

Death 1581

Death... and me

Chapter 1581: Decisions

Roan shook his head in response, saying, "That's not it. We will let them stay in the Dimensional Realm. Anyways, this is what happened." Roan then used a Divine Sense message to inform him of all the events so far.

"So we can have more people now? That's great!" Luan liked the idea very much since he definitely wanted to bring those kids with him.

"However, I'm only accepting these kids you gathered because I've been keeping an eye on you. I can tell whether they can be useful or not. You must and shall not talk about this new sect we're about to build. Do you understand?" Roan asked.

Luan knew that Roan wasn't kidding. After all, Roan almost never did something like that. "Understood, dad. Can I go bring them here?"

Roan nodded. "Alright. Remember to explain to them how it'll be, though. They won't be able to come out unless we allow them to do so. Their loyalty will be guaranteed by the Soul Binding Contract, so you must teach them very well what a Soul Binding Contract is and what happens if you break it."

"I will definitely explain everything with all of the details. If some of them decide that they prefer to stay free, I won't force them." Luan immediately made a vow as he replied.

"Good, go now." Roan nodded again, satisfied.

Luan quickly disappeared, heading back to the city. As for the twins, Rean took the opportunity to ask Roan, "What kind of people, demon beasts, or spirits are we looking for?"

Roan pondered over it for a bit before saying, "We absolutely can't have just goody-two-shoes. Although loyalty to the sect will be guaranteed through the contracts, that's the only thing we will ask for. Everything else will be valid. We need struggles to happen between the members of the sect. Fight for resources and things like that are a must for the member's development."

"Are you saying that we should get some robbers or people with scheming natures or something along those lines?" Rean asked.

Roan confirmed Rean's thoughts as he replied, "Exactly. These kinds of people will be the best to help the young and weak understand that they must fight for their own advantages. Especially since we can't stop all the time to let them come out."

Hearing that, Rean agreed with Roan. "Alright." It was then that Rean got an idea. "Oh, right! We should ask Celis to grow a forest in half of our Dimensional Realm. We can capture many demon beasts of different levels and throw them inside. 150 kilometers of the forest is a lot of space."

Roan pondered over it for a bit before saying, "In fact, make Celis grow a forest that spans 250 kilometers. Leave only 50 kilometers for the sect buildings and other future things. Demon beasts are very territorial, so we need to give them as much space as possible."

Rean didn't mind it. "Sure, that shouldn't be a problem. In any case, with Kentucky and Celis' Divine Bloodlines, they can keep the demon beasts in check in case they try to leave the forest or kill each other non-stop. That will be the perfect training ground for the members of the sect."

Rean then turned around after that. "Alright, you'll wait for Luan, right? I'm gonna go ahead and take a look around the city. We have way too many Rank Two Divine Stones, but we're almost running out of Rank One. I will trade some for them so that we can use them as rewards for the sect members. If I find anyone interesting, I'll offer them the contract to join the sect as well."

Roan stopped Rean, though. "Before you go, we haven't decided on one thing yet."

"What is it?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "What else? The name, of course. Although I don't really care about names, it should still have one."

Rean had to admit Roan was right. "That's true... should we use Freedom Sect again?" However, Rean immediately threw away the idea. "No, our sect will be locked in the Dimensional Realm. What is there to be called freedom in such a place?"

Roan didn't really care about the name, though. "You can just choose anything you like."

"Hmm..." Rean continued to think about it. "Oh! How about the System Sect? We're building it in the System's Dimensional Realm, after all. It matters little if others understand what it means or not."

Roan accepted it straight away. "So be it. The System Sect it is."

Rean then told everyone in the Dimensional Realm about it, and they also accepted the name. Eventually, he took flight once more and entered Glastocen City to exchange his Divine Stones. Unfortunately, he got dejected in the end. Glastocen was a small city at the corner of Xinfia Continent. People there didn't have that many Divine Stones.

Not everything was bad news, though. At the very least, it did have its teleport formations that they could use later. "Well, I can exchange the stones in the next big city."

Suddenly, Rean felt that the number of living beings in the Dimensional Realm had increased by seven. "Seems like Luan brought quite a few kids that were willing to sign the contract." Rean had already prepared the contracts anyway, so Roan could use them.

Inside the Dimensional Realm, Sister Orb was put in charge of taking care of those kids... which she didn't like very much. [Hey! You better find some elders for this sect of yours, understood? I'm the System's AI, not a teacher.]

Rean laughed in response, saying, "Hahaha! Alright, alright. It's just a coincidence that Luan's friends were the first ones to appear. We will get a lot of adults as well. Don't worry."

It was then that Rean smiled as he said, "Well, well, well... seems like I have just found our first adult. Let's see if he's willing to come."

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Chapter 1582: It's that simple

That's because this was the Realm of Gods. Reaching the Nascent Soul Realm was supposed to be quite easy as long as one didn't die. The other beggars around him were much younger and were mostly at the Nascent Soul Realm.

One must remember that the Realm of Gods restricted everyone's power. The power that a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator had in the Realm of Gods could only be compared to a Core Formation Realm cultivator in the Mortal Realm. With that being said, they were plentiful, and no one thought it was worth being afraid of. Everyone could reach this level, usually.

For this old man to still be in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm, one could already imagine how bad a talent or bad a life he had so far.

Rean approached the old man and the other beggars as if he was just passing through. The beggars just sat there with their bowls exposed, waiting for some help. Just as the old man and the others thought that Rean would ignore them, like everyone else, Rean stopped and turned to the old man, telling him, "I say... you seem to be very old. Even if you're a beggar, how come you're still in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm? You definitely lived for more than 200 years already."

The old man thought that Rean was making fun of his misfortune. However, he had seen this type of people way too many times. If he played well with his words, not only wouldn't it be a bad thing, he could even get a few coins from Rean's sympathy. "Young man, not everyone in this Realm of Gods can be like you. Take some pity on this old man and leave a few coins or some food. I'm not worth being compared to anyone."

Rean nodded before he took one Rank One Divine Stone out. Let's not forget that for the common people, Divine Stones were still very hard to get. It was the same for the twins back when they first arrived in the Realm of Gods.

The old man's eyes lit up for a moment as he and all the beggars around him looked at the Divine Stone. However, none of them were idiots. Even though they were all in the Nascent Soul Realm or below, they could still use Divine Sense. Even so, they couldn't feel Rean's cultivation at all, which meant he was at a much higher level.

The old man pondered over it for a bit before saying, "Put it away, young man. There's no way you would show it to me if you didn't want something in exchange. For you to stop before me with this thing, it most likely isn't anything good."

Rean was surprised to hear that. "Oh! A lot more careful than I thought you would be." Though, Rean shook his head right after as he told him, "Don't worry. I'm not going to ask you to do anything at all. This Divine Stone will be my payment for your story. Tell me how you ended up like this, and this stone will be yours."

"What?!" The old man was taken aback. "It can't be that easy, right?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Do you have anything better to do at the moment? Besides, would you lose anything even if you told me your story?"

The old man narrowed his eyes for a moment when he heard that. However, he obviously had nothing better to do. "Fine."

It turned out that the old man was born with a flawed foundation. As mentioned before, everyone in the Realm of Gods was already born in the Foundation Establishment Realm. Not only that, all of them were born Nine Pillar foundations... or so it should be.

However, the old man's foundation only had three pillars. If he was in the Mortal Realm, no one would find anything wrong with it. Having a low number of pillars was a very common thing when the people there entered the Foundation Establishment Realm. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case in the Realm of Gods. Such a foundation could only be considered a flaw.

That wasn't all. Just this shouldn't be a reason for the man to still be in the Middle Stage of the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. After all, Divine Energy was just too good compared to Spiritual Energy. After living most of a Core and Soul Fusion Realm's 300 years of lifespan, Divine Energy should have made it possible for him to reach the Nascent Soul Realm.

Unfortunately, his meridians were mostly blocked... because of that, his cultivation speed was also reduced by a great margin.

"And that's how it unfolded. I wasn't exactly born into a rich family. My parents could at most be considered well off. However, they couldn't possibly support the cultivation of someone like me, so I was left aside. They didn't tell me to leave, though. However, seeing how my brother, who was born later, cultivated normally, I just felt like I didn't exist. With that said, I decided to leave them behind and try my luck outside."

The old man sighed as he continued, "In the end, I wasn't very lucky in my life. I obviously had always been much weaker than those of my age, so I couldn't join any groups either. At some point, I just gave up and continued cultivating with the environment's Divine Energy. Things happened here and there, and here I am today. It's that simple."

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Chapter 1583: Fishy Offers

"Not really," the old man answered. "But I did try to make it as pitiful as possible. You might think I'm shameless, but I've already discarded my shame a long time ago."

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed out loud in response. "I have to say, you've entertained me there. Alright, here you go." Rean then threw the Divine Stone at the old man.

The old man was surprised that Rean would actually give him that Divine Stone. Of course, he definitely wouldn't reject it. Although it won't help much with his cultivation, it's still better than nothing. "Well, thanks."

Rean nodded in response. "It's nothing. By the way, you haven't told me your name yet."

"Hage," the old man answered. "As for my family name, I forgot it."

Rean smiled before turning around to leave. However, the other beggars quickly stopped him.

"Hey, brother. I have a few good stories of my own."

"Me too! Wanna hear how I lost this arm? It's quite a funny story, though."

"Hey, I got here first. Brother, if it's just stories you want, then you can just ask me."

Rean then raised his hand as he told him, "You guys can stop it. I was just curious about Hage's cultivation. It is very rare to see someone at his age still in the Core and Soul Fusion Realm. You guys definitely didn't have it easy, but you're all in the Nascent Soul Already. That being said, I don't have an interest in what you have to say. Goodbye."

Without giving the beggars another chance to talk, Rean disappeared from there. With his cultivation, they couldn't even see how he left, showing that he was indeed several times stronger than they thought.

Hage then looked at his Divine Stone with a smile. He wasn't afraid of someone trying to rob him since the city had its rules. However, just as he was about to leave with it, a Divine Sense message entered his mind. 'This is just one of many more Divine Stones. If you're interested, just meet me at the south gate of the city this night. In case you're worried, all I can tell you is that I won't ask you to do anything illegal or dangerous.'

The old man was obviously shocked to hear that message. First of all, if Rean really had that many Divine Stones, would he really need to ask for his help? He could put up a mission or something like that for anything he needed. Not to mention... what could Hage do that Rean can't? 'This seems fishy...' Hage thought for a moment before leaving the street he was on.

Rean didn't insist, nor did he say anything else. He wasn't even watching the old man anymore. After delivering that message, he simply began to walk around the city, looking for a few more adults that might possibly accept joining the System Sect. When nighttime drew close, Rean finally appeared at the south gate of the city.

Roan was also there, as he was informed by Rean of his doings. "So you finally arrived. How many did you invite?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, "A few. I wasn't really counting. Surprisingly, none of them are here yet."

Roan snorted in response. “The way you put your words, they most likely thought they were being scammed. You aimed at those who had harsh lives and had no families. They all have a lot of experience and wouldn’t be tricked so easily. I wouldn’t be surprised if not a single one appeared.”

Rean didn’t mind it as he said, “It’s fine. We’re looking for people willing to spend most of their time in a closed space. At least that’ll be the case until we find a place to stay one day. Time is on our side.”

Rean then asked something else after that. “How about Luan and the kids? I noticed when the new seven kids entered the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.”

Roan nodded as he explained, “Surprisingly, he convinced every single one of them. During these two weeks, Luan really got all those kids’ trust. I made sure he really explained everything to them, especially since some were already teenagers. None of them seemed to mind it as long as they could stay with Luan.”

“That’s not so surprising,” Rean answered. “Luan helped kids who were in a similar situation to his back in Treavin, right? If that’s the case, those kids didn’t have anyone to rely on. Now that someone that truly cared about them appeared, they obviously don’t want to let go. The only doubt is whether they did it because they like him or because they want to end their harsh lives.”

In the contracts Rean and Roan wrote up, all one had to do was to be loyal to the System Sect and keep the Dimensional Realm secret until second notice. Yes, until second notice. The twins believed there would be a time when keeping their Dimensional Realm a secret won’t be a good thing anymore if the sect was being built there.

Other than that, the contracts didn’t specify anything else. That meant anyone could leave if they wished to. It’s just that they wouldn’t be able to talk about it. In a certain way, it was a very broad contract. These kids didn’t need to be loyal to Luan specifically. It was, as Roan said. As long as it didn’t damage the sect itself, internal struggles won’t be a problem at all. It will only help with the members’ development.

Rean then looked around as many people and demon beasts entered and left the city. One must not forget that even small cities had hundreds of millions of people in the Realm of Gods. Naturally, the gate was enormous and had huge movement whether it was night or day.

It was then that Rean found someone, saying, "Well, here comes the first guy."

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Chapter 1584: What about you, Hage?

Rean nodded before pulling Hage to a corner with less movement. "Here's the deal. My brother here and I are starting a new sect, and we need people to join. Their age, talents, and backgrounds aren't an issue. However, if you join, you won't be able to leave the sect for a while unless you decide to quit the sect altogether."

"A sect?" Hage was taken aback to hear that. "That doesn't make sense. Why would you ask someone like me to join then? With your strength, I'm pretty sure you can get some better members, even if these members won't be able to leave."

Rean then pulled out a Soul Binding Contract in response. Obviously, it was the new version that couldn't be rejected. "Read it and see if you want to join or not. This is a Soul Binding Contract."

Although Hage didn't have a good level of cultivation, he at least knew what a Soul Binding Contract was. As one could imagine, he became even more suspicious after reading the contents. It was just too vague, even if it could keep the secret. "Sigh... whatever. Let's see what kind of crazy place I'm getting into. Here goes one of my life's last bets."

He quickly signed the contract, which burned down before a seal was put on his soul. Seeing that, Rean touched Hage's shoulder and said, "Don't resist."

Hage was puzzled about what he shouldn't resist, but he relaxed his body and let Rean do what he intended. For a moment, his vision blurred as the scenery around him changed completely. The next time he saw anything, he was already inside the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm.

[Finally, an adult!] Sister Orb was ecstatic seeing Hage there.

Hage, obviously, was completely lost. "A talking orb?"

Sister Orb ignored his words as she quickly used the Dimensional Realm to pull Hage over. Well, to be more specific, she pulled Hage to where Luan and the other kids were located. [Alright. Your job is to take care of these kids. We're still recruiting people, so it'll take some time until we start building the sect. Well, at least we already have the materials for a few buildings. Anyway, good luck.]

"Wait, what?!" Hage was completely lost. How come him joining the sect changed into him becoming a babysitter?

Luan then approached Hage and said, "Hello, senior. You don't need to worry. I'll be checking on the kids every now and then to make sure they're following your orders. Besides, they will have to cultivate a lot from now on, so it should be pretty silent."

"Cultivate?" Only then did Hage notice the environment's Divine Energy, which was around 40 to 50% denser than outside. "Holy shit! So much Divine Energy!"

Of course, he didn't forget what happened. "Who are you? No, wait! Where are we at the moment? I was at the city's gate. How did I end up here?"

Luan noticed that Hage had just arrived, so he tried to give him a quick explanation of what this place was. However, Luan was a kid himself, so he didn't do quite a good job. Then again, it was just enough for Hage to understand the situation.

"So this is a Dimensional Realm... or whatever these words mean. It's like a piece of land separated from reality or the like. That's... quite hard to believe." Hage was old but had a good head, at least.

Suddenly, a hand touched his shoulder, which gave Hage a scare. "Hahaha! There's no need to be so afraid. You already signed the contract, so no one will do anything to you, Hage."

Hage sighed in relief and quickly noticed that two new cultivators were on Rean's side. "Are they your friends too?"

Rean shook his head in response. "They received the same offer as you." Rean then pointed at the two and introduced them. "The left one is Himfal. The right one is Vania."

Himfal and Vania were obviously much more at a loss since they didn't get Luan's explanation. "Sir... what is this place?"

Rean then pondered over it for a bit before using a Divine Sense message to tell them everything they should know about.

"Dimensional Realm?"

"A moving sect?"

"More Divine Energy?"

Rean nodded to all of their questions. "Yes. I haven't drafted the specifics yet. However, I intend to realize payments in Divine Stones according to contribution. We will build the sect here. Oh, right! You guys already signed the contract, so you won't be able to talk to anyone about it even if you wanted to. With that said, I can give you another chance. If you want to leave, this is your last chance. I'm a man of my word. Since I said I wouldn't force anyone to stay, then I won't."

Vania, Himfal, and Hage were still processing all the new information Rean passed to them through Divine Sense. It was just way too much. However, one thing was certain, this could definitely become a turning point in their lives.

Himfal was the first one to answer after organizing all the information in his head. "I'm willing to stay. Just the Divine Energy alone is more than welcome." Himfal seemed to be around his forties. Of course, Rean already asked his real age, which was 212. It's just that his cultivation made him look younger.

Vania, who seemed to be in her thirties, but was actually 147 years old, was the next one. "Me too. As long as what you said is true, of course."

Rean was happy to hear that, so he asked the last one. "What about you, Hage?"

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Chapter 1585: Body Transformation

Rean understood why it was a problem. In fact, this was something that could be easily fixed. Contrary to what others might think, Rean and Roan didn't need to do anything with Hage's body to resolve the issue. "Alright, if the issue is your blocked meridians, then I have the solution right here."

Hage was taken aback to hear that. "Are you for real?"

Rean nodded in response before he took out a very simple cultivation technique that anyone had their hands on back in the Mortal Realm. It was the most basic thing for anyone wishing to become a cultivator in their lives. The Body Transformation Technique.

As mentioned before, in the Realm of Gods, everyone was born in the Foundation Establishment Realm. With that said, they already had all their meridians open. However, in the Mortal Realm, such a thing didn't happen. One had to cultivate the Body Transformation Technique's first five stages in order to open their meridians.

The stages for Body Transformation were Blood Replacement, Bones Enhancement, Muscles Strengthening, Organs Change, and Spiritual Vision. Once all five were complete, the cultivator would enter the last stage, Meridian Opening! Once that was concluded, they would start their breakthrough into the Energy Gathering Realm.

However, something so basic as that was pretty much unheard of in the Realm of Gods. Except for those who ascended, no one had any idea about this phase in a cultivator's life back in the Mortal Realm.

Sometime later, Rean put all the contents of the Body Transformation Technique into a jade slip and threw it at Hage, telling him, "You can just ignore the first five stages described in the technique. Instead, start from the sixth one. As long as you do that, you should be able to open your meridians."

There was one more advantage with that method. Because Hage was in the Realm of Gods, he could use Divine Energy instead of Spiritual Energy. With that said, he wouldn't have any trouble opening all the remaining meridians in his body. If he was in the Mortal Realm, Spiritual Energy would be the only thing available, and it's quite hard to open every single meridian with it. One would need background and high talent to achieve it.

Hage quickly read the contents of the technique and couldn't hide the excitement he was feeling. "This! This! This is perfect!" Immediately, he sat on the ground and began to cultivate the Body Transformation Technique's sixth stage.

Rean watched that with his Divine Sense and smiled. One by one, Hage's meridians opened without stopping. Not only that, but he saw something quite intriguing. 'Now, would you look at that! His closed meridians seem to be in much better shape than I thought. Could it be that the longer you keep your meridians closed, the greater the benefit when you open them for the first time?' Sadly, Rean couldn't test that theory since all living beings in the Realm of Gods already had them open by birth. Not to mention that even if they didn't, Rean would have to wait decades, if not hundreds of years, to check and compare the results.

With Divine Energy, Hage opened all his meridians without a problem. As soon as he finished, he took a deep breath and began to cultivate. Divine Energy quickly surged into his body, and it was converted into Divine Energy compatible with him only.

After seeing that, Rean nodded, satisfied. "Turns out your cultivation speed is much higher than I expected. Those meridians of yours are quite good. If not for your own talent and three-pillar foundation, I would definitely call you a genius."

Hage couldn't care less, though. "Hahaha! I'm already more than happy enough that my cultivation speed is on par with other people. Rean, you had my loyalty because of the contract before. However, this sect of yours now has my loyalty by heart! Whatever you need me to do, I'll do it!"

Himfal and Vania became curious after that as one of them asked, "Errr... Rean, would the technique he used help us too?"

Rean immediately shook his head as he told them, "Your meridians have no problem. At most, I could give you a pill that would wash and get rid of the impurities. That would definitely increase your cultivation speed by 20% or so, but that's all."

"What?!" Rean talked as if it wasn't anything impressive. However, Vania and Himfal wanted nothing more than to take that pill right now. "What do we need to do to gain this pill?"

Well, pretty much all of Roan's pills had this effect. That was more of an extra perk that the pills got by using Rean and Roan's Light and Dark Elements. However, Rean knew that it was a very good bargaining item. "That will depend on how much you contribute to our sect. Let's wait a year or so. Depending on the results, I'll give you one pill each."

Himfal and Vania immediately joined Hage as both of them said, "Just tell what we need to do, and it'll be done as long as it's something we can accomplish."

In response, Rean then pointed at the kids. "Well, take care of the kids for now."

"This..." Vania, Himfal, and Hage didn't expect it to be that easy. "Er... alright then."

Rean nodded before he thought out loud. "Now... where would I find someone who knows how to build things willing to join the sect..."

Suddenly, one of the kids raised his hand and asked, "Uncle Rean, do you need a builder?"

Rean looked at the kid. It was a boy called Gustav. "Yes. Otherwise, our sect will never be built."

The other kids then joined Gustav.

"Then you should talk to Grampa Logu."

"Yes! Grampa Logu is very good at building things!"

"He often built toys for us."

"He lived in the streets as well."

"He's one of the very few adults that didn't mind us."

Rean smiled after hearing that. What he needed was not a toymaker but a real builder. However, he couldn't force himself to refuse the kids' goodwill. "Luan, who is this Grampa Logu? I can go and talk to him a little."

Luan nodded as he told Rean, "I don't know him very well. You better take Gustav so that he can bring you where this Grampa Logu lives."

Rean nodded as he looked at Gustav and asked, "Will you bring me there?"

Gustav immediately nodded in response. "Yes!"

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Chapter 1586: Logu

Gustav looked around before he dashed away, saying, "Through here, uncle Rean."

Rean laughed after seeing that. He could have just flown with the kid, but the kid completely forgot that.

They ran through the streets for around 30 minutes. Eventually, they arrived at a rundown place where one could see quite a few poor people. Every city had such things, and the Realm of Gods was absolutely no exception. It was then that Gustav stopped in front of a tree in an open area. "Grampa Logu would usually come here once a day to relax. If we wait here, we can definitely see him sooner or later."

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he said, "How about you use your Divine Sense to show me his appearance. I can then look for him with my own Divine Sense."

Gustav was surprised to hear that. "Uncle Rean, how big is your Divine Sense?"

Rean smiled before answering, "At my current level, my Divine Sense can reach up to 10 kilometers."

"What's a kilometer?" Sadly, Gustav didn't receive any education, so he didn't know the concept of kilometers.

Rean pondered over it for a bit before saying, "Do you remember that shop of treasures at the entrance of this area?" Gustav nodded and waited for Rean to continue. "My Divine Sense can reach a little further than that." The shop was almost at the limit of his Divine Sense range, so it was a little less than 10 kilometers. It was 8 kilometers back when Rean was in the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm. Surprisingly, his range increased an entire two kilometers from the breakthrough alone.

Sure enough, Gustav looked at Rean with a shocked expression. "So biggggg! Will I have such a huge Divine Sense in the future?" The kid obviously wanted to do that.

Rean nodded in response. "As long as you train hard in our sect, one day you will get strong enough to spread your Divine Sense to this distance." He then returned to the main topic. "So, can you tell me what this Grampa Logu looks like?"

"What about me?" Suddenly, Rean heard a voice coming from behind the tree. He couldn't help but be taken by surprise. He didn't notice the man... 'No wait, he isn't a he, he is a she!' Although the person in front of him looked like a man, Rean's eyes could tell with a glance that this person wasn't male.

"Ahem... why did you let the kids call you grampa if you're a woman?" Rean couldn't help but ask. "Also, is Logu really your name. It isn't very... female... if you know what I mean."

Logu was as surprised as Rean when she heard those words. It had been a very long time since anyone was able to tell that she was a woman. She even used Divine Energy to alter the sound of her voice to sound more like a male. "How did you know? My concealing technique should make it impossible for you to see through my body with Divine Sense."

Rean was taken aback again to hear that. "Technique?" Only then did he remember that the old woman indeed didn't appear in his Divine Sense. "Right! I didn't notice you getting close to me at all with my Divine Sense. That's quite a good concealing technique you have there."

Logu couldn't help but ask, "Then you didn't use Divine Sense to tell what gender I am?"

"I didn't," Rean confirmed as he nodded. "I'm specialized in healing skills. I have treated the bodies of both genders of countless humanoid races, believe it or not. All I needed was to look at you to know that

you weren't a man. I have no need for Divine Sense. Besides, you just happen to be part of the human race, so it was even easier. Not that I couldn't do the same with other humanoid races."

Logu pondered it for a bit before nodding. "I see..." Soon after, she looked at Gustav on Rean's side and got cautious. "What do you want with me? Why do you have little Gustav with you?"

Gustav immediately answered, "Grampa Logu, we joined Uncle Rean's sect! You should join as well. You will have a lot of food to eat if you do."

Rean felt like crying after that. Didn't those words make him look like some perverted guy who used food to lure homeless kids?

Sure enough, Logu's expression turned dark when he heard that. "Brat, you better give me a very good explanation. Otherwise, even if we're in the city, I'll skin you alive. This kid already has it rough, and I won't permit anyone to take advantage of him."

Rean bitterly smiled in response. "Well, it seems like you got the wrong idea. Don't worry. Although it looks weird, I can guarantee that what he said is the real thing. I'm opening a new sect, and I'm recruiting people. I don't intend to do anything bad to him or any of the other kids."

"So you got more kids, huh?" Logu didn't seem to be any happier after hearing that.

As for Rean, he felt like this conversation was going in a direction that he didn't anticipate. "Ahem... Yes. Of course, it's not only kids. I also got a few adults who can take care of them. Anyway, in my sect, they will have access to food and cultivation resources. It won't be for free since they will have to work for it. However, it's definitely much better than their current lives," Rean quickly explained.

Logu obviously had her suspicions. Nevertheless, she decided to take a look for herself. "Is that so? How about you show me this sect of yours? If I'm not happy with what I see, don't blame me if I haze it to the ground."

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Chapter 1587: Alright, Show Me

It turns out that Rean had always kept his Divine Sense bending skill active. Logu obviously didn't see Rean flying since Rean followed Gustav on foot. In her head, Rean would hardly be someone stronger than herself.

However, Rean didn't try to intimidate Logu with his own cultivation. Instead, he was happy to see that someone like her took her time to take care of the homeless kids on the street. Cultivators spent almost all their time cultivating or trying to get cultivation resources. Let alone someone at Logu's level. Solidarity? Such a thing was pretty much nonexistent in the Realm of Gods.

Rean then smiled as he told her, "Lady Logu, I quite like you."

Logu didn't feel the least bit happy about that. "Cut the crap, and let's go. I won't let you escape. You better bring me to where the other kids are located. I'm true to my words, understood? I will destroy this sect of yours depending on how it turns out."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "That would be very hard to accomplish."

Logu snorted as she replied, "Do you think I can't?"

"That's not it," Rean answered. "It's just that I only have the materials to start building it. How can you haze something to the ground that hasn't been built yet? It's already in the ground to start with. Hahaha!"

Unfortunately, those words didn't make Logu any happier. "So you really are fooling the kids, huh?" Logu's Spiritual Energy increased as she was about to attack Rean, depending on his answer.

However, Rean suddenly extended his hand to her and said, "Shall I show you?"

"What do you mean?" Naturally, that action puzzled Logu.

However, before Logu could react, Rean's hand grabbed her own. At the very next moment, Rean, Gustav, and Logu were already in the skies, flying out of the city.

"Ah!" Only then did Logu understand how foolish she looked in front of Rean. "Y-You can fly!" She couldn't tell his cultivation level before because of Rean's Divine Sense bending skill. Even though it became less effective the closer one was, Rean was still an entire cultivation level above Logu, so it wasn't hard to hide.

Rean nodded in response. "I'm in the Transition Realm, after all. It would be weird if I couldn't, don't you think?"

Logu could finally tell Rean's cultivation since he was holding her hand. Well, there was also the fact that Rean allowed her to see it.

"Yayyy!!!" Gustav, on the other hand, loved being able to fly again. "This is so fun!"

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed in response. "It's like I told you, Gustav. If you train hard, one day, you will be able to fly as well."

"Really?" Gustav's eyes lit up.

"But of course!" Rean then looked at Logu and said, "Isn't that right, 'grampa' Logu?"

Logu bitterly smiled and nodded. It's not like she had much choice at the moment. Even though they were in the city, the guards would hardly come out of their way to stop a Transition Realm cultivator. This was a small city at the corner of a continent, just like Cosec City in the past. Transition Realm was already at the peak level for people in this place. Probably only the City Lord and a few big powers in the city had experts of that level.

Rean didn't leave the city, though. Instead, he just went to a corner where there weren't many people who passed by. "Alright, we arrived."

"Arrived?" Logu was taken aback to hear that. Other than a few rundown houses, she couldn't see anything else. "Are you going to build your sect here?"

"Of course not!" Rean answered.

Gustav, on the other hand, wanted to tell the other kids about the adventure he just had. "Uncle Rean, can I go back already?"

Rean didn't mind. "Sure."

Vup!

Suddenly, Gustav disappeared right in front of Logu, much to her shock. Her Divine Sense had been active all this time. However, she still couldn't tell where Gustav went at all. "W-Where did he go?"

Rean then took a Soul Binding Contract from his spatial ring and told her, "Here. If you sign it, I can show you everything."

Logu obviously knew very well what that thing was. "Do you expect me to become your slave? I would rather die!"

Rean didn't want such a thing, though. "What are you talking about? Have you even read the clauses of the contract? Take a look first before coming to a conclusion."

Indeed, Logu had not checked it before. Eventually, she reluctantly took the contract from Rean's hand and read the information inside. "This..." As one could imagine, it was the same contract as everyone else signed before. It only asked for loyalty to the sect and allowed anyone who joined it to leave anytime they wanted. The only point was that one could never speak about the sect to other people unless Rean or Roan allowed them to.

Rean then explained, "It's that simple. If you don't like what you see, I will simply let you leave. Let's be honest, if I wanted to kill you, you know I could. With that said, do you have anything to lose?"

Logu still had her suspicions. After all, perhaps she would be used in some experiments and things like that. Then again, it was true that Rean could kill her if he wanted. "I shouldn't have left my corner today..." She then signed it with her blood. She had to admit she was at least curious about it.

Rean once again extended his hand after seeing everything went well. "Well, shall we go?"

Logu took a deep breath and nodded in response. "Alright, show me."

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Chapter 1588: Logu's Achievement

Due to her cultivation, Logu knew a lot more about the wonders of the Realm of Gods than the others. "A Dimensional Realm? Is it some kind of ability that comes after the Void Tempering Realm?"

Suddenly, a floating orb approached and answered Logu's question. [You're not wrong. This place was indeed created by someone above the Void Tempering Realm. Without the power to control space, it's quite hard to open a Dimensional Realm. It's just that things went a little different here.]

Seeing the orb, Logu couldn't help but ask, "Are you some kind of spirit or demon beast?" There were so many races in the Realm of Gods, so she simply thought Sister Orb was another one of them, even if it was the first time she saw someone like that.

[Hmm... not quite, but it won't be a problem if you think that way either.]

It was then that the kids Rean left with Hage came running. "Grampa Logu! Grampa Logu!" Hage was there as well, but he didn't say anything.

Logu sighed in relief when he saw the kids. At the very least, the kids didn't seem to have been mistreated. "You guys! How could you do such an idiotic thing as signing a Soul Binding Contract? Do you have any idea what could have happened to you?"

Gustav and the others then looked at Luan before replying, "But big brother Luan is not a bad person."

"Luan?" Logu looked at Luan, who seemed to be around twelve or thirteen years old. "I haven't seen you before. Are you with this guy?" Logu asked as she pointed at Rean.

Luan nodded in response. "Yes. Uncle Rean and my dad let me bring the kids with us on our travels. I explained everything to them before they signed the contract."

Rean then patted Luan's shoulder and told Logu, "Whether you want to stay or leave is up to you. However, this is definitely a very good place. Have you noticed the Divine Energy in the environment yet?"

"Divine Energy?" Logu was so busy trying to make sense of the situation that only now did she stop to check what Rean mentioned. "So much Divine Energy..."

She didn't relax, though. "What do you really want from us? Also, it was obvious you came looking for me. What could I possibly do for you?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he told her, "To be honest, I didn't really want to go after you. However, after what the kids said, I decided I should at least offer you this chance. Now I'm certain. You are at the Initial Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm. However, you don't look down on those kids at all and even help them. I would be very happy if you joined us."

"You didn't want to look for me?" Logu found it weird. "Then why would the kids even mention me? It's not like I see them every day. I sometimes pass by to give them some toys I make on the spot, but that's about it."

Rean then explained, "It's because they heard when I said I needed someone who knew how to build large buildings. The sect will be raised in this Dimensional Realm, so I obviously need someone who knows how to make them. Because you knew how to make toys, the kids thought you would be perfect for the job. I simply couldn't force myself to refuse their help even though I knew it wouldn't have anything to do with what I needed. In any case, I'm happy to have you here and will be even happier if you decide to stay. As I said, I like you... or, to be more specific, the type of person you are."

Logu narrowed her eyes in response. "So you really are starting a sect. And the reason you're looking for those with harsh lives and no family is that this sect of yours will be on the move. Is that what you're saying? Will you be able to provide everyone the resources necessary to build it? You might be in the Transition Realm, but building a sect needs a lot of resources, you know?"

Rean nodded in response. "If it's Divine Stones, believe me, we have more than enough. Anything else can be provided. Oh well, I first need to find someone who knows how to build things and is willing to join and travel. As for you... well, you can help Hage take care of the kids and make sure they're cultivating properly. You can even make those toys they mentioned since there aren't many things you can do to help us at the moment anyway."

Logu finally organized the thoughts in her head before asking, "And can truly leave whenever I want, is it?"

Suddenly, Rean and Logu reappeared in Glastocen City, much to Logu's surprise. "What is it?"

Rean then shrugged his shoulders again. "Here you go. If you wish to leave, you can do that. I won't stop you. Once again, I'm not putting anyone in prison. However, if you truly decide to join us, you won't have many opportunities to come out since we're traveling. There will come a day where we will spread our roots in a specific location, but that will take time."

Logu pondered over it. "You said you need someone who can build large buildings, didn't you?"

Rean nodded, slightly confused. "I did. Why? Do you know someone? If you do, please let me know."

Logu nodded as she replied, "Then I'll give you a chance. I'm exactly the person you're looking for. After all, most of this city's design was planned by none other than me."

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Chapter 1589: Logu's Story

Logu already expected Rean to ask it sooner or later, so she replied, "Simply put, I don't care about riches. No, that's not right. It's better to say that I lost interest in it."

Rean found it weird. "How come?"

"It might look weird to you, but my cultivation started to advance much faster when I did it," Logu said in response. "I was always invited to design the buildings of those in power in our Glastocen City. In exchange, I got quite a few Divine Stones. However, my cultivation also began to delay nonstop. At some

point, I spent more time designing constructions than anything else. Since you want to build a sect, you definitely know how important a well-organized sect is, right?"

Rean nodded in response. "Of course. That's why I was looking for someone who knew what they were doing." Back on the Zafins' planet, the Freedom Sect was built without any planning. It did serve the purpose of the sect itself, but Rean knew how inefficient it was. That's because the buildings were built as the necessities arose. It was especially bad when it came to his communication system.

Logu continued, "Anyways, when I refused to do any more blueprints, those who wanted me to work for them didn't like that very much."

Rean still found it weird, though. "Was there a reason to pretend to be a man? Couldn't you simply take the Formation Guild's teleport formation and move to another city? You said it yourself. You made quite a few Divine Stones, so it shouldn't have been a problem."

Logu agreed with Rean. "True. However, I didn't want to leave. You must understand. It's not that I don't like to design projects. It's just that I was doing way too many of them. That's one more reason why I decided to live on the streets. First, when I stopped working too much, my cultivation finally advanced even though I didn't have Divine Stones anymore. Second, walking through the streets and looking at all the projects I finished makes me feel at peace. That somehow helps me with my cultivation as well."

Sister Orb, who was listening to everything, immediately understood. [There's nothing weird about it. A free mind will always have better progress than a mind that's getting stressed all the time. Then again, just how much work did you do to make it affect your cultivation? That's kinda crazy.]

Logu still felt weird seeing the orb speaking. However, she admitted Sister Orb was right. "I also believe it to be the case."

Rean couldn't help but ask, "But if you accept my offer to build my sect, you will become busy again. Doesn't that go against your cultivation? Not to mention that you will leave all the buildings you built behind. I won't lie. I doubt we will ever come back to this city."

It was then that Logu sighed as she told him, "To be honest, I was already thinking about leaving on my own. The last time I finished a design was 43 years ago. Since then, I've been living on the streets. That's

more than enough time. Even though it pains me to leave everything I did behind, I feel like I need to get my hands on some new projects. There was only one reason I haven't left yet."

Rean could guess what it was. "The kids, right?"

Logu nodded in response. "Yes. These kids you got here aren't the only ones I helped every now and then. There are at least a hundred of them around the city in a similar situation. I couldn't bear to leave them behind."

Seeing Rean's puzzled expression, Logu understood what he was thinking. "You wonder why I didn't use my connections and strength to get these kids out of the streets, right?"

Rean was taken aback as he responded, "Was it that obvious?"

Logu nodded in response. "Pretty much. Anyways, the reason is quite simple. I helped the kids to a certain extent, but I didn't want them to rely on me. That's why I only gave them the most basic help so that they would grow and mature fast. You don't know it, but quite a few of them have already grown up and found something to pursue."

Rean was happy to hear that. "Is that so? Could it be you think this sect would help with that?"

Logu nodded once again. "If everything you told me with that Divine Sense is true, then they will have plenty of opportunities and challenges ahead. That's a good thing."

Logu then raised her finger after that. "However, for me to go with you, I have one condition."

Rean could already imagine what it was. "Don't worry. Just show me the other kids you were taking care of, and I'll offer them to join our sect. However, I won't force them. If some of them refuse, they will be left behind."

Logu didn't mind it. "That goes without saying. Anyways, shall I bring you to them? Although some of them created their own groups, they're quite spread out in this city."

"Sure," Rean nodded. After that, he grabbed Logu and took flight once again as Logu showed the way. From what Rean knew, they had a few extra kids to invite.

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Chapter 1590: That will do!

With that resolved, Rean decided to ask Logu, "Logu, what do you think the sect in this place should be like?"

Logu narrowed her eyes a moment before changing the topic. "I guess there isn't much sense in pretending to be a man anymore." Immediately after, the concealing skill that she used disappeared. She then used her Divine Energy to create a layer that impeded others from seeing through. Eventually, the layer disappeared as she returned to her female appearance.

Rean and Roan still found this kind of thing quite useless. Divine Sense could see through everything, so clothes were quite useless. Well, they guessed people still felt embarrassed nevertheless if they didn't use it.

Surprisingly, Logu wasn't as old as Rean thought she was. 'No, she's definitely much older than me. It's just that her cultivation made her look like she was in her thirties.' Well, Rean was right. Logu was, in fact, 347 years old. Not everyone could cultivate as crazily fast as the twins, after all. Nevertheless, considering the lifespan of an Elemental Transformation Realm cultivator was around 3000 years on average, she was doing very well.

Logu then looked at Rean, as well as the subordinates who decided to come with her. "Alright, there's no need to call me Logu anymore either. You guys can call me Eliana once again. Since we're not staying in Glastocen, it won't matter anymore."

With that, Eliana looked back at Rean and asked, "You didn't lie about the amount of Divine Stones available for the building, right?"

Rean nodded in response. "I didn't. You can use as much as you want as long as the sect is efficient. Remember, I don't care about appearances. What matters most is the efficiency of the sect itself."

Eliana nodded, saying, "Don't worry, with me and these guys here, it'll become perfect."

Eliana then introduced those extra six adults to Rean, with her being the seventh one.

"This is Katia. She's very good at designing foundations."

"Ricardo's good at architecture, just like me."

"Omacro was the one responsible for sanitization. In any case, don't look down on his job. Although many think that sewers are nothing to be proud of, a real city can't live without people like him."

Rean immediately nodded, saying, "Don't worry. If there's one thing I'm absolutely sure about, sanitization is extremely important. I don't care how much it costs. Make sure the sect's sanitization is perfect." Rean came from Earth, after all. He knew how much of a difference it made.

Omacro was surprised to hear Rean say that. Usually, when he worked with Eliana and her projects, those contracting her put little to no thought into his job and wanted to spend as little as possible on it. "T-Thank you, sir. I'll do my best."

Eliana's opinion of Rean improved quite a bit after she heard that. "You aren't half bad."

She then continued to introduce the rest.

"This is Luto, Jana, and Asfrika. You could say they don't have one specific talent. However, you can put them in charge of almost anything, and they will see it through. That in itself is a very good talent already."

The three nodded at Rean before saying, "Thank you for taking us in."

Rean smiled in response. "I'm surprised that you guys didn't mind joining my sect at all, especially since it hasn't even been built yet."

Eliana shook her head, though. "You have the wrong idea here. It's exactly because it still doesn't exist that they joined me on this crazy idea."

"How come?" Rean asked back.

Asfrika was the one to answer, telling him, "Hehe! Unlimited resources! How many people can say they have a bottomless account to build a sect? These were the words that captivated us. Besides, none of us have families or anything like that, so we didn't mind joining either. It'll also be good for our cultivation."

Eliana added, "To be honest, I had many, many more people who I worked with back in the past. However, these guys were the only ones I knew that didn't have anyone to worry about. As for the rest, they all have their families, parents, friends, and their own accomplishments that they wouldn't want to leave behind in this city."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "Well, that makes sense. It would be too strange if everyone you knew back then suddenly accepted to give everything up and come with us."

After finishing introducing everyone, Eliana finally went back to the main topic. "So, there's one very important thing to ask. Would this sect be able to come out of this Dimensional Realm of yours? Or will it be locked in this place forever?"

Rean was taken aback as he pondered over it. "This..." Even he didn't consider this point. He thought he would need to rebuild the sect's building in the future once they decided to establish themselves somewhere. "Well, we're able to bring everything out. However, is it really a good idea to move an entire building? You have to consider things like the terrain, the structure, the things inside, and so on, no?"

Eliana and her group's eyes all lit up after hearing that. "Really?! You can really move everything at once out?!" Rean nodded in response and waited for them to continue speaking. "Then you don't need to worry. We will make a sect that can be positioned in almost any terrain."

They couldn't help but laugh after that. "Hahaha! This is going to be so fun!"

Eliana had only one request after that. “We will need some high-level Formation Masters, though. Can you invite some later on?”

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he replied, “I’m a Golden Peak-level Formation Master. Would that be enough?”

Eliana’s group became more shocked when they heard that. However, that only made them happier. “That will do!”