. Jones, they sincerely wonder why his opponent had never beaten him up all this time.

Because they themselves felt that it would be a good idea to beat him up.

"Father, don't lead Riya astray," Samuel said and pulled Riya to the helicopter. "Do the mission in accordance to your abilities and don't force yourself too much. That will be the best way to deal with it."

If they were too perfunctory when dealign with the magic beasts, Continent W will definitely file a complaint to Continent Z.

Samuel knew that his father was only saying this so that even if they were suspected of releasing water in the future, the one to be blamed will be Mr. Jones. He could directly give the reason that it was because of his instruction that Samuel and Riya didn't do their job well.

Of course, if Samuel and Riya could work well, then this thing would be unnecessary.

But Mr. Jones truly spoke from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted the two of them to stay alive no matter what, so even if they didn't deal with all the rank 7 magic beasts in that crack, they would not be blamed and could still keep their lives.

Chapter 869: Continent W

“Uncle is kind,” Riya said helplessly.

She understood why Mr. Jones did this.

While she was not very proficient in terms of human interaction and so on, but Riya was not stupid. She could guess more or less why Mr. Jones had to say it in front of so many people.

“He’s thinking too much. There’s no need to worry too much about the mission,” Samuel said lightly.

Those rank 7 magic beasts on the Green Planet has been weakened. And if there were four returnees who would enter the crack later, Samuel was sure that they would be able to deal with a large number of rank 7 magic beasts.

After all, each and every single one of them had their own way to protect themselves and to fight.

There was no need for them to worry so much about others.

“Mhm.” Riya shrugged and then sat on the seat and started meditating. She had to recover her mana before their arrival in Continent W.

Samuel saw Riya’s action and didn’t bother her. He also silently meditated while the soldiers had already made the arrangement for their departure.

The journey was relatively smooth and no magic beasts disturbed them. Even the flying rank 7 magic beasts didn’t appear and made trouble, which made Samuel wondered whether these magic beasts were sleeping or there were really none of them that will appear now.

If it was the latter, then it would be a good thing.

He and Riya might be strong, but the other people on the Green Planet might need some time before they could contend with these rank 7 magic beasts. After all, many of them hadn’t even reached rank 6.

...

Continent W

While Samuel and Riya were on their way, Ruth had already head over to Continent W as ordered by the higher ups. To be honest, Ruth didn't have much opinion about her arrangement.

She didn't have any prominent background and the officials never truly restrict her movements.

At most, they wanted her help from time to time.

So Ruth was still willing from the bottom of her heart to follow their arrangement and so on. Besides, being able to help others when they truly needed it was good for Ruth.

She didn't really have that much expectation for other things.

"Thank you for willing to come back, Miss Ruth." The official who was responsible to pick Ruth up looked at the woman in front of him with relief. This Ruth has been staying in Continent Z for over a year's time and didn't have much attachment to her own continent.

This made them felt rather helpless.

And the officials couldn't really force these returnees to do what they didn't want to do. After all, if the returnees were to fight against them, then it would not be worth it.

Just look at Continent Y.

They were still busy fighting with their own returnee, which was really embarrassing and many people secretly mocked them. Having three powerful returnees who had advanced to rank 7 in such a short period of time, yet they didn't value these people in the slightest bit.

What can be said?

Good cards played badly?

Ruth nodded.

And in the next period of time, she got a lot of resources from killing a few rank 7 magic beasts that still existed on the Green Planet. There were not many of them because one of the crack was sealed by Riya while the other one was monitored deeply.

Considering that Jonas Nolan has only managed to advance to early rank 6 recently, the strength of these magic beasts were not very strong.

Only a few rank 7 magic beasts appeared.

And these magic beasts were weakened to a certain degree.

At least, compared to the rank 7 magic beasts that Ruth had to face when she was in City J Base, these magic beasts were nothing.

'The magic beasts that come out will depend on the returnees' strength...'

Thinking about this, Ruth's expression became a bit strange.

She had heard about what the officials were planning to do: calling Samuel and Riya over to Continent W and helped them.

But if the strength of the magic beasts depend on their opponent...

Wouldn't they basically screw themselves off?

After all, Riya and Samuel were acknowledged as the top three strongest rank 7 among the returnees. This was mainly because the two of them had advanced to rank 7 much faster than other people.

The other one was Pena, who basically made an opponent of the entire continent by himself and right now, there were not many people who dared to come closer to the island where he was staying.

They were afraid of provoking him.

None of them would feel much about killing other people.

In that world, they had killed countless people and it was only after returning to modern society for a period of time that they curbed themselves. But after the earthquake and these magic beasts appeared.... Their killing intent couldn't be concealed forever.

Many magic beasts died in their hands.

Some of them even killed other people directly when they wanted to for some reasons. Even if not all of them were like this, but this was already more than enough to let the officials understand that these returnees were not that easy to deal with.

If they really wanted to coerce them to do anything they didn't want... what awaited them would be nothing more than their own demise.

In any case, Ruth managed to advance to rank 7.

She could sense that the people around were genuinely happy for her advancement and seeing them, Ruth felt a bit strange.

In City J Base, she was never treated badly.

But after all, they all knew that she would have to return to Continent W, so they never tried to get too close to her. It would not benefit either side and would only leave them with lingering emotions.

Moreover, City J Base was filled with demonic magicians...

Chapter 870: Continent W (2)

Considering that demonic magicians could steal other people's mana through killing other people, the people in City J Base were used to wary to each other. It could be said that they didn't dare to leave their back open to other people in fear that they would be killed by the other party.

Even Ruth didn't dare to relax and always stayed with the soldiers.

Because most of the soldiers were upright and they could still be trusted to a certain degree. At the very least, it's better than the people who managed the base that Dina appointed.

Some of them were nothing more than businessmen and some others were only selfish people who finally gained power through various methods.

Dina herself was not very proficient in management.

And Ruth had long noticed that many people under Dina had some other thoughts.

As a magic warrior, Ruth was keener in terms of detecting human's emotions and changes in facial expression. This might be the advantage brought as warrior because they were used to learn how to control their body to the fullest.

Some of them were muscle idiots.

Just like Peter.

But many of them became more meticulous in their observation like Ruth.

So she noticed that the people in City J Base was a complete mixed bag.

It was hard to say whether this is a good thing or a bad thing because the people there were mostly selfish b\*stards.

In Continent W, the people Ruth met were also soldiers.

As she had expected, the soldiers' emotions were really pure and they didn't have too much calculation. Even if there were some of them who were smart and calculative, they would not usually use it against their own people but to fight against their enemies.

Because in this way, they would be able to win the war.

Many wars and battles were based on deception.

"Sister Ruth, have you advanced?" Jonas Nolan's eyes lit up when he sensed that the pressure on Ruth's body was higher than before. Moreover, he could no longer detect Ruth's strength, so he estimated that she had advanced to rank 7.

"...Didn't you see the pattern?" Ruth asked back, her expression was a bit strange.

As for being called sister, this was because Ruth is indeed older than Jonas Nolan, who was only in his early twenties.

One had to say that all returnees were of different age.

But they were all still relatively young and rigorous.

"I'm busy in the alchemy room," Jonas Nolan replied sheepishly. His alchemy room was specially built to be sound proof and so on. This was to ensure that he would be able to focus on making alchemy without being disturbed by the outside world.

So even if the entire world was being destroyed outside, Jonas Nolan might not be able to know until it was late.

Because he was still in the alchemy room.

“Oh.” Ruth nodded.

She didn't understand why these people who focused on their side profession could be so patient. If it was her, she would have long thrown away the tools in her hand because she couldn't bear it any longer.

Alchemist, rune master, and weapon refiner were the three basic side professions.

And all of them had a lot of knowledge that they have to learn before they could even start practicing.

Ruth could still remember the days when she saw those things...

She wanted to vomit.

Because there were so many of them and this reminded her of the days when she was pressed by a mountain of books for the sake of passing exams. Having graduated for a long time, Ruth really didn't want to experience the feeling of studying overnight again.

So she gave up.

Thankfully, she was lucky enough to be accepted as a disciple in a magic warrior school and eventually become a powerful magic warrior.

But the time when they all arrived in that world could be said to be the golden age of development.

There were too many powerful magicians, magic warriors, and even warriors.

So much that there were countless geniuses who were hyped up and attract countless people's attention.

While Ruth was considered to be talented, but she was just one of these geniuses.

There were too many of them.

Yet, they all couldn't escape the fate of dying.

A person's effort in the face of the global destruction was extremely small...

They couldn't really do anything when countless magic beasts flooded the areas and countless cities fell down. The geniuses who used to be laughing and playing around with her all fell down one by one.

Not a single one of them remained.

Being an archer magic warrior, Ruth was placed on the back and she tried her best to fight back. Firing arrow after arrows, trying to kill these magic beasts that rushed over to them.

But in the end, she couldn't do anything.

The city fell and the magic beasts climbed up the platform.

In the end, she was too exhausted to do anything and could only watch as these magic beasts tore her body apart.

Just like many others in that fallen city.

The magic beasts occupied the border one by one and after the border had fallen, they headed over to various cities and killed countless humans there. No matter whether it was men, women, children, old, and young, everyone was killed.

It was a literal hell on earth.

Ruth never had the chance to see these things.

But Jonas Nolan did.

Because he was a logistic and had to stay on the back, helping with his alchemy as much as possible. When the city fell, he was among the last batch to die.

And it was because of this that he was able to see the destruction of the city more thoroughly.

Watching as hope being destroyed one by one until one's death...

If it was possible, neither of them wanted to see it once more.

It was also because of this that they fought with their all when the second earthquake happened.