

Last Days 89

Chapter 89 The Association Information (2)

"Talisman..."

Amelia looked at the paper in her hand, feeling somewhat at loss. In fact, Samuel had already told them that there were also there profession related to magic such as alchemist, formation master, rune master, blacksmith, and many others.

The existence of magic scrolls were also told to her by Samuel.

Unfortunately, Samuel didn't know how to make magic scroll. It was not like they could directly infuse their own magic into a medium. There were indeed some materials that could be used but for the magic to remain there for a long time, they needed to use some runes.

And these runes had their own laws and so on.

Samuel tried to learn them in the past but it was giving him headache. Because the difference in a few millimeters of a stroke can mean differently when combined with other similar runes.

So he gave up.

Such a task that required extreme details were not suitable for him. Even if his family in that world was capable of giving him enough resources and so on, Samuel wouldn't learn things that he had no talent in.

"Do you make this?" Amelia asked, her tone was filled with both awe and confusion.

Her friend, who used to be ordinary, was actually a magician.

How could this not make her confused?

But at the same time, Amelia also felt proud and relieved. Because this meant that Riya should have some abilities to protect herself instead of going out and seek death.

"Yes." Riya nodded. She thought for a moment and then added, "There are still some small communities who preserved magic items and inheritance. I was lucky and met them."

To be honest, this story was full of loopholes.

But Riya was not good at lying.

She could only try her best to make a somewhat believed story to Amelia.

"Huh? But my brother said that these inheritance are incomplete." Amelia looked confused.

Riya was silent.

So there were really inheritances?

She thought that she was just making up stories, but it turned out that there were truly some magic inheritance in this world?

Riya had the feeling that her world cognition had completely collapsed today. In the past, she never thought that she would use this kind of excuse and there were truly inheritance that other people found.

Are you kidding me?

"Do you join the magic association?" Amelia asked.

Riya shook her head.

"Then it means your inheritance is yours alone." Amelia's eyes lit up. "Don't join them if you ever see them in the future. Brother said that the martial arts' association is better and will launch a big move,

integrating magic into their course too. And the magic association is going to be pushed behind because their inheritances are mostly incomplete and their skills are... really bad."

"Wait, tell me more about the two association." Riya raised her hand to stop Amelia from speaking.

"Well... it's a bit long, let's go to my room first."

"Ok, how about these supplies."

"I'll carry some. The rest can be done by the butler."

Riya: "... Rich people's lives are so luxurious.

But she had nothing to say.

Amelia carried some of them and asked Riya to help her carry some other snacks while the rest were brought by the butler to the kitchen. After all, Amelia had no intention of putting these things in her room.

She didn't want the rice to turn moldy due to the environment in her room.

After entering her room, Amelia looked around and then took her laptop. "Come here, they also have the website... I saved the page so that I can view it offline."

Right now, there was basically no internet connection. The earthquake had destroyed many passages and signal tower, so they would need to wait until some of them were repaired before able to use internet again.

Or they would use those internet satellites above.

Riya were not sure about their arrangement.

After all, she was not involved in these kinds of things and Riya herself was not sure about the current technological state. While she did learn some things while in the university, she had been focused on her thesis and forgot to check it again in the past half a year. Moreover, she had forgotten many things due to her trip to that world.

"This is the Magic Association," Amelia said and showed the screen. It looked like an ordinary website but when going down, there were also many interesting images that looked like runes.

Riya looked at this and her expression was a bit strange.

These runes were the few basic runes that she had learned in the past.

But...

Looking at the caption below, she fell into silence.

Can she say that the first one had to reduce its stroke by at least one centimeter and the second one's stroke was also a bit too strong, which will affect the mana's flow?

As a qualified rune master, Riya was very sensitive to these runes.

Drawing runes were not only depending on their similar shapes but also the proportion in the lines. For example, if the runes looked like the word 'T', there had to be proportion of the length of the horizontal line and the vertical line. The difference in proportion meant different runes and different rune meant different effect.

There were at least thousands of different runes and Riya memorized them all by heart because this was her magic.

But she had to say that she struggled for a long time to memorize them all and got started when she was in that world.

Because there were so many things to memorize.

"There are also magic spells and this is their main motto," Amelia showed the banner at the top of the website.

"The fluttering winds are beautiful and graceful. Lend the power of the nature and form a gust of wind."

The moment Amelia finished the sentence, there was faint fluttering wind around her.

Rlya's eyes narrowed.

She was also familiar with this magic.