

Death... And Me - Chapter 13 - Juri's Investigation -

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Juri kept at looking at Rean and Roan, which gave them quite some pressure. But suddenly.

"Uaahhhh! Uahhhh!"

As shameless as possible, both brothers started to cry out loud! Obviously, Juri's gaze wasn't enough to make two grow-ups to cry, but the Spiritual Pressure that they were feeling forced their hands.

Juri was taken aback and immediately stepped back. He even felt a little sorry for the babies and their parents.

'Just what the hell am I thinking? They are just babies, you old fool!'

He had purposely released to of his Spiritual Pressure on the babies, expecting to see something different. However, he completely forgot that babies would only be frightened by such a thing.

"Cough, cough. Sorry, I was just testing their resistance to Spiritual Energy, that's all."

Turen and Hamarlia didn't doubt him. Everyone knows Juri's forthright personality, so they wouldn't think otherwise.

"Anyway, I already prepared a new house for you two in the Tribe's center. Turen can still go to work every day as usual. As for Hamarlia, as the mother, she will have to take care of the babies. Still, I will have two experts who are worth my trust to keep a look at the babies from now on."

Turen and Hamarlia were surprised. They would have two warriors of the Tribe taking care of their family, nothing could make them happier!

Tirin then decided to change the topic.

"Oh, right! Big Brother, did you find anything about their aptitude colors? Is it also because of the same reason?"

Juri pondered a bit before saying.

"I can't say. After all, there is just not enough information. However, when I tried to look for information about different aptitude colors, it seemed like no one had ever heard about it. That means that the different colors are probably not related to their innate constitutions."

Tirin and Rean's parents looked puzzled at Juri. How does he know that it is not related?

Juri knew what they were thinking and explained.

"Can't you see it? Even though it was just a little, there was still some information about different constitutions. Some also commented about those constitutions having a Blue Color aptitude at the very least. Of course, those were just rumors as well."

"However, there was absolutely nothing about different constitutions having unheard aptitude colors. So I can at least guess that the chances of a different aptitude color appearing because of a different constitution isn't that big. That being said, no one knows what Dark and White aptitudes mean."

Juri continued.

"In fact, I'm more inclined to believe that the reason Rean and Roan have a constitution is because of those Black and White colors, not the opposite."

Rean and Roan were impressed with Juri's view. He was spot on! They, too, believe that their so-called body constitutions are because of the White and Black Light connecting their Souls with those threads, definitely not the opposite.

The rest could only nod. There were no guarantees, but they had to admit that Juri conjecture made a lot of sense.

The two sides then talked for a while longer about a few conditions and rules. After that, Turen and Hamarlia left, leaving only Tirin and Juri behind.

"Big Brother, why did you use your Spiritual Pressure on them?"

Juri's face got a little red after hearing that.

"It's nothing, I was just testing something."

Tirin was still somewhat curious but decided to leave that be. He went away a few moments later too, and now, only Juri was left in the room.

He looked at the direction where Rean and Roan's parents went before sighing.

"I'm probably imagining things. However, even if I'm not, I hope that at least they will not become a threat to the Tribe later."

At the time when Juri talked to his brother and Rean's parents, he kept paying attention to the twins. He noticed that sometimes, the babies would look at each other and even give slight nods. He couldn't help but think that they were somehow talking to each other. Of course, considering their age, such a thing should be impossible. That was the reason why he applied Spiritual Pressure earlier. He wanted to see if they would respond in some unusual way. But in the end, they immediately started to cry, which is the expected reaction for a baby.

Back at Turen and Hamarlia's house, both of them were packing everything while two warriors of the Tribe waited outside. Those warriors had already received the Tribe Leader's orders, and intend to carry it with their lives. Such a thing wasn't anything new. After all, Mila Huinan, the only young Green Aptitude level of the Tribe, had three warriors following her everywhere. In their eyes, they are being assigned to two new geniuses of the Tribe. In the end, protecting the Tribe's talents is the Tribe warriors' duty!

Inside the house, Rean and Roan were sweating cold!

"That old geezer is too cunning! I almost used my Spiritual Energy to try to block that pressure."

Roan couldn't help but nod.

"Indeed. Fortunately, we noticed what Juri was trying to do and used our ultimate weapon. Otherwise..."

By ultimate weapon, that was obviously crying out loud like a starving baby. In fact, that was the very first time that Rean and Roan cried. Well... not

considering the day that Roan had his ass spanked because he was sleeping during the moment he was born. They thought that he was dead, after all.

"Anyway. Juri already believes that our improvement in the Body Transformation Realm is due to our constitution, so if we stop now, that might look even more suspicious."

Rean agreed with Roan.

"Indeed. It is just that we are going to have those two guys looking over us from now on as well, so it might be challenging to find time alone to cultivate."

Turen and Hamarlia didn't have that many things, so it didn't take long for them to pack everything up. When they left, quite a few jealous gazes were cast over them. Their neighbors knew that they had checked their children's aptitude just a few days ago. Now, they received the Tribe's Leader order to move to the center so that the babies could be safe. It was evident to anyone that both Rean and Roan, the twins, have excellent aptitudes to become warriors of the Tribe.

However, in the middle of those several eyes, there was a sharp pair who looked at the babies with more greed than jealousy. The guy smiled faintly and then left. Sometime later, he avoided the guards on the walls and leaped away. No one knows where he was going.