

## Death 1281

Death... and me

Chapter 1281: Bring Me Over

Hakzuax then brought Rean's group to a place where many cultivators with countless types of injuries were located. "Then again, it's not like you guys will be called out every day. Though, with that being said, your job will be to help heal the cultivators that were brought here."

"I won't stop you from using alchemy pills or other items to heal your patients. Just make sure you consider whether it's worth using them or not. Also, you can head to those barracks on the left side to request such things. It's just that each alchemy pill, healing liquid, poison antidotes, and so on will cost you War Points. You will have to weigh if you can make more War Points or not by using them. Of course, if you have your own and want to use them, go ahead. I'm not going to stop you."

Rean couldn't help but ask after Hakzuax explained, "Isn't it a bit too cold to ask for War Points to get items capable of saving these people's lives?"

Hakzuax looked at Rean and snorted in response. "Hmph! Do you have any idea how expensive a war that involves ten entire regions is? There's simply not enough to pay for everyone's recovery. If you have a better solution, then tell me. I'm all ears."

Rean scratched the back of his head and shook his head. Obviously, he didn't have a better idea at all. Not only did the war cause many injuries, but it also had to pay for everyone's help. This was the world of cultivation, after all. Without benefits, the majority simply wouldn't come to the battlefield. In the end, the resources were prioritized to pay for those who contributed to the war. Injured people most likely wouldn't be able to help anymore, so reverting resources to their side was hard.

'The fact that there are healing grounds at all is because many cultivators have healing skills that don't rely on items. But then again, there's a limit as to what they can do without those resources. They're here to help heal the cultivators that would be able to go back to the battlefield,' Rean thought.

Hakzuax saw that Rean didn't say anything and ignored him. "Anyway, each cultivator has a special jade slip on them. It marks the degree of their injuries and how many War Points you can gain depending on how well you heal them. Feel free to select anyone."

Following that, Hakzuax threw a jade slip to Rean and the others. "Here's the list of rewards. It's quite big, so make sure you select what's best for you."

Rean then asked back soon after, "How will we receive the War Points for healing the cultivators?"

"Very simple," Hakzuax responded. Once you finish healing someone, raise your hand. We have several army physicians here to keep control of the situation. They will immediately use their Divine Sense on the person you took care of and assess the results before adding War Points into your ID. Once you present your ID at the Exchange Center, you'll be able to see how many points you have made so far. Don't worry about losing points. Every single one of the physician cultivators here signed a Soul Binding Contract to be honest with the War Points given. They won't take, and at the same time, give a single more point than what you deserve."

Rean had to admit that Soul Binding Contracts were truly convenient.

Everyone then got their jade slips and began to move in the direction of the injured. There were obviously many more cultivators in need of help than there were physicians with healing skills. As far as Rean could see, there were more cultivators arriving at every moment than the healing cultivators could ever hope to deal with. Rean had amazing healing abilities, but he was only one person. There's no way he could make up for it at all.

However, before he could start working together with the others, he received a Divine Sense Message from Hakzuax himself. 'I received a message telling me about your healing skills. Can you really regrow parts of the body without using alchemy pills or any other healing items?'

Rean looked back at him and nodded in response. 'Sure, as long as there isn't anything blocking my healing effect.'

Hakzuax pondered over it for a bit before saying, 'In that case, come with me. We have a place here where we leave the people who had been grievously injured but haven't died yet. Very few of the physician cultivators like you and me go there since it would be too expensive to help them recover. Let alone try to make them recover the missing parts with the help of other items. Because of that, they'll provide the least amount of War Points as their importance to the war has become too small.'

Rean then looked around and noticed something. All the cultivators arriving had several degrees of injuries. However, none of them had missing limbs or any injury that couldn't be completely healed with enough time. Those were the ones that could be reinstated to the war front straight away once they were dealt with.

Rean was surprised to see that and looked at Hakzuax, asking, 'Doesn't that mean I will receive less as well?'

Hakzuax smiled in response. 'Wasn't it you who mentioned that we were too cold for not offering the resources to heal everyone? Now you decide to think about yourself as well and give up on them?'

Rean shook his head, saying, 'No. Whether they give me more points or not, I would still go to their side. These people here aren't at any real risk of dying. They just need to be treated. Still, if I can make those others you mentioned recover completely, shouldn't I get more War Points instead?'

Hakzuax shook his head, explaining, 'Unfortunately, the army is very strict with the distribution of War Points. However, I can guarantee that anyone you heal there will give you the max amount of War Points that healing someone would provide. Of course, only if you completely heal them, including any missing parts.'

Rean was satisfied with that.. 'Bring me over.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1282: Sixth Form

Sure enough, the bad cases from the war were separate from the others so that both groups wouldn't see each other. Here, it looked like true hell, with many corpses being carried out every minute. "Now, this looks a lot more like a war."

Unsurprisingly, Rean could barely see any other healing and physician cultivators. He couldn't help but think to himself, 'This is so different from Earth. There, those with the heaviest injuries would take first priority. Here, on the other hand, they're left to die as they can't contribute anymore.'

Hakzuax then pointed ahead, saying, "Go and do your job. If you're really able to heal them completely, then I'll give you the maximum amount of war points for a healing cultivator, seven points each."

Otherwise, if you can only stabilize them so that they won't die but still end up crippled and unable to help in the war, I'll just give you one point each. The cultivators on the previous healing field would usually make two or three points per healed person. Let's see if you can do better than them with these extreme cases."

Rean smiled in response, muttering, "Seems like I hit the jackpot."

However, Rean was surprised to see that Hakzuax followed him. "Why are you coming with me?"

Hakzuax looked at him and snorted in response. "Following you? Ha! You think too highly of yourself. I'm also attending these people here, idiot!" Hakzuax then turned in another direction after they reached those gravely injured cultivators and immediately began to work on them. A gentle type of Water Element gathered around him before changing into some kind of green liquid that entered the body of one of those cultivators.

In an instant, Rean saw the huge difference in cultivation between himself and Hakzuax. Whatever healing skill he was using definitely wasn't as good as his own. Nevertheless, Hakzuax made up for it with his high cultivation and experience alone. Then again, it was the same thing for Rean. It was much faster for him to heal someone with lower cultivation than healing someone far above himself.

Rean saw the guy's injuries stabilize and close up almost as fast as his own skill. However, when it came to growing limbs, it was extremely slow. While Rean took a few minutes, Hakzuax would definitely take hours.

Unfortunately, Hakzuax didn't continue after the guy's injuries had stabilized. His patient had one of his legs missing, but Hakzuax didn't try to fix it even though Rean knew he could do so. Instead, he looked at Rean after noticing his gaze, saying, "What? Do you think I'll spend my time healing their severed limbs, broken eyes, missing organs, things like that? No can do. If I do that, many people I could have saved will die. Instead, I'd rather save as many as possible, even if I don't fix their bodies. Now, stop looking at me and go back to work."

At that moment, Rean's opinion of Hakzuax had increased many times. After that, he looked around and sighed. 'I'm such an idiot. I said I wanted to come and help them, but I was only thinking about the War Points in the end. Even if I only take a few minutes to regrow a limb, an eye, or any other body part, that also means I'm letting many others die. I could definitely save many more if I didn't go for it.'

Rean then touched the cultivator by his side and began to do the same thing as Hakzuax.

'Life Style, Second Form, Instant Recovery!'

The injuries of that person immediately began to close as fast as Hakzuax's patient did. However, Rean only saved his life. As for any missing part of the guy's body, Rean completely ignored it. 'You will have to deal with it yourself,' he thought.

Hakzuax, who was already working on someone else, noticed Rean's sudden change of attitude and faintly smiled. 'Hehe... you're not bad at all, brat.'

The normal healing ability wasn't hard for Rean to work with, so he could also occupy his mind with something else, like talking with Roan about the rewards list. 'Did you see the price of the teleport formations?'

Roan, who was receiving training before joining the war front, nodded in response. Well, he didn't really need that, but he didn't cause trouble as he only aimed for War Points. 'I saw. It asks for three thousand War Points to teleport from one city to another. I also took the chance to check the map we got in Optigo City, and there are 179 cities between this place and the area outside the war zone.'

Rean agreed with Roan, saying, 'Lo and behold, we need 537000 War Points to leave this war behind! The problem is that we need to avoid the enemy alliance, so we're forced to go around with the teleports. Otherwise, the price would be a lot lower. There are no rewards for a single long-distance teleport, though.'

'It can't be helped.' Roan didn't find it surprising. 'Teleport formations that send you far away will need Rank Two Divine Stones, and it's not worth it for the powers behind the war to allow that to happen. We'll have to get enough points to leave the place at once by teleporting through each city.'

Rean couldn't help but ask, 'By the way, how many points do you get with each kill?'

It depends on the cultivation,' Roan replied. 'Only one point for anyone below the Saint Realm. Also, that's only valid for those at the Soul Transformation Realm. If I kill anyone at the Nascent Soul Realm or

below, I won't get anything. They did that on purpose so that others wouldn't start a massacre for War Points while they forget the stronger cultivators on the enemy's side. I have to admit it's a good idea.'

Rean nodded in response. 'I see. And what about people at your own realm or above?'

Roan continued, 'Same thing. However, the number of points I get increases at each minor stage. I'm at the Initial Stage, so killing anyone at the same level as myself gives me ten points. There is an increase of ten points for each minor stage. So, Middle Stage gives 20 points, Late Stage 30 points, and Peak Stage gives 40 points.'

'However, if I kill anyone an entire realm above myself, that would give me 100 points straight away. Each minor stage above the Initial Stage gives another 100 points. So, an Elemental Transformation Realm Initial Stage gives me 100 points, MiddleStage is 200, and so on. They didn't mark down how much you can gain by killing someone two realms above you as they don't believe you can do such a thing on your own.' In any case, Roan wouldn't try to attack someone at the Transition Realm. After all, he wasn't suicidal.

'What about you?' Roan asked back.

Rean told him he was only getting a single point for each heal. However, Roan didn't seem to care. 'Naiveness has always been part of your personality. Whatever... just heal as many people as possible. With your healing speed, you might gain more points than me in the end.'

Rean smiled in response, saying, 'Hehe, so you do know.'

Rean knew Roan's strength, especially since he would be pared against average cultivators. He was bound to make many, many points, so Rean decided to go all out. How could he let Roan make more points than him?

Suddenly, a huge burst of Light Element came from Rean's body, covering hundreds of cultivators at once.

'Life Style, Sixth Form, Healing Aura!'

Death... and me

## Chapter 1283: I Only Care About The War Points

The Sixth Form of Life Style wasn't as good as the Second Form when it came to raw healing power. After all, Rean was in direct contact with the target when the Second Form was used. However, this one could heal everyone inside the aura's range. Since so many cultivators were gathered around him, Rean was now healing hundreds of them at once!

Of course, it took some time to finish every one. Rean's Healing Aura took at least thirty minutes to close the cultivators' wounds and stabilize their conditions. It's just that none of their crippled parts, if they had any, was regrown.

"Phew..." Rean then sat down and began to recover his Divine Energy.

Little did he notice that Hakzuax was looking at him from behind with his eyes wide open. "How the hell can you do that?!"

Rean was taken aback and immediately looked back, responding, "Oh, Senior Hakzuax. It's possible because I have Light Element Affinity, that's all. Besides, it's not like you don't have a healing ability of your own that could affect a wide area, right? There's no need to look this shocked."

Hakzuax immediately shook his head, saying, "I do have it, but it's far from being as effective as your own! It's totally better for me to heal one person each time than trying to heal many at once. But you... you can definitely do that without a problem. Sure, it takes longer than a single person, but the total range makes up for it many times over. Is Light Element Affinity really that overpowered?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, responding, "I don't know. I've never seen another Light Element Affinity cultivator to compare."

Hakzuax pondered in silence for a bit before coming to a conclusion. "Alright, we need to optimize this ability of yours. Here, take this." Hakzuax then threw a spatial ring with hundreds of Rank One Divine Stones. "Use them to recover your energy faster. Meanwhile, I'll have my people separate the injured by the degree of the injury and their cultivation. I noticed that your Healing Aura finished healing, and the remaining healing power was wasted on those people who didn't need it anymore. That's obviously the difference in injuries and cultivation playing its part."

Rean was happy to hear that, saying, "That's good then. By the way, Senior Hakzuax, will my War Points be correctly calculated when I raise my hands? I'm healing a lot of people at once, after all."

Hakzuax had to admit Rean was right. "Very well. I'll prepare a specific place where you will use this ability of yours. From what I could see, you can heal around two hundred or so cultivators at the same time. With that said, the area I mentioned will always have two hundred cultivators. That means you'll get two hundred points each time."

Rean was happy to hear that. "Great! Please prepare it for me, then."

Suddenly, a soldier arrived by Hakzuax before saying, "Hakzuax, we need healing cultivators for a regiment attack in one hour. The attack will contain one hundred thousand cultivators, so we need at least a thousand healing specialists."

"A thousand?!" Hakzuax's expression turned dark after hearing that. "How many times do I need to tell you this? The ratio of normal cultivators and healing cultivators is not even close to one to a hundred. How do you expect me to get everyone back on their feet?"

"We don't," the soldier replied straight away. "The injured cultivators are not the priority as they can't offer any help. Just do what we say and send a thousand healing cultivators over." The soldier then left without even waiting for an answer."

"Bastards!" Hakzuax was fuming. But in the end, he had to comply. "Whatever, at least the healing cultivators will be staying behind."

Hakzuax then looked at Rean and said, "You can forget about joining the battlefield, though. I want you to stay here for as long as possible as you can definitely help much more here."

Rean didn't mind. One, he would indeed save a lot more lives here. Two, he would get 200 points for each healing session. He absolutely didn't want to leave this place. "Alright, Senior Hakzuax."

Meanwhile, Roan's regiment was preparing to head to the battlefield. Roan's regiment had a total of 3592 cultivators, who used Yin Energy to manipulate Dark Element. Roan was the only one with Dark Element as his affinity, though. It turns out that regiments like Roan's were kind of a hidden card during



the battles. People who used Dark Element were usually those that ambushed people or those that assassinated people for a living. They were well-versed in concealment skills and attacks that killed in one shot.

Of course, not all of them were like that, so the training the regiment received was to find out who among the group wasn't the silent type. Once those cultivators were identified, they were sent away to join other regiments. When Roan arrived here, there were over five thousand people in his regiment, but 1500 or so were relocated. Roan, of course, could be said to be one of the bests at concealing himself, so he stayed.

Roan was also happy to join this group. That's because they would join battles from unexpected positions to strike the enemies where it really hurt. That meant Roan would be able to make a lot more points like that. His training took only a single day, which was used to achieve a form of basic coordination between him and his group.

Suddenly...

"Roan Larks, come forward." The captain of the regiment got Roan to come out of the group.

Roan simply stepped out with his cold face. "What is it, Tixa?"

It turns out that the captain was a woman, not that Roan cared, though. Women were innately good with Yin Energy, so it made sense that there were many of them here.

"It's captain, idiot." Tixa obviously didn't like Roan's attitude. However, she didn't have time for that. "Whatever. I'm putting you in charge of the third group. Not only do you have Dark Element Affinity, which is something I'd kill you for if possible, but your concealment skills are also among the best."

Roan shook his head, telling her, "I only care about the War Points, so choose someone else."

Death... and me

Chapter 1284: Praise

What was a war? It's a gathering of lots of average cultivators. Roan could almost jump an entire realm to fight geniuses of the Sacred Land in Huring Continent. Since that was the case, how much stronger was he against average cultivators? Roan's plan was very simple. He would be targetting Elemental Transformation Realm enemies once after another and earn as many points as possible. He was that confident.

Even if he found someone too hard to deal with, he would be in the middle of a battlefield with many more cultivators. He had absolute confidence about being able to run away. However, wars of these types were usually conducted between similarly level cultivators. With that said, except for captains like Tixa, the rest of the cultivators in the regiments would all be at the Soul Transformation, Saint, or Elemental Transformation Realm. The captains wouldn't be able to go out of their way just to deal with Roan alone. Even if they did, Tixa would intercept them as she couldn't allow a Transition Realm enemy to rampage inside her regiment.

That was all Roan wanted. Kill a ton of Elemental Transformation Realm cultivators and gain thousands of War Points with each attack. He didn't have time to care about the rest as it wouldn't give him any extra War Points.

Tixa narrowed her eyes after hearing that. "This is an order. If you refuse, you won't get a single point. I can guarantee you that." This was the army, after all. Rules had to be followed.

Roan pondered in silence for a bit before saying, "I will warn you. This is a very bad idea. If they follow me on the battlefield, they will find themselves amidst a lot of enemies. Are you okay with that?"

"Why would you throw yourself in the middle of the battlefield? Are you trying to commit suicide?" That was obviously the question in Tixa and everyone's heads.

Roan denied that. "No. It's just that I'm confident of getting many more kills like that. However, I won't focus on protecting my group at all, only my life. I told you. I'm only here for the War Points. However, if you still want them to follow me, then so be it."

Tixa nodded after hearing that. "Very well. From now on, you will lose ten War Points for each member of your group that dies. Now then, go back and prepare. You will have 49 people under your command, 50 with you. Let's see if you'll let them die that easily."

Little did Tixa know that Roan was cackling in his mind. Ten points? He would be earning thousands with each attack. So what if 50 of his companions died in the process? He didn't know them, and most were evil path cultivators anyway. Nevertheless, it was obvious from the looks of the others that they didn't like Roan at all. Besides, no one wanted to be with him.

Tixa didn't care, though. Since she had decided that, that's how it would go. She also organized many other group leaders. All of them were obviously under her command. On the same day, she received her orders as well.

Tixa immediately called everyone out. "Listen up! We're joining the battle! Let's go!" She didn't say where they were going, though. The idea of her type of group was to ambush the enemies, so information couldn't be leaked. Her over three thousand cultivators would only find about their target when they were already getting close to it.

Roan and everyone else took a teleport formation that sent them directly behind the battlefield. They didn't join, though. Tixa completely ignored the hundreds of thousands of cultivators clashing there and brought her Division to the side. It turns out that the battlefield they had just seen wasn't the one they were aiming at.

The sound of battle fell behind as they moved away. That situation continued as nothing could be heard anymore. For an entire day, Roan and everyone else followed Tixa and didn't find a single enemy. Well... not really. Every now and then, Tixa's trusted subordinates would move ahead and then come back with a head or two. Those were scouts that she got rid of so that the Division wouldn't be found.

Roan mentally nodded the more he saw it. Tixa was obviously very experienced in moving a big group without being detected. She took the most concealing paths, even though they increased the distance of their journey. It was all for the sake of keeping her Division hidden. Roan did have one or two things he would do differently, but it wasn't as if she was wrong either.

Around two days later, the sound of battles began to reach everyone's ears once again. Tixa then contacted everyone through her Divine Sense, saying, 'Listen up, we are joining the 165th battlefield, and we'll appear at the left wing of the enemy's army. Our objective is to pierce through and take as many heads as possible. To help with the hidden attack, the captains of the regiments and Divisions on the right wing of our allied forces will launch a stronger offensive. That will force the enemy to focus on holding them back, and that will be our chance.'

With that being said, Roan's group was able to see the battlefield in the distance. Just like the others, this battlefield also had hundreds of thousands of cultivators on both sides. It gave the impression that a small Division like Tixa, with a group that only had a little over 3500 cultivators, wouldn't be able to do much. However, Roan knew better.

As he looked at the fight in the distance, he couldn't help but praise Tixa's guiding abilities. "That's one of the Jesvo Alliance's armies. We will be able to strike the heart of the defense of their forces if we come out from this position. We will be charging through the cultivators with spears, who are preparing to flank our Vigal Army's right wing. They have a huge offensive force but paper-thin defense. Once they leave their position, it'll also cause a temporary gap to appear. As long as we time it correctly, we'll have the chance to collapse their defense completely, giving our Vigal Army the chance to snowball its effects."

As one of the group leaders, Roan was obviously at the front with Tixa, so she heard his words and was surprised he noticed her plan this quickly. "It seems like concealment isn't your only strength, huh?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1285: How Did They Get There?

Roan glanced at her and said in response, "I'm just making an observation. You're the one in command, so the success of this attack depends on your directions during the charge. It's still up in the air whether you can achieve the desired result or not."

"Oh-ho~! Could it be that you are confident you can do that?" Tixa asked in response.

Roan nodded, telling her, "I can, but it won't give me any War Points, so why the fuck should I care."

Tixa's mouth twitched when she heard that. 'I swear I'm gonna give this guy a beating after we go back. I'm the captain, for fuck's sake!' Of course, her pride didn't let her show her thoughts on the surface.

Suddenly, the Vigal Army changed as the right wing commanders gave the orders for a stronger assault. Tixa knew that it was about time for them to act as she watched the spear holding cultivators. Sure enough, to stop the Vigal Army's momentum from the right wing, the spear group was called to flank them from the side. 'Now!'

Tixa and everyone else immediately charged out of their concealment, aiming at the army in the distance. The commanders of the Jesvo Army's left wing noticed that and tried to fill up the gap left behind by the spear group.

"Send the Earth Element regiments to fill up the gap! Quickly!"

"We can't! They're busy defending the attacks of the enemy's right wing!"

"Then bring the ranged group from the back to stop them!"

"But... they'll definitely suffer heavy losses if they have to battle from close range."

"It is still better than letting those guys pierce through our defense. Just do as I say!"

"Yes, sir!"

Tixa's division moved very quickly. In fact, they even caught the enemy off guard. However, the enemy's commander was obviously experienced to have used the only division that could fill the gap in time, even if it was a division awfully suited for the job. He understood that the heart of their left wing's defense took priority.

Tixa didn't panic, though. Things could always go differently from what was planned, and she had to deal with it. Besides... she looked at Roan and remembered his words. For some reason, she felt like she had to prove herself in front of this guy, even though he was much weaker and younger than her.

'Groups 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8, you have the highest attack power, so you take the front. For groups 35 to 63, give them support with your ranged abilities. The rest of you will protect the attacking group so that they won't waste their energy to defend themselves against the enemy's ranged attacks.'

Those streams of orders came in just a second through Divine Sense, and everyone acted accordingly. This was still a division formed not long ago, so they were far from being perfect. Nevertheless, the basic training Roan and everyone else received before joining the battlefield showed its results. At the very least, they weren't out of control.

Roan pondered in silence for a bit as he was the leader of the third group. He could tell which of the ranged attackers on the enemy's group were at the Elemental Transformation Realm because of his Divine Sense bending skill, so he decided on his method of action. 'All of you, we're charging through the right corner. I don't care what you all do. Just make sure you don't leave the range of my Death World. You'll be able to see while you're there while the enemies won't. Don't say I didn't do anything to help keep you alive.'

Roan's 49 companions were taken aback, and some even became angry as they could see that the right corner wasn't being targeted. Didn't that mean they were throwing themselves into their deaths? Roan understood what they were thinking, though. 'Trust me. If you head anywhere else, your chances of dying are much higher. You have no idea of what I'm capable of.' Roan obviously hadn't shown his Death World yet, so it made sense his group didn't understand it.

It wasn't that Roan wanted to take care of them. He already made it very clear before that he only cared about War Points. However, having that many people in his Death World would help conceal his own movements when he attacked his targets. If his group had a higher chance of surviving because of that, then so be it.

Tixa noticed how Roan's group suddenly detached themselves from the division. 'Where the hell are you going?! You're going to get killed!'

Roan snorted in response, saying, 'This is my group, so I'll lead them the way I see fit.'

'And I'm your commander, so obey me. Come back and regroup with the division right now!' Tixa answered in response.

Roan completely ignored her, though. 'You can complain about me after the battle. You just focus on your battle while I do mine.'

'Fuck!' Tixa made a mental note that she would definitely have Roan expelled from the army after they came back. Of course, that was considering he would come back at all. From the way she saw things play out, she doubted she would survive. 'Everyone, ignore the idiots moving away and focus on breaking through!'

\*Bam!\*

Tixa's group clashed against the Jesvo Army's ranged offensive. Sure enough, they weren't good at close combat, and they had their own army behind them, making it hard for them to maneuver. With that, hundreds of enemies fell for Tixa's assault.

However, that's where her momentum stopped. Her forces definitely had the advantage and could force their way through. It's just that it would cost many of her division's lives. If it continued like that, she wouldn't have enough people to open a gap in the left wing's defense. 'I need a weak point.'

She quickly scanned the surroundings, trying to find the place to pass through. Eventually, she found a good gap and redirected her division. 'Main attacking group, charge 70 degrees to the left and force your way through!'

'Yes!'

She really was experienced with such situations. Her orders immediately broke that stalemate, and the charge resumed. However, she underestimated the enemy's commander too much.

\*Boom!\*

Suddenly, many of her rear group cultivators were assaulted by another enemy group, catching her off guard. 'How did they get there?!'

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Chapter 1286: Wipe Your Ass

It turned out that the gap she found was open because the enemy's commander redirected some of the ranged cultivators through the sides, using the chaos to hide their movement. When she took that gap, she also created a gap in her own forces.

It was then that a loud voice echoed from afar. "Hahaha! Vigal trash, even if our army is made up of ranged attackers, we're definitely more than enough to stop you! We can't win against your forces, but you can forget about ever getting close to our defense line. We saw right through your plans, idiots!"

Tixa knew the guy was right. In the end, getting rid of the enemies from the front and rear would take too long, which was more than enough for the enemy to reorganize their forces and protect their main defense line. All she could do now was to get rid of as many ranged cultivators as possible before retreating. Unfortunately, it was far, far from the results she desired. She might even get punished since the Vigal Forces had to launch a forced attack that caused many casualties.

However, just as she was about to change her strategy...

\*Boom!\*

The battle changed once again.

"Lousy! That's what both your strategies are. It's so easy to read your thoughts," a voice said soon after, coming from behind the Jesvo Army group attacking Tixa's forces. If Tixa didn't know how Jesvo appeared behind her division, let alone know how they appeared behind that offensive force.

A big dome of darkness soon spread, covering that team that attacked the rear of Tixa's group. Naturally, that was Roan. Inside his Death World, only those he wished to would see what was happening. The rest could only rely on their other senses.

Roan's scythe, which was already covered in blood from cutting through the enemies, was soon brandished in a huge arc.

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

A huge wave of Dark Element came forward, followed by all of Roan's forces. It was almost impossible to defend against that.

\*Arrrrgh!\*

\*Boom, boom, boom...\*



\*swish, swish, swish...\*

Corpses fell one after another like torrents. In just a few seconds, hundreds of the enemy forces attacking Tixa's rear group died. Only those with high cultivation, those at the Late Stage of the Saint Realm and above, were able to defend somehow.

Then again, that was a good thing for Roan.

'Death Style, Fifth Form, Mirage Assault!'

'Death Style, Third Form, Three Claws of the Dragon!'

'Death Style, Fourth Form, Soaring Dragon!'

Rean and Roan were right in the end. Their strength, when compared to average cultivators, was higher than an entire realm. Roan specifically attacked those at the Elemental Transformation Realm while using his companions as cover. Inside his Death World, they had little time to react, especially when they were targeted by others. In Roan's mind, they weren't living beings but statues filled with War Points.

Tixa, obviously, wouldn't let such a chance pass up. "Charge! The gap is already open, so pierce through and take down a section of their defense line!"

Roan snorted in response, 'At least she knows when to use an opportunity to her advantage.'

Nevertheless, Roan didn't follow her. According to his thoughts, she had more than enough strength to open the gap in the enemy's left wing defense line for the Vigal Army's main forces to exploit. Instead, he considered this to be a great place to farm War Points. There were many ranged cultivators here, and they were all close to each other. This was a terrible situation for them, so how could he let the chance pass by?

Roan's companions were ecstatic as well. Inside Roan's Death World, they could move freely. Not only that, but when they separated themselves from Tixa at first, Roan's hair color changed into a mix of Dark

and White. Out of nowhere, they felt the strength of their bodies increase by a lot, which helped even more. Life Style, Fifth Form, Light Aura Burst!

That was Rean's Enhancement skill, but now affecting a certain range. It wasn't as good as using the Second Form directly by touching someone. But just like the sixth form, Healing Aura, it could reach many cultivators at once. That, combined with Roan's Death World, made his small group of fifty a killing machine.

\*Boom!\*

"There's a gap in the Jesvo Army's defense line!"

"Tixa did it!"

"Assault divisions, charge!"

"Don't lose this chance!"

Tixa's group, which was surrounded by Jesvo Army's forces, immediately saw the situation change. Her Vigal Army forces swarmed inside the gap in the defense line, passing through her division and increasing the gap even more. Not long after, the defense line collapsed, and the Jesvo Army's left wing began to receive huge casualties.

The enemy's left wing commander gritted his teeth and did the only logical action after that.

"Retreat! Retreat now!"

Of course, the assault of the Vigal Army became even more merciless due to that, trying to cut down as many enemies as possible before they fully retreated. In just an hour, over two hundred thousand cultivators from Jesvo died before their forces finally succeeded in retreating.

Only then did Tixa remember Roan's group that stayed behind. "Shit!"

She quickly returned to where she had last seen Roan and the others, just to see 42 cultivators sitting on the ground, recovering their Divine Energy. They were all covered in blood from head to toe, which wasn't anything rare in this war. Nevertheless, they didn't look sad at all. If anything, there were a few smiles in there. They knew that they got a huge amount of War Points with this single attack alone. Much, much more than they could ever expect. It was all thanks to Roan.

Of course, their group had 50 cultivators at first. However, as impressive as Roan's Light Aura Burst, Death World, and commanding abilities were, casualties would still appear. The fact that only eight died there was already a miracle in their eyes.

Roan noticed that Tixa returned and was looking at him before saying, "You're very good at moving silently, I will admit that. But your ability to command is pure dogshit. You fell for their trick exactly as I predicted.. Pay more attention next time since I might not be there to wipe your ass."

Death... and me

Chapter 1287: Better Not Be A Lie

Tixa felt a mix of embarrassment and rage after hearing him talk. Roan didn't just humiliate her, but he did that in front of everyone. Roan's group, as well as the rest of the division, couldn't help but let out cold sweat. Tixa was the captain, after all. Not to mention that she was in the Transition Realm, while Roan was just a weakling at the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm. Where did he get all that courage from?

"Did you know I could kill you right now for insubordination? This is the world of cultivation. No one would complain if I got rid of an ant at the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm."

Roan shrugged his shoulders in response, saying, "If that's what will make you happy, I won't say anything. But is that really how the army rewards those who greatly contribute to the war? It's quite the sight."

Tixa gritted her teeth and almost exploded. However, she took a deep breath in the end and shook her head, saying, "You were lucky that I do follow the rules. Indeed, you saved our division from a devastating defeat and transformed it into a huge victory. I'll definitely report it back. Now then, here's the question, where did you learn to command people like that?"

Roan shook his head, telling her, "That's a secret." He then got up once more and used his Divine Soul Power to remove the blood from his body and scythe. "By the way, I got a lot of kills this time. Where can I get my War Points?"

Tixa narrowed her eyes in response but didn't insist. The army didn't care about who would join it as long as they didn't cause trouble. Naturally, they couldn't force everyone to tell their secrets. Otherwise, many of them wouldn't even join in the first place. "Fine! In the end, I was right about one thing. Putting you in charge of the third group worked out very well."

Roan shook his head, saying, "I would have made more points if I was alone. But I will admit that saving you would have been a lot more difficult without these guys in the mix."

Suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Tixa, the right wing commander is asking for you. He wants to congratulate your division for its great contribution to today's war. Please come with me."

Tixa nodded before she looked at Roan. Obviously, Roan noticed that, so he simply said, "Unless the guy wants to give me War Points, I have absolutely no interest in meeting him."

Tixa nodded and then left without saying anything. Roan made it very obvious that he didn't care about anything else other than War Points. In fact, many of the participants in this war were the same as him. It's just that he took it to the extreme.

Tixa then reported to the right wing commander about everything that happened. She didn't lie about anything, as her division had thousands of people. They could easily verify the truth later, and if they found out she wasn't sincere with her words, it would only cause trouble for her.

"Oh! So you have such a capable subordinate, huh? Our Clankei City's army has quite a few Dark Element ambush divisions like yours. However, I don't think any of them has such a capable commander. Or maybe he's just lucky, who knows? Why don't you try him out?"

"Try him out?" Tixa immediately shook her head, saying, "He only cares about War Points, nothing else."

"Then give him War Points to command. If he does a good service, it'll be worth it."

However, Tixa found it to be a bad idea. "We don't know him nor where he came from. I won't risk such a thing."

The commander couldn't help but ask in response, "Aren't you at the Transition Realm? If you see he's purposely causing trouble, you have the right to kill him. It's that simple. At the very least, you will see if what he did in the previous battle was just pure coincidence or not."

Tixa had to admit it made sense. For her, the success of her own division was what mattered the most. That's because she was truly a part of the army, unlike those who joined for the rewards. "Alright, I'll give it a try."

Roan didn't know anything about that, of course. Instead, he took the opportunity to go back to Clankei City since his division would only go out when they had some special mission like the last one. They never joined the main armies and moved on their own. Until a new order arrived, they were pretty much free.

Roan didn't waste time and went straight to the War Points exchange center. There were several of those around Clankei City, so it was quite easy to find the first one. As always, he had to join a queue before he was finally able to be attended.

"Give me your badge," the worker asked him. That was the thing that had the inscriptions used to calculate the cultivation and kills. It could tell how many people Roan killed and their cultivations by using its hosts' Divine Sense, so it was very precise.

However, it was then that the worker's eyes changed. "Holy shit!" He then looked at Roan and used his Divine Sense to feel his cultivation. Sure enough, he confirmed that Roan really was just at the Initial Stage of the Saint Realm. "Wait a moment, please."

The worker quickly left before returning a minute later with someone else. "This is the guy, Senior Klin." Klin was the one in charge of that exchange center.

Klin looked at Roan and then at Roan's badge before he narrowed his eyes, asking, "How did you do it?"

"Do what?" Roan asked in response.

"Change the information in the badge," Klin answered. "There's no way someone like you killed this many high-level Saint Realm and Elemental Transformation Realm cultivators."

Roan shook his head, telling the man, "You can check it with my commander if you doubt it."

"We will definitely do that," Klin said in response.. "For your own good, it better not be a lie."

Death... and me

Chapter 1288: More War Points

Roan wasn't concerned about it. There was no lack of witnesses who saw what he did, after all. However, things took longer than he expected, and he was forced to wait there for over an hour before Klin came back. It's just that Tixa was there with him as well. "What is it?"

Tixa smiled at him before saying, "I can vouch for you about these War Points. However, I'll need you to take command of a bigger group next time, being just beneath myself in terms of authority. I want to see if your commanding abilities back there was just a fluke or the real deal."

Roan narrowed his eyes, telling her in response, "I told you I only care about War Points."

Tixa nodded, clarifying, "That's why I'm giving you War Points for your achievements while commanding. It'll definitely be worth it as long as your performance is good."

Roan immediately asked back. "How many War Points are we talking about?" If it gave him more than what he could make alone, then he would take the offer without even thinking.

Tixa then thought about an offer. "How about 5000 points per battle? Of course, only if you perform as well as you did last time with your small group."

Roan looked at Tixa as if she was an idiot. In fact, even Klin looked at her with a weird expression. Noticing that, she couldn't help but ask, "What? Did I say something wrong?"

Roan then pointed at his badge in Klin's hand, asking her, "Have you even checked how many points I made during this last battle?"

"This..." Tixa had to admit she didn't. She only heard from Klin that Roan probably found a way to fake his accomplishments since there was no way he could make so many points. However, he had never told her how many there were to start with. Tixa then looked at Klin before asking, "How many was it?"

"Ahem... 12740 points in total."

"What?!" Tixa was shocked by that number. "Impossible! Just how many Saint Realm cultivators did you kill to get these points?"

Klin shook his head, telling her, "There were many high-level Saint Realm cultivators in the logs. However, the majority of the points came from killing Elemental Transformation Realm enemies. There were even a few at the Late Stage marked down."

Tixa looked at Roan like he was a monster, saying with great shock, "I don't believe it!"

Roan shrugged his shoulders in response. "If you have any doubts, how about you bring out a Soul Binding Contract? Considering the number of points you have to pay me, it's definitely worth the contract's value. Not to mention that it will serve as proof in the future."

Tixa and Klin looked at each other before communicating through Divine Sense, 'He's probably asking for a Soul Binding Contract because he thinks we won't use it.'

'Indeed. The fact Roan asked for it could be said to be proof, or so he thinks. Let's see how he'll react when we really take a contract out.'

Klin nodded in agreement. 'Very well, I have one here, so let me do it.'

Soon after, Klin accepted Roan's request. "Good. Then let's use a Soul Binding Contract. By the way, the punishment for lying will be death."

Roan's expression didn't change one bit as he waited for the guy to write the contract. First of all, he had the Soul Gem System. Second, he wouldn't lie because that wasn't how he acted. Since he made up his mind to gain points, he would gain points, and every kill marked there was truly his. With that being said, even without the Soul Gem System, nothing would happen to him.

Klin and Tixa's eyes widened as Roan used his blood to sign the Soul Binding Contract. A few seconds later, it burnt away as its energy entered Roan's forehead. Obviously, there was no death penalty as his words were the truth.

Roan then glanced at the two and said, "Now then, where are my points? Regardless of whether I work on this commanding shit or not, I've already proved that I killed everyone that this badge registered."

Klin and Tixa immediately understood. Roan wasn't just a wandering cultivator like most people that joined. He probably came from a very big clan, guild, or sect. To them, they even thought he came from the Lanqueas Sect itself. In the Lanqueas Continent, it was the Lanqueas Sect that held power, just like how the Huring Sacred Land controlled the Huring Continent.

Klin then looked at Tixa before messaging her through Divine Sense, 'Your Vigal Army has some connections with the Lanqueas Sect, right? Do you know anything about him?'

Tixa shook her head, saying, 'No. But it isn't guaranteed he's from there either. Even if he is, maybe he's just here to train or something like that. It explains his ridiculous strength and his commanding abilities. Besides, now I understand why he never felt afraid of me and acted all cocky. He's gotta have a huge background behind him.'

Klin agreed with Tixa on that point before looking at Roan, telling him, "Very well. I'll put your points inside now. Sorry for doubting you. It's just that few would believe you were able to jump so many stages to fight and even kill opponents."

Roan nodded, not minding it at all. "What about you, Tixa? Do you want anything else?"

Tixa sighed before responding, "No. Since you legitimately got your War Points, we will obviously give them to you. Nevertheless, I would like you to be the second in charge of our division for the sake of our other missions. We can save a lot of lives here, you know?"



Roan shook his head, saying in response, "It all depends on War Points. Besides, anyone who joins this war is aware that they might die at any moment. With that, why should I care?"

Tixa added soon after, "I'm also willing to pay you 10000 points per battle as long as your commanding abilities are the real deal."

Hearing that, Roan's heart was finally moved. He made 12740 points in this last battle. However, one must remember that he was lucky with his first pick. The enemy commander sent his ranged cultivators to hold his group down even though that would put them in a terrible situation. If it was another situation, chances were that he wouldn't have reached 10000 points.

"Now we're talking," Roan said in response. "Very well, 10000 points per battle as long as I perform well in commanding.." He also thought, 'Not to mention that I can command them while fighting myself, so I can gain even more War Points.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1289: Darker Than Usual

After having decided that, Roan took his War Points and left. He knew that Tixa probably had many questions in her head, but he wasn't about to go tell her anything anyway. Instead, Roan was more interested in Rean's performance during the five days since they arrived. 'How's it going? Are you making enough points?'

Rean, who was using Healing Aura on another batch, immediately nodded, responding, 'But of course! I've accumulated about 20200 points until now. They're bringing batches of 200 cultivators for me to work on every time, so it's always 200 points. They're even giving me Rank One Divine Stones to recover my Divine Soul Power faster. If not because my Healing Aura uses a huge amount of Divine Soul Power, I would have much more now.'

Roan wasn't surprised by that. At a war of this scale, Rean simply wouldn't need to worry about running out of injured people to take care of. In fact, even 100 Reans wouldn't be enough to take care of everyone to start with. 'Good, you're earning faster than me. I got 12740 points during the days I was out. In any case, I should be able to increase the amount now, so just continue focusing on the points. Kentucky and Celis are cultivating in our stead anyway.'

Rean nodded. 'Sure. Just don't go die out there as I'll die as well.'

Roan ignored Rean's final statement as he returned to his battalion. According to his and Tixa's agreement, he would be the second in command of these people, so he decided that they should change the way they work to optimize how they gained points. "Listen up, we're going to spend our time following a training schedule I devised. I already obtained Tixa's permission, so follow my orders. I'm now the second in command of this battalion."

"What?!" Everyone was taken aback.

"Bullshit!"

"There's no way you became second in command!"

"I won't follow the orders of some Initial Stage Saint weakling."

"You just got lucky during the last battle. Do you think you can repeat what you did again?"

Suddenly, Tixa's voice echoed in the entire battalion's ears. "Shut up! He's telling the truth. From now on, he's second in command. Don't judge him for his cultivation, as you have no idea where he came from. Those who complain will be sent to other battalions. That's all I'll say."

If they were surprised before, they were now left aghast. The only ones who didn't seem to care were the ones who fought with Roan in the previous battle. They knew very well that Roan's abilities weren't a fluke. If anything, they were unhappy that the source of their war points was now having to control the rest of the battalion instead of them alone.

Even though Roan said they would need to follow his commands, the war wouldn't wait for them. Because of that, his training only followed the most basic parts of his strategies. If he really wanted a perfect team for offensives, it would take several weeks until they could perform to his liking. Naturally, he didn't have that time.

Tixa then asked Roan through Divine Sense. 'What do you plan to make with my battalion?'

Roan looked at her before replying, 'For now, I'll devise a training regimen that will first focus on survivability. To make the perfect team for offensive, I can't have too many people being swapped by new cultivators every time a battle is over. Last time, our battalion lost 30% of its forces, so I'm aiming for 5% or less this time.'

'5%?! Is that even possible?!' Tixa was amazed by Roan's words. 'No, wait! Even if you can achieve 5%, will you be able to accomplish the objective in that case? It's through the sacrifices that we achieve our powerful offensive, you know?'

Roan nodded, saying, 'It's hard since I probably only have two or three days to whip them up into shape, forming the basic form at the very least. In any case, it should be possible to at least not repeat your grievous amount of losses.'

Tixa narrowed her eyes in response, feeling like Roan was blaming her. Well, he truly was. It's just that he didn't have the patience to discuss it.

Roan then looked at the cultivators and began to issue his commands. "Before, we had several groups with 50 cultivators forming each group. From now on, I want small groups of ten people, with one leader among them. Then, I want ten small groups to form one large group, consisting of a hundred people. Finally, ten large groups of one hundred will form, having me as their commander. There are still more cultivators coming to replace the dead people of the last battle. In any case, our division should have something around 3500 people. Because of that, I'll form one elite group that will have 500 people while the others will take on a more supportive role."

Sure enough, more new Dark Element manipulators kept arriving to replace the dead. The difference was that now, Roan didn't send any of them away. He had his uses for each type of Dark Element user, even if they weren't good at concealing. Tixa found it strange at first. However, after witnessing his training methods, she finally understood that those bad at concealing could still work well as long as their positioning was good.

Well, Roan kept complaining about them all from start to finish, though. It was as if everything they did was wrong, to the point that to them, their existence was wrong. Tixa wondered if her division would end up hating Roan. In the end, she could only stay to ensure that they would follow his order at the risk of severe punishment if they didn't.

Eventually, three days later, Tixa's division was called once more. This time, however, Tixa shared their objective with Roan instead of being the only one to know where they were going.

However, after checking the battle information and what his division was supposed to do, Roan's expression turned darker than usual.

Death... and me

Chapter 1290: Follow Orders

"Have you checked the information?" Roan asked Tixa.

Tixa nodded, saying, "Yes. It seems like we'll be joining the battle of the 38th army. We're supposed to leave the enemy's left and right wings up to the others while we instead focus on the central army. With that, we'll be attacking it together with one more Dark Element division. From what's written in the orders, we will appear on the left side of the enemy's central army through the canyon. As for the other Dark Element division, they will use our central army's assault groups to conceal themselves."

Tixa continued. "Once we initiate our strike, we will draw the attention of the enemy, making them think that we're trying to break their defense on our own. However, the true strike will come from the division located in the middle of our central army. As soon as that's done, we can retreat straight away and leave the rest for our Vigal Army to deal with."

Roan looked at her and nodded, saying, "That's indeed what's written. Now, let me ask you something worth a million Divine Stones. Can you see the hidden purpose of our division in this chart?"

Tixa narrowed her eyes and looked at the information, their positioning in the map, and everything else. However, she couldn't see any problem there. "What's the issue? It seems pretty safe as we will have the canyon as a place for retreat. It should be even safer than before since we're not the main offensive."

Roan snorted in response. "Ha! Safe? Little girl, you need to broaden your horizons. The way the things are positioned here, there's no coming back alive for our division anymore. The only ones who might survive are the highest level cultivators of our group, like those at the Elemental Transformation Realm and you. Well, it's a lot easier for you since you can fly. As for the Elemental Transformation Realm ones, they will still most likely die. Let alone those at the Saint Realm and below."

"What?!" Tixa was shocked to hear that. "Why? Where can you see that? I can't see any forces that can force us into such a situation." However, she also took the chance to ask, "Wait, who the hell is a little girl? Do you know how much older than you I am?"

Roan ignored the last question before continuing, "You don't understand. The fact that it isn't present on the map doesn't mean they aren't there. You have to read the positioning of the enemy groups to understand this point. Can you see how the enemy's right wing is positioned? Pay very good attention to it. You should be able to feel something from that as long as you have some brain."

Tixa's mouth twitched in response. 'Why does he always have to put his words like that every time?' Nevertheless, she paid attention to the right wing for a while until she finally found the problem. "Isn't the enemy's right wing a little too far away than it should be?"

Roan nodded, satisfied. "So you do have a brain. There are only two possible reasons for that. One, the enemy is doing this on purpose to lure us into that position. However, that would put them at too much risk. Since that's the case, what's the problem here? Can you guess? I already gave you a clue before."

Tixa pondered over what Roan said from start to finish before saying, "You told me that we would not come back alive. Well, at least not the majority. Then..." Tixa noticed something she would rather not. "This chart is not showing the real position of the enemy's right wing. It was given to us like this so that we wouldn't complain about the strike."

Roan nodded as he said in response, "It seems you're still worth saving. That's correct. If you pay attention, our army could use this big gap between the right wing and the central army to launch an offensive that would separate both enemy armies. That would be terrible news for them, so I can guarantee that such a huge gap doesn't exist. Unless, of course, the enemy commander is a complete moron. I highly doubt that, though. After all, our army wouldn't need our division to strike that point if it was the case."

Roan then gave the jade slip with the information back to Tixa. "It's as I said, we aren't supposed to come back alive anymore. The objective of our division is not a lie, though. We're going there to catch the enemy's attention and make it easier for the other Dark Element division to strike the enemy's army from the front. It's just that we'll act as the sacrifice for that. The enemy's right wing will definitely receive the information and get rid of us for what we caused them."

Tixa's expression was dark after hearing that.

However, Roan didn't stop there. "That's not the worst thing for you, though."

Tixa obviously understood what Roan meant. "Once my division gets obliterated, I will be pointed as the culprit for it. They won't kill me or anything like that. After all, I'm still a Transition Realm cultivator and one who uses Dark Element at that. It's just that I definitely won't be put in charge of another division anytime soon."

Roan agreed with Tixa. "That's correct. However, there's no need to feel surprised. Every war has its sacrifices. A power unwilling to sacrifice others is a power that will most likely lose in the end. War is a story full of sacrifices. You're not the first, nor will you be the last. Let's just say you took the short end of the stick this time around."

Tixa wasn't satisfied with that, though. "I won't simply accept that. I'm heading straight to the command center to complain. Do they think they can simply throw me away like that? We'll see."

Roan shrugged his shoulders. "You're wasting your time. Don't forget, the army follows a strict line of command.. Since they gave you an order, you have no choice but to follow it."