

## Death 1101

Death... and me

### Chapter 1101: Don't Fall

Everyone had been teleported to a field outside the Sacred Land. At some point, a woman appeared at the entrance gate that was slightly elevated, followed by a few other people. Everyone immediately went silent, waiting for her to speak. It was a little hard for those far away to see her, though. The field had to fit the hundreds of thousands of cultivators that had come, after all.

The woman then used her Divine Sense to talk with everyone at the same time. "349 regions, 2131 countries, each country with at least 150 slots while some got up to 1000. In total, we have 780850 participants for this recruitment, and that doesn't count the guardians who came with them. It seems like we're down a few tens of thousands compared to last time."

She continued, "Anyways, some of the old people here probably remember me from the last recruitment. For those who don't know, my name is Cassia Ditan. I'm the one in charge of this recruitment. If you have any questions, you can ask the other elders who came with me. Use Divine Sense so that everything can be finished quickly. Of course, no information will be given about the tests before then."

The elders close to Cassia then took flight and positioned themselves above the people in the field. Obviously, they were at least in the Transition Realm. Many of the countries' guardians could fly as well. However, in the Sacred Land, none of them dared to do so without the Sacred Land elders allowing it.

As those who wanted to make questions did so, Cassia continued her speech. "Not all tests will be carried out in the Sacred Land, though. As big as the Sacred Land might be, it doesn't have all the environment types we want to use this time around. However, the first one will happen here, in this field."

Those words elicited a few raised eyebrows. As far as everyone remembered, there had never been a test that was carried right in the entrance of the Sacred Land. However, everyone knew how it changed every time, so no one paid too much attention to it.

"Alright, it seems like we're done with the preparation," Cassia said soon after. "Let me request all the guardians to come behind me and leave the participants where they are."

Fabio then looked at Rean's group, and they nodded in response. "Use this chance well. Don't worry if you get disqualified in the first test. After all, I'm not expecting anything. Just make sure you don't die."

Milina couldn't help but ask, "Wait, we can die here?"

Rean, Roan, Gulia, Regio, and Samanta looked at Milina with weird expressions. As for Fabio, he could only shake his head. "What did you expect? That everyone would participate in a friendly competition for the chance to enter the strongest power of our continent?" In the end, he sighed as he continued, "Whatever...do you want to give up right now? Just come with me, and you will be considered disqualified."

Milina immediately shook her head after hearing that. "No, no, no! It's fine, it's fine! I can survive this, I'm sure. If things go south, I'll do something."

Fabio surprisingly seemed to believe that the girl wouldn't die at all. "Well, if it's you, I think you can definitely make something happen. Alright, I'm leaving."

Rean's group didn't know what to say about that, even Samanta, who was friends with Milina herself. In the end, they simply decided to leave it as it is.

Rean then looked at his group before asking, "So, how will we do this? Should we stick close, or are we taking care of ourselves?"

Samanta didn't know Rean and Roan. She only could see their cultivation. "Do you think you can take care of yourselves with that level of cultivation? You better stick close to me, Gulia, Regio, and Milina."

Sure enough, she knew nothing about the twins' real power. Gulia bitterly smiled after hearing that before sending Samanta a Divine Sense Message. She told everything about Rean and Roan and their real strength.

"What?! Is that true?!" Samanta found it hard to believe, though.

Nevertheless, Gulia and Regio nodded as Gulia replied, "Yes, that's the truth. Both of them are at the very least as strong as us and definitely stronger when they do that unfair elemental exchange."

"What elemental exchange?" Samanta asked soon after.

Rean was the one to explain it to her. There was no point hiding it, as every time the twins used that, it became quite obvious that something was happening. Besides, the Realm of Gods was full of weird things, so their ability was a lot easier to be accepted here.

"I see..." Samanta nodded. "To think such a thing is possible. Alright then, let's stick together. Milina, you stay in the middle."

"Sure!" Samanta knew Milina, so no one said anything as Samanta should have an idea why she said that.

Eventually, all the guardians came out of the field, leaving only the participants behind. Only then did Cassia begin to explain the rules. "In our Sacred Land, you won't find things like side occupation tests. We have the cream of the crop of our Huring Continent here. With that being said, quite a few of you have some side occupations you excel at. There's no need to look for those types of cultivators as they will automatically join our Sacred Land once they pass our tests."

Cassia continued, "Now then, the first test is... to not fall!"

The moment Cassia finished her words, suddenly, the ground below everyone disappeared! No one there was in the Transition Realm or above. Naturally, they couldn't fly! However, no one fell straight away. Everyone stayed afloat due to the formations present.

Of course, since the test asked them to not fall, the power that kept everyone afloat was bound to disappear. The only question was how to prevent that from happening.

Cassia then continued to explain, "It's very simple to stay afloat. All you need to do is follow the Divine Energy Currents!"

Those words immediately puzzled everyone. What currents?

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Chapter 1102: Kicking

The currents Cassia talked about didn't take that long to appear, though. It looked like a stream of green light several tens of meters long. There wasn't a single one, but several of them, moving everywhere in the field. The problem was that it moved quite quickly, so it wasn't anything easy to follow as no one had a foothold.

At first, everyone didn't know what to do as it was impossible to fly. However, some immediately began to use their own skills to move. They didn't need to fly. All they needed was to generate enough propulsion since the stream would keep them afloat.

Cassia looked at that and warned them, "The floating power of the formation will disappear in 30 seconds. If you're not inside one of the currents, you will immediately fall. With that, good luck."

Rean and Roan looked at each other and nodded.

'Life Style, Second Form, Enhancement!'

Immediately, the power and speed that their bodies moved increased. Following that, the twins kicked the air! Or so it seemed...

\*Puff! Puff! Puff...\*

Samanta, Gulia, Regio, and Milina were taken aback. They could see what the twins were doing. They weren't exactly kicking the air. Instead, they used Earth Element to create a few stones under their feet and kicked them. It's just that they kicked it with so much strength and speed that the fragile stones turned to dust instantly.

It couldn't even compare to having a foothold. However, as long as the current kept the twins afloat, they could follow it as far as they wished.

Neither Rean nor Roan were good at controlling Earth Element. Nevertheless, one must remember that all cultivators could use all elements. It's just that using something one didn't have an affinity with was quite bad. For example, it would be much worse if the twins tried to manipulate Wind Element as their control was far from enough to generate the necessary propulsion. However, with those pebbles that took form and were kicked a fraction of a second after appearing, they could manage to move there.

That was a very ingenious method that few could think about. Or, to be more precise, few could even use it. One of the reasons the twins could do that simply was because they had Rean's Enhancement skill. Otherwise, their body strength would be enough to follow the stream's speed.

Samanta and Regio then came back to themselves and began to use their own skills to follow Rean and Roan. It turns out that Samanta had Wind Element Affinity, so it was even easier for her to generate a wind strong enough to push her.

Regio had Fire Element Affinity, so he began to create small explosions behind himself. It was somewhat painful, but he could endure it.

Milina just so happened to be an Earth Element Affinity cultivator. She could generate much bigger stones and at a much faster speed than the twins. Not only that, but she also used less Divine Energy to get results. She simply created stones heavy enough so that she could kick on them before they began to fall. She might be fat, but she still had a level of cultivation at the Saint Realm. As long as her momentaneous foothold was solid and heavy enough, she could use her energy to move between them like stairs.

The only problem was Gulia. She had Lightning Element Affinity. Unfortunately, her Lightning Movement Skill was useless without a foothold. Of course, there were Lightning Movement Skills for cultivators that could fly, and they were usually the fastest ones. However, without being in the Transition Realm, she couldn't use them. After all, she couldn't fly before then.

"Ahem... Can someone give me some help?" Gulia asked, feeling like crying. It was still the very first test, but she was about to fall at the very start.

Samanta narrowed her eyes after hearing that but decided to help in the end. She created a gust of wind that brought Gulia to her side before saying, "Hold my waist. I need to focus on the stream, so I can't look after you all the time."

Gulia immediately held Samanta. "Thank you, Samanta. I owe you one."

Rean and Roan saw that everyone was able to follow them. However... 'Regio, if this becomes a test of endurance, I doubt you will be able to continue like this,' Rean warned through a Divine Sense Message.

Regio obviously understood that as well. 'There's no helping it. This is the only thing I can think of that can push me together with the current.'

Rean pondered in silence for a bit after hearing that. 'If you don't need to worry about the injuries, do you think your Divine Energy can last?'

Regio nodded. 'It can. The Divine Energy that I'm using to create these small explosions behind me is very little. That's because I'm generating them very close to my body.'

'Alright. In that case, you better do the same thing as Roan and I are doing. You should be able to control Earth Element to generate them fast enough to kick before they fall, yeah?' Rean asked.

Regio didn't understand what Rean wanted to do. 'I can definitely do that. Plus, I'm better at it than you two. However, I'm not nearly physically strong enough to kick them with enough strength and speed to keep me going. I can't copy what you're doing.'

Rean then moved to his side and touched Regio's shoulder.

'Life Style, Second Form, Enhancement!'

It had been some time since Rean did that. However, one must not forget that Rean can use his Enhancement skill on other people. It's just that those who received it wouldn't gain as much physical strength as Rean and Roan would. In any case, it was more than enough for Regio to copy the twin's idea, especially since he was better with Earth Element.

Regio felt like his body wasn't his anymore. When it came to physical strength, he felt like he had too much of it. Regio then looked at Rean and nodded. 'Thanks. However, what about your expenditure of Divine Energy?'

Rean laughed in response to that. 'Did you forget who you're talking to?'

Regio was taken aback for a moment before he nodded. Indeed, when it came to reserves of Divine Energy, the twins might have even more than Samanta herself. 'Alright.'

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Chapter 1103: Follow My Lead

There were only a few seconds remaining before those floating outside the stream fell. However, it was also around this time that everyone noticed a problem. There were many streams, that's for sure. Unfortunately, there were 780850 participants! There weren't enough streams for everyone!

No one wanted to fall, so chaos quickly ensued. While trying to follow the stream, everyone was attacking the other powers. The ones that suffered most were obviously the smaller countries.

Holang Country immediately used its full force to claim three streams for themselves. The members of the Samira Sect from that country took the lead, making sure to support each other. They showed no mercy either. Anyone who tried to enter their streams was immediately assaulted by all their members at once.

The Klacks Country used a different approach, though. They killed many members of a few small countries and forced the rest of the survivors to work for them. Some members of the Klacks Country even had some manipulation skills that robbed their opponents of their free will, transforming them into momentaneous puppets. Obviously, they looked at those who had Wind Element Affinity or those that had good methods of moving through the stream.

They didn't stop there, though. They used that chance to eliminate as much competition as possible. Even before the power keeping everyone afloat outside the stream ended, their members had already killed at least a thousand. Of course, that's also because everyone was still very close together, so it was easier to reach others.

Unsurprisingly, the other countries around them tried to keep their distance from those guys. Then again, that only contributed to the chaos as even less space was available for everyone.

The Tenke Kingdom was another country that no one tried to mess around with. No one underestimated it just because it had mostly women among them. Well, there were a few men there as well. The Tenke Kingdom was all about respect. As long as others respected them, they wouldn't treat others poorly. That's why a few men who were very good at Yin Energy could be found in the middle.

As for the country with the highest number of streams under their control...it was pretty obvious. Huring Country took a total of ten streams for themselves! The army of Saint Realm cultivators was very imposing. However, they seemed to not care about the others at all. First of all, no one tried to rob them of their streams. They had a very lackadaisical time getting their positions.

The Kamos Kingdom wasn't exactly united. However, they understood after watching the others that trying to fight with their own background friends alone wouldn't work. With that said, all the powers of the Kamos Kingdom, be it the Royal Family or the others, joined together. Rean's group was obviously in the middle.

Unfortunately, they only had 250 members. From the very start, it became very hard to keep the stream they got inside as other small countries also attacked them.

Kalanda, Haera's granddaughter, was one of the Peak Stage Saint Realm participants of Kamos Kingdom. She soon gritted her teeth before she used a Divine Sense Message to talk with the rest. 'Everyone, this won't work for much longer. We don't have enough strength to defend this stream.'

'Let's ask the other countries of our Yukirrom Region to join forces with us,' Finral could not help but suggest.

Welliton immediately denied the idea. 'It won't work! When we went to take this stream, the others went for other streams as well. They're too far away for us to reach. These streams are moving randomly!'

Kalanda gritted her teeth before saying, 'It seems like we have no other choice. We need to ally with one of these random countries and hope it works.'

However, just as she was about to do that, everyone received a Divine Sense Message from Roan. 'There's no need.'



Before anyone could ask...

'Death World!'

Roan's Death World spread through the surroundings, immediately making it impossible to see what was happening inside if one didn't use Divine Sense...well, not really. At the same time that Roan used his Death World, Rean activated his Divine Sense and Light bending skill. The light bending made what was already hard to see even more so. The Divine Sense bending still had its flaw where if one got close enough, one could pierce through it. However, one had to enter the Death World's range to be close enough unless one's cultivation was much higher than Rean's.

At first, a few groups tried to jam inside, thinking to take advantage of the darkness as well. Unfortunately, the darkness only affected those who Rean and Roan wanted to. The members of the Kamos Kingdom could still see within the darkness. It was as if they had some nighttime camera in their eyes. Their Divine Senses were not blocked either.

"This..." Kalanda and the others were taken aback. In just a moment, the pressure around them reduced by at least 90%. The attacks coming to them were easy to defend, and their opponents had very slow reactions against their own attacks.

Roan then continued, 'If you still fall out of the stream like that, then you can only blame yourself. Also, I don't know how long this test will last, so I might have to turn off my skill later. Make sure you keep your Divine Energy Reserves as high as possible. From now on, follow my lead as we move with the stream. Anyone causing trouble will immediately be excluded.'

Roan might have threatened them, but not a single person there dared to rebuke. This was their chance to guarantee the passage through the first test of the Sacred Land. So what if they had to follow the orders of someone with smaller cultivation than theirs? Most of them didn't even have the confidence to pass the first test to start with.

Cassia looked around the entire field, watching the action together with the Sacred Land elders and the guests behind. Eventually, the 30 seconds were up. "Turn off the floating formation outside the streams."

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## Chapter 1104: True Love

As soon as Cassia gave the order, tens of thousands of screams could be heard as cultivators outside the stream fell down. However, no one was worried that they might die. The only ones who died were probably the ones who were directly killed during the fights for the streams. That's because everyone there should at least be in the Soul Transformation Realm. Considering their cultivation alone, they should be more than able to resist the fall to the ground. One must remember that air resistance would not increase their falling speed past a certain point.

Nevertheless, the fights continued. That's because in the last few seconds before the formation was deactivated, everyone simply jumped right inside the stream, not minding anything else. Everyone wanted to pass the first test at all costs.

Of course, there wasn't enough space for everyone, so people began to be pushed out nonstop. Some were already dead when that happened, others seriously injured, and some simply got pushed even though they didn't get hurt.

The guardians of the participants couldn't help but feel a bit of pain while watching. Many of their talented disciples were dying nonstop. Those were talents that would help command the future of their countries, so it was quite disheartening to watch in their eyes.

Of course, there were some who didn't feel anything as their countries were too strong to be threatened by other small powers. Not to mention that similarly strong countries wouldn't target themselves as both sides would only lose because of that.

Of course, that didn't mean the small countries would all be rooted out. First of all, powerhouses like Huring, Klacks, Tenke, Volava, and Holand were rare. They barely made 1% of the total number of participants. With that being said, the majority of the participants were from middle and small powers.

Time quickly passed, and 10 minutes went by in a flash. At this point, over 70% of the participants were already eliminated, just like that. However, it was also possible to see which powers were standing out in the middle of the mess. Other than the obvious ones, a few got the observers' attention.

The Clufel Country, a country that had many Demon Beast Trainers. A Beast Tamer's power could also be considered the beast's power. There were no rules as to how one should stay inside the streams, so it went without saying that many of Clufel's participants used their own Flying Demon Beasts to do that.

As long as they were there, it was fine as far as the Sacred Land was concerned. Fairness? The journey of cultivation had never been fair to start with.

Another one standing out was the Frio Country. The environment there was greatly inclined towards the Wind Element. Because of that, Wind Element Affinity cultivators were the majority in this country, which helped a lot with this specific test. Even the stronger countries didn't try to get close as this floating environment truly favored Wind Element cultivators. It's not that they were afraid, but that they would lose too much just to get rid of this unknown power. They simply thought that those cultivators from Frio would fall in the next tests.

Last but not least, there was the country that called most of the attention of the observers and the cultivators around, Kamos Country! Well... it couldn't be helped. After all, no one could see the Divine Energy Stream nor the cultivators inside it. All they could see... was a huge dark sphere moving around them. Even if they didn't want to, they would still see that thing going back and forth as the Divine Energy Stream wouldn't stop.

Cassia couldn't help but comment, "That's quite an interesting ability. The boy is using strands of Divine Energy like an invisible web to guide his Dark Element. It's just that there are so many that even when people pass through them, the others support the ability. It's useless to cut them away. If you don't use an attack that covers a huge area at once, the darkness will prevail. Even so, the strands would grow back straight away, giving no more than a second of vision for the other side before everything goes dark one more. If others want to get rid of it, they would have to eliminate the source first."

Fabio was surprised to hear such a high-level comment from Cassia. He had come here two more times in the past, and it was always Cassia who presided. He knew that it was extremely rare to hear that old woman praising someone.

It was then that a man on Cassia's side added, "That isn't all. That white-haired boy is also interesting. His Anti-Divine Sense ability is quite superb. He can't stop our Divine Senses as we are too powerful. However, everyone in the Saint Realm there is definitely having a problem. They need to get close if they want to see with their Divine Senses. Those two boys' abilities complement each other."

Cassia looked at the man and asked, "Aven, what do you think about his concealment ability?"

Aven pondered in silence for a bit before saying, "I can feel a slight amount of Light Element covering every person from that white-haired boy's country. I guess he's somehow using it to achieve this result. I'll have to ask more later, though, as I've never seen a pure Light Element concealment ability."

Cassia smiled in response. "Those two are basically identical to one another. It's obvious that they're twins. Not only that, but they're both born with opposite affinities. That much I can tell."

Aven nodded in agreement. "Opposite elemental affinities, but they still found a way to work together to such a high degree. It would have been much better if they had focused on their own things, don't you think? I can only imagine how much they must like each other to grow together to this extent. It's true brotherly love."

Fabio's mouth twitched in response when he heard those words. He might not know Rean and Roan for long, but there was one thing he was certain of. The twins absolutely detested each other's existence. 'I wonder what would they think if they knew the truth...'

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Chapter 1105: I Want Him

There were a few specific people who focused on Roan's Death World, though. Some of them were from the Klacks Country. Or, to be more specific, both elders and participants from there were impressed by that. As a country that relied on evil arts, they obviously had many cultivators that used the Dark Element.

As mentioned before, one could use Dark Element as long as one could control Yin Energy. The better one got at it, the more proficient one could get at manipulating the Dark Element. For the Klacks Country, most of their cultivation techniques involved the five mainstream elements and the Dark Element acquired with the use of Yin Energy from such manuals. However, Roan was the very first person they had ever seen that had a natural Dark Element Affinity.

Klacks Country's main power was an evil sect called the Blood Path. Their sect leader just so happened to come to watch the Sacred Land Recruitment. Unlike the Kamos Kingdom, where the king was the highest authority, the highest authority in the sects was usually the hidden ancestors. That allowed someone like a sect leader to go out. Even if he died, the sect wouldn't suffer that much as long as the ancestors lived.

As for their sect leader, it was a man known as Gille. No one knew what his family name was, though. Gille, shocked by the sudden discovery of a real cultivator with Dark Element Affinity, immediately inquired the elders that came with him. "Who is that black-haired kid? Do any of you know if he came from another power of the evil path?"

The elders of the Blood Path Sect looked at each other and shooked their heads. "We know pretty much every power that follows the evil path in our Huring Continent. If such an existence had appeared in any of those, we would have found it out already."

Evil powers were the least known for loyalty. Information selling happened all the time in such places. If one wanted to keep a secret, then that one should better be the only one alive that knows it. If someone like Roan had appeared inside the main ranks of the evil powers, they probably would have heard about it.

Gille could only order in the end. "Alando, go check it out for me."

Surprisingly, in just a few minutes, they found out where Roan came from.

"Sect leader, I've gotten the information." Well, at least gathering information for them was a good thing. "That boy came from a country called the Kamos Kingdom."

"Kamos Kingdom?" Gille had participated in many of these recruitments, but he still failed to remember such a name. "Is it some new country?"

"No, it's just a small fry from the corners," the other sect member replied. "I would need to investigate to know more about it, though."

"There's no need," Gille refused the idea. "It's a very simple issue. The guy was born and raised in that piece of shit land. That's why we never heard of him. Tell all our competitors to focus on him, but make sure that they don't kill or cripple him either. We just need him out of the Sacred Land Recruitment. I want him to come to our Blood Path Sect instead of joining the Sacred Land."

The elder nodded in response and immediately used his Divine Sense to communicate with the groups of their Klacks Country. Of course, the members of the Blood Path Sect could tell something wasn't right. That wasn't something their sect leader would usually ask. It would be okay if he asked to kill someone, but not just throw someone out of the recruitment.

In any case, they had to follow the sect leader's orders. However, there was one problem. Those streams couldn't be controlled. Everyone had to follow it. Their only choice was to wait for their own streams to pass close to Roan's group and then attack there. But then again, they wouldn't be in full force as the group making up the participants of Klacks Country had been divided into three different streams.

There was also the fact that they saw how those who tried to enter the dark sphere ended up being pushed out or even killed. They weren't at the same cultivation realm as their elders and the sect leader, who had already surpassed the Transition Realm long ago. Their own Divine Senses couldn't pierce through Rean's Divine Sense bending skill.

Last but not least, many of them were forcing some random cultivators to use their skills to follow the stream and pull them together. If they tried to jump into the dark sphere, they would have to abandon the guys they were controlling. Simply put, it was an extremely unfavorable situation to try to get into Rean and Roan's range.

In the end, one of their members could only use his Divine Sense to explain the situation to their elders on Cassia's back.

Alando then looked at Gille and inquired, "Sect Master, should they attack nonetheless? We shouldn't risk our members in this first test yet as we need some of them to pass the recruitment."

Gille narrowed his eyes as he checked the situation. In some other moment, he would simply ignore everything and say that he would kill anyone who didn't immediately follow his orders. Unfortunately, he knew that Alando was right. The Sacred Land Recruitment took priority over the situation.

"Fine!" Gille answered, much to everyone's surprise. "However, unless the next test makes it impossible to defeat that black-haired boy, I want everyone to focus on taking him out. We can't control him if he becomes a member of the Sacred Land."

Alando and the other elders sighed in relief and immediately passed Gille's words to their groups in the streams. Sure enough, those groups also felt relieved. This test seemed to be going very well for them, but they knew very well that they were one of the countries at a disadvantage in this due to their lack of skills to follow the streams.

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Chapter 1106: How Can You See That Far?

Cassia continued to observe the test for a while and saw that almost everyone that could fall had done so already. All the streams had a certain number of cultivators inside. The only people still falling were the ones from small powers, who were attacked on purpose by the stronger ones. "Continuing like this will only be bullying at this point. Alright, that's enough."

Suddenly, the ground that had disappeared reappeared once again below everyone's feet. At the same time, the streams disappeared, allowing everyone to land on the ground below.

"The first test is over. No more actions until the second test starts," Cassia announced straight away.

The people from Klacks Country didn't like to hear that as they were planning to kill the people that they were using after the test was over. However, if they did that now, chances are they would be disqualified. That would also mean probable death in the hands of their superiors.

Cassia then made a quick count using her Divine Sense. "Good, we got over 80% of you eliminated already. From the initial 780850 competitors, only 124852 are remaining. That makes things a lot easier." She didn't seem to care about the deaths of the people who got disqualified at all.

Cassia continued, "Now then, you can all stay where you are. The teleport formation that brought you here will now send you somewhere else."

Before anyone could ask anything, the teleport formation activated once again. It was then that Sister Orb's voice reached the twins. [Hold onto each other. The Spatial Power is being purposely spread. This teleport will separate everyone in this field.]

Rean and Roan immediately held the other's shoulder, much to their dissatisfaction. Nevertheless, that was enough for the teleport to consider them as a single entity and teleport them together...with Milina! Yes, for some reason, the fat girl also held Rean in the very last second.

With a huge flash of silver light, all the remaining participants disappeared from the field. That obviously caught the attention of the guardians. One of the leaders of one of the countries couldn't help but ask, "Ahem... Senior Cassia. What should we do now?"

Cassia turned around and began to walk into the Sacred Land while saying, "You can all follow me to the guests' hall. We prepared the necessary devices for you all to watch the next test."

"What is the next test about anyway?" Someone else could not help but ask.

Cassia simply waved her hands in response. "Who knows..."

It had been quite some time since Rean and Roan last saw ice and snow in front of them. However, it once again entered their sight. The twins had been delivered right in the middle of a snowstorm and could barely see anything around them.

It was then that they heard a voice coming from the side. "This place is so cold..."

The twins looked at the big girl there and couldn't help but ask, "How come you're here as well?"

"I noticed how you two held each other out of nowhere. I didn't know what would happen, but my instincts told me I should do the same. That's how I got here," Milina replied. "By the way, where is everyone else?"

Rean shook his head in response. "I don't know. We don't even know where we are at the moment."

"This is obviously the second test of that Sacred Land," Roan replied. "It's just that they didn't explain anything this time."

Milina couldn't help but ask after hearing that, "Did you know that this would happen? You should have told the others to hold hands as well."

Rean shook his head once again. "The teleport was too sudden. Roan and I held each other's shoulder just as it was about to activate, not having time to warn anyone else. First of all, we didn't even know if it would separate us or not. It's just that we had a similar experience in the past, so we wanted to be safe. You also held me in the very last moment, but I don't remember you trying to warn others anyway."



Milina scratched the back of her head. "The teleport was also too sudden."

Roan didn't care about any of that. "Enough with the bullshit. We need to figure out what this test is about. I doubt the Sacred Land people will give us any clue."

Milina couldn't help but rub her arms. "But first, we need to find a way to warm ourselves. Holy shit, why is this place so cold?"

"Use your Divine Energy to keep the cold out," Rean replied.

However, Roan shook his head as he told them, "That's not the issue. This place's Yin Energy seems like it has the ability to pierce through our Divine Energy Barriers, still making it feel cold," Roan explained. "You probably can't feel it because of our connection. Yin Energy isn't something that harmful to you as it is to other people like Milina."

"I see..." Rean then touched Milina's shoulder before sending a stream of Yang Energy to fight the Yin Energy in her body. As a woman, she obviously had a lot more Yin Energy, but the environmental Yin Energy was different. It was harmful to the body.

Only with Rean's Yang Energy did she feel the cold disappearing from her body. "Thank you."

Rean nodded, not minding it much. "So, no rules, huh? Let's first move somewhere else. We can't see anything anyway, so we might just follow some random direction."

Roan agreed with Rean. "It seems like this place further restricts Divine Sense and Soul Power Scanning. I can't see more than ten or so meters ahead."

Rean tried it out before saying, "I got the same result."

However, Milina was shocked by their words. "Ten meters?! I can barely make it up to five! How can your Divine Sense be so strong?" Milina was someone at the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm, after all.

Obviously, it's because Rean and Roan's Divine Energy and Soul Power were fused together. Not to mention that they have the Soul Gem System. Of course, they wouldn't tell her that. "That's a secret."

Death... and me

Chapter 1107: We Can Only Do That

Back in the Sacred Land, the guardians of the participants were brought into the guests' hall, where they found a sphere of Divine Energy at the center. It was maintained by a formation that was connected to the region where the second test was happening.

Cassia then explained for those that joined them for the first time, "Just send your Divine Sense inside the sphere and your thoughts on which participant you want to check. The formation will match the youngsters' appearance and show what's happening to them in real-time. However, if you're not part of the country from where a certain participant came from, you wouldn't be able to see them. You can only watch the participants of your own country.

Naturally, everyone immediately sent their Divine Senses and was able to see the place where the participants were sent. Fabio and the others then thought about a certain location as soon as they received the images of the surroundings of their participants. 'That's not very good...' Most people thought at the same time.

Rean, Roan, and Milina proceeded to find some kind of marker that could show them where they were. Unfortunately, the snowstorm continued to impair their senses. "Rean, can you send some Yang Energy again?"

Rean nodded as he was able to recover way more than he used, so it wasn't a problem. "There you go. Are you fine now?"

"Yes, thank you." Milina then looked around and couldn't help but ask, "Do you think we are still in the Sacred Land's territory?"

Roan shook his head as he replied, "I took a look at the map to know where we were coming before we took the teleport to Huring City. Neither the Huring nor the surrounding countries had an environment of snow and ice. However..."

Rean understood what Roan meant. "This might as well be a dimensional realm, right?"

"Exactly," Roan said in response.

Of course, they had an easy way to test it out. 'Sister Orb, can you feel any spatial power? Is this a dimensional realm?'

Sister Orb immediately answered. [Not at all. This is definitely someplace far from the Sacred Land. There are no spatial powers here other than the one used to teleport you to this place. But even that is fading away after completing its task that was to teleport you here.]

'Can you find the exit or something like that?' Roan asked.

[No. It's not like there are formations or anything like that here. However, you should not let your guard down. This is definitely not some friendly place.]

Milina couldn't help but ask, "Dimensional realm? Is that true?" Obviously, she couldn't hear Sister Orb.

"That's just an idea," Rean answered.

\*Gruuuuu!\*

Suddenly, a weird sound began to come from afar.

\*Gruuuuu!\*

\*Gahhhhh!\*

\*Roooooahhhh\*

Not only that, but it felt as the sound was getting closer the more they paid attention to it. Following that, the sound of other people could be heard as well.

"Fuck! Run, run!"

"The Sacred Land is crazy!"

"How could they send us to this place?"

"We are gon-"

\*Arrrgh...\*\*

A few seconds later, a group of cultivators appeared a few tens of meters away. That was the first thing Rean's group saw other than snow and ice so far. However, something they had never seen before appeared soon after, trying to catch those cultivators.

"The hell?!"

Without thinking twice, Rean, Roan, and Milina turned around and began to run away as well.

'Life Style, Second Form, Enhancement!'

'Death Style, First Movement Form, Shadow Steps!'

Rean and Roan immediately used their movement skills and dashed away. Of course, when Rean did that, he also touched Milina's shoulder, giving her the same boost.

'Earth Stream!'

Milina heard it during the first test regarding what Rean's ability could do, so she was happy to receive the same treatment as Regio at this moment. She also had her own movement skill, which increased her speed even more, when combined with Rean's ability.

The reason they started to run was very simple. That's because something that looked like an army of undead was coming in hot pursuit of the cultivators. "There are zombies in this place?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

Roan's mouth twitched after hearing that. "Fuck your zombies! In a real situation, a zombie apocalypse would never work. At least not like it did in the films you watched. They have too many flaws, idiot." Roan then explained, "I can feel the Yin Energy in their bodies. It's the same one that's trying to invade our bodies."

"What?!" Rean and Milina were taken aback. In fact, Roan wasn't trying to hide his voice, so the cultivators running behind also heard that. "Are you saying that we'll turn out like that if we stay here for long?"

Roan glanced at the guy who asked that question while he kept running. "Who the hell are you? That's your problem, so run somewhere else!"

"Fuck you! Can you see any other direction that this army isn't heading for other than yours?!" The guy immediately shot back.

Indeed, there was too many undead...or whatever they were. Running in the direction of Rean's group was their only choice. "Besides, it wasn't me who called this army. A few minutes after I was teleported here, I was caught in this situation by other cultivators."

"Which ones?" Roan asked with a dark expression.

The guy shook his head as he replied, "They have been caught already. Most likely dead now."

Rean looked behind and couldn't help but ask, "They will catch up to us like this. How can they be that fast? Does anyone know what level of cultivation they have?"

A female cultivator could not help but say in response, "Are you an idiot? Didn't you notice that our Divine Senses are severely restricted in this place? No one will stop and let those guys get within a few meters of them just so that we can check what cultivation they have."

Roan nodded in agreement. "Indeed, he's an idiot."

Rean's mouth twitched after hearing that, but this wasn't the time to rebuke. "All this snow is what is holding us back." They can't fly, so it was obvious. "Well, we can only do that."

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1108: Business Opportunity

Rean and Roan couldn't enter the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm when in danger. However, it didn't mean they couldn't access the items there. That being said, Rean immediately brought several... planks... out of there, followed by a few ropes.

Surprisingly, Roan liked the idea. "Not bad."

Soon after, they used their skills to make a few ropes and cut them down to the right size while still running. They passed the ropes through the hole before jumping. They tied up the planks to their feet during the jump and used their Divine Soul Power to increase its resistance like cultivators would usually do with weapons. The twins then landed on the snow once again. However, unlike the others, they didn't sink into it.

Of course, Rean also made two more planks with ropes attached to them to Milina, who had already received a Divine Sense Message, telling her what to do. The only doubt was whether her weight would make the plank useless or not. 'If you're too heavy for the planks, I'm afraid I won't be able to help you any further.'

Milina was very happy after seeing the twins not sinking into the snow. 'It's fine. I won't sink as I'm probably lighter than you.'

'What?!' Rean was taken aback. Milina truly looked enormous. How could she be lighter than him?

Milina then jumped out of the snow as well and did the same thing as Rean did. When she landed on the snow with the planks and Divine Energy protecting them...she didn't sink at all! Not only that, Rean and Roan sank quite a bit more than her with every step, showing that Milina was indeed lighter than them. 'How's that possible...'

Milina smiled back at them as she then used her movement skill to increase her speed even more. With the planks preventing her from sinking, she obviously didn't need to fight the snow while running. The twins were even more so as they were faster than Milina to start with.

The other cultivators behind them saw how the twins' group began to pull away from the army and the method they used to achieve that. However, there was a problem with it...

'Who the hell would travel with planks and ropes inside their spatial rings?!' Sure enough, cultivators wouldn't carry such things with them.

Eventually, one of them threw their pride away in the face of the death wave behind him. Well, that was because another cultivator not far away had just been caught by the undead army. "Brother, do you have more planks and ropes, please? Help me and I'll owe you one!"

The others also gave up on their strong front and began to ask the same thing.

Rean looked behind and sighed as he reduced his speed, keeping a safe distance from the rest. "I'll throw all the planks and ropes I have. However, there aren't many as I didn't expect I would need them for such a thing."

Roan understood what Rean wanted to do and didn't try to stop him as he reduced his speed as well.

Sure enough, there was a reason behind his actions. "So, what can you give me in exchange for the planks and ropes? How about a few Rank Two Divine Stones? I've never seen one, but a few of you should be from rich countries. Sure, you should have one or two, or maybe more to use during breakthroughs."

"You're charging Rank Two Divine Stones for some pieces of planks and ropes?!" Obviously, the people got enraged. Rank Two Divine Stones! Even for richer and more powerful countries, those Divine Stones were quite rare, especially for disciples.

However, the guy who was close to being taken by the undead army didn't even think twice before using all his strength to throw two Rank Two Divine Stones at Rean. "Quick, give me the planks and ropes!" What use would those stones have to him if he died? Even Rank One-Thousand Divine Stones wouldn't be worth more than his life. Not that they existed, but you get the idea.

Rean flashed a wide grin before using his Light Element on the plank and ropes and throwing it to the guy. "For my first buyer, you get an extra gift."

The guy obviously noticed how Rean did something to the planks and ropes. After all, they were glistening with Light Element. As far as he knew, Rean might be trying to send him to his death by using some attacking skill on the items. Unfortunately, he had no choice but to believe that Rean truly left a gift for him.

**\*Grab!\***

The moment he got the two planks and the ropes, he felt the Light Energy entering his body. He was ready to block it as well. Yet, he could feel his body screaming in happiness with a sudden surge of physical strength. Only then did he notice that Rean really left a gift for him, a very good one at that. He stopped blocking the Light Element and used the extra power to jump, soon attaching the planks and ropes to his feet and protecting the planks with Divine Energy.

Immediately, his speed surged on the snow as he wasn't sinking into it anymore.

Rean smiled while he looked back. Even though he gave the planks, it would take some time for that guy to catch up to his group. With that, if he wanted to get his Rank Two Divine Stones back, he would need to get close first.

"Now then, in thirty seconds, my group and I will dash away once more. Is there anyone else wishing to buy more planks and ropes? It's very cheap, just three Rank Two Divine Stones!" Rean offered.



"You increased the price!"

Rean nodded in response. "Of course. The first sale was to show how good my items were. Now that you saw all their unbelievable power and the craftsmanship behind it, it obviously had to go back to its original price. They're truly worth every single stone."

A moment later, many Rank Two Divine Stones began to fly in Rean's direction. "Thank you for your patronage."

Back in the guests' hall of the Sacred Land, many elders of the powers from those chased disciples felt their mouths twitch. "From which country is that despicable white-haired boy?!"

Fabio looked away, pretending he didn't hear anything. "Today is such a nice day..."

Death... and me

Chapter 1109: Zone

One might be thinking that Rean would usually help everyone, right? However, this situation was different. It was obvious that everyone was here to pass and get rid of the competition. Given a chance, most of the competitors would kill the opponent if it meant that they could pass the test. That being said, why should Rean feel sorry for those people? He might as well earn something from them.

Rean saw that he had run out of planks except for a pair. "Alright, this pair of planks and ropes is the last one. However, I don't want Divine Stones for this thing. Instead, I want someone who has information about this place. If you know where we are, let me know." Rean then looked at Roan, who was paying attention to everyone. One must remember that it was anything but easy to lie to him. Rean got some of that ability so far, but it was still better for him to count on the original.

"I know!"

"I know as well!"

"Forget them. They definitely don't have as much information as I have!"

"Ha! I live close to this place. I obviously know more than anyone else!"

Sure enough, everyone began to say they had information about this place. No one cared about lying as long as they could get Rean's planks and ropes. So what if he accused them of lying after they escaped this death situation?

Suddenly, Roan found the person who seemed to be telling the truth. Well, in fact, Roan found four of them in the middle of the tens of cultivators running. However, he chose the one who seemed to be the weakest. He couldn't see their cultivation, but he had an idea based on the guys' movements.

'Death Style, First Energy Form, Shadow Bind!'

Roan's shadow binds came out of the shadows, attaching themselves to the cultivator. That immediately made the guy panic, thinking that they would hold him there. However, the binds suddenly made a move that threw the guy much further ahead from the undead army, quickly passing quite a few cultivators in the process.

It was unfortunate that Roan couldn't keep using it nonstop. After all, it did spend a good amount of Divine Soul Power. Let alone that he would need to use it on Rean and himself.

As the cultivator flew ahead, a pair of planks and ropes arrived in front of him. Roan also made sure to throw him in a place where other cultivators wouldn't be able to take the items from him. Without wasting time, the guy also jumped out of the snow for a moment and attached the planks to his feet with the ropes.

Seeing that the guy began to speed up, Roan warned him. "You better come where we are, or I can use the same ability to throw you straight into the undead army."

The guy didn't need a second invitation to immediately dash in the direction of Rean's group. Rean had also used his Light Element on the planks, so this guy was as fast as the first one while running.

"Wait! You can't just leave us behind!"

"You're gonna regret it. I'm from the Ulisval country!"

"I'll do anything, don't go away!"

Rean shook his head as he turned around. "I truly don't have any more planks or ropes to use. What do you want me to do? Head back and hold that undead army for you? Neither of you would do such an idiotic thing, right?"

With that, he sped away with Roan and Milina. As for the others who received the planks, those planks weren't as well-shaped as the ones from Rean's group. Not to mention that they didn't have Rean's Enhancement skill. They could run faster than the undead army now, but not as fast as Rean's group.

The guy Roan called forth finally caught up to their group, which allowed Rean's group to see his cultivation. 'Peak Soul Transformation Realm.' For Rean and Roan, that wasn't a problem at all.

They kept running for half an hour before Roan decided to ask him. "Alright, open your mouth. What is this place? You were one of the few there that really seemed to know where we are at the moment."

The guy looked at Rean, Roan, and Milina and could also see their cultivations. Only Milina was in the Saint Realm, but it was at the Initial Stage. Rean and Roan were a stage below himself. He assessed the situation and pondered whether he should just escape on his own now that the undead army had fallen behind.

How could Roan not know what he was thinking, though? "I'll give you a single warning, and just a single one. If you try to escape, the planks under your feet will burst apart. Or do you think we gave it to you without any countermeasures? Do you think you can deal with the three of us at the same time while you sink in the snow? If that's the case, then, by all means, go ahead. I very much wish to see you try."

The guy was taken aback and used his Divine Sense to check the planks under his feet. He couldn't feel anything inside. Nevertheless, the problem was whether Roan was telling the truth, and he simply couldn't find the problem with the planks. If that was really the case, little is the chance that Roan's group would let him go unscathed. "Fine! Although I do think that what you did was shameless, it doesn't change the fact you saved my life out there."

"Enough bullshit," Roan said in response. "Just tell us what you know, and then you can go on your merry way. We don't need your gratitude, only the information."

Rean sighed in response. "Come on, don't be that harsh. You're scaring him. At least let him introduce himself."

The guy's mouth twitched in response. 'Who the hell is being scared?'

In any case, he didn't say out loud. "Whatever. I'm Julian Gorovo. I came from the Apocal Country, which could be said to be quite close to this place. As for where we are, we're in the Soul Eater Zone."

Death... and me

Chapter 1110: The Soul Eater Sect

"Soul Eater Zone?" Rean and Roan had never heard of it. Of course, they were quite new to the continent and came from a relatively small country. It was normal that they knew little about it. Even Milina seemed completely at a loss after hearing that name. "Tell us more about it."

"And what will stop you from attacking me after I finish saying my piece?" Julian asked after that.

Roan snorted in response. "What I can tell is that we will definitely attack if you don't say anything. Whether you believe that we will let you go after this or not is your problem."

Julian knew that it was the truth, so he could only go ahead and be prepared to retaliate if necessary. "The Soul Eater Zone's name can probably give you a very good idea of what happens here. From what I know, this place was the home of one of the biggest powers of our Huring Continent many millennia ago, the Soul Eater Sect. You're very lucky that I just so happened to be from a nearby country. As a descendant of the Apocal Country's Royal Family, my elders made sure I learned the entire history of the powers surrounding our region."

Julian continued, "The Soul Eater Sect used the people inside their country to cultivate. They even had farms of people from several races, using an evil technique to increase their growth speed for harvesting later. At first, no one bothered with them. After all, Evil Path powers have always existed, and they will naturally keep existing. Our own Huring Continent has quite a few of them, and together, they form a

very big power. They are also necessary for the continent's defense if one day we're attacked from the outside."

"However, the Soul Eater Sect began to spiral out of control. Their Soul Devouring Cultivation Technique really needed a lot of souls, and as their power increased, so did their disciples. At some point, just the souls they were farming in their own country was already lacking."

"One didn't need to be a genius to know what came next. The Soul Eater Sect aimed their claws at the other countries neighboring them. The worst part was that their Soul Devouring Cultivation Technique was truly remarkable, making even someone with terrible talent have a very fast cultivation speed."

"The countries neighboring the Soul Eater Sect had to join forces to resist them. Unfortunately, the Soul Eater Sect had the advantage nonetheless. Surprisingly, as soon as the Soul Eater Sect got control over the first country, they retreated all their forces from the others, much to the alliance's surprise. They thought that perhaps the Soul Eater Sect was at the limit of their power and could only leave."

"Little did they know that the Soul Eater Sect still had a lot of strength. However, their aim was much bigger. They retreated so that they could harvest the country they got their hands in for the next hundred or so years while keeping a low profile. Once that country also began to fall short on souls for them to use, the attack resumed. This time, their force was even bigger and powerful. In a span of a single year, the Soul Eater Sect conquered all the countries neighboring its borders. And just like that, they became a power spanning five countries. On top of that, they finished taking control over their own region, which had eight countries in the next two years."

Roan could imagine what happened next. "Their leaders proved to not be idiots blinded by greed. They made sure to keep that war within their own region, not touching the countries from the regions around, am I right?"

Julian nodded in agreement. "Smart. That's what exactly happened. The Soul Eater Sect then entered another era of hibernation, which lasted another 1000 years. After all, they had six new countries and an enormous amount of souls to use. Trillions of them. If they tried to expand more while not even having a grasp of their own home, they would go down in oblivion."

Rean couldn't help but comment, "1000 years of seclusion is a lot of time, even for cultivators. The regions around the Soul Eater Sect's territory probably felt apprehensive at first. However, after 1000 years, most people probably even forgot that they existed."

"Correct." Julian nodded. "And that was their mistake. The Soul Eater Sect made sure to have a very strong grasp of their territory. Many sect branches that used the same Soul Devouring Technique were opened in the countries of their region, cementing their rule. 1000 years was what they needed to put everything under their control until finally...the souls there began to get scarce as well. Trillions of souls! Can you imagine that? They were running out of them in just 1000 years!"

Milina then added, "But in exchange, since they were able to use so many in such a short period of time, that means their own strength increased radically. They simply didn't show it on the surface."

Julian confirmed. "That's pretty obvious, right? The next target so that they could continue to cultivate was their neighboring regions. That wasn't even a war. It was simply bullying. If they took three years to completely dominate their own region before, this time they took only a single year to get rid of all the cultivation powers in that region."

Roan already saw the outcome after this. "Hehe! No wonder the Huring Sacred Land sent us to this place. They wanted to show us what happens to those who challenge their power. If I'm not wrong, rumors began to spread that the Soul Eater Sect wanted to take the Sacred Land's position as the leading power of this continent."

"That's correct as well. It simply didn't matter whether the Soul Eater Sect really wanted to do such a thing or not. The problem was that the others thought they wanted it," Julian explained. So far, Rean and Roan couldn't say he was lying.