

Last Days 95

Chapter 95 Worry

"Leave the base?" Samuel heard Amelia's words and frowned. "Where did she go? The city is dangerous now."

Mrs. Jones also turned to look at Amelia. She thought that the meaning of Riya leaving was to stay in other building in this base, but she was actually leaving?

"Amelia, don't you know how dangerous the outside world is?"

"I know." Amelia pursed her lips. "But she has decided to go out and I can't stop her from going."

The two of them were friends or to be exact, best friends. But this relationship didn't mean that they were allowed to control the other party's lives and directed them to do what they wanted.

They each have their own lives.

And it was impossible to interfere with each other's lives forcefully.

Because what they think is good or bad might not be the same as what the other party thought.

"Did she know the danger clearly?" Samuel asked, his eyebrows were still frowning. He had fought against these unranked magic beasts and knew that while they were not very powerful, their number could reach a staggering number.

At that time, it might be hard for them to deal with so many magic beasts.

Even Samuel would feel headache if he were to face a beast horde even if these beasts were all only unranked magic beasts.

Because his stamina was limited.

"Brother, we've been outside in the past few days and have seen the magic beasts personally," Amelia reminded.

Sean nodded. "Right, who made you kept on running away from home in the past?"

Amelia glared at Sean when she heard that.

What was wrong with her running away from home? It was not like she ran away so far away from home but still in this area. Anyway, everyone knew that her running away from home was to stay in the university dormitory.

After she had graduated, she planned to crash in one of her friend's place. But that was for the future.

Samuel didn't pay attention to Sean and Amelia's bicker. He was thinking about something else and then asked, "Which way did she go?"

"Brother!"

"I can't just let her die out there," Samuel said slowly.

Amelia looked at her stubborn brother and stepped forward. She pressed the talisman that she was holding on Samuel's arm. "Riya said that she'll be fine."

"This..."

Samuel thought that his sister was not doing things right, but when he came into contact with this paper, he understood that this was a talisman or a magic scroll. And this magic scroll was currently active.

He took the paper into his hand and looked at the runes drawn on the paper.

It looked beautiful, just like a drawing and the proportion was extremely accurate as if the person who drawn it had calculate every stroke precisely.

Samuel looked at the paper for a moment and then turned to look at Amelia. "Did she give you this?"

Amelia pursed her lips and snatched the paper back. The temperature was really hot and the air conditioner didn't seem to help much. Only this magic scroll seemed to be the most useful one.

"Yes. She said that she has some inheritance and able to do some things."

Magic runes or formation inheritance?

Samuel looked at the paper thoughtfully and then remembered the people from the Magic Association. Those people had indeed gained some ancient records about magic and so on, but the records were incomplete.

Before the earthquake, the mana density in the Green Planet was really low and not suitable to practice.

So no matter how complete the inheritance was, not many people would be able to study it in the end.

But after the earthquake, the situation had become different.

There were many people who could start learning magic on various degree and what they could achieve in the end depended on their talent.

Magic runes...

Samuel remembered that there was also some of them in the Magic Association.

"Is she part of the Magic Association?"

"No," Amelia replied. "She's on her own."

On her own?

Samuel arched his eyebrows and thought about his condition along with Peter. The two of them recognized each other because they fought not long before he 'died' in that world and thrown back into this world.

Their appearance didn't change that much. Moreover, their temperament and the mana signature was still similar.

Mana signature was quite similar to a person's identification. Because their mana fluctuation couldn't be changed and both Samuel and Peter were familiar with each other's mana signature.

He didn't sense any mana in Riya.

No, it was more correct to say that he had no chance to check it before.

"I see..." Samuel finally stopped and no longer wanted to go out.

"You're giving up so easily?" Sean asked curiously.

Samuel looked at his younger brother with frown. This question seemed a bit strange. "Since she knows how to protect herself, there's no need for me to go out."

He respected her decision.

Since that was what Riya wanted to do, then he had no right stop her.

"Huh..." Sean tilted his head.

Mrs. Jones watched the interaction of her three children and smiled faintly.

Knock! Knock!

"Mr. Samuel, there are..."

"Talk inside." Samuel waved his hand and beckoned for the man to enter the study room. As the head of this base, Samuel had a lot of things to do.

The door closed and Amelia sat on the sofa, playing with the talisman in her hand. She forgot to ask Riya how long this talisman would last.

"Mel, next time your friend come, let her stay here."

"Huh, Mom?"

...

Riya's side

"It's finally done."

Riya sighed in relief when she saw the formation plate done. A formation plate was the type of formation that could be used repeatedly and had to use special materials for the container. Otherwise, ordinary materials would definitely break after a short period of time.

And inside Riya's words, there were more than enough good jade.