

Death 1381

Death... and me

Chapter 1381: Time To Leave

The other people weren't much slower than Rean's group when it came to cultivating, though. Then again, it's not because Rean and the others were not fast, but because they needed a lot less Divine Origin Energy to achieve their breakthroughs. If one also counted the amount of Divine Origin Energy that the twins absorbed, then they were definitely much faster. That's why quite a few had broken through a similar number of stages as the twins.

Of course, that also made a few of them perplexed as they could see that Rean's group was absorbing more Divine Energy than them. Even with all that energy, they were still at the same pace. Some thought that it was possibly because of a bad cultivation technique, while others simply thought they were holding back on purpose.

In any case, the twins' group didn't care. They continued with their ridiculous absorption of Divine Origin Energy. In fact, Rean was right in the end.

After five and a half days had passed, the twins had finally arrived at the door of the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm. Celis and Kentucky, obviously, were there as well. They immediately pushed forth and achieved their breakthroughs without any issues. One entire cultivation realm. That's what the twins' group was able to do with the Divine Origin Energy from this Divine Plane.

Naturally, they didn't simply stop there. Although the faint light barrier around their bodies was almost gone, it was still there. According to what they've hypothesized before, it should last another half a day. Of course, this wouldn't be enough to reach the door of the Transition Realm. In fact, even if they stayed the last one day and a half cultivating in this place, it still wouldn't be enough. As always, the higher one went, the more energy one would need. From what Rean and Roan can see, they would need more than two days to do that. With that said, the Divine Plane won't stay open that long.

In the meantime, in a separated place, a group of cultivators had reached what seemed to be a white chamber. It was completely sealed by many inscriptions. That chamber floated in the air and had many chains attached to it from the ground. If one paid attention to the surroundings, it would be pretty obvious that no one stepped in this place for a very, very long time.

If Hurio was here, he would immediately recognize the group of cultivators that had arrived. They were else other than Hurio's sister and her group, including Elder Lamanto. However, they seemed to be in

pretty bad shape. When they separated from Hurio and Lilia, they still had ten members in total. Now only four people remained.

Mira couldn't see very well as she had lost one of her eyes. Lamanto, the only Void Tempering Realm cultivator in their group, fared worse. He missed a leg and had a very deep cut on his shoulder and waist. If he was a normal person, he would be dead already. The other two had also received severe injuries and were missing some parts of their bodies. As for the rest that wasn't here, they had already moved on to the path of reincarnation.

Mira's group looked around with caution in their eyes. If not for the circumstance, they would have sat down to heal themselves. In any case, the place was full of Divine Origin Energy. If it was any other time, it would be a perfect place to cultivate. However, Mira and the others didn't care about any of that.

Mira then looked at Lamanto before asking, "Elder Lamanto, we're finally here. What should we do now?"

Lamanto nodded and began to walk ahead. "It depends on the ancestor's decision." At some point, Lamanto stopped in front of the front chamber. "Ancestor, we're here. Just as mentioned in the old records, the traps lost most of their powers after all these years. We lost a few members from our Hiken Race, but the fact that four of us reached this place alive is proof that the time is ripe."

Suddenly, the chamber shone with white light before that light converged in front of Lamanto. A few moments later, the light took on the form of a body. In fact, Rean and Roan would definitely recognize the body. It was other than the guy who demanded Rean to put the Fallen Light Star Sphere back in its place. "Well done. There's no need to worry about those who died when you tried to reach this place. I'll make sure to guide their souls so that they can reincarnate in our clan once again. They should recover their memories from this life after they reach the Nascent Soul Realm."

Lamanto was happy to hear that, replying with gratitude, "Thank you, ancestor."

Mira and the other two also got close and paid their respects to the little boy made of light. It's just that the boy didn't seem to care much about such things. "That's enough courtesy. Did you bring what I asked you?"

Lamanto immediately nodded before he took an arrow tip from his spatial ring. Well, at least it resembled something like it. "We have kept it hidden under the Trigram Energy Concealing Formation, just as mentioned in the records. However, now that we brought it outside, they might have noticed its presence."

The little boy shook his head, telling him, "Don't worry. Even if they did, they would never reach this place in time. I've been recovering during all these years, so if they try to cause trouble for me, they'll need to pay a very heavy price."

The little boy then extended his hand after that. Soon, the arrow tip on Lamanto's hand was brought to the boy. Then, the boy made a closing gesture with his fist, and as a result, the arrow tip shattered. Naturally, that obviously surprised Lamanto and the others. They had protected that item for so long, but the little boy didn't seem to care.

It was then that they saw something that looked like a very, very small bead appear. Well, to be more precise, it looked like an eye. But even then, they didn't say anything.

The little boy faintly smiled after seeing that.. "Hehe! I guess it's finally time to leave this place."

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Chapter 1382: Time Is Over

The little boy then used his Divine Energy to guide the small eye in the chamber's direction. However, all the inscriptions on the chains and the chamber itself shone with a dark light, trying to force the eye back. Seeing that, the little boy snorted in response. "Hmph! If it was back when I was captured, these inscriptions might have had the power to hold the Law-breaking Eye's power. However, after all these years holding me here in place, these inscriptions have lost more than 90% of their power. Let's see how long they can resist."

The eye's power immediately fought the inscriptions back after that. No, to be more precise, it was capable of easily destroying them as it slowly advanced. Lamanto and Mira looked at that with excitement, knowing that it was working.

Unfortunately, not everything went as planned. Just as the last inscriptions were about to break apart, a formation concealed under the chamber's room suddenly activated. Following that, a powerful Divine Sense came out of it, saying, "You've underestimated me too much, Wekil."

Right after, that Divine Sense interacted with the inscriptions on the chamber. As if time went backward, the previously destroyed inscriptions and runes began to appear once again. The little boy called Wekil couldn't help but grit his teeth once he saw that.

"Braga, it's not over yet. Don't think I didn't expect this much. You had always been extremely careful, so I was sure some extra measures were in place." As soon as Wekil said that, the chamber shone with greater light, which entered the Law-breaking Eye in torrents. Sometime later, the eye seemed to gain even more power, destroying the dark runes and inscriptions faster than they recovered. It's just that the difference wasn't that big. At that speed, it would take days for Wekil to break through the inscriptions and runes. His power simply wouldn't last that long.

The Divine Sense coming from the formation noticed that as well, saying, "Hmph, just wasting your time. I know very well how much energy you can spend fighting me. Not only that, all the energy you're using right now to force the Law-breaking Eye forward will take tens of thousands of years to be recovered. I'm quite happy that I won't need to care about you for a while."

Wekil knew that Braga was right... or so he should. "Do you think so? Although your Divine Sense is here, it's not like you can send your Divine Origin Energy through the formation. You have to rely on the Divine Origin Energy you left accumulating in this place. Hehehe! At this very moment, there are quite a few people taking it for themselves. Let's see who'll run out of energy first."

Wekil then looked at Lamanto and the others, telling them, "You guys, immediately start cultivating. That will deplete this guy's Divine Origin Energy even faster. Don't worry. He can't do anything to you directly."

"Yes, ancestor!" Hearing that, Mira and the others didn't waste time and started to cultivate. Not only were they happy to help their ancestor, but being able to cultivate with Divine Origin Energy was also a boon to them.

At first, that Divine Sense didn't understand what Wekil was talking about. However, it didn't take long to notice that the concentration of Divine Origin Energy was smaller than usual. Soon after, that Divine Sense spread out of the chamber's room, reaching the entire Lost Star Realm, and eventually, the Divine Plane where the twins were located.

It was at that moment that the twins' eyes opened as they felt a chill on their backs. Even though Divine Sense only showed blurred images in one's mind, it could still be spread normally. That's how the twins were able to judge the cultivations of the others around them. After all, they used the Divine Sense's strength to tell how strong they were.

Once again, the stronger the Divine Sense, the more it shone when it struck the Divine Sense bending skill. However, because of the cultivation difference, no one else noticed it. In any case, that thing was terrifying in the twins' eyes. 'Wh-what kind of level is that?!

Roan shook his head, saying, 'I don't know, but even the small white dragon that tried to kill Sally can't possibly hold a candle to this guy. That's just too strong.'

'What do we do? Should we leave immediately? I have a bad feeling about this.'

Roan narrowed his eyes in response. He obviously didn't want to waste even a second in this environment with infinite Divine Origin Energy. But then again, he also thought something wasn't right.

Back in the chamber's room, Braga immediately understood what the issue was. "What's happening here? No one was supposed to gain access to this area. How did you do that?"

Wekil laughed out loud in response while he poured even more energy into the Law-breaking Eye. "Hahahaha! Did you forget I'm also well versed in formations? It took a very long time to prepare everything due to my limitations. However, I found a way to send the cultivators of this forgotten piece of shit land to enter the area where the Divine Origin Energy generator is located. The only problem was that I couldn't allow too many of them in there. Otherwise, you would notice it. Give up, Braga. I'll definitely leave this chamber, and there's nothing you can do about it."

Braga didn't give up, though. "Is that so? Then, why do they all have a protection light around them? Do you think I'm an idiot? You did that so the cultivators in that plane wouldn't fight each other. Instead, they would focus on cultivation."

As soon as Braga said that, his Divine Sense acted on the light barrier protecting everyone in the Divine Plane. Obviously, everyone noticed that their barriers were gone, and the area had returned to its lawless state once again.

“What’s happening here?”

“But time’s not up yet.”

“The barrier suddenly disappeared out of nowhere.”

Seeing the barriers disappear, Rean and Roan immediately got up while Celis retracted his roots back to himself.. “It seems like cultivation time is over.”

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Chapter 1383: Fight Or Cultivate?

However, the cultivators there didn’t start battling straight away or anything like that. After all, the fact that the light barrier had disappeared this early was quite unexpected. It’s just that they weren’t cultivating either. They were standing in their spots, ready for anything to happen.

Naturally, Rean and Roan didn’t know what was happening, but they had no access to the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm at the moment. That obviously meant the situation was deemed dangerous, and they couldn’t escape into the Dimensional Realm because of that.

Rean then looked at Kentucky, Celis, and Hurio after that. ‘Celis, shrink yourself so that you can get on Kentucky’s back. Hurio, you should come as well. We’re leaving this place.’

Rean’s group obviously felt unwilling to go already. After all, so much Divine Origin Energy was still available. However, Roan also said the same thing as Rean, telling the others, ‘He’s right. The longer we stay, the worse it’ll be. Let’s go already.’

The group’s hesitation only lasted for a moment. With that, they quickly followed the twins’ orders before Kentucky opened his wings and took flight. After cultivating for over five and a half days, Kentucky was now a Peak Stage Eight Demon Bird, a Divine Demon Bird at that. Thanks to that, he was now able to match the speed of any of the Transition Realm cultivators in the Divine Plane without problems.

It only took a few seconds for Kentucky to arrive at the portal on the ceiling. Though, he wasn't the only one. Some of the cultivators also thought that something was fishy and decided to escape straight away. Unfortunately, at the very moment they were about to enter the portal, it closed in front of their eyes.

"What?!"

"How can that be?!"

"The portal had never closed before!"

The twins' group obviously had to stop right there. Without a portal, there was no way out.

At the same time, everyone received a Divine Sense message sent by Braga. 'Only the last ten standing shall be allowed to leave this place. Also, there will be a reward for those who remain. Those who refuse to fight will die.'

Everyone was shocked to hear that. After all, Divine Sense wasn't working well, so sending messages was very difficult to do unless one was very close to the person. It was obvious that everyone in the Divine Plane spanning several kilometers in size received the message, though. Whoever did this was probably some kind of monster compared to them. Little did they know that Braga couldn't really touch them from where he was at the moment, so he was trying to make these people fight to the death by themselves.

However, that wasn't the only Divine Sense message that reached everyone's ears. As soon as Braga finished his words, Wekil's message resounded soon after. 'Everyone, I'm Wekil, the one responsible for the Lost Star Selection. Due to a certain conflict of interests, I'm now engaged in a fight with the person who just talked to you. However, you can ignore his presence. He has no power to directly interact with the cultivators of this Lost Star Realm. What I need from you is to go back and cultivate. As long as you absorb more Divine Origin Energy, the weaker the guy will become. If you don't do that, this will be the last time the Lost Star Selection happens. I believe of you want to tell your elders that the next batch of disciples can't come here anymore, right?'

At this point, everyone was confused. However, Rean's group immediately descended before Celis hopped off of Kentucky's back. Soon after, Celis's body went back to its normal size as he spread his roots everywhere again. With that, Celis and the others in their group began to cultivate again.

That obviously caught the attention of the top ten powers' disciples, as well as Tutilin, the Divine Demon Bird in humanoid form. The thing that surprised them the most was that Celis left a big opening in his spread roots. That was obviously an invitation for everyone who wanted to cultivate closer to him to obtain more energy for their cultivation.

Eventually, someone couldn't hold back anymore and asked. It was a Transition Realm cultivator of the Lanqueas Sect called Sipla. "Why did you decide to follow the second voice's command? Are you related to this situation? You better talk right now before I force the answer out of your mouths."

Roan nodded before explaining, "The answer should be obvious, though. One of them is telling us to kill each other until only ten remain alive. On the other hand, the other one is simply asking us to cultivate. I don't know about you, but I definitely don't want to follow the orders of the first guy."

Well, there was also the fact that the twins' recognized the little boy's voice. He was the one who let them go because Rean had Light Element Affinity, so he did seem a little bit more trustworthy in their eyes since he could have killed them before. Of course, the twins' group was still cautious around him. It was just that they didn't have much of a better option at the moment.

The top ten powers' disciples felt a bit conflicted, though. Quite a few of them wanted to get rid of the twins' group since the secret of the Lost Star Selection shouldn't be spread. Now that the light barrier was gone, that would be a good chance for them to gang up on the twins and take their lives. However, the situation made everything much worse. What if they lacked the number of people cultivating for their escape? But then again, what if the guy who asked them to fight themselves was the victor in the end? Wouldn't he kill everyone instead? In that case, it would be better to fight straight away and decide who would be the last ten people alive.

But amidst them pondering what to do next, Tutilin suddenly entered the area where Celis' roots were spread. Of course, Celis didn't leave a straight path to where Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Hurio were staying. It was just close, but not enough that their group couldn't react in time if they were attacked.. Not to mention that Tutilin really wanted to kill everyone in Rean's group except Celis so that he could get his own Divine Demon Tree.

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Chapter 1384: Celis's Strength

Fortunately, Tutilin didn't attack and sat down instead. "Hmph! Even if I want to capture this Demon Tree for myself, I also don't want to follow the rule of having ten survivors remain. Besides, the second guy just asked us to continue cultivating to rob the power his opponent was using. In the worst-case scenario, we'll at least be somewhat stronger if things go south."

A moment later, more people joined Tutilin. In the end, not only could they cultivate, but they had been given passage to stay close to the center of Celis's roots. Of course, there were still those who found it difficult to come to a decision.

Braga and Wekil noticed what was happening before Wekil began to laugh out loud soon after. "Hahaha! In the end, cultivators don't want to let the opportunity of getting stronger move past them."

Braga didn't seem to care much, though. "Hmph! Only a few of them joined the group who are cultivating. The rest might not be attacking anyone, but they aren't cultivating either. With just that amount, you'll still run out of energy before me."

Wekil wasn't worried, though. He immediately contacted the cultivators in the Divine Plane once again after hearing that with a smile on his face. "Everyone, would you like to receive some pointers from an immortal cultivator? If you're able to absorb all of the Divine Origin Energy in this place, I'll personally pass some of my teachings to each one of you."

Sure enough, those words shocked the cultivators. Everyone knew the rumors about the Lost Star Realm being a dimensional realm created by immortal cultivators. It's just that no one had ever found proof. But then again, the voice who talked to them might be just lying to force everyone to follow his orders.

Nevertheless, whether it was a lie or not, many of the remaining neutral cultivators decided to gamble. Teachings of an immortal cultivator, maybe even their cultivation techniques. As low as the chances might be, they thought it was worth a try... or so Wekil thought it would happen.

However, one of the top ten powers' cultivators immediately attacked Celis's roots out of nowhere. He wasn't the only one, though. More cultivators did the same thing one after another. Not only did they attack Celis, but they also attacked anyone who seemed weak enough for them to get rid of.

"What?!" Wekil was alarmed to see that.

This time, it was Braga who laughed out loud. “Hahaha! You’re not the only immortal here, idiot. All I had to do was transmit a small part of a few of our cultivation techniques, and they already understood how much better they are than their current ones. The rule I gave them was very simple. For each cultivator they killed in that plane, they would receive one-third of the complete cultivation technique. As for that Divine Demon Tree, I offered a complete version of the cultivation technique to the one who removed it first.”

Wekil was taken aback after hearing that. Indeed, Divine Sense was more than enough to transmit a cultivation technique over. Besides, although the techniques Braga was sending to the cultivators were indeed at the immortal level, they were trash in Braga and Wekil’s eyes. It’s just that they were much better than the techniques the disciples of the ten powers could ever dream of having in their hands.

Celis, of course, didn’t stay still while those guys chopped off his roots. He was a Divine Demon Tree, one at the Peak of Stage Eight on top of that. He could totally fight cultivators at the Transition Realm with his experience and strength.

With that, Celis’s roots burst with Wood and Water Elements. Then, the roots that were chopped off were regrown a few seconds later as if they had never been cut at all. At the same time, other roots darted towards the Transition and Elemental Transformation Realm cultivators who attacked him.

“A bunch of brats! Do you think you can overwhelm me that easily?! Die for your senior!” Celis’s trunk then trembled before tens of thousands of leaves were shot from his branches. After that, the leaves formed a storm of leaves that spread several kilometers around him.

‘Leaf Slaughter!’

‘Vine Assault!’

Each leaf wasn’t that powerful on its own, having the power of an Initial or at most a Middle Stage Eight Demon Beast’s attack. However, when thousands of them attacked one person from all sides, then things became a lot more complicated. The problem was that while the cultivators tried to defend against the leaves, they were impaled by the vines, who were definitely at the Transition Realm level of power. Celis hadn’t reached the Transition Realm yet, but he had done so in the past. He was very good at predicting the enemies’ actions.

Arrrrgghhhh!

Nooooo!

Get away! Get away from me!

Of course, there were also those who could defend against Celis' attacks and were able to retreat far away from him. Nevertheless, Celis had already killed eight cultivators in this small exchange, with most of them at the Elemental Transformation Realm or at the Initial Stage of the Transition Realm.

Wekil could only watch it unfold with a dark expression.

As for Braga, his confidence increased even more as he laughed yet again. "Hehe! It turns out that the Divine Demon Tree is quite strong. He did a great service to me. Now I'm even more confident that you'll run out of energy before me."

Back in the Divine Plane, the attacks against Celis had finally stopped. Those who were still alive were too far for Celis to kill, with movement speed obviously far from being Celis's strength.

Celis then looked at the cultivators who didn't attack him, especially the ones who were in the middle of his roots and vines to cultivate. "What about you guys? Wanna try your luck as well?"

Hearing that, the remaining cultivators immediately shook their heads. Like hell would they do such a thing. That wasn't a tree. That was a devil! He even sucked the corpses of the cultivators he impaled dry.

Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Hurio were surprised by Celis's display. Of course, they knew he was strong, but not to this extent.

Rean then patted Celis's trunk before telling him, "Remind me to not anger you in the future."

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Chapter 1385: Taking Sides

“Hmph!” Celis didn’t fall for Rean’s words as he replied, “I only killed the weaker ones. Those who reached the Late and Peak Stage of the Transition Realm were still able to escape from me with relative comfort. If it was you or Roan doing what I just did, I don’t think they would have escaped so easily.”

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. “Well yeah, but they also didn’t dare to stay and battle you at close range, even though they have the advantage of numbers. That alone speaks a lot about your strength and experience. Roan and I could probably defeat you, but it would definitely result in a pyrrhic victory.”

Celis didn’t deny that point. “So, what now? The ones who are still in the range of my vines are the ones who prefer to continue cultivating. As for the ones who escaped, they obviously want to kill other cultivators or me to get the other pieces of the immortal cultivation techniques.” Sure enough, Rean and the others had also received the same offer, so Celis knew about it.

Hurio noticed the problem almost instantly, though. “The cultivation method might be fated to fail. After all, we did lose quite a few cultivators who won’t be able to use Divine Origin Energy in this place anymore. Can we still deplete the Divine Origin Energy here?”

It was then that Wekil contacted everyone once again. “Whatever the other guy offers you, I can do better. First of all, I’m in the Lost Star Realm at the moment, while he isn’t. You should know that it would be better to accept my offer.”

Immediately, a cultivator of the Lanqueas Sect asked in response, “And how do we know it isn’t you instead? As far as I know, neither of you two might be present in the Lost Star Realm to begin with.”

Wekil pondered in silence for a bit when he remembered something. “One of my descendants is within your group. Also, a few others are present in the chamber where I’m being held. I’ll show you, and you’ll be able to recognize them.”

Suddenly, the ground, which was just a huge patch of white, instantly turned transparent. Right below everyone, the chamber where Wekil, Mira, Lamanto, and the other members of Hurio’s group were, had appeared in front of them.

“Sister!”

“Mira!”

Naturally, Hurio recognized Mira’s group there. At the same time, Mira noticed them as well.

“Hurio! What are you doing here?!”

Hurio felt like crying after that. “That’s what we also want to ask you!”

Sure enough, a few of the top ten powers’ disciples recognized Mira’s group. After all, they were part of the cultivators that stayed put outside the barrier between the outskirts and the depths for several months. Even if they didn’t want to, they would still remember some of the faces present there.

“I do remember those people.”

“I do as well.”

“Who cares? Did any of you know that there was such a thing below the Divine Plane?”

“I’ve never heard of it.”

“Me neither.”

“Hmm... I do remember one of my elders saying something about a strong presence in the Lost Star Realm, but he had never had the chance to find out what it was.”

“Oh, I heard a similar story as well.”

Of course, that conversation didn’t last long as they could see that some kind of clash was happening between the chamber’s inscriptions and the Law-breaking Eye. They didn’t know what was happening very clearly, but they could tell that things were at a kind of stalemate.

It was then that Hurio asked Mira. "Sister, what does he mean by descendant? How come I don't know anything about it?"

Mira shook her head as she told him, "This is not the right time to talk about it. We need to set our ancestor, who is locked in this chamber, free. Just focus on cultivating for now."

At the same time that Wekil tried to convince the cultivator to start to cultivate, the Divine Sense from Braga tried the opposite. Unfortunately for Braga, he couldn't prove that he was present, so the benefits he could provide were limited to what Wekil could if he came out.

"Alright, if I escape this chamber, I'll take one of you as my personal disciple, and I'll bring you with me home. Do any of you know the difference between this trash continent and the place where I came from? Let me give you an idea. There, a five-year-old would already be in the Transition Realm. Even the problem with finding one's path can be easily overcome with our methods. One of you will have the chance to look down over the entire Realm of Gods in the future."

Braga, of course, tried the same method, telling everyone, "Don't listen to him. What could an imprisoned guy do? First of all, do you feel alright in setting someone you had never heard of before free from his prison? Do you even know what he did in the past to deserve this?"

Everyone fell in deep thought when they heard Braga's words. However, there was an exception. Roan! "Hmph! Nicely done. This is the cultivation world. As far as I know, the guy locked in the chamber might have been put there unjustly. Of course, I can't tell whether that may be the case or not. But then again, one thing's for sure. He didn't ask everyone to kill each other, while the one speaking from the formation did. Since that's the case, I'll bet my coins on the imprisoned guy. Something tells me that I definitely won't escape this place if he succeeds in keeping his enemy in that chamber."

Without looking at anyone, Roan immediately began to cultivate again. By now, the fact that the twins know about the Divine Plane simply didn't matter anymore. The situation had spiraled way further from that. At the moment, survival and possible benefits were more important. With that said, everyone who was still within Celis's roots and vines began to cultivate as well.

In fact, even those far away decided to do the same after hearing everything up to this point.

Wekil couldn't help but feel some gratitude towards Roan. "Great! Do your best as Divine Origin Energy is plenty in here."

Braga obviously didn't like it. Then again, he didn't seem to care that much that everyone decided to take Wekil's side. "So what? Quite a few of them had died already thanks to the Demon Tree and mutual killing. Some even got a few more parts of the immortal cultivation techniques.. Let me see if you can deplete the Divine Origin Energy in this place first or if I deplete your energy first."

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Chapter 1386: Heirloom

Unfortunately, Braga was right. The number of people cultivating had decreased a lot. Plus, that wasn't all. Except for the Dragon Tail Brotherhood and Rean's group, the rest had their guards up against their own allies, let alone the others. Because of that, of them were able to fully focus on absorbing Divine Origin Energy. There were definitely some who were just pretending to help Wekil but were aiming for a chance to kill someone and get other parts of the immortal cultivation techniques.

Wekil looked at that and pondered over his own energy reserves. 'I used the Light Star Spheres to help me gather energy during all these years. However, the process was too slow, not to mention that I had to do it without Braga noticing anything weird. With that said, I wasn't able to accumulate as much as I desired since he would detect something wrong if I surpassed a certain limit.'

Then again, Wekil couldn't give up at this point. If he did, when would the next opportunity come? Would it be another tens of thousands of years? He wasn't in the mood to wait that long again. "All of you. This isn't enough. You need to find a way to use more Divine Origin Energy. I can only keep this going for a day at most before my energy runs out. Once that happens, I won't be able to stop Braga at all."

"Ha!" Braga snorted in response. "Stop what? I can promise that I won't do anything to all of you if you simply stay put. There's no need to kill each other anymore."

This time, however, no one listened to Braga anymore. Well, to be more specific, they weren't paying much attention to Wekil either. The only reason they were following Wekil right now was the fact that they would improve their cultivations, at least. That was the only guarantee they had at the moment. After all, it seemed like neither Braga nor Wekil wanted them to leave this place before everything was over. The portal was gone, which was another proof of that.

However, Hurio could see that his sister and Lamanto were very worried. He was unaware of this ancestor thing but believed in his family at least. “Is there any way we can use much more Divine Origin Energy?”

Celis was the first one to respond, telling him, “Even if they didn’t ask, I would still cultivate with all my might. However, this is already the limit of what I can absorb at once.”

Roan and Kentucky nodded soon after. “We aren’t as good as Celis, and we’re also doing what we can.”

Rean, on the other hand, pondered in silence for a bit. “All we need is to use as much Divine Origin Energy as possible, huh?” He then looked at Celis and told him, “Open a hundred-meter wide clearing for me. I know just the perfect formation to sap this place dry of Divine Origin Energy.”

Celis nodded in response and did as Rean told him. Celis’ roots and vines had retreated much closer to his body after that, just in case someone decided to attack again. They were not even half of the two-kilometer radius from before. Nevertheless, it was spread further than just a few hundred meters. With that, he could still open a patch in the middle and keep Rean within his defensive range.

After that, Rean landed on the open space and accessed his spatial rings. ‘Good thing I keep all the materials I need in emergencies inside my spatial rings. If it was in the Dimensional Realm, I wouldn’t be able to access it at this moment.’

In an instant, hundreds of materials fell on the ground before Rean began to work. Of course, Braga and Wekil noticed Rean’s movements. After all, Rean’s group was just above themselves. ‘What is he doing?’

Rean worked as fast as he could, but the formation was at the Golden Middle-level and was quite large. Because of that, half a day went by, and he was still not finished. At some point, Braga simply ignored him while Wekil urged Rean to go back and cultivate instead. Of course, Rean ignored him and continued to work on his formation.

There were only three hours before the day Wekil talked about was over. By now, the Law-breaking Eye wasn’t advancing anymore against the chamber’s runes. Instead, it was being pushed back by the recovering runes. The light coming out of the chamber had also dimmed quite a lot, showing that Wekil was pretty much spent by now.

As for Braga, he was relieved to see that. The amount of Divine Origin Energy accumulated in the Divine Plane was quite plenty, so he would definitely be able to hold Wekil back. Once he confirmed that Wekil was properly sealed, he would make sure that no breaches were left behind so that Wekil wouldn't have another chance in the future.

"Why don't you give up? Or better yet, if you truly want to leave this place, all you need to do is tell me what I need to know. As long as you do that, I don't mind letting you come back up either," Braga said with quite the confidence in his voice.

Wekil snorted in response, though. "Ha! What a joke! The only reason I'm still alive is that I have kept that a secret. If I truly say something, then I'm dead for sure!"

Naturally, Braga insisted once more. "We could reach an agreement here, don't you think? I'm sure there's a way for both sides to be happy. Or could it be that you want to spend the rest of eternity here?"

Wekil didn't seem to care, though. "It's still better to be here than being dead. At the very least, I can guarantee that my soul will reach the path of reincarnation while keeping memories. You can give up on it. You will never find it. It's my race's heirloom. You have no rights over it."

With that, Braga could easily see that Wekil still wasn't willing to talk. "Hmph! Then let's see if you change your mind after a few more tens of thousands of years."

However, it was at that moment that Rean laughed out loud. "Hahaha! It's finally done.. Now then, let's see what the formation can do."

Death... and me

Chapter 1387: Explosions

After saying that, Rean stomped his feet on the ground, which immediately activated the formation. At first, Divine Origin Energy began to gather somewhat slowly. However, as the runes activated one after another, more and more energy gathered in the formation.

Each side of the formation was responsible for one thing. The north side generated Yin Energy, while the other generated Yang Energy. At the center of the formation, both energies clashed, ultimately wiping

each other away. The impressive thing was that the more those two energies clashed, the more Yin and Yang Energy gathered, with more Divine Origin Energy being used for that to happen.

Rean immediately took distance from the formation as his eyes lit up, saying with great glee, "Behold! The Impractical Yin-Yang Clashing Formation! Hahaha!"

Celis couldn't help but feel a chill after that and immediately took his roots and vines away from the formation. The clash between those two energies was becoming more and more chaotic with every passing second, to the point where it was dangerous.

Rean then looked at everyone after that before saying, "If you guys don't want to die, you better stay as far as possible from it." After saying that, Rean retreated with Celis, Hurio, Kentucky, and Roan. None of them wanted to stay there at all.

Roan couldn't help but ask, though. "If it's so destructive, won't the clashing of those energies destroy the formation itself?"

Rean shook his head as he replied, "Don't worry. I made it so that the effects of the clash would spread up and to the sides. The formation that's below that energy is pretty much a safe area. On top of that, the clashing of the energies is also what's protecting the formation from outside attacks."

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Roan nodded after hearing that, understanding where Rean got the idea from. "You basically copied our Sun and Moon Obliteration, didn't you?"

Death Style, Seventh Form, Sun and Moon Obliteration! That was a skill the twins used only once, which was fully focused on destructive power. Usually, the twins' Light and Dark Element, as well as Yin and Yang Energy, would balance and complement each other. However, during that attack, they would forcefully make both sides reject each other. Rean would obviously hold the Yang Energy and Light Element, while Roan would hold the Yin Energy and Dark Element. After that, they would clash against the enemy from both sides, forming a devastating attack. Rean's formation basically followed the same principle.

The explosion of Yin and Yang Energy increased more and more as time passed. In just a few minutes, the explosions were consuming more Divine Origin Energy than Celis, Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Hurio combined.

Rean couldn't help but become satisfied with the results. "Hahaha! This is just the start. Grow, my baby, grow!"

Braga, obviously, noticed that, telling everyone, "All of you, I'll give the entire immortal cultivation technique as long as you destroy that formation!"

As mentioned before, some of the cultivators were still expecting a chance to get those cultivation techniques from Braga. Wekil offered to take one of them as a disciple, but what were their chances? They didn't know if Braga would uphold his promise, but the same could be said for Wekil.

Of course, it was indeed just a few of them who decided to take Braga's side. The rest saw how Rean's formation was consuming more and more Divine Origin Energy, easily telling that it wouldn't be long before the formation surpassed all of their efforts together. Didn't that mean Wekil would eventually win? With that, it made sense that the majority preferred to stay on Wekil's side.

Rean saw those Transition Realm cultivators launch several long-range attacks, aiming at his formation below the explosions. Unfortunately for them, all those attacks only helped the Yin and Yang Energy become more chaotic, increasing the speed of the explosions. As for the formation, those attacks didn't get even close.

By the time thirty minutes had passed, everyone was forced to retreat to the edges of the Divine Plane. That's because the center had become a forbidden zone for anyone. Even Kentucky would die if he went there. "Ahem... Rean... aren't the explosions getting way too big?"

Rean's mouth twitched in response. "Errr... you might want to prepare in advance and put up some defensive techniques. Maybe the efficiency of this formation is a bit too good. Then again, to think this place had this much Divine Origin Energy remaining. The formation was supposed to work with Divine Origin Energy only, and it just keeps growing."

Roan then looked at Kentucky after that. "Meat shield, stay in front to protect us."

“Fuck you! Why do I have to be the one?” Kentucky obviously didn’t like the order.

“Why else? Your defense is higher than anyone else here! Stop complaining and do it already. Rean and I will use Instant Recovery to heal you every time you get hurt.”

Kentucky knew that it was indeed their best plan. If even he couldn’t protect their group, then everyone would be dead anyway. It’s just that he simply didn’t like how he was called a meat shield. “Fine...”

Inside the chamber, Wekil was ecstatic. His Law-breaking Eye began to advance once again, even though he had little energy left. That showed that Braga had even less energy than him to fight against the eye. “Hahaha! Braga, you didn’t expect that, did you? Don’t worry, it won’t be long before I pay you and your friends a visit. We have a lot to... ‘talk’... about.”

Naturally, Braga was enraged with the current situation. He knew very well how problematic Wekil was. The fact that they succeeded in locking him down was because they succeeded in deceiving him first. Otherwise, they might have never tried in the first place. Eventually, he shouted to the cultivators who were still there, “Kill the guy who created the formation! As long as he dies, I’ll take all of you as disciples and bring you to my territory.”

Well, they did hear Braga’s offer, and it was indeed enticing to them. However, the formation wouldn’t stop because of that. That meant that Wekil would escape regardless. Wouldn’t they die for Wekil because of that? In the end, only those who tried to destroy the formation at first followed his order. After all, they knew Wekil wouldn’t forgive them for trying to stop his escape... or so they wanted to. Unfortunately, the explosions had already reached the borders of the Divine Plane, and they were having a hard time just protecting themselves. Let alone trying to kill Rean.

Suddenly, the sound of something shattering echoed in the area. Even the explosions couldn’t disturb that sound. With that, everyone quickly looked at the sealed chamber.... that was now opening.

Death... and me

Chapter 1388: Are You Part Of My Race?

“Hahaha! Braga, it’s your loss.” Obviously, the Law-breaking Eye succeeded in destroying the runes as the Divine Origin Energy accumulated simply wasn’t enough anymore to reconstruct the runes. Surprisingly, the guy who left the chamber did really look like a young boy that was no more than ten years old or so.

Braga knew that there wasn't anything else he could do anymore. "Hmph! So what if you escaped? I might as well tell you this. This Lost Star Realm wasn't built just to keep you imprisoned. It was also made so that the other powers wouldn't find your presence. Now that you came out, it won't be long before the others find out about it. I want to see how you keep yourself safe, especially that heirloom of your race."

After that, he offered one last time. "Wekil, give us that item. As long as you do that, we can use our influence to keep your race out of harm's way."

Suddenly, Wekil made a waving motion with his hand. That simple wave contorted the fabric of space under the now-opened chamber, shattering the formation Braga was using to connect his Divine Sense with this place. And so, Braga's Divine Sense was gone, just like that. "Hmph! It was you fuckers who spread the news in the first place. Those who died to protect the heirloom will probably come out of their graves if they find out I gave it to you."

"Sorry, brother. I know that you might be feeling ecstatic now that you've come out of your imprisonment," Rean could not help but say on the floor above. "However, would you mind giving us some help here?"

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Kentucky and the other cultivators were in really bad shape already. Although there wasn't much more Divine Origin Energy remaining, that didn't mean it was completely gone. Before the formation used everything up, Rean's group and the rest of the cultivators would probably die.

Wekil narrowed his eyes in response for a moment. Perhaps it was better to simply let everyone above die except Hurio. However, Braga obviously knew that he escaped, so trying to hide it now would be meaningless. "Sigh... whatever. I do owe you for finding a way to use up the Divine Origin Energy, after all."

There was no Divine Energy involved at all. Wekil simply controlled the laws of space to shatter Rean's Impractical Yin-Yang Clashing Formation... which wasn't that impractical judging the current situation. Not only that, the barrier between the transparent floor between Rean's group and Wekil's group also broke apart, making everyone fall down... except for those who could fly. Well, that didn't matter much as they still couldn't leave this place.

Rean sighed in relief. "Thanks, brother."

Wekil nodded before his eyes turned cold as he looked at the people who tried to stop Rean's formation. Those people immediately tried to flee... but where? There was nowhere to go. They didn't have to think a lot about it, though. That's because their existence was wiped out with a single move from Wekil. In fact, it was so simple for Wekil to kill them that it looked like Wekil didn't do anything at all. Transition Realm? They couldn't even be considered ants in Wekil's eyes.

The only ones who survived were the ones who sided with him. Whether it was out of choice or fear, they did help him, so he let them live. "Now then, I'm a man of my word. Since I said I would take one of you as my disciple, I intend to do so. As for the rest, I promised to give you pointers about your cultivation paths, so you can ask me anything you want right now."

Well, Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis didn't have anything to ask him, though. Celis and Kentucky were demonic creatures. They didn't need to care about cultivation techniques. As for Rean and Roan, they had the Soul Gem System. The system's cultivation technique was already perfect. Any change to it would only make it worse.

Then again, the others were not like the twins' group. They all felt excited and immediately began to throw out their doubts through Divine Sense Messages. For Wekil, answering those many questions at once was extremely simple. Because of that, the question and answer portion didn't last more than a few minutes before everyone ran out of questions to ask.

"Here, all of you can take this." To top it all off, Wekil threw a few jade slips at the cultivators of the top ten powers who helped in his escapade. "Those are a few immortal cultivation techniques from where I came. Back there, they're nothing that impressive since anyone could get them. But here, things are different. It should help you all rise above anyone from this continent and the other continents surrounding this one."

With that, everyone thanked Wekil. They didn't think Wekil would really keep his word. As for those who died, that wasn't their problem anymore.

Wekil simply waved his hand after that. "That's enough. My debt to all of you is paid, so you can leave already." Before the cultivators could say anything, the space laws gathered around them, teleporting

them away at the very next instant. They had all been teleported in random locations of the Lanqueas Continent, as they would have if they had taken the portal before.

However, not everyone was gone. Rean's group and Hurio were still there. Hurio, of course, was talking to his sister through Divine Sense Messages, leaving Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis alone with Wekil. "None of you asked anything. Is that really okay?"

Roan nodded in response. "We are fine without those."

Wekil smiled in response. "Well, although we call those cultivation techniques immortal, the fact is that they're just cultivation techniques. The difference is that they're at a level that no one in this place could hope to achieve."

He then looked at Rean after that. "Since I'm now free, I guess I can try to understand a few things. Say.... are you part of my race?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1389: Angel And Devil Races

Rean was taken aback for a moment. However, before he could answer, the walls of that Divine Plane opened as several portals connected to the Lost Star Realm's first, second, and third levels. Following that, many white-colored demon beasts rushed inside. Rean's group immediately recognized a few of them. As to who they recognized, it was the three small white dragons that guarded the Beast Pools they chose. There were also phoenixes, turtles, apes, ravens, and other types of beasts. A total of ten types signifying the ten marks.

Suddenly, one of those beasts stepped forward and bowed to the little boy, saying, "Master, congratulations on regaining your freedom."

Wekil nodded, satisfied. "All of you have done a great service. If not for your efforts, I wouldn't have been able to conceal my plans to escape my imprisonment. Sorry for making you follow me with this long and tedious work."

None of the beasts seemed to care at all, though. "Master, as long as you're safe, we don't mind any kind of work."

Wekil smiled in response. "Good. Lanza, come forward."

Immediately, one of the beasts came out of the group. It was a snake. "Your subordinate is here, Master."

"Lanza, I want you to make the preparations for our return. We aren't heading straight to Locks Territory anymore, though. There's no doubt that Braga and the others will keep a close eye on that. Instead, set the destination to the Jama Sea. In the first place, the Jama Lord owes me a favor. It's about due time for him to pay it back," Wekil said.

"As you wish, master." Immediately, Lanza turned around and chose quite a great portion of the beasts to come with him. As to what kind of preparations they were going to do, Rean's group had no idea.

Wekil then talked a bit with the remaining beasts and told them to return to their locations and prepare to leave. Only then did Wekil get some alone time with Rean's group once more. "Sorry for the disruption. So, what were we talking about? Oh, right! I don't know your name yet."

Rean looked at Roan, who nodded after hearing that. Hurio already knew the twins' names, so there wasn't much reason to hide it. "I'm Rean Larks, and this is, unfortunately, my brother, Roan Larks."

Roan completely ignored Rean's remarks and simply nodded at Wekil.

Wekil then repeated his question after that. "So, are you part of my race? I don't feel the same connection of bloodline, though."

Rean shook his head as he replied, "I don't even understand why you're asking me that. But in any case, I'm a human, so I believe I'm not."

"A human?" Wekil was surprised to hear that. "Humans are indeed not part of my race. Then again, there wasn't supposed to be any type of humanoid race with Light Element Affinity in the Realm of Gods. That's why I thought you were from my race since it doesn't exist in the Realm of Gods. After all, other than the fact that everyone from my race has Light Element Affinity, we all look just like humans."

Roan immediately asked after hearing that, "Does that mean you're part of the humanoid races or are you some kind of demon beast? Maybe a spirit like the faeries?"

Wekil pondered in silence for a bit before answering, "If I were to be asked, then I guess we're part of the humanoid races."

Celis then asked something else after that. "You said the Realm of Gods shouldn't have any humanoid race with Light Element. However, it's pretty obvious that you do have Light Element Affinity. Does that mean you're not from the Realm of Gods?"

Wekil nodded in response. "Exactly. However, I can't tell you much about the place I came from. Maybe, just maybe, you will find out one day." Wekil then changed the subject after that. "Anyway, the fact is that the four of you helped me escape from my confinement. Is there anything you wish as payment?"

Rean and Roan didn't even need to think twice. At the moment, they wanted nothing more than to get to the demon beasts' territories. "Can you send us straight to the demon beasts' territories in the Realm of Gods? In fact, it would be even better if you could help us find some people."

"This..." Wekil couldn't help but show a complicated expression in response. "Sorry... I can't be anywhere else other than the Lost Star Realm right now. If I go out, I'll be targeted by the Realm of Gods' laws and will be killed by them. That's why I'm making the preparations to leave this place without heading out."

For some reason, Roan narrowed his eyes after that. Something about this Wekil was strikingly familiar to Roan, although he couldn't wrap his head around it.

Then again, that was the first time Rean's group heard anything like that. However... "That means you can't help us with that, huh?"

Suddenly, Roan thought of a possibility and opened his mouth, asking, "Are you... an angel?"

Immediately, Wekil's expression drastically changed. Not only his but Lamanto and Mira's expressions as well. They simply couldn't believe that such a word came from Roan's mouth. Wekil's friendly approach

then changed as he locked Roan down with his spatial powers. "Who are you? How do you know about the angel races?"

Roan didn't seem bothered by that, though. "Races? Weren't you supposed to be just a single race called angels? Oh well, whatever. Since you're an angel... or part of one of the angel races, then you can stop pretending. You can't do anything to me. How about letting me free?"

Wekil's dark expression turned even worse after that. Surprisingly, he did what Roan said and let him down straight away.

Naturally, Celis and Kentucky were completely at a loss. However, Rean was quite surprised to hear that. "Angels? Do you mean white wings, glowing halo, and all that?"

Roan snorted in response as he replied, "Ha! That's only some bullshit your planet Earth came up with... no, perhaps you're not wrong. He did say something about races, so some of them might have exactly that? Anyway, the angels I know about don't have anything like that. Then again, those same angels didn't have cultivations either. It's just that they had several specific powers, just like the Death Spirits."

Wekil was even more surprised after that. "You also know about the Death Spirits... I saw during the battles that you have Dark Element Affinity. Could it be that you're part of the devil races?"

Those words reminded Rean and Roan of the devil in the Zasfin Planet. However, Roan shook his head in response. "No.. But I do have some relation with Death Spirits."

Death... and me

Chapter 1390: Time To Use The Fallen Light Star Fragments

"Death Spirits?" Wekil was confused. "Was there something like that among the spirit races?"

This time, it was Roan that was surprised by the answer. 'Could it be that this side of the universe doesn't have Death Spirits? Then again, even I don't know how Death Spirits came to be on the other side. Well, I thought there was only one type of angel, but he did say angel races, which tells me that there are a lot more than the ones I know. So many differences...'

Roan then nodded at Wekil, replying, "There is. In any case, I guess it doesn't matter at the moment. Whether you're an angel... part of the angel race or not, that's not my problem."

Mira couldn't help but ask Wekil after that, "Ancestor, is it really okay to say so much?"

Wekil sighed in response, saying, "I guess you're right. Rean and Roan, right? One of you isn't part of the angel races, while the other isn't part of the devil races. However, you two have Elemental Affinities that aren't supposed to be present in the humanoid races of the Realm of Gods. Not to mention that you two are humans. You should be careful. Since you're in the middle of nowhere, the powers here won't know anything. However, if you go to places where the real powers of the Realm of Gods can be found, you two might be considered as part of the angel or devil races."

The twins nodded in response. "Thank you for the warning."

Roan then asked something else, "What else can you do for us, then?"

Only then did Wekil remember about the twins' first request. "Oh, right! I can't leave this place, but my control over the laws of space is quite good. Is there anywhere closer you two would like to go? As long as it isn't too far away, I can teleport you there. It's just that we won't see each other anymore after that."

That was a very good thing for the twins already. With that, Rean replied, "In that case... can you send us to Jhiod Continent?"

"Jhiod Continent?" Wekil looked at Lamanto after that, who quickly passed a few jade slips with some maps inside them. After taking a quick look, Wekil found out where this Jhiod Continent was located. "Oh, so that's where Jhiod is. Sorry, this one is a little too far. However, I can send you through the Yubisval Continent and deliver your group to the Treavin Continent. Unfortunately, that would be my limit. Sorry about that. It's just that with the limitations of the Lost Star Realm, I can't do much about it."

Kentucky couldn't help but ask after hearing Wekil's words, "Rean, Roan, wasn't Treavin Continent the continent where we would look for the Divine Rock Flowers?"

The twins nodded in agreement. "The one and the same. It's also along the way to Jhiod."

Wekil was happy to hear that. "Then, I guess you do want me to send you to Treavin, huh? No problem. However, I will need you guys to sign a Soul Binding Contract, stating that you won't talk about us."

It was at this moment that Hurio called Wekil's attention. "Wait! Don't use Soul Binding Contracts. They're useless against the twins' group."

"Useless?" Wekil was taken aback as he asked, "How so?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, saying, "We've never said anything about that. That's Hurio's own conjectures."

Roan then intervened, "In any case, you don't need to be worried about us talking too much. You said it yourself, right? It would be bad if others were to connect us to the angel or devil races. You should understand that far better than us."

Wekil was still curious about how the twins could avoid Soul Binding Contracts. Then again, he didn't have time to care about it. Last but not least, he had to admit that Roan's words made sense. "So be it. Do you want me to send you there right now?"

Celis wasn't that much interested, though. Instead, he wanted something else. "Hey, what about the Divine Origin Energy? Do you have any more of it? If you can, let us cultivate a few months with it. No, a few years would be the best. How about that?"

Rean, Roan, and Kentucky had to admit it was a great idea. How many cultivation realms would they jump in such a long time with it? On top of that, they had Celis with them. "That would be good as well."

Unfortunately for them, Wekil shook his head as he told them, "Divine Origin Energy? That's gone already. Rean's formation already used up everything. You can stay and wait for it to accumulate again. However, to reach that amount from before, you'll probably have to wait 100 years. That's the frequency at which the Lost Star Selection happens."

"100 years!" Rean's group immediately gave up on the idea. "No, thanks. Cultivating with normal Divine Energy would definitely be faster."

Wekil agreed with that. "Yep. Besides, the Lost Star Realm is going to disappear once I leave this place, so it wouldn't be here anyway."

Rean then looked at Hurio after that, who seemed to be receiving a lot of explanations from his sister. "So we're part of the angel races?"

Mira nodded in response. "Yes, but not totally."

Suddenly, Wekil noticed something. "Hmm... it seems like someone else from our race is in the Lost Star Realm as well..." He used his spatial powers straight away, making a girl appear right in front of everyone.

Hurio was surprised to see her. "Lilia!"

Lilia was at a loss, though. "Eh?! What happened? I was with Sally a second ago."

It was obvious that it was Wekil who brought her in, so Hurio gave her an explanation through a Divine Sense Message.

"I see..." Lilia was shocked to hear all of that. Surprisingly, she quickly bowed to Wekil after that. "Paying respects to ancestor."

Wekil simply waved his hand. "It's fine. I just felt the bloodline within you, so I teleported you here."

After that, Wekil returned to the main topic. "Anyway, Mira's words were right. We're part of the angel races. To be more specific, we part of the Crystal Angel race. I used some methods to have my seed move beyond the Lost Star Realm and create a clan outside. I needed people with the same bloodline as mine for my plan to work. However, my bloodline was mixed with the races of the Realm of Gods, so you guys aren't complete Crystal Angels... except for you, Hurio. Your bloodline is thick enough to the point that no one would doubt that you're part of the Crystal Angel race."

"Me?" Hurio found it strange. "But I'm not like you. I don't have Light Element Affinity. Rean would be a lot closer to you in that regard."

Wekil laughed out loud after hearing that.. “Hahaha! Is that what you think? Well then, I guess it’s finally time to use those Fallen Light Star Fragments your clan had been gathering until now.”