

Death 1091

Death... and me

Chapter 1091: Let's go with this one

"A gathering?" Gulia could not help but ask. "What's it about?"

Fabio then explained, "It's related to the next Huring Sacred Land Recruitment. As you know, I had to move a few things to give you those slots. At first, it shouldn't be a problem. However, there might be a few people who are against me that will try to find trouble with you guys because of that."

Rean then asked, "What kind of problem? Are they going to refute our capability to have some of the slots?"

Fabio nodded in response. "Exactly. However, this isn't an attack on you but on me. Even if you don't perform well, don't worry about it. Our agreement is still valid and can't be taken back."

"What would your opposition try to do?" Roan asked after that.

"Well..." Fabio pondered over it for a bit. "The Sacred Land Recruitment will definitely test your strength first and foremost. I believe some of my opponents from the Royal Family will send their own members to test you out in this regard."

That was more or less what Rean and the others expected. "By the way, why are you on bad terms with some of the Royal Family members? Is there a specific reason?"

Fabio shrugged his shoulders. "What else could it be? The control over the kingdom once the King is gone. Everyone is trying to build their forces since back then for the time the inevitable happens. However, you don't need to think much about it for now. The King is very well and definitely won't give up his throne any time soon. His grasp over the throne is also irrefutable, so no one will try any idiotic thing against him since that would just be tantamount to suicide."

Fabio smiled after that as he continued, "Why do you think I started to recruit talents like you while you're still so young and weak? Because I'm also thinking about the future, not the short term. There's still a very long road ahead."

"By the way, the Kamos Kingdom has 250 slots to use, right? How many of these slots are being used by the Royal Family?" Roan asked.

"50! The other 200 were given to the rest of the powers of our kingdom like sects, guilds, and other organizations. As to how they decide to share it, that's up to them. You won't see their choices until we leave for the Sacred Land either," Fabio answered.

Fabio then talked a little more with the twins, Gulia, and Regio before he let them return to their own things. Once they were gone, Fabio looked at Colen before asking, "What do you think about their progress?"

Colen nodded and began to tell his thoughts. "Gulia and Regio are doing fine. They have good talents and could match the good talents of the Royal Family. However, it would be a stretch if we talked about the top talents like Finral, Lahabrea, and Plinio. They're still quite lacking when compared to those types."

Colen continued, "The twins are definitely the highest talents of the four, though. It even feels a bit of a waste that master hadn't found them sooner. If you had, you could have provided them with the resources and cultivation manuals necessary for their development. I truly believe they don't lose to the Royal Family's top geniuses in talent at all. Perhaps they're even above them."

"It's kind of sad that they're still in the Soul Transformation Realm. From what they told me, they had just reached 40 years of age. If they had been here from the start, I'm sure they would just be like Samanta. The Saint Realm would definitely have been achieved by them by now."

Fabio agreed with Colen's judgment. "It seems like we have the same thoughts. However, it was good that I at least found them while they were young. With the Soul Binding Contract in place, they will be a great help in the future."

"What about the Sacred Land?" Colen asked after that. "It would be even better if they could enter it."

Fabio shook his head as he replied, "Probably only Samanta has a real chance at it. Gulia, Regio, and the twins are still a bit lacking. In the twins' case, they don't lack talent but time. If they were in the Saint Realm, then they would have better chances at it. Alas..."

Fabio got up after saying that. "That's not a problem. Even if none of them join the Sacred Land, they will still have my support for their development. For a small country like ours, that's more than enough for them to become a huge asset in the future." With that, Fabio left the room, leaving Colen behind.

Back in the twins' rooms, Roan contacted Rean through their Soul Connection. "How's the blacksmith training going?"

Rean answered as he entered the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. "I concluded the addition of the Cosgles Race's Earth's Remnants to my forging technique. I can start crafting our weapons anytime."

Roan pondered over it a bit before asking, "Then, go ahead and forge my scythe. This gathering of the Royal Family is a good chance to try it out."

Rean didn't mind. "Sure, I'll need your help with my new Black Star as well. I'm still using swords, after all. Besides, both weapons must be equivalent in power in case we decide to use Sun and Moon Obliteration, so I want to forge them together. However, have you already thought about the material for the holder?"

Roan nodded, telling him, "I asked Colen to obtain a few Golden Initial-level wood for you. Haven't you got it already?"

"I did," Rean replied. "But I don't know which one you'd want to use. Come and check while I work on the holders first. You can try each one and see if you like any of them."

During the next few hours, Rean worked on the scythe's holders. The materials were really good, which allowed him to achieve some high-quality results. However, it wasn't before Rean crafted the seventh one that Roan finally felt satisfied with the result. "What's the name of this wood? Its resistance and flexibility are very good."

"Let me see..." Rean checked the list Colen gave him before answering, "It's made from Peak Midsummer Tree, which can be found in the Fesgrel Country's Desert Lands."

Roan nodded after that. "It explains the smooth gathering of Light Element. After all, it came from a place where light and Yang Energy are constant." With that, Roan made his decision. "Let's go with this one."

Death... and me

Chapter 1092: Knowing More

Rean and Roan then spent the next five days without leaving their room. Or, to be more specific, the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. They left Sister Orb in charge of checking the outside world in case someone came to look for them. Gulia, for example, wanted to fight Roan, so he had to come out to tell that he was busy stabilizing his cultivation.

Eventually, the two of them came out of their rooms. Without wasting time, Roan went straight to see Gulia, wanting to test his new weapon. As for Rean, he was simply happy that he succeeded in forging two weapons at the Golden Initial-level. He knew that because of his cultivation, that would be his limit for the time being. In any case, that was a huge advancement from his previous limit, the Silver High-level.

On the battleground, Gulia was surprised to see Roan's scythe. "That's quite a funny weapon." Roan's scythe was pure white in color, almost crystalline. Even the wooden holder had a white hue in color, obviously crafted using Rean's Element Gathering ability. As always, his weapon had the opposite element of his affinity so that he could balance the powers of Yin and Yang.

Roan then pointed his scythe at Gulia after that, telling her, "Don't look down on this scythe. It's not because you only see it being used by farmers that this isn't a lethal weapon. If you aren't careful, I'll be the one winning this time."

Gulia took out her greatsword in response and snorted. "Hmph! I could underestimate someone else, but definitely not you. I'm not an idiot, as I can see the difference in raw talent between you and me. Don't worry, I'm going all out from the very start."

"Good!" Roan nodded, satisfied. "Let's go!"

The gathering didn't take long to arrive as Rean, Roan, Gulia, and Roan spent their time training, cultivating, or working on their own side occupations. This one would be the last time the twins would

come out before they secluded themselves in Fabio's residence to cultivate until the Sacred Land Recruitment started.

On the day of the gathering, the Royal Palace was fully lit up as it was a night event. Even though Fabio was expecting some challenges during this gathering, ultimately, this was not an event for it. Instead, this was more like a party between the Royal Family members and their supporters. Of course, everyone knew what would happen anyway.

Fabio and his proteges then gathered in front of his residence. Together with him were his wife and his two sons, as well as his daughter. Don't forget this was a party event, so bringing his whole family was what was expected from him and the other descendants of the Royal Family. Of course, none of them were part of the people heading to the Sacred Land. After all, his children were already well over a hundred years old at the very least. They even had children of their own.

Fabio looked at Rean and the others, telling them, "Alright, let's go ahead."

They joined the main path to the event where the king would take part. On the way, Fabio and a few of the other descendants of the Royal Family met each other. Each one of them had their own proteges or their own children that happened to be at the right age.

"Hey, Fabio. I heard that you got some country bumpkins to live with you, is that true?" A man who had some similarities to Fabio asked. There was no doubt they were blood-related. "Aren't you ashamed? You could at least have found a few worthy kids in the clan of the Royal Capital, you know?"

Fabio snorted in response, responding, "Oh, is that so, Julio? Do you mean those clans that are in our father's hands? I wonder if you can call these kids part of your own forces or not. I hope your son over there is good enough to make up for them when they leave you. Hahaha!"

Fabio and Julio weren't the only ones throwing stones at each other, obviously. Other descendants had their own issues against each other. For the king, that was the normal thing to happen. It was through competition that the real ruler of the future would come out. He was more than happy to let it happen as long as it didn't affect the country. That was his only rule for the fights. And just like that, Rean and Roan arrived at the gathering hall.

Rean and Roan used their Divine Sense to check the other participants of the gathering. Unsurprisingly, most of the young generation coming to this gathering were around 40 to 49 years old. Each one of them with their own slots for the Sacred Land Recruitment.

Colen, who was following Fabio from behind, used that chance to talk with Gulia, Regio, and the twins. 'Most of them are just like Julio's participants. They are all born and raised by the Royal Family or the other powers of the Royal Capital. With that said, you can probably see that all of them are at least in the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. Those already close to their fifties are all in the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm, at the very least. It's obvious that they have the same plan as Master Fabio. They want to show that their own choices are the right ones for the Sacred Land Excursion.'

Roan asked back, 'Who are the ones we should be careful about?'

Colen then used his eyes to point out the individuals, soon telling them, 'On Julio's side, you have Plinio Kamos. He's Julio's son and a Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivator.' Colen then looked in another direction and used his Divine Sense to show two more cultivators. 'Those ones are Lahabrea and Garfil. Lahabrea is part of the Kamos Royal Family. As for Garfil, he's part of the Blacious Clan, one of the main clans of our Royal Capital.'

Colen continued, 'That girl over there is Xaxa Hoblis, a member of the Hoblis Mercenary Group. She's representing Jamiu Kamos.'

Colen then asked Regio, Roan, and Rean to pay attention. 'However, because of their cultivations, they probably won't try to find trouble with you three, only Gulia. After all, it would be considered shameful to challenge someone who's below your own realm level.'

Colen then pointed at a few different cultivators as he continued, 'Rean, Roan, and Regio should pay attention to Finral, Zartin, Welliton, Covarg, and Suelen. Those five are all part of the Royal Family and are below the age of 50, just like you. Above all, they're all in the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. Those five will probably come after you and the others as well as themselves. Each of them represents a different Royal Family member in the end. They aren't allies.'

After that, Roan couldn't help but mention, 'It doesn't seem like we have 50 people below the age of fifty here. There are a few kids, but they're way below fifty, so I don't think they count.'

Colen nodded. 'That's because not everyone who has a slot of the Royal Family came. Samanta is also part of your group, remember? But she isn't here either.'

Suddenly, everyone looked at the back of the hall, from where an old man and woman came out.

"The king has arrived!"

Death... and me

Chapter 1093: Nowhere to Run

Rean then asked Colen with a Divine Sense Message. 'By the way, what's the king's name?'

Colen's mouth twitched a little, not believing that question. 'Are you serious?'

'Very serious,' Rean replied.

Colen could not help but let out a sigh before answering, 'Well, his family name should be very obvious. It's Kamos. As for his first name, he is Varold, Varold Kamos.'

Rean nodded after hearing that. 'Thanks, Senior Colen.'

The king then sat on the main spot of the tables, looking happy to see everyone there. After that, he began a small speech. "It's good to see my children and other members of the family gathered again. Because we're constantly at war against the other regions, it's difficult to have everyone together in the same place."

Varold continued, "However, once in a hundred years, the Huring Sacred Land starts its recruitment, so all the countries stop their battles during this time. It's not a rule, of course. If a country is close to achieving victory in taking down their enemy, they will push forward even during the recruitment. Then again, such moments are rare. Our Kamos Kingdom is obviously not in such a situation like that, so we also stopped the battle for the next year."

"Now then, I believe all ten of my children already found their own proteges or perhaps have selected their descendants. In any case, I'm looking forward to your young ones' performances once we go to the Huring Sacred Land in four months' time. Alright, let's start the party! All the other guests, please feel free to enjoy the music and food."

As soon as Varold ended his speech, Fabio and his other children immediately stepped forward to compliment the king. The first one was Haera, also known as Varold's eldest child and a female cultivator. "Father, Mother, it's good to see you again."

Fabio and the others then followed the line, going from oldest to youngest. There was no such thing as someone going ahead of the other as it was tradition for the older ones to go first. Fabio ended up being the 7th one in the queue.

Fabio's Mother also nodded, satisfied. Her name was Elenaril Glynhana, someone who was part of the Glynhana Clan of the Royal Capital. Well, after she became the queen, she had to cut off any political relations with her clan as it was a rule. "Most of you, I still see one day or another during the year. However, some others constantly stay outside, resolving the issues of the kingdom. Try to come to visit more often from now on, okay?"

As one could imagine, Fabio was part of those who stayed outside a lot of time. Of course, he wasn't the only one.

"Yes, Mother."

With that finished, Fabio and the others joined the table where the king and queen sat. There were also important members of the Royal Family and the leaders of the biggest powers of the kingdom there. As for Rean, Roan, and the rest, they had to stay out, not being allowed to intervene.

Be it Fabio or his brother and sisters, they all spent a few hours talking about the kingdom's issues together with the other leaders. It even looked like the siblings' relationship was very harmonious. Of course, those who were looking from the outside knew that it was far from the truth. They were just waiting to see who would make the first move.

Suddenly, one of the king's daughters called their attention. "Father, Mother, this daughter wishes to talk."

Varold faintly smiled, already expecting that. "Go ahead, Naevys. What do you wish to add?"

Naevys nodded and continued, "Our Kamos Kingdom only has 250 vacancies for the Sacred Land Recruitment, and 200 were given to the powers of the kingdom to share between themselves. With that said, our Royal Family has only 50 slots. Father gave each of his children 5 slots each to use. However, this daughter believes that some of her brothers and sister's choices are not good enough to represent the kingdom in the Sacred Land."

"Oh-ho! Is that so?" Varold then looked at the young men and women on the back. Obviously, he knew each one of them and that they were the representatives of each of his children. Some were direct descendants, while others were brought from outside. "They all look very promising in my eyes. However, I told you all to choose our representatives. Naevys, if you have a way to prove that some of them are not worthy, then go ahead and show it."

"Yes, father!" Naevys then looked at Fabio and her other siblings. "As you know, strength is always the main testing field during the Sacred Land Recruitment. I'm very confident in my five choices this time around. Four of them are at the Saint Realm, and one is at the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. Is there anyone here willing to prove that they aren't the best here?"

That was both a question and a challenge. If none of her siblings got up to accept it, they would be seen as weak, and that could not happen. "Hmph! Little Sister Naevys, you're getting ahead of yourself. Let your older brother show you the strength of his representatives. First, I'll call forward my own child to challenge your strongest fighter."

The one to accept the challenge first was Arun Kamos, the 3rd oldest child of the king. "Natal, come here and show your aunt what she should really expect during this Sacred Land Recruitment."

"Yes, father!"

Natal was a Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivator. In fact, he could have entered the Late Stage if he wanted to. However, he held himself back so that he could keep a sturdy grasp of his own strength and foundation. Speed wasn't always the answer.

Naevys smiled before she looked at her representatives. She was already married and had her own children. However, two of them were too old, leaving just one with the necessary age for the recruitment. However, she didn't call her child. Instead, she called one of the outsiders she recruited. "Respen Vaharice, it's your turn."

"As you wish, Lady Naevys." A muscular man immediately stepped out of Naevys' ranks. Just like Natal, he was in the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm. He was also a legacy disciple of the Yutral Sect, one of the strongest sects of the Kingdom.

Unsurprisingly, there was already an arena prepared for the fighters. Natal and Respen quickly entered it before formations completely closed the place. There was nowhere to run anymore.

Death... and me

Chapter 1094: I'm Certain

Before the battle started, the king spoke a few words. "Whether you lose or win, I won't allow any deaths. Talents like yours are the future of our Kamos Kingdom, and it's not worth losing it here. Understood?"

"Yes, your majesty!" Natal and Respen agreed to it, already expecting to hear something like that. It had also been the case during the previous gathering before the travel to the Sacred Land. They weren't here last time as they weren't born, but they heard it from the others.

The battle immediately started after that. Natal and Respen didn't hold back at all, using all their skills to the fullest. Natal and Respen were both in the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm and were both talented people when considering the Kamos Kingdom's rank. However, the difference between a true Royal Family member and someone not showed itself after a few minutes.

Respen was indeed a legacy disciple of the Yustral Sect. However, one must remember that 200 slots were given to the other powers of the country for them to choose who would head to the Sacred Land. In the end, Respen took part in the fight for the slots and ultimately lost. He could be considered lucky that Naevys took him in after that and obtained one of the Royal Family slots.

Unfortunately, Respen let down his guard for a moment after an exchange and was knocked against the wall. From that moment onwards, he was always on the backfoot. The result was confirmed sometime later as he received an attack that drove him unconscious.

"Winner, Natal Kamos."

The formation deactivated, and Natal came out with pride written on his face. Arun was also satisfied with his son's performance. "Very good. Now go back and rest."

"Yes, father." Natal retreated to the back as he knew he wouldn't fight today anymore.

Arun then looked at Naevys. "You see, little sister? A real Royal Family member is always the best choice."

Naevys didn't look angry, though. "Indeed, older brother. Still, Respen was a member of the Yustral Sect that failed to get a slot on his own. To think that your child took this long to defeat him. I wonder if he was feeling bad or something."

Arun's eyes narrowed in response, but he didn't answer. Instead, the king asked back, "So, how will you deal with the slot that Respen held?"

It was at this point that the main event of the gathering was starting. Naevys looked at Arun before saying, "Of course. Since Respen lost, the slot is big brother Arun's now." Soon after, she looked at her own son. "Lito, come here. Get that slot for your mom, will you?"

"Yes, mother." Lito then jumped forward and looked at his uncle. "Uncle Arun, do you have anyone else?"

Arun couldn't show weakness, but he already used his son, so he could only choose someone else. The difference was that he still had more family members. It's just that they were not his children but some more distant branch members. "Javeu, you're not a direct descendant, but you're still a Royal Family Member. You should be able to put a decent fight. Don't let me lose face."

"Yes, Granduncle."

And just like that, fights were exchanged back and forth. In the end, that was all it was, a fight for more slots. The son or daughter to end up with the highest numbers would be considered to have the best supporters for the future. As one could expect, it didn't take long before Fabio's group got his first challenge, and the one who put up the challenge was Fabio himself. "Brother Trian, what about a small match. I'll send Gulia to fight for me this time."

Trian smiled back and nodded in response. "Since my little brother wants to give me a slot, how could I refuse?" Trian then looked at one of his members. "Lahabrea, you go there."

Fabio was surprised to hear that Trian would send Lahabrea straight away. After all, Lahabrea was supposed to be his strongest cultivator. Gulia was definitely not at his level. 'What will he do if someone strong challenges his group later?' Fabio thought, but he could only go forward with the arrangement.

Roan then glanced at Gulia before telling her with a Divine Sense Message, 'I find it hard for you to come out on top against that guy.'

Gulia wasn't surprised to hear that from Roan. 'I think so as well. First of all, I didn't expect to fight someone of his level. However, I can't possibly just deliver him the victory. If he wants this slot, he will have to earn it.'

Roan then offered Gulia. 'If you want, I can guide you through this fight. I won't say you'll win, but you will have a much better chance. You should know that I'm better at reading the opponent than you.'

Gulia knew that Roan was telling the truth. However, she refused. 'No can do. If I win with someone's help, then it's not my victory. I know you don't care about things like pride, but I do. Don't intervene.'

Roan nodded after hearing that and didn't say anything else.

Lahabrea did win after that. However, Gulia fulfilled her word. It was a very tiresome fight that made Lahabrea gasp for air in the end. Unfortunately, Gulia wasn't quite his match. As Lahabrea came out of the arena, he could see his father's unsatisfied expression. Gulia wasn't part of any big power. She was just some random girl Fabio found somewhere. However, he took that long to win, which, in fact, gave Fabio the social win in this exchange.

Well, even Fabio was surprised by Gulia's performance. 'She improved a lot more than I expected since I saw her last time. It seems like I made a good choice here.' Fabio then smiled at his brother. "Big Brother Trian, this slot is yours." Fabio then threw Gulia's slot token without caring at all.

Trian, on the other hand, had an ugly expression on his face. "Thank you, little brother." However, his ugly face changed right after as it was his time to challenge his younger brother back. "Clihol, come here."

"Yes, Senior Trian."

Trian nodded before he looked at Fabio. "This is my challenger for the next fight. Will you accept it?"

Fabio narrowed his eyes in response. Clihol was the cultivator that Fabio first expected to accept fighting Gulia, not Lahabrea. He just so happened to be at the same level of cultivation as Gulia. 'If it had been him from the start, Gulia would have probably won after the improvement she showed me.'

Fabio pondered whether he should give up on this fight. After all, Roan, Rean, and Regio were still in the Soul Transformation Realm. No one would find it weird either, as they could see the difference in cultivation. However, just as he was about to do so, he received a Divine Sense Message from Roan. 'Let me go. I'm more than enough against that guy.'

Fabio looked at Roan in the back in surprise. 'Are you sure? If you lose this fight, you will lose your Sacred Land Recruitment slot.'

Roan nodded in response. 'I'm certain.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1095: Death Scythe!

Surprisingly, against everyone's expectations, Fabio actually accepted the challenge. First of all, it was already unusual for one of the princes to ensue a challenge against someone who had lower cultivation. But because of how Trian lost face, he wanted to vent his anger a little by using a higher level cultivator. Even Trian didn't expect Fabio to really go forward with it.

"Little brother, you're acting just like Naevys, getting ahead of yourself," Trian could not help but say in response.

Fabio shook his head, though. "It's fine. What's the point in running away from a situation like this? It's not like he can run during the Sacred Land Recruitment, right? It's for his own good that he should learn how to deal with stronger opponents. As for whether he will win or not, that's up to his abilities."

'Oh-ho...' Varold's interest was piqued after hearing his son saying all of that. 'It is as if he's confident that his protege won't lose too fast at the very least. Still, that black-haired boy is only in the Late Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. Will he be able to do anything?'

Most of the guests felt that Fabio was only trying to show off in front of his father. Fabio's brothers and sisters thought the same thing as well. In any case, none of them said anything. They wanted to see how fast Roan would lose this fight.

Roan and Clihol then entered the arena before they took their weapons out. It was then that everyone's attention was taken by Roan. Or, to be more precise, his scythe!

'Hey, Fabio. Did you call a farmer to fight here?' his brother asked, trying to hold his laughter.

Fabio couldn't help but show a bitter smile in response. He didn't know about Roan's new weapon as it was completed just a few days ago. As far as he remembered from the Cosec City assembly, Roan used a white sword, not a white scythe. 'I hope he knows what he's doing.'

Clihol thought that this fight was already his, so he simply waited in place. "Since my cultivation is two stages higher than yours, I'll give you a handicap. I won't counter your first three attacks, only defend against them. You can approach me in any way you see fit. I just hope you're not intending to trim my hair with this thing."

Everyone laughed after hearing that, not being able to hold back anymore. Of course, that only made Fabio feel even worse. Nevertheless, there was no turning back.

Roan coldly smiled in response. "Is that so? Then, I shall make use of it."

Roan slowly walked in Clihol's direction until they were five meters apart. Of course, Roan was ready for anything as he would never trust the guy's words. Clihol just kept smiling, though.

With that, Roan lifted his hand as Dark Element gathered in torrents.

'Death World!'

In a moment, the entire arena was covered by the Dark World. Of course, Roan didn't stop there.

'Death Style... Death Scythe!'

The scythe in Roan's hands then began to move as he launched himself forward. For those who could see inside with their Divine Sense, Roan truly looked like the harbinger of death. There were no tricks in that attack, no flairs, nothing! It was a pure head-on assault!

Clihol felt a chill on his back and immediately put his disdain aside. Deep into his soul, he felt that he would die if he didn't do anything. Using his Divine Sense, he saw the trajectory of Roan's scythe and immediately acted to defend.

'Earth Condensation!'

Earth Element gathered soon after, concentrating in front of Clihol while taking the form of a shield. He also held his weapon in front of it, just in case Roan's attack passed his first line of defense. However...

Swish!

Roan's scythe infused with Dark Element destroyed everything the blade touched as the Light Element Gathering ability of the weapon was used to reinforce it. That was Rean's first Golden-level weapon, and it showed why Rean's modern crafting method was so good. Not to mention that the Earth's Remnants used to improve the scythe made it much, much sturdier. It simply couldn't compare to other metals when trying to create the alloy.

Bang!

Not long after, Roan's Death World burst like a balloon. Even those who couldn't see with Divine Sense now had a full view of what happened inside. Roan's scythe stopped with its tip a centimeter away from entering the ground. As for what was ahead of him...

Clang, clang, clang...

Were the bisected pieces of Clihol's weapon and his Earth Condensation! Roan's Death Scythe simply cut through it all! Not only that, but there was also a small stream of blood coming from the top of Clihol's head all the way to his crouch. Fortunately for him, Roan's control over the scythe was peerless. The entire cut didn't even go further than a millimeter deep.

Everyone immediately understood after that. If not because Roan showed mercy, there would be two Clihol now, as he would be cleaved in half. He had definitely shown tremendous attack power.

"Roan wins!"

Soon after, Clihol fell on his butt, touching the injury on his body to see if he really hadn't been cleaved right there and then.

Roan retrieved his scythe before he turned around, saying, "You shouldn't have lost this quickly. However, your underestimation made it so that you didn't have enough time to mount a meaningful defense against my attack. This battle was supposed to go much further, but alas..." Roan left the arena, returning to the side of Fabio's group.

After that, people recovered their senses.

"What the hell?!"

"How can scythes have such power?"

"Scythes? Are you an idiot? Look at how perfect the injury line is on Clihol's body. It wasn't just the scythe but the cultivator as well."

"Indeed! That black-haired boy's control over his own power and his scythe are the really terrifying things."

"I'm not sure if even I can be that precise, considering he had to cut through Clihol's defensive skill and weapon!"

Fabio couldn't help but smile brightly after Roan won. "Old brother, you definitely told your protege to hold back. I thank you for the easy win."

Trian's expression was as terrible as it could be. "Hmph!" But in the end, he could only throw the token for a Sacred Land Recruitment slot back at Fabio.

Death... and me

Chapter 1096: No Challenge for Rean

With the fight over, Fabio threw the token that Roan got back at Gulia. "Make sure you continue improving."

"Yes, Senior Fabio."

Gulia then looked at Roan after that. "Seems like I owe you one."

Roan shook his head, though. "Owe you what? That guy didn't take me seriously at all, so it was an extremely easy win. Even you wouldn't feel like someone owed you anything after such a poor performance like my opponent's."

"That's true." Gulia nodded in response, not minding to agree at all.

Naturally, Roan's performance caught a lot of eyes. However, there were also those who thought the same as Roan.

"Indeed, Clihol only lost that quickly because he underestimated his opponent."

"When he noticed that his opponent was much stronger than shown on the surface, it was already late to build up a meaningful defense."

"Trian can only curse his own luck now."

In any case, it wouldn't be possible to test him anymore as each person could only fight once. Otherwise, it would be seen as taking advantage of someone tired...not that Roan got tired, though. It was quite unfortunate that this rule couldn't be changed.

After a few more fights, it was time for Fabio to be challenged first instead of the other way around. It just so happened to be his oldest sister, Haera. "Fabio, that boy of yours has truly impressed me. How about I send my own Soul Transformation Realm cultivator to challenge yours?"

Fabio smiled back at her in response. "Definitely, eldest sister." He then looked at his group away from the table. "Regio, would you like to take up the challenge?"

Regio, as always, was a guy of few words, so he just nodded.

Haera also called her cultivator. "Sinbie, you're also in the Peak of the Soul Transformation Realm. Go ahead and show them that you aren't a member of the Royal Family branch for nothing."

"You can leave it to me, Aunt Haera." Sinbie was a female cultivator of a different race. Then again, one must remember that most humanoid races had no issues reproducing with other races. Sinbie just so happened to be one of those examples.

Regio looked at the girl and narrowed his eyes. 'Hass Race, huh?' he thought. Regio then looked at Rean and Roan, who had sparred with him many times, and nodded before focusing on his opponent. 'I refuse to believe she's a monster like those two.'

When the twins were two stages below him, he could still barely win. But now that they had improved by a stage, it wasn't possible anymore. Let alone that Rean forged Golden Initial-level weapons for them to use in the place of their old Silver Middle-level ones.

The battle quickly started, and both sides were evenly matched, much to the people's surprise. Everyone knew that when a member of the Royal Family took part, even if from a branch family, they would easily have the upper hand. It was rare for an even match to happen unless the opponent was also part of the Royal Family. However, that situation was exactly happening...for a short while.

Clang, clang, clang...

Boom!

Arrgh!

Suddenly, Sinbie left an opening that even she didn't know was possible to be exploited. Regio immediately took the chance in that fraction of a moment and hit Sinbie with great force, making the girl collide with the protection formation.

Immediately, all the people's eyes widened in surprise. The fight was so even just a moment ago, so how did it suddenly change so fast? In fact, even Regio was surprised by that. 'So... easy...'

Well, that was basically because Rean, and especially Roan, pushed him much further during these last two months. First of all, Regio was a rare talent of the country. It made sense that he absorbed all the things from his fights against the twins. How many times did he get defeated because of these unbelievably small openings? He already lost count.

"Winner, Regio!"

Sinbie got up with some difficulty and asked, "How did you do that?"

Regio looked at her in response and told her, "I suffered a lot."

Suffered a lot? Only a few, like Gulia and Colen, understood the real meaning behind it.

Fabio smiled brightly at Haera after Regio won, asking her, "Sister, my token. Would you mind?"

Haera didn't seem to mind it as she passed the token forward. "You found a good seed from our country, brother."

"I sure did."

There was still Rean to be selected. However, after what happened with Roan and Regio, the other princes and princesses didn't want to try their luck. Besides, Rean was obviously Roan's brother. They were identical, except for their hair colors.

Fabio could challenge Haera back, but he felt that if he did that, Haera maybe would send one of her Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivators. After all, Roan showed enough to prove that his proteges weren't simple. After all the tokens had been redistributed, some princes and princesses had more, while others had less. As no one else wanted to try Rean on Fabio's side, he ended up with one extra token other than the five he had at first.

Eventually, the show of the young generations fighting was over, and everyone went back to talks about businesses and partying. After all, this was the main objective of this gathering to start with. Nonetheless, this was also an influential gathering, and one could say that Fabio benefited the most from it.

Later that day, in Fabio's residence, he and his family were laughing a lot. Fabio's rise meant that they were rising, so it was a reason to celebrate. "Where are Rean and Roan? They must be rewarded together with Regio and Gulia. They all gave me a lot of face today. Father was especially impressed with their performances."

Colen sighed as he answered, "I told them you would want to reward them, but they didn't seem to care about it. Both of them went back to their rooms to cultivate again. Gulia went back to train, and Regio...well, you know Regio."

Fabio didn't mind, though. "Is that so? It's fine, it's fine. Let them cultivate, train, or whatever. I can talk to them later."

Death... and me

Chapter 1097: The Day Arrived

Celis was very satisfied during the last few months. Several times during the day, he would receive a lot of Divine Energy coming from the twins, which proved that they were in a very high concentration area. Naturally, it made his and Kentucky's cultivation speed increase a lot. For him, who had been in the Transition Realm before, that was great news.

"Hey, Celis. Should we really just wait here while Rean and Roan are going to that Sacred Land thing?" Kentucky could not help but ask. Before the twins left, he wanted to stay so that he could relax and simply cultivate. Besides, he did conquer many of the females' hearts, which he loved. However, this could be said to be one of the first times he stayed far away from the twins for so long. Simply put...Kentucky was starting to get bored.

Celis, on the other hand, had no intention of leaving. "The twins said they would come back once they finish getting the information needed, didn't they? Just sit down and cultivate. From the information we obtained, they want to reach the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm before departing to the Sacred Land."

"But...how long will they stay there? We might not see them for years, maybe. I'm getting bored," Kentucky confessed.

Celis couldn't help but ask, "Weren't you the one who said that you would prefer to stay with the girls all the time? If you go with them, you will experience a lot of dangerous situations as those twins are basically a magnet for it. Are you missing the adrenaline?"

Kentucky wanted to say that he didn't, but even he wasn't sure. "Perhaps...you're right."

Celis nodded as if he was certain of his words. "Of course, I am! Don't worry, once the time for us to go out arrives, you can be sure that you will have your share of excitement. Something tells me that traversing that continental barrier is anything but easy. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been something that no one here knows about."

"Sigh... alright." Kentucky could only agree with Celis after that and head back to cultivating.

Time passed quite quickly as no one bothered Gulia, Regio, and the twins. They would frequently spar between themselves, which helped all sides. The main beneficiary of this was obviously Rean and Roan, though. By fighting such high talent opponents, they got used to the difference between the ordinary cultivators and good ones.

Of course, the other two also got a lot from it. Gulia, for example, wasn't losing to Roan anymore. Her main issue was that she didn't know how to fight against a scythe. As she learned more, she eventually understood how to defend and attack against it.

Roan was happy with that. That showed that her talents were really far above average. It wasn't just her cultivation aptitude color. No, the girl truly had a sense for battle. Because of that, Roan and Gulia were more or less evenly matched. Roan would win some, and Gulia would win others.

Gulia wasn't satisfied, though. An even match against someone two stages below herself was definitely what she didn't want. In the end, she swallowed her pride and asked if Roan could help her improve, which Roan did. It could also be said to be a way to thank Gulia for helping him until now.

Regio and Rean had their own work cut out for them too. Rean always had the advantage when they fought, but Regio wasn't losing so quickly anymore. If Rean was still in the Middle Stage, he would probably lose several times.

Two months before the travel to the Sacred Land, Regio finally achieved his breakthrough, entering the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm. With that, he and Rean again got to fight for longer, with Regio holding a small advantage. In the end, the boost in strength that came from entering another realm was much bigger than just going from one stage to another.

Unfortunately for him, it didn't continue like that for long. Celis, Kentucky, Rean, and Roan were cultivating hard. Well, Celis had to make sure that Kentucky wouldn't slack off, which he did. Thanks to that, half a month before the departure to the Sacred Land, Rean and Roan finally had their breakthrough. They were now in the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm, much to everyone's surprise.

"What?! They broke through again?!" Fabio was the first one to hear about it from Colen and immediately stopped what he was doing to see the twins. Sure enough, Rean and Roan were now in the Peak Stage. "This...you just broke through six months ago. I was expecting you two to take a year and a half to two years to do that. How can you be that fast?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "We're simply cultivating just like everyone else. However, I have to admit that our Divine Energy absorption rate is definitely higher than others." Of course, Rean wouldn't tell that they had a connection with a World Swallowing Cedar. Without a doubt, Celis was the main reason for that, although Rean, Roan, and Kentucky still made up for 50-60% of the total speed. It's just that Celis never ever stopped cultivating. That old Demon Tree wanted to return to his Transition Realm cultivation as fast as possible.

"Higher than others? But Regio and Gulia already have Purple Color Aptitudes. How can you be higher than that?" In the Divine Realm, due to Divine Energy, it wasn't that hard to find Purple Color talents. Of course, that didn't mean they popped everywhere either. "What's your aptitude color?"

Rean scratched his head as he replied, "White and black."

"White and black?" Only then did Fabio remember. "Oh, right! Those with odd Elemental Affinities don't show a proper Aptitude Color. I forgot about that for a moment. Does that mean White and Black Aptitudes are better than purple?"

Rean nodded in response. "That's the only explanation I have. In any case, this is a good thing for us, so why bother?"

"That's true," Fabio agreed with Rean. "You won't have time to break through again as we're leaving in half a month. In any case, good job with your cultivation. I didn't have much hope before, but now I truly think you might have a very small chance at the recruitment."

The twins nodded after hearing that. Fabio then talked with the two for a while longer before leaving once again.

Eventually, the final days went by, and the day where everyone would head to the Huring Sacred Land had finally arrived.

Death... and me

Chapter 1098: To the Sacred Land

Fabio and all the other princes and princesses gathered in the Royal Family Teleport Formation Building. Naturally, Rean, Roan, Gulia, Regio, and everyone else was there as well, ready to teleport away.

They weren't the only ones, though. For a Teleport Formation to send them all the way to the center of the continent, it would need a huge number of Divine Stones, and only Rank One Divine Stones wouldn't cut it. That could be said to be one of the reasons why the Royal Family distributed 200 of the 250 slots available for their country to the other powers to use. That way, they could share the expense of the teleport.

Rean and Roan looked around, seeing many young men and women who were obviously below the age of 50. Each and every single one of them was at least in the Peak Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm or above. They even noticed four who were at the Late Stage of the Saint Realm! The Royal Family's representatives only had four people at the same stage.

However, one thing puzzled Rean and Roan, although Rean was the one to ask. "Senior Fabio, don't we have six slots? How come there are only four of us here?" One must remember that one slot was supposed to be given to Samanta, who didn't appear until now. The other slot they got during the gathering a few months ago.

Fabio shook his head as he replied, "I'm not sure about Samanta, who has the fifth slot. However, the sixth slot has already been taken. Your new group member shouldn't take too long to arrive."

As soon as Fabio said those words, someone came running in their direction. Finally, that person stopped in front of them while gasping for air. "Phew...I made it in time. Uncle Fabio, you sure you want to give me that last slot?"

Fabio smiled as he nodded. "I'm sure. To be honest, I didn't expect to gain another slot, so I might as well give it to you. Just use it as a chance to broaden your horizons. Milina, don't say your uncle didn't do anything good for you in the future."

Rean's group was surprised when they saw the girl. That's because...she was a fatty! One single Milina was definitely equivalent to three adults in weight alone! Another thing they noticed was that she was definitely from another race as well.

Milina then looked at Rean's group and immediately came forward to shake hands with them. "Hi, hi, hi! I'm Milina Kamos! You're probably thinking about why I'm so big, so let me tell you in advance. I'm not fat. This is a trait of my race."

Noticing everyone's puzzled expressions, Fabio explained, "She isn't lying. In fact, she's quite thin, considering her race. She's part of the Boluo race, a race that stores Divine Energy not only in their dantian but also in their bodies. Because of that, they get a huge advantage in tasks that demand a prolonged use of Divine Energy. She's also part of one of the Kamos Royal Brach Families."

"I see..." Rean then smiled back and shook hands with Milina after hearing that. "Hello there, Milina. I'm Rean Larks. Nice to meet you. Let me just tell you that this is the first time I've heard of your race."

Milina nodded as she replied, "It's normal. After all, we aren't exactly natural from Kamos Kindom. However, you will find more of us if you head to the other side of the Huring Continent. You could say that I'm a fruit of a political marriage from a few hundred years ago. By the way, Uncle Fabio isn't really my uncle, but I've known him for a long time. He can be annoying sometimes but bear with him. He's not that bad."

Pah!

Ouch!

Fabio then spoke with a trace of anger in his voice. "Who's annoying? Is that how you treat a prince of the Kamos Royal Family? Shut up and wait for the elders to activate the Teleport Formation."

Milina rubbed the back of her head as she used a Divine Sense Message to Rean and the others. 'See what I said? In any case, that's as far as he goes.'

Rean and Gulia had a good impression of the girl. "By the way, why didn't Senior Fabio put you in the group earlier? Since you're still part of a branch family, shouldn't he have chosen you first before any of us?"

Fabio and Milina shook their heads at the same time.

"I'm weak."

"She's weak."

Both of them replied...

Rean's group didn't know what to say after hearing that. If that's the case, should Fabio have really called her in the first place?

"However..." Fabio continued. "She has her moments. Perhaps she can create a miracle for herself during this recruitment. That's why I decided to give her a chance and pass her the sixth token."

Rean and the others nodded after that. Sure enough, there was a reason behind it. It's just that Fabio and Milina didn't seem to want to talk about it. All that they could tell was that Milina was in the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm.

It was then that an elder that worked in the building called everyone's attention. "Everyone, the Teleport Formation will be activated soon. Please step inside it, or you will be left behind."

Fabio looked around and couldn't help but sigh. "Well...seems like Samanta is pretty busy." He wasn't that concerned, though. "In any case, it's not like it was something that important as I know our real chances. I'll check on her again once we're back."

All the groups from the Royal Family and the other powers then got inside the Teleport Formation. Following that, the elders outside used Divine Stones to power this long-distance formation. It was also the first time Rean saw Rank Two Divine Stones. 'It seems like Rank Two Divine Stones are so rare that even the Royal Family wants to save it,' he thought... and he was right.

The Teleport Formation started to spring into life as it quickly drained the Divine Stones to dust. However, just as it was about to activate, a shadow moved into the building and jumped inside the formation in the last second.

Vup!

Then, with a flash of silver light, the entire group disappeared.

Death... and me

Chapter 1099: Arrivals

Huring Sacred Land, sometimes also known as Huring Country. It was one of the biggest lands in the Huring Continent that belonged to a single power. The Kamos Kingdom Group just so happened to be teleported to the continent's biggest city, Huring City.

The city alone had over ten billion residents. Unless one was able to fly and head to the skies, one could forget about seeing the entire city from the ground. It was just too big.

One of the teleport formations in the Formation Guild's Teleportation Services began to shine with a silver light. Not long after, it brightened for a moment before a group with around 350 people appeared. The Kamos Kingdom had 250 slots for the recruitment, but that didn't mean one had to send one elder for each participant. With that said, only 100 or so people in the group came to watch.

As one could imagine, the princes and princesses of the Kamos Kingdom were obviously there. However, the king remained in the country. His time doing such travels had long passed, and he left all of it for his children to take care of. Other than them were the elders of sects, guilds, and other organizations that came with their own disciples and proteges.

There was one weird thing, though. Everyone was standing on the teleport formation, except for a single person. The moment the teleport ended, that person fell to the ground.

Haera narrowed her eyes as she had noticed that shadow enter their teleportation at the last moment. "Who are you?"

However, Fabio quickly arrived in front of the person while showing a surprised expression. "Samanta! Why are you here?"

Samata rubbed her head in embarrassment before replying, "Ahem...wasn't it you who left a message for me to come?"

Fabio nodded before asking in response, "Sure, but why would you leave it for the very last second?"

"It can't be helped," Samanta answered. "I only found out about the message a few hours before the day for departure. I ran as fast as I could and just barely made it in time."

Fabio didn't know how to react, so he could only explain to the others. "As you know, I have six slots, and one of those slots is hers. For some reason, though, she didn't come to the gathering last time. Don't worry, everyone. She's definitely capable."

Haera and everyone else looked at Samanta and could tell that she was in the Late Stage of the Saint Realm. With her, Kamos Kingdom now had ten people at that cultivation level participating.

Some wanted to ask a few more things. However, they were interrupted by someone who came to receive them. "Are you all here for the Sacred Land Recruitment?"

Haera, as the oldest child of the king of Kamos Kingdom, was also appointed as the leader of the party. She then came forward and immediately noticed the person's uniform. Of course, not only her but everyone else as well.

'A Sacred Land disciple!'

Haera then warmed up as she confirmed, "Yes, we did. We came from the Kamos Kingdom, bringing our 250 participants."

The man nodded, not seeming to care too much about it. "Very well, you can stay in your country's designated area over there. Make sure your participants have their tokens as you won't be able to enter the Sacred Land without it."

Haera then decided to leave Samanta's issue aside, having the Kamos Kingdom group follow the disciple's orders.

Meanwhile, many other countries began to arrive almost at the same time. It's not that they agreed with it, but that the teleport formations of this building weren't open before the right time. There were also a few countries that got here a little earlier.

There were exactly 349 Teleport Formations in that building. Sure enough, each teleport formation received teleports from each of the 349 regions of the Huring Continent.

"Look, it's Holang Country from the Calamal Region."

"They got twelve of their participants into the Sacred Land last time."

"It's all thanks to the Samira Sect that rules that country."

There were countries that often performed better, and Holang was one of them. The difference could also be seen in the number of slots allocated to Holang, 550! The small countries that came along couldn't help but feel jealous of that.

Later, another country called the others' attention. All the participants had wicked auras, and the smell of blood permeated around them.

"The Klacks Country..."

"In the cultivation path, the weak prey on the strong. However, those guys brought it to another level."

"I heard that they even sacrifice newborns in their rituals."

"Shhhh! Stay quiet. They're also one of the strongest forces on the continent. You don't want those freaks to target you."

The countries continued to arrive one by one. Kamos Kingdon soon saw the countries of its own region arriving as well before joining them in the same place.

The strong ones, obviously, caught more attention. There was one in specific that caught the eyes of most young men there.

"The Tenke Kingdom has arrived."

"Holy shit! They got 700 slots this time around, didn't they?"

"Almost all of them are women, and they're beauties on top of that. That's a country that mainly focuses on Yin Energy."

"It seems like they even have a girl with a Pure Yin Body participating."

"I heard that as well. It's a girl called Liana."

Roan heard that and finally paid some attention. 'Pure Yin Body?' As the epitome of Yin Energy, he obviously had some interest in that country. 'I better keep an eye on those girls.'

"Hey, the Volava Country is here as well."

"They ranked even better than the Holang Country last time."

"Indeed. They got 17 of their candidates to enter the Sacred Land."

"Very similar to the Tenke Kingdom, then."

"Of course, the Tenke Kingdom and Volava Country had always been competing to see who's doing better during the recruitments."

"While the Tenke Country has Yin Energy experts, the Volava is the exact opposite. They focus mainly on Yang Energy."

"That also explains why most of their members are all men."

With 349 regions and several countries inside each, one could only imagine how big this gathering was. Many more countries kept arriving one after another.

However, it was then that the main guest took the scene.

"The Huring Country disciples have arrived!"

Death... and me

Chapter 1100: You are right

Sure, the Huring Sacred Land existed in the Huring Country. However, that didn't mean the cultivators of the Huring Country had a free pass in the Sacred Land. If anyone there wanted to join, they would have to follow the procedures. Simply put, they had to participate in the recruitment as well.

However, it's a fact that the Huring Country was controlled by the Huring Sacred Land, so their resource, quality of life, skills, and everything else was far above most other countries. That was also reflected in their available slots for recruitment and the average acceptance rate.

"Last time, the Huring Country got 52 of their participants into the Sacred Land."

"They always get more than double than the second place."

"There's no helping it. The Huring Country is sustained by the Sacred Land, after all."

"They're definitely in a different league of their own."

Eventually, all the countries gathered and were told to head to another building, where a much bigger teleport formation awaited them. That teleport formation would then send everyone to the Sacred Land itself, which was a few hundred kilometers away from the Huring City.

On the way, Samanta finally joined Rean and the others.

"Hey, it's Milina! What are you doing here, girl?" Samanta asked when she noticed the fatty in the group.

Milina smiled back at her and answered, "Thanks to Roan, uncle Fabio got one extra slot. He didn't have any other proteges like you guys, so he decided to allow me to come."

Obviously, those two knew each other.

Samanta then looked at the twins. "So you are the new guys, huh? I'm Samanta."

Rean and Roan nodded as Rean replied, "Senior Fabio talked about you. To think you're already in the Late Stage of the Saint Realm, impressive."

Samanta didn't think her cultivation wasn't anything special as she replied, "Compared to the crazy guys here, I'm nothing particularly good." Samanta then pointed at the Huring Country disciples. "Are you looking at those guys? There isn't a single disciple there who isn't at least in the Middle Stage of the Saint Realm. At least half of them are already in the Late Stage. Also, their power isn't just on cultivation. They can all fight ordinary cultivators several stages above them, just like us."

Rean and Roan had to admit Samanta was right. They weren't idiots. They knew that with their Peak Stage Soul Transformation Realm cultivation, they might not be able to defeat even a single Middle Stage Saint Realm cultivator from Huring Country. Those people were bound to be even more spectacular than Gulia when they were in the Initial Stage.

Fabio, who was listening in their conversation, also added, "Huring Country isn't the only one, but they definitely have Elemental Transformation Realm disciples in their midst. Now you understand why I only brought you here, wishing to expand your horizons. With that kind of competition, it would be way too hard to get inside."

Gulia couldn't help but ask, "But I heard they change the contents of the recruitment every time. Perhaps there will be some chance for us, right?"

Fabio nodded in response. "Everyone always expects that. However, strength will still call the shots. But yes, the chances aren't always zero."

Everyone then got into the huge formation and was teleported to the Sacred Land. Since the place was close, there wasn't a need for Divine Stones either. However, it was then that Rean and Roan were surprised by the view. "Now, that's unexpected."

The Sacred Land indeed was located a few hundred kilometers away from Huring City. However, it wasn't located a few hundred kilometers away from the city...instead, it was a few hundred kilometers up in the sky! As mentioned before, one wouldn't be able to see the total extent of Huring City unless they could fly high. Well, now they can.

Obviously, the twins weren't the only ones impressed. Many elders from several powers kept silent about this information, including Fabio. They liked to see their disciples' faces when they first arrived in this place.

Sister Orb then contacted Rean. [Weird...this kind of formation level that can keep this Sacred Land afloat doesn't make sense.]

'What do you mean?' Rean asked. 'Could it be that the formations have flaws?'

[No, I can't tell if they have flaws or not as I would need to analyze them first. However, I can at least tell their level. The formations here are definitely at the God level.]

'God Level?' Rean knew about this level. Sister Orb told him before that after Golden Level, there was the Divine Level and finally the God Level. In any case, he didn't understand what Sister Orb was trying to imply. 'Is there a problem with these formations being God level?'

[Can't you understand?] Sister Orb asked in response before continuing. [The levels of the formations are much higher than the people who live here. I refuse to believe an isolated place like the Huring

Continent would have access to God-level formations. First of all, there's no way they would have a God-level Formation Master.]

Rean found it weird. 'Why? Are God-level Formation Masters that rare?'

[They are. You definitely won't find them unless you head to the center of the Realm of Gods.]

'Couldn't this Sacred Land have simply contracted one of them to build these formations?' Rean asked in response.

[I doubt so. Look at the size of this place. This Sacred Land is definitely over a hundred kilometers wide, and it's flying! Do you have any idea how long it would take to make the formation array necessary to achieve this result? That's not something the cultivators of the Huring Continent could hope to pay for.]

Rean pondered over it for a bit and finally understood what Sister Orb meant. 'I see...you're telling me that this Sacred Land was already here at first. The Huring Sacred Land simply took it for themselves at some point.'

Sister Orb was happy that Rean understood. [Exactly. Or we have some God-level Formation Master hiding here, but I doubt that to be the case.]

Roan then intervened in their conversation. 'Whatever. We're here for the information we need. Don't mess with the Sacred Land's secrets.'

Rean and Sister Orb agreed with his words. 'You're right.'