

Death... And Me - Chapter 11 - Moving Out -

Chapter 11 - Moving Out

Even though Roan and Rean's minds were a lot older than their bodies. It doesn't change the fact that they are babies at the moment. So they had to sleep a lot more than adults. It was a biological need due to the spurt of growth that babies go through during the first twelve months of life. Roan and Rean felt really helpless with the constant snooze feeling of this phase.

However, today, after they came back from Juri Varen's house, they made their best to stay awake! That's because they finally decided that they should take a look at the manual that their parents always use while cultivating. They seemed to keep it well guarded every time they finished their practice, so the two old-young guys wanted to use the time they were sleeping to take it.

They are far from being used to their new bodies. It took them quite a few stumbles before they reached the place where their parents kept the Manual for Body Transformation. However, it turned out to be more difficult than expected. That's because... they are just too small to reach it! Even after moving a chair over, it was still not enough to take the manual.

Rean looked at Roan and then said.

"Alright. You lift me up, and I will grab the book."

Roan snorted.

"Why should I lift you?"

Rean was speechless. For a guy who lived for countless years as he said, he is being quite childish. For the sake of not losing more time, he decided to simply play along, though.

"Whatever, I will lift you then."

Roan seemed to be a lot more satisfied, and they immediately put their plan in action. Well, if someone arrived at this moment, they would find their 'plan' to be quite comic.

Rean lifted Roan as well as he could with the control over his body. Roan was also wobbling left and right, trying to keep equilibrium. Finally, Rean used the side of the wall to keep his balance, and Roan grabbed the manual.

After coming down, they started to take a look. It turned out that they were right. There were no words written on it.

"I have never seen my parents reading anything. Sure enough, they probably don't know how to."

Everything inside was some sets of images describing some exercises they should follow. It seemed that the manual had five different levels. Rean and Roan didn't have to be geniuses to understand that each level represented a stage of the Body Transformation Realm.

"So those are the five stages of the first realm. Roan, what do you think?"

Roan looked at them and pondered a bit.

"It looks quite similar to the breathing techniques that the humans in your world used."

Rean was taken aback.

"You mean, like those Chinese and Japanese people?"

Roan snorted.

"You have watched way too much TV. They do indeed have breathing techniques, but they are far from being the only ones. Breathing techniques were used for a lot more things than you think. Meditation, healthy, running, sleep, even during a mother's labor. There are way too many uses for those methods."

Rean felt a little embarrassed. He never cared about anything, so he could only remember those things that passed on the TV. He didn't even want to see them, it was just that since he was eating in the living room, he heard it while his family watched a documentary. It was all a mere coincidence.

"Cough, cough. Anyway, go ahead."

Roan laughed a little and continued.

"Simply put, many of those breathing techniques are similar to a few of your planet's ones. That's all. Of course, since our home Universe doesn't have Spiritual Energy, they did not get the advantages of this thing. Also, these breathing techniques are accompanied by a specific set of exercises each."

Rean nodded while listening.

In the end, Rean and Roan spent some time making sure to remember every single step of the first two Stages, Blood Replacement, and Bones Enhancement. After that, they simply left the manual on the table and returned to their bed. At most, their new parents will think that they forgot it there during the last day. In fact, Rean and Roan didn't have much choice. Let alone the difficulty of putting the manual back. They were feeling so snooze that they might fall asleep on the ground any second now.

Three days went in a flash. During this period, every time their mother wasn't looking, they would practice the breathing technique together with the specific set of exercises over the bed. Of course, they constantly bickered at each other as well.

"You are doing it wrong! Why did you inhale air just now? It was obviously the time to stop breathing for a second."

"Wrong your ass! Did you even read the same manual as me? Of course, you did. After all, whatever I learn, you learn too. So, where did this bullshit come from?"

"Are you idiot? Are we even existences from this world to start with? Do you really think that those exercises are the best way? We have to change it according to our own necessities."

"Then why did you complain when I moved the position of my feet during the exercise time? I felt that that way was much better to bring the change to the marrows."

"That... alright, I haven't tried that one, but I'm almost certain it was wrong too."

"So, your changes are right, and mine not? Go to hell! No wait, you came from there to start with. Oh right, should I ask you to go to Heavens instead? I always had this doubt."

"There is no such thing as hell and heaven to start with, idiot. Only the underworld, but it is far from the description of hell from your country back then."

"Tch, you are no fun."

There were several instances where their mother came in to take a look at them or to feed them milk. Even during their arguments, they had to keep their attention focused on the room entrance all the time. As soon as they heard the slightest of sounds, they would immediately fall on the bed and pretend to be sleeping or doing nothing.

Sometimes they didn't even have time to change the positions that they were in, so Hamarlia couldn't help but find it funny when she saw the way they were lying on the bed when she arrived. What caught up her interest more than anything is that her babies seemed to be always sweating rivers.

"Is it this hot nowadays?"

But since they didn't seem to be in any pain and acted quite lively, she didn't bother much about it.

Finally, Juri Varen returned from his visit to the Astreg City and immediately summoned Rean's family over.

"Pack your things, I will be moving your family to the center of the Tribe."