

Death 1411

Death... and me

Chapter 1411: Brother Gaius

The so-called Gaius was in his mansion, cultivating with the few Divine Stones he obtained every day through 'tax collections.' In fact, those were all Rank One Divine Stones, and even after many years doing this kind of business, he still hadn't seen a single Rank Two Divine Stone.

He arrived here and started to operate with his group just a few weeks ago in the Yulital District and the others surrounding it. However, this kind of extortion business was already going on for a long time in another city. It's just that things started to get really bad in the previous town, so he saved some of his Divine Stones to teleport to Dry Sky City. He didn't bring anyone with him, though. The entire group he had gathered for the job was completely new.

The reason he teleported away was not that things had become dangerous. In fact, the situation was pretty much okay. It's just that after extorting Divine Stones for such a long time, people really couldn't provide him that much anymore. The other districts in the previous city already had their own groups controlling it. For Gaius, it wasn't worth starting a war against them. Instead, giving up his actual group and starting a new one in another city was much better. And that's how he ended up here.

Things were better than he expected as well. As always, the poor districts of the cities in this desert didn't have that many Divine Stones. However, when he acted on several districts at once, he was still able to gather a sizeable amount. He planned to stay here for a few more years until the people in the area couldn't produce Divine Stones anymore before moving to another part of the city or another city altogether.

Suddenly...

Boom!

The entrance of his mansion was blasted away, sending his few guards flying with it. Those guards were also the strongest members of Gaius' group. Gaius himself was at the Initial Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm. As for his guards, some were even in the Initial and Middle Stages of the Saint Realm. It was a very strong group when one considered the city as a whole. Maybe only the City Lord and a few other rulers might be stronger than that. Surprisingly though, that explosion didn't kill anyone. At most, they were seriously injured but wouldn't die anytime soon.

It was then that a white-haired guy entered the mansion with leisurely steps. "Oh! Look at this place! Even in Dry Sky City, you can still find some lavish residences." Obviously, the young man was none other than Rean. A few other guards at the Soul Transformation and early Saint Realm came forward to stop Rean, only for their bodies to be pinned to the ground due to Rean's ridiculously strong Divine Soul Power. It didn't take long for all of them to understand that Rean wasn't someone who they should mess with.

Seeing that, a few of the guards gave up on their job and tried to escape the mansion. First of all, there wasn't much loyalty here. Now that someone strong appeared, none of them wished to lose their lives for Gaius at all.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang...

Unfortunately, they were all struck by some rays of Light Element and were made unable to move anymore as Rean said, "Anyone who tries to escape will end up just like those idiots. If you're confident in your speed, you can always try."

Everyone immediately froze in place after that. Confident in their speeds? They didn't even see those rays of light before they had already struck the previous guards. They also saw how they were seriously injured as well. There was no way in hell that they would try to escape right now. That would just be tantamount to suicide!

Boom!

It was then that the ceiling broke apart as a bullish man came down. "Who dares to wreak havoc in my mansion?" All the guards' eyes lit up, seeing that it was none else than Gaius.

"Gaius!"

"It was him!"

"He destroyed the entrance!"

"It was him who put everyone down as well!"

Gaius looked around, and his expression quickly went dark. After that, he looked at Rean... before his dark expression became pale in a second. "Peak Stage of Elemental Transformation!"

Rean was covering his body with the Divine Sense bending skill. That's why Gaius came down without a care to the world, thinking that someone had barged into his mansion to die. However, Rean let Gaius see his strength as soon as he touched the ground. In fact, that was far from Rean's real strength, as he could fight people much stronger than his cultivation suggested. "So what if I dared to wreak havoc in your mansion? Do you have a problem with that?"

Gaius then took a deep breath and calmed down. Even though Rean's words were humiliating, shame was something no one cared about in a place like this. "So it was this friend who came. It was my mistake not to welcome you outside. What would this dignified young man want with a bullish guy like this Gaius?"

All the guards began to let out cold sweat after hearing that. How could they not understand? Rean must be much stronger than Gaius, or that psycho would have attacked Rean a long time ago.

Rean smiled in response, saying, "Oh, it's good that you asked. Did you know that one of your men tried to rape my friend's daughter? Believe it or not, she's only eight years old, but it seemed like that deranged piece of shit didn't care. What do you have to say about that?"

Gaius wanted to cry once he heard that but couldn't. 'Why are you even asking me such a thing? There's no lack of people like that in Treavin Continent. With your strength, why would that kid be in such a situation anyway?' Of course, Gaius didn't say that out loud.

"I see... that was a mistake from my side. Just tell me the name, and I shall behead the guy personally!" Obviously, Gaius didn't want to make Rean angry.

Rean smiled in response. "I didn't expect Brother Gaius to be that righteous. Don't worry, I already took care of the guy.. Now then, I would like to discuss something else with you."

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Chapter 1412: Dry Sky City's Saviors

Rean continued, "However, it doesn't change the fact that he was your subordinate, so you'll have to pay a small fine for his mistakes."

Gaius narrowed his eyes for a moment before he took out his spatial ring. "I see... a monetary compensation, right? How about 50 Divine Stones? Yes, I think that should be enough to make up for the mental strain your friend's daughter suffered."

Rean shook his head, though. "No, no, no! There's absolutely no need for any monetary compensation, Brother Gaius."

"No Divine Stones?" Gaius was puzzled by Rean's words. However, he had a bad feeling about it.

Rean smiled after seeing that as he continued, "Exactly. It's just that Brother Gaius seems to be a righteous person since you wanted to take revenge for me. However, instead of that, how about Brother Gaius takes care of everyone from now on? A righteous person like you obviously wouldn't mind that."

Gaius didn't understand what Rean meant by that. "Can this friend describe what you want for me?"

Rean shook his head as he replied, "Not only for you but for everyone in this mansion." He then took out a Soul Binding Contract, which greatly surprised Gaius. Such contracts were expensive back in Lanqueas and Huring, let alone in Treavin. Gaius had only seen them twice in his life. "Here is the Soul Binding Contract. I want all of you to sign it."

Gaius knew very well that whatever was written there, he would have to accomplish. Of course, that would be the case if the punishment stated was worth it. If the punishment was something light, then it might be worth breaking it.

However, Gaius's expression went pitch black as soon as he read the terms. Simply put, he would be forbidden to commit any evil acts from now on. Not only that, his first priority would always be the well-being of the people. He basically had to become the exact opposite of what he was at the moment.

Robbery, killing, and things like that would still be allowed...if the targets were evildoers. He absolutely couldn't attack innocent people. Extortions were forbidden as well. He and his group would not be allowed to leave Dry Sky City for the rest of their lives, being responsible for its protection. They would have to put the people's necessities ahead of their own.

Rean wrote a very long contract, covering all possible flaws that could be exploited. Simply put, Gaius and his group would need to become the heroes of Dry Sky City! "This is too much! If I really do that, I'll never be able to increase my own cultivation anymore."

Rean shook his head, saying, "That's because you only knew how to force others until now. Believe me. It's entirely possible to be a good person and still increase one's cultivation. A righteous person like Brother Gaius definitely won't find it difficult. Not only that, people will not hate you but love you. Isn't that great?! You have the chance to start a revolution! It's time for this city to correct its wrongdoings, and Brother Gaius has the righteousness and strength to start it."

Gaius gritted his teeth before Fire Element gathered around him. Divine Energy soon ran rampant, giving it the expression that a battle was about to start. However, Gaius didn't attack Rean at all. Instead, he focused his entire power on his movement technique and tried to escape that place. "Like hell I would do such a thing! This world is for the strong, and I intend to stay as the strong! Everyone should just follow my orders and give me everything I want!"

However, he barely had the time to give a few steps before Rean's body appeared in front of him.

"Ahhhh!"

Gaius didn't give up, though.

'Myriad Fire Dragon!'

His Fire Element changed into several dragons that moved according to the movements of Gaius's weapon, a staff! Rean was quite surprised by that since Malaka had been the last person Rean saw that used the staff. In any case, Gaius was way too weak to fight someone like Rean.

Rean moved like a ghost, destroying all of the fire dragons before cutting through Gaius's staff in a single move. Gaius's staff was nothing more than a simple Silver Peak-level weapon. This just went to show how much poorer the people in this continent were. It obviously had no chance against Rean's Golden Middle-level sword, which was already as strong as a Golden Peak-level weapon. Rean didn't even need to use any skill to achieve that.

Bang!

Rean then kicked Gaius against the ground, breaking several of his ribs at once. Poor Gaius spurted blood like a fountain, almost passing out from that single move. He quickly became unsuited for combat, just like that. Naturally, all the guards around were terrified. Most of them couldn't even see the move due to how fast it was. Nevertheless, it was obvious that Rean defeated Gaius so easily.

Rean brightly smiled at Gaius as he said, "Brother Gaius, there's no need to feel so shy. A righteous person like you can definitely pull it off. So, how about it? Do you want to sign the contract right now? If you don't, then I can take away your cultivation. You got to this level doing what you do. I think most of the people who 'contributed' to your cultivation so far wouldn't mind if I 'permanently confiscated' it from you."

Rean's hand then approached the location of Gaius's dantian as it shone with white light. Gaius, obviously, was terrified by what he saw. "Alright! Alright! I'll sign it! I'll sign it!" As unwilling as Gaius could be, it would be much worse if he didn't have his cultivation anymore. He could only drop his blood on the contract, which was used to bind his soul.

Of course, before the contract burnt, Rean had every single guard in that mansion sign the contract as well.. The penalty for those who break the contract was death! They only had one choice now, which was to become Dry Sky City's saviors.

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Chapter 1413: A Bit Bored

Rean nodded after that, satisfied with the outcome. The Soul Binding Contract burnt down, and its restrictions entered everyone's foreheads, quickly attaching to their souls. "Very good, everyone. I'm counting on you to make everyone's lives easier. If you see any injustice, move out and help. Of course, don't go and commit suicide if the enemies' forces are stronger. Just act on the things where you think you have a substantial chance of winning."

Naturally, Rean didn't wait for anyone to complain. With the contract in place, they would have to do what they were told to. They couldn't run either, as the contract stated that they must not stay out of Dry Sky City for more than half a year. The other half had to be spent in the city, helping its people.

However, Rean left a silver lining for them. The contract had an expiration date of 100 years. After that, they would all be released from their duties and could do whatever they wanted again. Rean did that to make sure they would all sign it. After all, some might think that it simply wasn't worth being held up in the city for the rest of their lives.

He then looked around and could see several eyes in the corners, looking at the commotion. 'Gaius isn't the only tyrant in the city. Naturally, the other big fishes keep an eye on each other, just in case. They would inform their bosses of any changes. If a chance appears, they wouldn't mind sweeping Gaius's estate down and take over his territory for their own gains.'

Suddenly, Rean disappeared from his spot. A few seconds later, Rean reappeared once again in the middle of the street. However, he had several men and women pinned down with his Divine Soul Power. They were all people at the Foundation Establishment and Core Formation Realm, so they couldn't resist at all. "Look at how many fans I have. I believe your bosses are even more curious about me, aren't they? How about you tell me where I can find the headquarters of your groups? I need to pay your bosses a visit. Why? It's because it's time for Dry Sky City to become a better place."

During the next two days, Rean pummeled all of the tyrants in all the districts in Dry Sky City. Every single one of them and their own guards were obligated to sign the 100-year contract, no exceptions. Rean wasn't afraid of them finding a way to still make selfish gains through the contract, though. He truly made an all-encompassing contract, covering all corners that could possibly be exploited.

Of course, such actions quickly caught the ears of the City Lord's forces. Zostemou, a Peak Stage Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator who defeated the previous City Lord, was listening to the reports. "Are you telling me that all those pieces of trash began to act like they were some good samaritans and that it's happening in the entire city?"

His subordinate nodded, responding, "Yes, sir. They are all the strongest cultivators in their own territories, so little can others do about it. Killing, raping, robbery, you name it. If they catch you doing any of those things, they will act to stop you. Even their bosses are helping with it right now."

Zostemou narrowed his eyes after he heard that. That's not the kind of city he knew of. "Soul Binding Contracts. Those tyrants, women and men alike, would never do such a thing if their lives didn't depend on it. They must have signed Soul Binding Contracts that forced them into it."

Oem, the same guy Rean met close to Falangia's house, suddenly barged into the room at full speed, shouting, "Zostemou! I found the reason behind it. It's as I thought. It's those twins I told you about. They forced Soul Binding Contracts on all the tyrants who control the districts of Dry Sky City. Those contracts have bonded them to the city for the next 100 years."

Zostemou wasn't surprised by that. "Someone with enough money to use Soul Binding Contract as he wishes... what are they even doing in a place like Dry Sky City? Could they be from some other power? Then again, I can't see what they wish to achieve by that. Dry Sky City is way too poor. It wouldn't be worth using those contracts at all."

Little did he know that although the contracts were expensive, it was only from the perspective of the average cultivator. For Rean, their cost barely counted as pocket change.

Oem and the other members of the City Lord's estate couldn't help but ask, "What do you want to do, Zostemou? You're probably the only one strong enough to stop them."

"Stop them?" Zostemou looked at everyone with a weird expression. "Why should I stop them? As long as they don't get in the way of my tax collection, I couldn't care less about how this city turns out."

However, it was then that a voice echoed in the room. "Unfortunately, your taxes are way too high, and it's hurting the people."

Zostemou was shocked to hear that. Ever since things began to change in Dry Sky City, he had kept his Divine Sense spread all the time. He didn't want anyone to sneak up on him, after all. However, he couldn't even tell from where the voice was coming from. "Who are you? Show yourself!"

Surprisingly, light began to bend a few meters in front of Zostemou, quickly revealing a young man's form. That only shocked Zostemou even more. Rean could have simply cut his throat, and he wouldn't have even noticed until it was too late.

The Divine Sense bending skill became easier to be pierced through the closer one got to the target. With that being said, those few meters were the limit of how close Rean could get to Zostemou without the latter's Divine Sense piercing through the ability. Of course, Zostemou didn't know that, so it played the role Rean wanted. Rean wanted to pretend that he could really kill him anytime he wanted. Well, Rean could do it anyway without having to hide due to their strength difference.. It's just that Rean wanted to change his approach as he was feeling a bit bored at this point.

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Chapter 1414: Traste

"So what if I showed myself? What now?" asked Rean with a smirk as always.

Hearing that, Zostemou looked at Rean's expression of confidence. However, if one wanted to talk about confidence, then Zostemou was even more confident. "Hehehe! I thought you would come sooner or later, so I prepared a gift for you."

Suddenly, the entire city-state began to tremble as an underground formation activated. That underground formation was obviously under Zostemou's command, and he used to bind it Rean down. Several multicolored bindings sprung from thin air. They all tried to bind Rean on the spot, which Rean didn't try to stop at all.

Seeing that Rean was easily caught, Zostemou sighed in relief, instantly saying, "So, what were you saying? Something about my taxes being too high and that it hurt the people? Ha! I couldn't care less. That's how the world works. The strong prey on the weak, simple as that. Give me one reason not to kill you right now."

Rean looked at Zostemou with a puzzled expression as he replied, "Shouldn't that be my question? Give me one reason to not kill you right now? No, there's no need. All you have to do is sign the Soul Binding Contract, the same one all the other 'friends' signed. As long as you and your members sign the contract, you will obviously survive."

Zostemou and the others were taken aback after that. Even though Rean was completely bound by the formation, he still acted as if everything was under control. "Ridiculous. Since you don't want to collaborate, then don't blame me for being nasty. In any case, I'm sure you have quite some valuables on your body, so I guess getting rid of you is the best option anyway."

Zostemou then took a spear out of his spatial ring before launching an attack against Rean. He aimed directly at the head to make sure Rean would die straight away. However...

Puff!

All the binds holding Rean suddenly disappeared just as the spear was about to pierce his head. Following that, the impossible seemed to happen. Those same multicolored bindings seemed to go out of Zostemou's control and tried to capture him instead. "Impossible!"

He wasn't the only one. The formation captured everyone in the City Lord's estate, with only the City Lord himself having the strength to fight against it. Zostemou destroyed all the binds and immediately tried to escape. He had already decided that he would leave this city and try to conquer another one after what Rean did.

Unfortunately, the formation wasn't the only thing he had to deal with.

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

It was rare, but Rean could use Shadow Bind as well. It's just that it wasn't as good as when Roan did it. Well, that was more than enough for an average cultivator at the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm. At the very least, they were a lot faster and stronger than the multicolored binds of the formation.

Grab! Grab! Grab! Grab!

Zostemou had no chance to react as his entire body was wrapped in Shadow Bind. He tried to use his attacks to pierce them down, but it was simply impossible to deal with that many at once. A spear wasn't exactly a good weapon against this kind of threat.

Rean kept his hands behind him as he looked at Zostemou struggle. Little by little, Zostemou's Divine Energy was consumed without finding a single chance to escape. Eventually, he lost the power to fight against the binds and was captured as well.

Zostemou then looked at Rean with a helpless expression, asking, "How... how did you make my own formation work against me?"

Rean smiled in response but didn't answer. Naturally, that was Sister Orb. Well, there was also the fact that the formation wasn't anything impressive. It was only a Golden Initial-level formation. Not to mention that it was made using quite low-quality resources. It only took Sister Orb a day to analyze and take full control over it. "Let's forget this small detail. I'll give the formation's control back to you after we're done here. So, how about it? Will you sign the contract?"

However, Zostemou suddenly laughed out loud when he heard that. "Hahaha! There's no way I will sign this thing. If you know what's good for you, you will release me right now and disappear from my estate. Believe me, you don't want to buy a fight against my family."

Rean nodded, not finding it surprising at all. "As I thought. I heard before that the position of City Lord has changed quite a few times as the years passed. Sometimes it changed more than once or twice in the same year. However, ever since you got control of Dry Sky City, no one was able to take you away from power. It has a lot more to do than just your individual strength, right? So, tell me. Who are you?"

Zostemou was full of confidence as he replied, "So you did your homework at least. Indeed, it's all thanks to both my strength and my background that no one dares to take this city away from me. I'm Zostemou Traste, a direct descendant of the Traste Clan."

Rean nodded in response before saying, "Hello, Zostemou of the Traste Clan. So, will you sign the contract now, or should I threaten to destroy your dantian before you do so?"

Zostemou and his subordinates were taken aback after that. "Did you even hear what I said? No, first of all, do you even know what kind of power the Traste Clan is?"

Rean shook his head as he replied, "I came from outside the continent, so I have absolutely no idea as to who they are. With that being said, I can't really be afraid of them. Alright, enough bullshit. Will you sign

the contract and help make Dry Sky City a better place or not? Your dantian is on the line just so you know.”

Zostemou tried to explain to Rean who the Traste Clan was. It seemed to be one of the big powers of the Vankotis Region. Obviously, that was the region Rean was in at the moment.. Unfortunately for them, Rean didn't seem to care, and Zostemou's group was forced to sign the contract of one hundred years in the end.

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Chapter 1415: You Can Do That?

[There's one thing I don't understand, though.] Sister Orb could not help but say. [Soul Binding Contracts shouldn't work if a person is forced to sign them, right? Wouldn't the contract all those guys signed be useless in the end?]

Back when Rean and Roan were told about the Soul Binding Contract, they were told that the contract only worked if the person genuinely wanted to form that contract. It prevented things like what just happened, forcing someone to sign something they didn't want to do. So, in theory, even if Gaius, Oem, or Zostemou broke the contract, nothing would happen to them.

Rean laughed in response before saying, “Hahaha! That was supposed to be the case. However, the contracts I used are different from the normal ones. They had been modified by none other than myself! As you know, Light Element Affinity is the best when it comes to dealing with the soul. I have been analyzing how the contract operates and why it didn't work when someone was forced to sign it.”

Naturally, Sister Orb's interest was piqued. [Oh! I did see you messing around with the contracts before. What did you find?]

Rean smiled and explained as he made his way back to Falangia's house. “The Soul Binding Contracts were a mix of restriction runes and talismans. The talisman part is what connects with the soul, while the runes are what puts the restrictions. However, the interaction between the talisman and the runes is far from optimal. This imbalance between the two made that any interference during the binding process would result in failure. Can you imagine what could be an interference?”

Sister Orb pondered in silence for a bit and eventually thought of an answer. [The rejection of the contract. That in itself is already an interference. If someone signs something they aren't willing to, that

will generate an obstruction for the contract to attach to the soul. Obviously, the runes won't be able to put on the restrictions.]

Rean nodded, saying, "As expected of Sister Orb. You're really smart."

[Hehehe! That's just normal.] Of course, she didn't reject the praise at all.

Rean didn't mind it, though. "So, you could say that the Soul Binding Contract needs a 'clear path' to put the restrictions in the soul. Unwillingness to sign it will obviously not count as a 'clear path,' you see? That's where Light Element comes in. My runes are compatible with Light Element, and most of the souls wouldn't reject Light Element as it is connected to life force. Simply put, I have a much better balance between the talismans and runes than anyone else could. Why? Because I have Light Element Affinity. This isn't something anyone could copy... well, maybe the angel races could, but they shouldn't exist in the Realm of Gods anyway."

[However, that isn't all, right? You said that most souls should accept it even if their owners are unwilling to sign the contract.]

Rean didn't deny that. "You're correct. My contracts are better than the original ones. However, they aren't omnipotent. There is a way to make them not work."

Sister Orb was dying of curiosity. [What is it? What is it?!!]

Rean smiled and answered, "Shielding your soul beforehand. If any of them put a Divine Energy barrier on their souls before the contract could attach, then the runes definitely won't work properly. At most, they would feel some pain when they break the contract the first time before the runes and seals completely disappear."

Rean's smile increased even more. "However, no one knows that my contracts have such a flaw. I wonder how many of them even thought about shielding their souls. First of all, this is the Treavin Continent, where such things are very rare. How many of them do you even think know that normal contracts don't work if you're unwilling? That guy called Zostemou and some of his subordinates might be the only ones with that knowledge."

Aaaarrghhhh!

Suddenly, Rean heard a shrill scream come from the City Lord's estate and smiled. He didn't need to go back to know what happened. "Hehe! It seems like Zostemou really knew about it, so he immediately asked one of his subordinates to break the contract. Even if he knew, he wouldn't risk it himself. As small as the chances might be, he wouldn't risk his own life. Too bad that it wasn't the normal contract, but my own. Hahaha!"

Rean was right. Zostemou looked with a terrified expression at his dead subordinate. He had just got his own soul wiped out, and his body became nothing more than an empty shell. "Impossible... contracts shouldn't work if you're unwilling..."

Zostemou then looked at the other people in the room. He obviously wanted to test it once again. However, no one was an idiot to try it, so they reached an impasse. Well, it didn't matter anymore since even Zostemou didn't try to shield his soul with Divine Energy. He relied on his conception that unwillingness would make the contracts useless, and now he was bonded by Rean's new version of the contract.

Falangia was still at home with Rafatia and Kentucky. Kentucky had always been a lady killer, and even his oversized body didn't change it. Naturally, Rafatia quickly fell in love with him. Not only her, but quite a few women overcame their fear and came to talk with Kentucky, who welcomed all of them with open arms...or wings, for the matter.

He played with the girls, giving all his love, much to Rean's confusion. "Just what do women see in this guy?"

Falangia, surprisingly, was able to resist it and kept herself alert all this while. What if someone came to attack her and her daughter? She couldn't trust Kentucky alone. "Rean!" Obviously, she noticed when Rean appeared.

"Yo! How are things going?" Rean asked with a smile.

"No one came to bother us so far," Falangia replied. "Also, I started to hear some weird rumors. It seems like Gaius began to help people out of nowhere."

Rean laughed out loud before explaining what he had done to Falangia, which obviously shocked the girl.. Of course, he omitted the fact that he had changed the Soul Binding Contracts. "You can do that?!"

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Chapter 1416: A Choice

Suddenly, a little girl came running into the house. She had seen Rean appearing and was excited. "Rean, Rean!"

Rean saw the little girl and smiled in response. "Oh, it's Rafatia. What is it, little lady? You don't seem to be that afraid of me anymore. Why is that?"

Rafatia turned a little red before explaining, "The great Kentucky told me you weren't a bad guy, and you helped mommy, so I decided to trust you as well."

Rean didn't know whether to laugh or cry after hearing that. "The great Kentucky said that, huh?"

Rafatia then quickly changed the topic soon after, asking, "Forget that. Where is Rana? She disappeared after you left."

That was obvious since Rana didn't really exist. It was basically Rean manipulating his Light Element. Since he left, so did that fake Rana. "Oh, her? I'm sorry, little lady, but fairies are an extremely busy race. After she finished helping you and her business with me, she returned home."

"She's gone?!" Rafatia couldn't help but become sad. "Will I see her again?"

Rean patted her head and nodded, telling her, "But of course! Didn't she say you're extremely cute? She loves cute little girls, so she'll definitely come back to see you again."

Rafatia's sad expression disappeared as fast as it came. "Really?! Then I'll prepare a gift for her! Oh, right! The great Kentucky might have some good ideas." After that, the little girl stormed out of the house.

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he looked at Falangia, asking her, "Were you like that when you were a kid?"

Falangia scratched the back of her head as she replied, "I'm not sure. There were rare moments when I could be carefree like that. Perhaps I would be if my life was different." However, she quickly made one thing clear. "Oh, don't get me wrong. I would never want to get another life since that also means I wouldn't have Rafatia in the end."

Rean nodded once he heard that. "That's obvious." It was then that he thought about something else. "By the way, who's her dad?"

Falangia's expression immediately changed after that. It was as if she was reminiscing something unpleasant. "Sigh... usually, I wouldn't talk about it, but I guess it's fine with you. You know how rape and things like that are common here, right? It doesn't matter if you're a boy or a girl, but females obviously have it harder. Truth be told, I can remember at least three guys who might be her father. Obviously, I was only eleven, while those pieces of shit were adults with much higher cultivation. Anyways, you can guess the rest. Judging by the time I noticed I was pregnant due to the lack of my period, it has to be one of them."

Rean sighed after hearing that. "I shouldn't have asked. But since I did, do you even know if they're still alive? With my abilities, it would be very easy to tell whether one of them is Rafatia's father or not."

Falangia shook her head, saying in response, "I have no idea. To be honest, I don't care either. What's the point in telling the father he has a daughter? Since they did that to me, they probably did the same to other girls. Chances are they have quite a few children by now and couldn't care less if they're alive or not."

Rean didn't condemn Falangia's thoughts. "If you have no interest in finding them, then so be it. In any case, it's not like you need the father anyway. You did a great job on your own so far."

After that, Rean changed the topic as it was already too dark. "Oh, right! The reason I came back was to ask whether you still want me to bring you to the center of the continent or stay here. With all the main tyrants' necks being held by the contracts, they'll have to work to make Dry Sky City a better place. From what I could tell with my Divine Sense, I got at least 80% of the strongest cultivators in this place. As for the rest, they won't cause trouble since that will bring the soulbound cultivators after them. At least for a hundred years, things in this city should improve."

Falangia shook her head in response. "That definitely sounds nice. However, it also means I'm involved with the reason many of the low-level cultivators can't act as they did anymore. After all, you only made the high-level ones sign it. Those with lower cultivation that also used to rob, kill, rape, and do other heinous deeds will definitely want to get revenge for not being able to do it anymore. You, Roan, and Kentucky will be fine. No one could possibly touch you in this place. However, things are different for Rafatia and me. In a certain way, Dry Sky City has become even more dangerous for us than it has ever been."

Rean didn't mind it. "Very well. Once the time comes, I'll bring you and your daughter to the center of the continent."

Falangia knew she was asking too much. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but do it for her daughter. "Rean... you said you came from outside Treavin, right? Would you be able to bring Rafatia and me out as well? From what you told me, the other continents are a much better place to raise her."

"This..." Rean had to admit that would be difficult. "To be honest, Roan and I are traveling by ear. That being said, I'm not sure how we'll traverse the continental barrier between Treavin and Pol Continent. I'm not sure if Pol Continent is a better place either. Do you understand the risks involved? You might really die, or worse, Rafatia might die. On the other hand, I can guarantee that you'll obtain a safe passage to one of the cities in the center of the Treavin Continent."

Falangia was surprised to hear that. Not from what Rean said about the cities in the center of the continent. Instead, the way he put it, it seemed like he was giving her a choice. Try to leave the continent or not.. That's the choice.

Death... and me

Chapter 1417: What Are You Talking About?

"So, if I ask you if we could go together, would you try to bring me to the other continent?" Falangia asked.

Rean scratched the back of his head in response. "I could give it a try, but I really don't recommend it. Treavin Continent is basically a big desert. As for Pol Continent that borders it, surprisingly, it's the exact opposite. Pol Continent is basically a huge sea, with only a few islands scattered throughout. Do you think your life would be better in a place like that?"

"I..." Falangia couldn't give an answer. After all, she didn't know how cultivators acted in Pol Continent to start with. Perhaps, due to the sea, Pol Continent would be even more tyrannical than Treavin itself. "Is there a way to find out how things work in the Pol Continent in the center of Treavin Continent?"

Rean had to admit it was very likely. "Probably. There should be people in the center of Treavin Continent that would happily sell us information about the Pol Continent."

Falangia was taken aback to hear that. "Would you pay for it just to find out if it's a good place to go or not? That would be too much already."

Rean shook his head as he told her, "Oh, you have the wrong idea here. Roan and I would still pay for information about that place regardless of whether you come or not. Information is power, after all. Now that I think about it, I'm already bringing you and your daughter to the center of the Treavin Continent anyway. You might as well make your decision after you find out how Pol Continent is and how dangerous it'll be to traverse the continental barrier."

Falangia was happy to hear that. However, looking at Rean's smiling face, she couldn't help but ask, "It was I who asked for it. Still, I wouldn't complain even if you did nothing else for my daughter and me anymore. Why are you going this far just to help us?" She already knew that Rean and Roan weren't like most of the guys she had met before. They had no interest in raping or charging sex for anything they wanted. Above that, they didn't try to ask her for Divine Stones, which the cultivators in the continent put even more significance on compared to carnal desires. Such a way of action was just too foreign to Falangia.

Rean sighed after hearing that. "Instead of answering your question, let me ask you. Why do you find it so hard to accept that someone just wants to help you? Is it really that hard to accept that not everyone has a hidden agenda?" Rean patted the girl's head once again and told her, "Don't you think that's kind of a sad way of seeing life?"

Falangia found it hard to not feel moved by Rean's words. She couldn't be blamed, though. That's the kind of life she had lived so far.

Suddenly, someone stormed inside while complaining. "I want that too! I want that too!" Sure enough, it was Rafatia who saw Rean patting her mother's head, feeling jealous.

Rean once again laughed out loud when he heard that. “Hahaha! Of course, Rafatia can get a lot of pats on the head.” He didn’t mind fulfilling the little girl’s wish at all.

Falangia looked at that as she touched her head, where Rean patted her a moment earlier. That was a very warming feeling. Seeing how attached her daughter had gotten, and how well he treated not only her but everyone, she started to feel different towards him. ‘It would be so nice if he was her father...’

However, the exact moment she thought that, she felt her body, and especially her face, grow very hot. ‘What the hell am I thinking?! Don’t do that, Falangia. How long have you been living in this shit place? As far as chances go, he might be saying all of that just to make me drop my guard. Yes, that must be it!’

Well, deep down, Falangia knew she was just deceiving herself. Why the hell would Rean want Falangia to drop her guard? He’s a Peak Stage Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator. Plus, he even had those Soul Binding Contracts. If he wanted something, he could totally force her to do whatever he wanted. There was absolutely no point in taking such a hard route just to gain her trust.

Rean didn’t know anything about that, though. He just helped Falangia the same way he helped many people in the past. There was no other reason behind it whatsoever. “Alright, I’m leaving now. Since I already got the tyrants in the city to sign the contracts, I guess I’m going to have that rest I talked about.” Rean then looked at Falangia and said, “Kentucky seems to be enjoying his stay, so I’ll leave him here with you two. I’ll be back a few days later to fetch all of you once we leave.”

Falangia, who was lost in her thoughts, finally returned to the real world. “Eh? You’re already leaving?”

Pah!

As soon as she said that, she slapped her own face, much to Rean’s confusion. “Are you... alright?”

Falangia nodded with an even brighter red expression. “I-I’m fine! Just ignore what I said. I’ll prepare everything for when the time comes for us to leave. Have a nice rest.” At the same time, she cursed herself mentally. ‘Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot! Idiot...’ Then again, one couldn’t blame the poor girl. In her nineteen years of life, it was the first time she felt like that towards the opposite gender. Her emotions were all over the place.

Puzzled, Rean could only nod and make his way out. "See you later... I guess."

Outside, he just so happened to bump into Roan, who had also returned. Surprisingly, Roan seemed to be talking with Luan. "Yo, Roan. Are you tormenting the kid again?"

Roan's mouth twitched a little once he heard that. "Not as much as I plan to torment you if you continue with your bullshit."

Rean laughed in response. "Hahaha! I'm joking. I'm joking. Hey, Luan. How are you doing, man?"

Luan nodded with a slightly shy face, replying, "I-I'm fine."

Rean obviously was curious, so he asked, "So, what are you two talking about?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1418: Lord Mou

Roan looked at Rean before saying, "I've been thinking for a while and decided to take him with us."

Rean looked at Roan in surprise, saying, "Since when did you want to be a father?"

Roan truly felt like giving Rean a beating once he heard that. "Father, your head! I'm interested in his sensory ability. His cultivation is very low, but he can already find anyone's locations up to hundreds of meters away. It'll be a great asset for us during our travels if we train him properly."

Rean still found it strange. "Even if that's the case, would you train him from scratch? He's very young, after all. Back when you took Zuo in with his Magnetism Affinity, you didn't really have to bring him around. You only trained him every now and then in the Freedom Sect. It'll be different with Luan, you know?"

Roan didn't seem to mind. "How many people have we traveled with? How many of them have I trained before? If I can make someone like Malaka improve, I can make anyone do the same."

Rean was taken aback, seemingly agreeing with his words. "You truly have a point there."

Somewhere on a certain planet in the Mortal Realm, a certain girl sneezed several times.

Rean then looked at Luan and asked him, "What about you? I'll be honest here. Our journey might be very dangerous. If you take up Roan's offer, you might really die at some point."

Luan was still very young to process such hard decisions. Still, he at least knew what danger meant after living alone for several months in Dry Sky City. "I think... it won't be much different from now..."

Roan nodded in response. "Indeed. The life you had after your parents disappeared could be said to be anything but safe. However, it'll be even more dangerous in our case. On the other hand, you won't need to care about anything else. I'll properly train you so that you will be able to protect yourself and help Rean and me at the same time."

Rean couldn't help but ask Roan after that, "Why did you change your decision? Earlier that day, you didn't seem to be that eager to bring him with us."

Roan agreed with Rean, responding, "And I wasn't going to change my mind. However, his ability gave me an idea. Could it be that his ability is even better than the natural spatial detection Void Tempering Realm cultivators and above have? At the moment, we have no way to hide from it, so it'll be much better if we're the first ones to notice the other part."

Rean pondered in silence for a bit and had to admit Roan was right. "Well, we won't know for sure before Luan cultivates to a much higher realm. However, it's indeed worth a shot."

As for Luan, he had already made his decision from the moment Roan asked. Roan saved his life before. Well, Luan wasn't really going to be killed. It was just a beating for stealing food. In any case, Luan somewhat began to rely on Roan. "I want to go as well."

Rean looked at Roan and the boy and couldn't help but mention, "He doesn't speak much, so I guess you two will get along quite well."

Roan didn't deny that. "One more reason for me to take him in."

Rean then bade farewell to Roan and left to have some fun in the city. His group wouldn't be going out until a few days later anyway.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the same Vankotis Region, there was a big city called Flidas. Its population was over a hundred million, which was a huge number for a place like the Treavin Continent. Vankotis Region had a total of six countries, and Terga Country was the country where Dry Sky City was located. However, Flidas City was located in the most prosperous country at the center of that region, Lintao.

Flidas was not known for its size, though. Instead, it was known for being the home of one of the big powers of the Vankotis Region, the Traste Clan.

In that same clan, deep inside one of its most prominent residences, an old man was reading the letter one of his subordinates had just brought to him. "What?! Zostemou signed a Soul Binding Contract?! Even though he was unwilling, the contract still took effect?! What the hell is happening here?!"

The subordinate shook his head as he replied, "Lord Mou, we're not entirely sure. Soul Binding Contracts shouldn't work if you're not genuinely wishing to sign them. That means that young master Zostemou is lying that he was unwilling or that some different type of Soul Binding Contract was used. According to the letter, he forced his subordinates to try and break the contract. After all, they were also unwilling. However, the two he was able to convince to do that died straight away."

Lord Mou was also known as Mou Traste. He was the head of one of the main family lines of the Traste Clan and had a lot of power in the clan's decisions. Above that, he was Zostemou's father. "I sent Zostemou out to gain experience. He wasn't supposed to return to the clan before reaching the Transition Realm, at the very least. Now he's bound to play some hero bullshit in a shitty city for a hundred years? Who did that?! Was it one of the other powers in our Vankotis Region?"

That subordinate found it to be unlikely. "I doubt so, Lord Mou. Even though young master Zostemou is your child, he's far from having any meaningful influence in the clan. Other than making you angry, the other powers wouldn't gain anything from forcing him to stay in Dry Sky City for a hundred years. If anything, they should have just killed him straight away."

Mou then tried to calm down as he nodded his head. "Indeed. From what is said here, he wasn't the only one forced into this contract. Many of the forces that controlled the city had to do the same thing." After calming down, he also noticed the main problem. "A Soul Binding Contract that works regardless of the wishes of the person signing it..."

Mou looked at his subordinate before saying, "I'm going out. Tell Druvan and Regil to come out of their seclusion and follow me.. We need to check if such a Soul Binding Contract really exists."

Death... and me

Chapter 1419: The Entire List

Mou Traste was a cultivator at the Late Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. As for Regil and Druvan, they were at the Initial and the Middle Stage of the Void Tempering Realm, respectively. Of course, one shouldn't think of it as too small. One must remember that to go from the Transition Realm to Void Tempering Realm, one would need Divine Origin Energy.

The problem was that only Rank Seven Divine Stones and above had Divine Origin Energy in them, except for some very specific locations in the Realm of Gods. With that being said, the cultivators had to get Divine Origin Energy through some other method. As for what method that was, it wasn't that hard. One only had to convert Divine Energy into Divine Origin Energy.

However, although it wasn't a hard process, using this method was anything but fast. Back in Huring or Lanqueas Continent, one had to use ten days' worth of Divine Energy cultivation to convert the necessary amount for one hour of Divine Origin Energy cultivation. Then again, that wasn't so bad as Huring and Lanqueas had around five times more Divine Energy in the environment.

Treavin, on the other hand, lacked that same Divine Energy concentration to make things as fast. With that said, once someone reached the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm, they pretty much got stuck. Few could really surpass the Transition Realm and enter the Void Tempering Realm. As for those who did, they would see themselves progress slowly for a very long time.

That's why Mou, Druvan, and Regil's cultivation couldn't be underestimated. Just the fact that they reached this level showed how much persistence they had compared to others. Of course, things were still several times better for them. After all, even though Treavin Continent had less Divine Energy, a clan as big as Traste still got their hands on a lot of Divine Stones. It's just that most of them were Rank One, with very few being allowed to even touch Rank Two ones.

The only problem for them was that the message took several days to arrive at the Traste Clan. Then again, that's to be expected. Expensive, very long-distance Thoughts Transmission Talismans weren't things one would get their hands on easily. And it was no different for the Traste Clan. They might be one of the big powers of the Vankotis Region, but this was just one region among the hundreds of different ones in Treavin Continent. Only people like the clan leader and Mou Traste would have them in their hands. Someone like Zostemou didn't have the right to keep them.

In any case, when the message arrived at the Traste Clan, it was also the time Rean and Roan had decided they had enough rest. Other than those two days they intervened in the matters of Dry Sky City, the rest of the days, they really didn't touch on anything cultivation-related at all. The only exception was Celis, who continued to cultivate nonstop in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Then again, Celis himself didn't want to stop, so the twins didn't say anything.

[Rean, Roan. Before you go fetch everyone, how about you buy something in the Soul Gem System? Don't forget that your actions in Lanqueas Continent changed the destiny of a lot of people. Just the fact that immortal-level cultivation techniques were given to those disciples was enough to make your Destiny Points greatly soar.]

Rean and Roan obviously were happy to hear that. 'Oh?! Then how many Destiny Points do we have right now? I remember we were left with 24945 last time we bought something.'

[That's correct. Anyway, after accumulating points for a long time, you two got another 32412 points. You told me to remind you when you got another 50000 points, remember? Well, there you go. You have 57357 Destiny Points at the moment.]

'That little?' Roan was surprised to hear that. 'I thought we would have over 100000 right now exactly because of the immortal cultivation techniques that leaked out.'

Rean shook his head, though. 'I understand why we didn't get more. Did you forget? The Soul Gem System can only calculate changes in destiny up to a certain distance. We even have one skill to upgrade in the rewards system that will increase that same distance.'

Rean was right. The Reward System had Destiny Perception Range Upgrade Level 1, which cost 50000 Destiny Points. At the moment, that perception range was at level zero. That gave the twins a total of 500000 kilometers for the system to detect changes in destiny.

'After those cultivators got the immortal cultivation techniques and left through the portal, they were teleported randomly throughout Lanqueas Continent. That far surpassed the 500000-kilometer range of perception that the system has at the moment.'

Roan had to admit Rean was right. 'So that's why...'

[Well, Rean said everything. Anyways, you did get quite a bit there. Aren't you going to use it?]

The twins didn't need to hear it twice before they entered the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Soon after, they sent their Divine Soul Power and Divine Sense into the Soul Gem Orb before accessing the Reward List. Usually, the twins only saw the skills available for buying. This time, however, the twins opted to see the entire list, including all the skills they had acquired so far.

[Soul Power and Spiritual Energy Fusion - 20000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Nascent Soul Revival - 20000 Destiny Points]

[Soul Gem Dimensional Realm Pass - 10000 Destiny Points]

[Ape Bones - 100 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Tiger Bones - 500 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Dragon Bones - 5000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Energy Absorption Upgrade Level 2 - 1000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Energy Absorption Upgrade Level 3 - 10000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Energy Absorption Upgrade Level 4 - 20000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Energy Absorption Upgrade Level 5 - 50000 Destiny Points] (It will go to 25% when they buy it, they have 20% at level 4)

[Soul Gem Dimensional Realm Upgrade Level 3 - 8000 Destiny Points] (Bought) (Life Sustainability)

[Soul Gem Dimensional Realm Upgrade Level 4 - 50000 Destiny Points] (New) (They don't know what it does)

[Yin Yang Bathhouse - Reward from Destiny Strugglers Title]

[World Essence Formation - Reward from Grade 2 Efficiency Title]

[Breaking Bounds (One use) - Reward from Breakers of Bounds Title] (Used)

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 2 – 1500 Destiny Points] (300km) (Bought)

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 3 – 5000 Destiny Points] (3000km) (Bought)

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 4 – 20000 Destiny Points] (10000km) (Bought)

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 5 – 50000 Destiny Points] (100000km) (New)

[Soul Gem Blacksmith Workshop - 400 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Blacksmith Workshop Upgrade Level 2 - 1000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Blacksmith Workshop Upgrade Level 3 - 3000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Blacksmith Workshop Upgrade Level 4 - 10000 Destiny Points] (New)

[Soul Gem Alchemy Workshop - 400 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Alchemy Workshop Upgrade Level 2- 1000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Alchemy Workshop Upgrade Level 3- 3000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Alchemy Workshop Upgrade Level 4- 10000 Destiny Points] (New)

[Soul Gem Electrical Formations Repository - 400 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Electrical Formations Repository Upgrade Level 2 - 1000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Electrical Formations Repository Upgrade Level 3 - 3000 Destiny Points] (Bought)

[Soul Gem Electrical Formations Repository Upgrade Level 4 - 10000 Destiny Points] (New)

[Destiny Perception Range Upgrade Level 1 - 50000 Destiny Points.] (500000 Kilometers at Level 0.)
(New)

[Yin and Yang Starlight Body Cultivation Technique - 100000 Destiny Points.] (Bought)

Rean and Roan nodded once they looked at all of their bought upgrades, satisfied. They had really come a long way. Still, they already knew what they would buy even before opening the list. Back then, the twins wanted to buy the Destiny Perception Range. But because the Yin and Yang Starlight Body Cultivation Technique appeared, they delayed their plans. This time though, that won't happen.

Death... and me

Chapter 1420: Let's Hope You Are Right

[Destiny Perception Range Upgrade Level 1 – 50000 Destiny Points.]

[Confirm purchase?]

“Yes!”

[Destiny Points: 57,357]

[Initiating upgrade...]

In response to their decision, the Soul Gem Orb soon shone with a color unlike the usual black and white light they were used to. Instead, it was silver light that gathered around it as the twins felt the same spatial power that kept the Dimensional Realm running from it. Then again, that made sense since only spatial powers made sense when increasing perception range.

The upgrade didn't last long, though. That's because other than the increase in spatial power, nothing really changed to the Soul Gem Orb.

[Upgrade completed.]

[New Destiny Perception Range: 1000000 kilometers.]

Rean and Roan nodded, satisfied after the process was done. “It was more or less what we expected. The distance doubled.”

[It may not be much right now, but it'll quickly pay itself off.] Sister Orb said in response to their words. [After all, this upgrade will directly affect the number of Destiny Points you two will get. Changes that happen up to a million kilometers away because of something the two of you did will now be counted. Any upgrade that can impact the number of Destiny Points you get is worth it regardless of how small of an upgrade they are. In the long term, these advantages will only accumulate and pay themselves off.]

The twins agreed with Sister Orb. “By the way, Sister Orb. Can this perception range also traverse the continental barrier? Or is it blocked by the continental barrier’s power?”

[Unfortunately, it can’t. The continental barrier’s power is too great. Well, it’s not like the system is bad, but it’s that it affects most sensory abilities. Though, if you recover more Foundation Fragments, the System will become strong enough to withstand the continental barrier’s effects.]

Rean bitterly smiled after hearing that, saying, “We don’t even know where to find another fragment, let alone get one.”

[There’s no helping it. The Realm of Gods is enormous. Plus, not all fragments might be on this realm either.]

The twins knew what Sister Orb meant by that. The twins now knew that other than the Realm of Gods, there were other places like the realm where the angel races lived. If one followed this train of thought, then there might be fragments in the underworld as well.

It was then that Roan narrowed his eyes, asking, “Wait, if that’s the case, isn’t there a chance that some fragments are also located in the other half of the universe?”

[I won’t deny it.] Sister Orb responded. [However, I really don’t know if that’s the case or not.]

Roan shook his head in response. “Whatever. We’re still far from being anywhere near strong to actively look for these fragments anyway. We can think about that once we at least find a way to pass through the continental barrier any time we want.”

Celis was also in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, so they told him about the upgrade. Celis didn’t seem to care much about it since he couldn’t use the System anyway. Soon after, the twins exited the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm and went to fetch Kentucky.

When they arrived in front of Falangia’s house, a crowd of women was gathered in front of it. Well, to be more specific, they were gathered around Kentucky. “Oh! So it’s finally time to leave, huh?”

As soon as the women heard that, they all began to complain, much to the pervert bird's delight. "Come on, ladies. The great Kentucky can't be monopolized. Just like you, there are many more females in the Realm of Gods who deserve to have some time with me. If you truly love me, you will understand."

The twins' mouths twitched when they heard that, feeling like giving not only Kentucky but all the women there a beating. 'I'm telling you. There must be something in this idiot bird that attracts women against their will,' Rean could not help but say.

Roan agreed with him. 'Perhaps he has some pheromone that acts directly on the female DNA. I can't think of anything else that would explain this.'

Surprisingly though, Falangia wasn't in the middle of that group. Instead, she stayed in her house most of the time, only going out when she needed something for the departure. It was as if she didn't have the same feelings for Kentucky as the rest of the women there. "Oh, Rean! Roan! Have you found anything about Pol Continent, perhaps?"

Roan looked at Rean, asking, "What does she mean by that?"

Only then did Rean remember he hadn't told Roan about that yet. "Oh, Falangia asked me if we could bring her to Pol Continent instead of just leaving her in the cities in the middle of the continent. I told her about the risks of such a thing. She then decided to wait until we found more information about Pol Continent before saying if she would go or not. I know that such information probably wouldn't be available in this city, but I still used some of my free time to see if I could discover anything before we departed. Sadly, no one knew anything."

Roan narrowed his eyes, asking Rean, "Why would you offer such a thing? I don't mind if you dump her somewhere in the cities in the middle of Treavin Continent. However, bringing her with us to traverse the continental barrier is another issue. We don't even know how to do that yet."

Rean didn't seem concerned, saying, "Oh, it's fine. As I said, she will only decide after we find out more information. If it turns out it's something too dangerous, she'll probably stay in the middle of the continent as she won't risk Rafatia's life."

"And what if she does?" Roan countered.

Rean shook his head, telling him, "Then I won't be responsible if anything happens to her and Rafatia. You have to admit she has a point when she says she wants to leave Treavin. The Divine Energy concentration here is too small. Wouldn't you want the best for your child as well?"

Roan didn't like that. "They will be your responsibility, understood?"

Rean was already expecting that. "Of course! Anyway, aren't we bringing Luan as well? It won't change much in the end."

Roan wasn't as confident as Rean as he said, "Well, let's just hope you're right."