

## **Last Days 921**

### Chapter 921: Lonely

The others?

Peter could never fully trust them and has always been wary of others to a certain degree within his heart.

Because he knew very well that the returnees were all competitors aside from being comrades.

And the people on the Green Planet only cared for what he could give.

But who knows what they were thinking in their individual heart.

Only some people could truly be trusted.

"I can't fulfill my promise to drink with you all," Peter muttered as he took out a bottle of wine from his space storage scroll. He didn't know why he brought wine with him, but at this moment, he just sat beside the graves he had just dug and drank the wine in a small sip.

He didn't dare to get drunk.

Even though Peter really wanted to drink the entire bottle of wine and become drunk, he didn't dare to do it.

Because he knew that no one would bother to take care of himself if he did.

He had to do everything by himself now and it was not so easy for him to stay in the wilderness.

There were a lot of dangers out there.

And Peter didn't dare to move around in fear that he would accidentally provoke some magic beasts.

Right now, he just wanted to accompany his comrades.

Even if they were separated by time and space, Peter felt as if he was back to the time when he joined this group of lovely soldiers and drank wine together. Everything felt as if it was only yesterday and Peter could hear their laughter and jokes.

He missed them.

"Ah... It's really unfair."

Peter laid on the grass and looked at the sky above.

When they first came to this world and didn't know that this was Afirer Kingdom, they didn't pay that much attention to this world. After confirming that there was no danger and so on, they basically simply continued on with their own life.

None of them cared too much about other things.

Now that he knew this is Afirer Kingdom, Peter felt complicated when he looked at the starry sky above him.

"You know, our last battle against those magic beasts... I can still remember that we can't even see the sky above anymore. There are nothing more than magic beasts no matter where my eyes turned and there's a kind of despair in my heart that I can't express," Peter said aloud.

He sounded like he was talking to other people, but he was actually only talking to himself.

And Peter knew very well that his current state was not very good.

But...

So what?

How many people could still have their closest friends, family members, and others?

Peter is an orphan and in this world, he gained comfort from the comrades in arms who fought against the magic beasts together.

It was also because of this that he would rather join the Martial Arts Association.

Yes, they have their own selfishness and so on.

But many people in the association were simple minded and only wanted to become stronger because they had people whom they vowed to protect.

He didn't have any family members.

It was actually... very lonely.

Peter didn't have anyone whom he could truly pour his heart to and right now, he felt as if he was talking to his comrades.

The people whom he used to be able to talk just anything and willing to back him up no matter what happened.

They were the best comrades.

Peter smiled at the sky above. "I don't know if you're watching, but to be able to see the blue sky and the beautiful stars in this world again, I already feel fulfilled. At the very least, the entire planet didn't end up being completely destroyed..."

Perhaps, there are some places that are completely unrecognizable, but the current place is very good. I just don't know if there's anyone who managed to survive and still staring at the same starry sky as me."

How many people could survive under that grand magic beasts' tide?

Peter didn't know.

But he could guess that the number should have been extremely small.

The grand magic beasts' tide swept over the city in an instant.

Anwan City was located near the border and there was even a passage opened up not far from this city.

Peter was still in the city when the grand magic beasts' tide happened.

At that time, he was still talking and laughing with his comrades, joking around about the fact that one of them was about to get married.

He could remember that man's silly smile when they mentioned about his sweetheart.

Everyone was laughing happily.

Everything seemed to be heading in a good direction.

But in the end...

Peter could remember as countless magic beasts poured out and no matter how much they kill, there would be endless number of magic beasts waiting for them behind them.

Again and again.

Some people knew that they had to close down the passage in order to stop the magic beasts.

But how could it be so easy?

Only those who were really powerful would have the chance to close it down, but these magic beasts would not give them any chance to approach it.

Even Peter was the same.

As a rank 7 warrior, he didn't have the qualification to close down the crack, but he could try to open up the path for others.

Even if the chance is slim, he did it.

And he watched as his comrades sacrificed themselves, one after another, for the sake of the people behind them.

They hoped that their lives could help other people as much as possible.

They wished for their sacrifices to buy more time for others.

They prayed for the reinforcement to come and helped them.

Unfortunately, none of their wishes came true.

The magic beasts completely swallowed up the entire city, turning the originally vibrant city into nothing more than ruins.

Chapter 922: Sadness

Their humble wishes were left unanswered.

No one could help them.

And what left was nothing more than the remains of the destroyed city.

Peter sighed when he thought about the past.

It was truly...

He didn't know what would happen in the future, but he hoped that the Green Planet would not repeat the same thing as this world.

"I don't know what the future will hold, but I'm still fighting even now."

Looking at the clear sky above him, Peter felt somewhat at loss.

The Green Planet's scenery was actually not as good. After all, years of pollution and so on had caused the light from the stars to be dim and hard to see in most cities.

Peter had never seen beautiful night sky on the Green Planet.

At least, before the magic beasts' first appearance at that time.

“You know, this world is really beautiful.” Peter sighed. “I wish you can be here and watch the scenery with me... so that you know that this planet still existed. Perhaps someone is still alive and I’ll try to look for them.”

Even if it was nothing more than satisfying his selfish desire, Peter sincerely wished that someone could still survive under the protection of these soldiers.

Because this was the reason why they worked so hard.

For the people behind them to be able to live a good life.... No, not a good life, but also a safe life.

Unfortunately, there was no safe place in this world.

Peter didn’t know.

Afirer Kingdom is a big kingdom and Peter had never truly explored the entire kingdom. Moreover, he only had three years at most to explore the kingdom before he had to return.

Because the Green Planet still need him.

“A rank 7 warrior might not be able to do much, but I have to try.”

He didn’t have anyone who could truly guide him all the way from the bottom to the top. Instead, he have a lot of teachers who taught him step by steps and the rest were found by himself.

Otherwise, he would not have learnt those childish children magic spell.

He didn’t have the condition to learn those magic spells and had to eavesdrop if he really wanted to learn the magic spells.

The problem is, Peter didn’t have mana.

He's a warrior and not magic warrior.

So he only memorized them for fun and then shared those magic spells with others on the Green Planet.

It was hard to say how effective it is, but some of them could still be used, which was already very good.

Besides, he walked on the path of a warriors.

By chance, he managed to gain the practice mediation and exercise up to rank 10, but Peter didn't know how effective it is. After all, he had only managed to reach rank 7 when those magic beasts arrived.

Four years were simply not enough for him to become so strong.

Now, nearly two years have passed ever since he came back to the Green Planet and he had already reached rank 7, recovering his past strength.

And he still has three more years.

Even though this might shorten his lifespan in the future in the eyes of the people on the Green Planet, Peter didn't care about it that much. Because he felt that it was actually just a worthy sacrifice.

It was not that easy to find a place where time can move faster than the Green Planet.

He just had to make sure that he was strong enough upon his return.

"I'm clearly not a soldier, but why are your thoughts from before still affect me?" Peter had a half complaining tone as he stood up and put away the wine. He couldn't possibly get drunk here and after talking and spending the entire night outside like this, it was enough.

He had to move on.

There were still many things that he had to do and Peter will explore Afirer Kingdom in the meantime.

While training, he will try to find out whether there were any survivors or not. If he found it, then he would be delighted. But if he couldn't find it, then he could only lament on the cruel fate for not allowing any of these people to survive the grand magic beasts' tide.

He smiled at the graves behind him and saluted before turning around and left.

...

Samuel and Riya's side.

After separating from the others, the two of them continued their journey. To be honest, the two of them could guess that they came from different city, but they tacitly didn't ask which city the other party came from.

They simply continued walking.

For the time being, they were heading in the same direction and their emotions were complicated, so they didn't speak.

None of them expected to be able to come back to Afirer Kingdom.

When the one who sent them to this world send them back through this teleportation formation... what is the real purpose?

The two of them didn't know.

But seeing the once familiar world once had turned into ruins like this, it was hard to say that they felt completely fine.

It was more like, they felt really complicated right now.

How much time has passed ever since the grand magic beasts' tide?

Riya didn't know.

She died before the grand magic beasts' tide and left this world far earlier, so she had never seen the destruction of the world that many other returnees watched. Either this was a blessing or a curse, she didn't know.

But she knew that not having to experience such a thing might not be that bad.

Because what kind of despair one had to experience when they found out that no matter how strong they were, they couldn't even save themselves and ended up dying. Everyone around them could not escape the fate either and everyone left.

No one remained.

Riya lowered her eyes slightly, her expression unreadable.

Chapter 923: Sadness (2)

Swish!

Samuel and Riya entered the next ruined city that they found.

Along the way, they fought with a few magic beasts, but their strength were relatively weaker. There were no other rank 8 magic beast.

It seemed as if the one they had met before was nothing more than a coincidence.

Or perhaps the location of these rank 8 magic beasts were far away from one after another.

The two of them were not sure.

Besides, they were also careful enough to hide their presence and only bumped with a few rank 7 magic beasts that had higher perception and still noticed them.

It took them some time to arrive on this city.

The ruins were several times bigger than Anwan City they passed by before and the destruction was even worse. There were many skeletons littered on the ground, half trampled and half destroyed.

It seemed that the destruction of the city was even worse than the border.

Was there another passage opened nearby?

Samuel looked around the city with frown on his face. He knew this city, but this was not his real destination.

This is a transit city, a trade city that gathered people from various cities together to do trades. He often came here in the past, but he didn't have many friends here. At most, some acquaintances.

Considering that he was not very familiar with them, he didn't even know whether they would stay in the same place after the world was destroyed or leave through some other ways.

"I'm going to the east from this city," Samuel said as he turned to look at Riya.

His family in this world was the overlord in a city to the east of this trade city. The distance was quite far and it might take him some time to go there.

Back then, he only came to this trade city once a month at most.

After all, he was busy with his practice and if he wanted to go back, he had to use the teleportation formation.

The teleportation formation existed in all cities.

So he rarely traveled through the wilderness like today and Samuel was not entirely sure that he would be able to arrive without meeting other magic beasts along the way.

Thinking about this, Samuel's expression was not very good.

It seemed that he would have to travel on his own and it might take at least a few days. His training plan would have to be changed.

Then again, they have three years.

And this information was only known after they reached the teleportation formation on the Green Planet.

So the extra time could be used for him to take a look at his family's previous location.

Perhaps...

Would there be any survivor?

Samuel's eyes flickered.

He could still remember that many of his family members in this world died during the grand magic beast's tide and no one could save them. He himself was also swallowed up by those magic beasts.

The pain in his body and the pain in his heart... it was basically a double mental blow.

Because of his status in the family, some people wanted to let him escape and live.

But how could he escape?

And where could he exactly escape?

The magic beasts were everywhere.

From the magic beasts crawling under the ground, to the magic beasts flying all over the sky, he could see that there was no safe place.

Even if he were to run away, what awaited him would be his own death.

And when he knew that there was basically no escape, he chose to stand firm and fought alongside with the others.

Rather than running away as a coward, he would rather die as a fighter who defended the city until the last moment.

He valued his life.

But if there was truly no escape possible, why should he try to struggle?

It's better to kill as many magic beasts as possible.

“My direction is the north,” Riya replied in a low voice.

She had been trying to sense the other teleportation formation that existed in this world, but she couldn't sense any familiar ones.

It seemed that these teleportation formation had been destroyed during the grand magic beasts' tide.

Riya's expression was a bit complicated.

Because unlike Samuel and the others who had watched the destruction of the world with their own eyes, Riya never had the chance to.

She died just a few days before the grand magic beasts' tide.

Of course, she didn't know that the grand magic beasts' tide would happen in a few days after her own death.

Because that kind of information would not be passed to her.

She only knew when she discussed with Samuel about the news of some people's death and how long it took from these people's death to the start of the grand magic beasts' tide.

The difference is only a few days.

If she had persisted for a few more days, what awaited her would be a desperate battle with these magic beasts with no hope in sight.

Even if she had never faced the real grand magic beasts' tide, Riya had already faced countless magic beasts along the way.

When the second earthquake happened, Riya was standing at the forefront.

She watched with her own eyes as more and more magic beasts were pouring out of the crack, threatening to kill everyone in front of them.

It was a terrifying sight.

If all of those magic beasts were to enter the Green Planet, what awaited them would be nothing more than destruction.

An early destruction of the Green Planet...

Riya couldn't let it happen.

And the only thing that she could do was to seal it off.

But when they were about to face the invasion of the magic beasts in the future... could she seal off the passage like what she had done before?

Riya highly doubted it.

Because her opponent would not be the weakened rank 7 magic beasts like before but the powerful rank 9 magic beast or even stronger ones.

Chapter 924: May you find what you wish for

As a rank 7 rune master, can she defeat them?

The answer is no.

Just the previous battle with the rank 8 magic beast had already told Riya the answer. If she didn't become stronger, she would never be able to change the fate of the Green Planet and what awaited them would be the same fate as this Afirer Kingdom.

“In that case, we’ll separate here,” Samuel said slowly.

He could not and would not stop Riya from achieving her goal.

Just like Riya had her own paths that she had to take, he himself also had his own paths that he had to take.

And this will not be a permanent separation but a temporary one.

Once they finished with what they were doing, they will reunite and return to the Green Planet.

“Yes.” Riya nodded and then smiled. “Good luck, Sam and may you find what you wish for.”

What he wished for?

Looking at the ruins in front of him, the two of them actually knew that hope was very slim.

Samuel had seen the death and destruction at that time, so he couldn’t have much hope for anyone surviving.

What he wanted to find...

He himself was not entirely sure.

But perhaps, by chance, someone could survive and lived in this world.

“I wish you luck too, Riya.” Samuel gave a gentle smile.

The two of them looked at each other before going separate ways.

They didn't know how long it would take for them to find what they were looking for or they might never be able to find anything even after looking for such a long time.

But no matter what...

It's better to try.

And they will reunite again in three years.

...

Murin's side

Bang!

After being nearly killed by several magic beasts, Murin finally arrived in a ruins. He was already feeling overwhelmed from fighting all the time along the way.

Even if he had been prepared to face a lot of battles when he came to this world, Murin didn't really want to experience the feeling of being chased by the magic beasts for thousands of miles.

It was unpleasant.

Perhaps, his luck was also the worst because he encountered another rank 8 magic beast and had to take detour to prevent himself from dying inexplicably.

After a few days of walking around, he finally found the ruins of city and chose to come here.

Murin just thought that he might be able to find some inheritance or something.

After all, magic beasts didn't care about human's magic inheritance and so on.

And since the previous owner of these things had died, it had become ownerless and Murin didn't feel anything even if he take it.

But...

"Beast Anwar City?" Murin murmured unconsciously when he looked at the broken stone platform in front of him, his expression was blank and his heart was in turmoil.

Beast Anwar City was a city located a few hundreds kilometers from the west border.

And this is also the city where he was born and raised before he eventually faced his own death when he was in this world.

How did he arrive here?

"No, this is Afirer Kingdom?" Murin's tone was filled with disbelief and frustration that he couldn't voice it out.

He had never seen the destruction of the kingdom due to the grand magic beasts' tide because he had already died before it happened. Being chased by countless people because of his action, Murin was eventually killed.

Some of those returnees were also responsible for his magic beasts' death.

And the death of his magic beasts eventually accelerated his own death because his strength came from them.

Each of their death would weaken his own strength and even hurt his soul power.

He hated those returnees.

When there was a chance, Murin really wanted to make trouble for them, but he didn't dare to face them head on. Because he knew very well what kind of power and ability they had when they were in this world.

Even if they had to start over, Murin didn't believe that they would not keep some kind of backup.

If he were to charge forward recklessly, what awaited him would be nothing more than his own death.

So Murin tried to keep a hand.

Besides, he never thought that it would be possible for him to take revenge of what had happened in his previous life.

His enemies were not only those returnees but also other people who chased and eventually killed him.

Many of them were not returnees.

They didn't come from the Green Planet.

And Murin had heard about the grand magic beast's tide that happened after his death, so he could guess that the ending of these people would be far from good.

But how many years have it passed?

Murin looked at the familiar city that had turned into ruins and his expression was really complicated.

“Why did you bring me here again in the first place?” Murin murmured as he made his way to the beast master association.

Beast Anwar City was the city that give birth to the largest number of beast masters in the entire Afirer Kingdom. It was said that the people in this city had stronger soul power and was very suitable to become either soul magician or beast masters.

Soul magician’s profession was not very popular.

And their entry threshold was even higher than beast masters.

Moreover, if their own talent and comprehension was not good, they couldn’t go far as soul magician.

So many people would still prefer to become beast masters.

Anyway, this is a profession that could be taken even if they have poor talent, poor comprehension. The only thing they needed was to have strong enough mental power to support the first magic beasts’ contract.

The second contract could be made after their magic beasts had grown stronger or their rank had advanced.

As for having enough mental power...

They only needed to practice meditation and within a few years, it should be enough even if their talent was poor.

Chapter 925: Beast Anwar City

Murin’s mental strength was extremely strong.

When he first came here, he actually had the options to either become beast masters or become a soul magician.

They gave him a choice.

He could pick whichever one he wanted.

And Murin eventually picked the beast master.

Because he had the feeling that if he were to pick soul magician, his achievement wouldn't be so high.

Moreover, he liked the feeling of having so many trusted companions.

Magic beasts are more trustworthy than humans.

This is something that Murin had thought from the bottom of his heart.

Because many magic beasts only worked based on instincts and what they liked and disliked were presented clearly on their appearances and behavior.

Murin had a lot of joys when he was in this world and came into contact with his magic beasts.

His fighting skills were not very good.

After all, coming from a relatively peaceful world, he never fought with others before.

But it didn't mean that he had never seen people fighting.

Moreover, he spent four years in this world and practiced with his magic beasts, learning how to use them to the fullest in battle and how to position himself so that he would not become the concern of his magic beasts.

The weakness of beast masters have always been the same.

It's their beast master and not the beasts themselves.

Sure, some of the beast masters have weakness in the formation because there were not enough magic beasts.

But once they reached high rank, the only weakness left would be their own beast master.

So a real good beast master had to know how to protect himself and made sure that his position was safe enough to continue commanding the magic beasts.

This will prevent their enemies from using the beast master to win the battle through threats or purposeful targeting.

Defense is very important.

Murin treated each and every single one of his magic beast as his family member and loved them from the bottom of his heart.

But everything changed when he decided to take that flute of beast.

"I want to create a world where magic beasts and human can coexist peacefully... That way, there would not be any magic beasts' tide."

Aside from the grand magic beasts' tide, there were also the magic beasts' tide that happened from time to time. So even if he had never seen the grand spectacle of the grand magic beasts' tide, Murin had already seen the ordinary magic beasts' tide in this world.

It was naturally different from the one on the Green Planet.

The main difference lies in the fact that the magic beasts in this world was much stronger and there will be more 'duels' with the people who were the strongest.

The battle in the air was more spectacular.

When the magic beasts' tide happened before, Murin was not qualified to participate and could only watch from the back. Because he was still too weak to be able to make any differences.

And Beast Anwar City was hit hard.

That magic beasts' tide that should have been quelled easily ended up in such a disaster that half of Beast Anwar City was destroyed.

Murin could still remember the corpses of countless humans and magic beasts were mixed together on the street.

Even the powerful rank 7, 8, and even 9 beast masters fell down.

And his master was also heavily injured.

It was this battle that changed everything about Beast Anwar City and lowered the credibility of the beast master's association.

To have such conflict right before the grand magic beasts' tide was actually a big taboo. Because they were basically lowering their own strength.

Well, Murin didn't care too much about that grand magic beasts' tide.

What he cared for was his own master.

He saw with his own eyes... the master whom he respected greatly was forced to give up a lot of resources.

They lost a lot of people in the magic beasts' tide and then these people came to take over the little resources they have in their hand.

How could Murin not be angry?

He's angry.

His master is also angry.

But they were weak and couldn't do anything.

It was at that time Murin felt deeply that humans were terribly untrustworthy and it was impossible for him to trust them.

'Murin, you're my disciples, so I'll leave the beast masters' association in your hand... I believed that you can achieve my dream in your own hand.'

Not long after that, the flute of beast fell on his hand.

And it was then Murin understood why there were so many magic beasts that went out of control during the magic beasts' tide.

The cause was because the flute of beast's effect was interrupted.

Many magic beasts were actually quite arrogant and didn't want to bow down to humans. They managed to become so strong through their own hard work and eventually reached the height that not many people could possibly achieve in their entire life.

How could they be willing to bow down to humans and become their 'pets' so easily?

It was impossible.

Yet, Beast Anwar City has always been filled with the 'docile' magic beasts who were willing to sign contract with humans and so on.

Murin once felt that the magic beasts were really good.

But after the magic beasts' tide and saw their grand destruction and then receiving the flute of beast, Murin immediately understood why many people were hostile to his master.

They were afraid of this thing.

In his master's hand, the flute of beast could even control a rank 10 magic beast to attack and made trouble.

But in his hand...

He was not strong enough.

As Murin walked into the ruined building, he looked around with complicated look. This is the beast masters' association, the place where he used to stay for four years and met with many people, including his master.

His strong talent immediately attracted his master's attention, bringing him into a high position in a single step.

Chapter 926: Are you Happy?

Murin didn't know how to feel when he saw this place again.

He never expected that he would be able to come back and see this place again in his life. Because what he remembered was that there were many people who died in this place.

Died before the grand magic beasts' tide.

"Heh... I don't know if it's the right thing for you to hand over the flute of beast to me or not, Master," Murin whispered in a low voice.

\*roar\*

Hearing his magic beasts calling, Murin raised his hand and patted them on their back before walking in.

Dust floated up when he walked in, showing how dirty this place is. It was unknown how many years have passed ever since that grand magic beasts' tide. Or if he wanted an even more accurate timeline, he should try to figure out how long has it passed ever since his own death.

But Murin had no intention of thinking too much.

It would be too tiring.

And there was no value of this information aside from knowing that so much time has passed ever since he died.

Besides...

Everyone he truly valued died before him and coming here didn't seem to have any purpose but to reminisce.

"How great if that thing hadn't happened back then," Murin murmured to himself as he made his way inside.

His master had left his last words to him a long time ago and his so called friends in the beast masters associations were either traitors or too weak to help. He had already seen too much before his death and he didn't even have any real confident until his death.

So Murin didn't have any feeling when he came here.

It was nothing more than an attempt to see whether there were any remains of the past after the grand magic beasts' tide.

He didn't even have any hope when he came here.

Tep.

Looking at the relatively intact office, Murin arched his eyebrows.

It seemed that his master paid a lot to build his office back then and this place could even remain intact after so many years have passed. The grand magic beasts' tide only caused some places to be destroyed, but this place was not included among them.

"Tsk, if you had waited for a while longer, you would be able to see the scene that you want to see the most... the world's destruction with the magic beasts," Murin spat out as he stood in front of his master's desk.

He often stood here, either to listen to his master's lecture or because he was reprimanded for playing around.

After all, as a person from other world where there was no magic, the existence of the magic itself is a huge temptation for him.

He couldn't help but play around when it was possible and do some things secretly.

\*cough\*

His master didn't like it and often reprimanded him for his deeds.

He looked just like a naughty child at that time.

Murin looked at the room absentmindedly and he could still remember when his master gave his last words before he left.

It was nothing more than reminding him to be careful of people who wanted to take advantage of his young age and also to take over the flute of beast for their own use. These people would not hesitate just because Murin is still young.

This is a treasure that had been coveted by many people and it was difficult for ordinary people to be able to hold it.

At least, for most people, it was indeed extremely difficult.

Murin himself was not an exception and it took him a long time to be able to control the flute of beast and made it his.

Unfortunately, there were many people who didn't agree with his master's vision.

"A world where human and magic beasts can exist together... does such a world really exist, Master?" Murin asked in a soft voice.

This has always been his dream.

To create a world where the two races could coexist peacefully and cooperate together at all times.

After all, he didn't want to see either side killing each other.

Or rather...

He was actually siding with the magic beasts more than with the humans.

Because he had seen many magic beasts being used by humans and felt disgusted by their actions.

At this moment, he had completely forgotten that as a beast master, he himself was not any better. Because he was also using these magic beasts as a means to strengthen himself and being able to fight others.

Without the magic beasts, he would be nothing.

But in Murin's eyes, beast masters were people who cooperated well with the magic beasts and it was a mutually beneficial profession.

Anyway, the contract they signed were usually equal contract.

"And there's no more human being in this world, Master," Murin whispered. "Are you happy?"

Are you happy?

He didn't know if his Master could see this place from the underworld, but he wanted to ask his master what he was actually thinking when he decided to change the flute of beast's use to attract more magic beasts back then.

To let himself die?

It was indeed strange.

And when the grand magic beasts' tide happened, Murin had already died following his master and couldn't do anything.

He stayed still for a while before moving away and left the place without hesitation.

Anyway, there was nothing worthy of his attention in this place anymore.

...

Samuel's side

Swish! Bang!

After separating from Riya, Samuel was relying on his memory to calculate the trajectory to his family's residence.

Considering that he had almost never traveled in the wilderness, it took him some time to find the correct direction.

Walking alone in this situation while being attacked by countless magic beasts along the way was really easy to make one felt tense. At least, Samuel barely rested because there were too many magic beasts attacking him.

Chapter 927: Bloodline Connection

"Why are there so many magic beasts in this direction?" Samuel asked himself while he walked, feeling really apprehensive.

He couldn't understand why these magic beasts were so eager in attacking him.

He didn't carry anything that could attract these magic beasts, right?

Buzz!

The sword was making its presence known and transmitted information into Samuel's brain.

Samuel narrowed his eyes.

"The bloodline connection.... Am I really connected by blood to the people here?" Samuel asked in a low voice.

To be honest, he didn't quite understand his identity anymore. When he first came back to the Green Planet, he only thought that it was a coincidence for him to be able to come here. His body in this world was similar to his body on the Green Planet.

If there was any difference, it might be the fact that he was somewhat younger than his self on the Green Planet.

And his identity in this world was also extremely good.

As the young master of a big magic warrior's family, the resources given to him as he practiced could only be said to be numerous. It was as if they were afraid that he couldn't advance and Samuel always kept their kind act in his heart.

He could never forget even if he wanted to.

His family in this world treated him well, very similar to his own family on the Green Planet.

Of course, there were also differences.

His relationship in this world was not as close as the relationship on the Green Planet. Because his so called parents and elders were usually busy with their own affairs and didn't have much time to spend with Samuel.

He didn't feel anything at the beginning.

Even when he came back to the Green Planet, Samuel didn't feel much.

Only after receiving the message after his advancement to rank 7 did he start thinking... did he take over someone else's identity after coming to this world?

How did that person or whatever it is made the arrangement?

Mind you, many of their identities were extremely high and it was hard to believe that it could hide from these powerful families.

There were people of extremely high rank magic warriors in the family he settled in.

Can't they see that their son is fake?

Samuel didn't know.

He never thought too much and simply practiced and tried to fulfill their wishes as much as possible. Because he knew very well that they have a lot of expectation for him in that world, so he worked hard to make sure that he could answer their expectation.

That was why he has become an extremely famous genius magic warrior.

There were many people who wanted to challenge him, including Peter who pursued strength as pure warrior.

It was not that easy to defeat Peter at that time.

And Samuel always tried his best to make sure that he lived up to his reputation and name on the outside.

Of course, he still did some side business.

After all, he used to be a businessman on the Green Planet and if he didn't make any small moves to increase his family's business, he would feel his fingers were itchy. Even if he didn't do much, but these little things also increased his resources in the family.

Samuel could only say that he had always been living comfortably.

On the Green Planet, he's the young master of the Jones Family with a lot of resources that he could mobilize as he needed. His family were also supportive of him and wanted him to be their successor in business.

In this world, he's the young master of one of the great magic warrior's family with countless inheritance and resources that he could use at his fingertips.

It could be said that he barely had any difficulty moving forward.

But he was not blind.

He could still pay attention to the outside world and knew very well how much advantage he had compared to many other people. So he always worked extra harder and that was how he managed to hone his attack to the strongest among people of the same realm.

There were many people who would feel as if they couldn't do anything when they saw him.

It couldn't be helped.

If they failed to avoid or block his attack, what awaited them would be nothing more than their own death.

So a lot of people avoided Samuel not long before the grand magic beasts' tide.

Because he was no longer a genius at that time.

But rather a strong man who was capable of killing many people should he will it.

And with his family's backing, not many people dared to stand up against Samuel.

They felt that they were simply seeking death if they do.

So except for a martial arts idiot like Peter who came to find Samuel for sparring, not many people dared to come and approach him.

His family protected him very well.

Until that last moment...

Samuel looked at the ruined city in the distance and knew that it was the place he had been looking for.

And there were a lot of magic beasts rushing over to attack him.

"Tsk."

Swish! Bang!

Strong element power spread out and Samuel started another killing journey, killing these magic beasts that wanted to kill him without hesitation.

He didn't know how many magic beasts were there, but killing them could also be considered as a way of practice.

Anyway, he barely rested and by the time he reached the ruined city, there was already a pile of corpses behind him. It stretched along the way from the distance to the entrance of the ruined city.

Buzz!

“Hmm, there’s a rank 8 magic beast nearby?” Samuel was stunned when he heard that and his expression was not very good.

Being alone, it was simply impossible for him to defeat a rank 8 magic beast.

Even if his attack power was strong... he had seen how it fared against the rank 8 magic beast before.

Chapter 928: Their Pasts

Buzz!

The sword continued to convey information and Samuel lazily also extended his perception to check the surrounding areas.

It has been a while since he traveled on his own.

From time to time, he would definitely fight with the magic beasts without other people’s help. But Samuel had been traveling with Riya for quite some time that he was getting used to cooperate together.

He had to say that having Riya around was really good.

Because she could cover up his back without the need for him to worry about it.

The protection of a rune master was really comprehensive.

Even if her attack power was far from comparable to him, the other abilities were definitely far better than him.

And when they cooperated together, the two of them would be able to deal with higher ranked magic beasts even at lower ranks.

At least, that was what happened in the past.

They managed to deal with rank 7 magic beast when they were still rank 6.

Despite that fact, they still couldn't deal with the rank 8 magic beast and could only run away through the teleportation formation. It was not impossible for Samuel to try running away on his own, but the success chance was definitely not as high as Riya's teleportation formation.

One had to say that in terms of escape, Riya was definitely among the top.

Space and time related formations were the most difficult formation to solve.

It was not impossible to solve it through some methods that Samuel was not sure of, but it was definitely not easy.

Not many people would be able to do it.

Samuel had thought that there would be other rank 8 magic beast, but he didn't expect that it would be nearby.

"I have to go inside," Samuel said firmly.

Even if he knew that there might be rank 8 magic beast around this area, he couldn't give up and leave without trying to enter his family's place.

So many years have passed and even Samuel didn't know what had been left behind.

But no matter what, he wanted to see it with his own eyes.

Buzz!

The sword buzzed once more, signaling Samuel that it was ready to accompany him whatever decision he made.

After all, the sword was made and chosen to accompany Samuel.

It's the weapon selected by himself.

Swish!

Entering the ruined city, Samuel walked carefully and scanned the surroundings. Even with his heightened senses, he couldn't sense the rank 8 magic beast that the sword warned him about.

'It's strange... Am I so far behind my own sword?'

Samuel had some doubts about himself and looked at his sword that was quietly resting on his hand. His sword should have reason for saying that there was a rank 8 magic beast here, but he couldn't find any trace of this magic beast.

Hidden?

If a rank 8 magic beast were to conceal their breath and presence, can he detect them?

To be honest, Samuel was not entirely sure.

He was only a rank 7 magic warrior and his strength was far from being able to compare to those who were at the peak. While he was still getting stronger with his own practice, but the speed of his improvement had slowed down to a considerable degree.

The condition of the city was not any better than any other city he had passed through on his way here.

Seeing this place, Samuel could still feel his emotion being stirred up, anger and frustration that he once felt came up for a moment. But he suppressed it all the next moment because he knew very well that there was nothing he could do.

Magic to revive the dead did exist.

But it was something only someone standing on the peak could possibly achieve and the price was not small.

Besides, the time when the person died could also affect this technique.

Aside from this method that could fully revive someone, the other method that Samuel knew was only the necromancy technique that only a necromancer could possibly do. But this technique will turn them into skeletons without any memory except for their battle abilities.

After all, the main reason why this technique existed was simply to let them use the dead in their battle.

It was not created to truly revive them.

Moreover...

Many people didn't like the necromancer for various reasons, especially those who felt that they were disrespecting the dead by doing this.

It was unknown how much a necromancer could garner hatred in such an environment.

Samuel didn't know either.

Tep.

Arriving in front of his own family's residence, was looking at the place with strange expression. If he didn't know better, he would think that he had arrived at the time when his family was still in glory.

That was if one didn't pay attention to how bad the city situation is.

Because the residence remained relatively intact.

The family has several buildings separated and there were many people who were living in each place. There were also specific areas with specific use and so on.

Scanning the place, Samuel felt that it was still relatively clean.

It was odd.

"You don't think that someone really did survive, right?" Samuel murmured to himself as he looked around the place.

If someone could truly survive after that grand magic beasts' tide... they had to have either the ability or was simply lucky.

He pushed the thoughts down and started to check the areas.

First, he entered the main hall where the family used to have gathering and so on. He himself had been here several times, especially when there were meetings that would involve the family's future and so on.

After coming in, Samuel saw that the place was dusty but intact.

He froze on the enetrace, looking at the pile of skeletons on the main hall and was silent.

From their shapes, he knew very well that it should be these old people who gathered here, trying to protect the other people with their own abilities.

Chapter 929: Their Pasts (2)

The elders who used to be making troubles and punishing the younger generation over and over... when it truly mattered, they were the one who stepped forward to protect the younger generation.

Their skeletons were scattered here, obviously no one has cleaned them.

If there was truly someone in this place, it would have been impossible to leave their bodies to rot and eventually turned into skeleton.

But how come the place was relatively intact?

Samuel looked around before started to walk again.

He was not in this residence when he fought against those magic beasts. Only the old and the younger and weaker generation would stay behind. The rest were fighting on the wall or even outside.

With time, their corpses couldn't even be found because they had long been eaten by the magic beasts.

Because no one could take care of them.

Samuel guessed that his own corpse might have ended in such miserable condition too.

After all, he was swamped and killed by the attack of those magic beasts. At the last moment, he could still remember the painful feeling of being eaten by the magic beasts...

The sensation that he actually didn't want to recall in his entire life.

Buzz!

Samuel walked out of the main hall and headed to his family's residence.

He looked at the building that was still intact and couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong. However, he didn't know what it is because there were clearly no one alive.

The magic beasts will never leave any humans being alive.

The same was true if the human beings won the war.

They could not let any of these magic beasts that had attacked humans to live.

Because once the magic beasts had tasted human's meat, they will definitely chase after humans again and this was something that they could not accept.

So they had to die.

As for the magic beasts' reason, Samuel didn't know.

"It's here..." Samuel walked into the building where he used to live and it was empty and filled with dust. Clearly, no one has ever been here in the past few years or even longer. He didn't know how long the dust had accumulated in this place.

Looking around the scene for a moment, Samuel then continued to walk forward and slowly made his way to the second floor. He had to say that the family he came from in this world truly had extreme heritage.

The materials used to build the building was extremely strong.

So strong that it would be impossible for ordinary people to get it in their entire life.

The price for these materials have definitely skyrocketed because it was not easy to get it and Samuel himself had no interest to find out about it.

'My room.'

Samuel looked at his own room and silently pushed open the door. The dust scattered with this move, but his expression didn't change in the slightest bit.

He simply looked at the content of the room and found that it was the same as before he left.

Everything was left behind as it is.

Perhaps, no one truly has the chance to rummage through his room back then.

'I have nothing important in this place anymore.'

On the last battle, Samuel basically used up everything he had accumulated over the years in order to fight. After all, he knew very well that there was no point for him to keep those things anymore.

If he lost the battle, he will die.

So why should he feel bad for using those expensive and precious things?

These things were bought in order to show their due value when he truly needed it, so Samuel simply took them out and used it when it was necessary.

His room was basically empty.

Only some living supplies were left and Samuel didn't plan to take them at all.

He didn't need it.

After glancing at his room for a moment, Samuel made his way to the family's treasury. If there was anything valuable in this place, it would be put in the treasury.

As for how to enter it...

It was somewhat ironic that just a few days before his own death in this world, the elder told him how to open it.

So he didn't have to open the door forcefully, but he could enter through normal methods.

Tep.

The sword has been silent and Samuel couldn't sense that rank 8 magic beast it mentioned at all. It was not like Samuel lowered his vigilance because of it, but he focused on opening the treasure room and then walked inside.

'Someone has been here.'

The moment Samuel walked in, he noticed that a large number of treasure has been missing. He had been here just a few days before his own death, so he knew very well that a large number of things were missing.

His eyes flickered slightly and then he smiled.

Someone survived.

Whether it was a good news or bad news, Samuel didn't know.

But this meant that someone from this family managed to survive the grand magic beasts' tide... or at least, their first wave, and escaped after taking enough supplies.

As for why he or she didn't bury the people...

It might be because they were still in danger.

Because what was missing was nothing more than money.

'But what's the use of money when the entire world was about to be destroyed by the magic beasts?'

Samuel didn't understand.

He continued to walk inside and ignored these so called precious things. The money, gold, and so on in the first floor might look valuable. But Samuel knew very well that these were the least valuable thing of his entire family.

They just looked good and looked valuable, which was why they were put on the first floor, near the entrance.

The real treasure was not in this floor.

They were put deeper by his family so that only those who had the qualification would be able to get it.

Tep.

Chapter 930: Their Pasts (3)

Tep.

Samuel opened the door after infusing his mana in accordance to the pattern. The locking method was actually quite complicated but the most important thing was to have the family's bloodline.

This was for the second level and above.

The first level only needed to remember the complicated pattern and magic spells that was used to unlock the door.

He looked at the opened door and sighed.

'I still can't understand how my blood can open this when I'm clearly from a different world and had a different body,' Samuel thought to himself.

There were many questions left to be answered and his instinct was telling him that the answer he was looking for lies in this place.

Pushing the door open, Samuel looked at the treasury where there were several magic scrolls placed on the desks. They looked clean even though this place has never been entered for so many years.

And everything was intact.

'Preservation magic... and the magic is still extremely strong.'

Through his perception, Samuel could sense the magic that was basically overflowing in this room and could guess their use. He looked at the side where a formation was placed and it was still operating.

Mana stones were piled up along with dusts on their side.

It was obvious that this magic formation has been operating for decades, maintaining the preservation magic in this room.

Samuel looked at it and sighed.

He knew very well what this meant.

The dust came from the broken mana stones that had its entire mana being used up while the rest were those that his family had piled up for use. In this way, the treasure in this place could last for hundreds or even thousands of years without being spoiled.

Magic is really convenient.

And magic formation was even more so.

Samuel, who was originally not very good at formation and runes, also knew the basic under Riya's guidance. After all, Riya used them so much and taught him the basic of how to identify formation and so on.

This will help him in battle.

In case they were to meet someone with formation ability, Samuel will be able to protect himself even without Riya by his side.

In turn, Samuel also taught Riya some of the magic spells that he had learned. He had no use of these, but Riya could innovate based on these magic spells to create runes that suited her more.

'These magic scrolls...'

Samuel looked at the magic scrolls and opened one of them.

Seeing the technique written inside, he sighed deeply.

These were his family's real treasure.

Each and every single one of these magic scrolls were the magic spells and various heritage that his family preserved for so many years. They were left here to accumulate dust because no one else was qualified to bring them out.

Perhaps at the last moment, some of his family members were still thinking how to bring him out.

But he refused.

He would rather fight until the end with them all...

Because he couldn't see any hope in that battle against the magic beasts.

No matter where he looked at, there were countless magic beasts ready to kill them all and everyone was basically fighting with their lives on the line.

He couldn't possibly escape and leave them behind.

Besides, where could he go when even the teleportation formation was destroyed by the magic beasts.

The magic beasts had strong fighting power and seemed to know what threaten them the most. All teleportation formation in the city was destroyed by them, preventing any of them from escaping.

Those who had escaped earlier survived.

But those who stayed behind to fight never had the chance.

When his family wanted him to run away, it was already at the last moment of the battles and Samuel knew that there was no possibility of him escaping.

Moreover...

His escaping skills were actually not that good.

Compared to ordinary people and even ordinary geniuses, it was still very good. His family also taught him many methods that could be used to preserve his life.

But when surrounded by countless magic beasts no weaker than him, he knew that these methods wouldn't last long.

And compared to Riya who could escape so far away...

His ability pales greatly in comparison.

"Thank you and I'm sorry," Samuel whispered.

He knew that these were the accumulation of this family for thousands of years in this world. But he also needed them all for the Green Planet.

Even though he could not possibly donate them to the Continent, he still needed them to strengthen his family members.

And there were also things above rank 7 here.

He needed them for his own strength improvement.

Samuel packed all the magic scrolls in this place into his space storage scroll before he walked to the deepest part of the room.

His father told him that there was the third room.

It was a very special room and there was the most important thing of the family that was left behind inside.

As for what it is, he never told Samuel.

“If things had come to the worst, you have to remember to take it out of here. It’s the most important thing of our family that should never be lost.”

That was what his father told him.

And what happened later on was the grand magic beasts’ tide and Samuel had never seen his father and his other elders anymore. Considering that they were much stronger than him, he guessed that they were fighting against stronger magic beasts in the place he couldn’t see.

Everyone was doing their best to defend their home.

But they failed.

They were not strong enough.

Samuel looked at the door in front of him and then silently raises his hand on the door frame.

Mana was inputted inside and there was a click.

Buzz!

The sword was giving warning and in the next moment, Samuel quickly drew his sword as an attack was launched in his direction.

**BANG!**