

## **Death 161**

Death... and me

Chapter 161: Universal Restraint

Rean and Roan touched the Soul Gem Orb and sent their Spiritual Senses inside. Soon after, they selected the rewards list.

[Panther Bones - 50 Destiny Points] - bought

[Spiritual Sense Absorption Upgrade Level 2 - 1000 Destiny Points] – (New)

[Soul Gem Dimensional Realm Upgrade - 40 Destiny Points] - bought

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 1 - 300 Destiny Points] (New)

Right after, they selected the Soul Connection Range.

[Confirm?]

"Yes!"

Rean and Roan's 341 Destiny Points immediately plummeted. Following that, they felt a horrible headache. It was like their heads were being split in two. They fell on the ground and, just as always, began to contort in pain.

The process continued for thirty minutes, and so did the pain. Finally, the pain disappeared as if it had never been there. However, both the twins' bodies were drenched in sweat.

"Fuck! Why everything in the Soul Gem System is this painful?!"

[Don't ask me, I'm not to one who created it. Anyway, now you can go as far as 30 kilometers away from each other without having your connection split. It should be very convenient in the future.]

Rean and Roan slowly got up and touched the Soul Gem Orb once more.

[Soul Connection Range Upgrade level 2 - 1500 Destiny Points] (new)

"As we thought, the next upgrade appeared right after. The price also went up to a ridiculous number."

"Sister Orb, how far is the range of the Soul Connection level 2?"

[300 kilometers. In a certain way, it is quite good. There will come a time where the changes you make to the world will be much bigger. naturally, it will give you more Destiny Points.]

Rean and Roan nodded.

Suddenly...

[Warning! Universal Restraint Detected!]

[Time: 1 Year.]

[Destiny Points Necessary To Resist: 1000.]

[Cultivation Necessary: Peak Stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.]

Rean and Roan were taken aback. That was not Sister Orb talking, but the system itself.

"Sister Orb, what is it?"

[Already? It's too fast! Why is it here so soon? Could it be... oh, I see...]

"What are you talking about?"

[Well, as you know, the plan was for only Rean to come to this side of the Universe. However, the two of you got involved in this situation together. That has accelerated the Universal Restraint Count Down.]

"But what is this Universal Restraint?"

[It's a way for this side of the Universe to get rid of any foreign interventions. You were supposed to belong to the other side, but now you are here, so the Universe is trying to destroy you. The same thing would happen if someone from here were to go to the other side.]

[However, the Soul Gem System is hiding your roots, so this half of the Universe can't detect you. Unfortunately, the system isn't perfect, so it can't hide you completely. Sooner or later, the two of you would be found. Since the World Restraint is coming, that means this half of the Universe has found you.]

[It wasn't supposed to be this fast. I was expecting another two to three years before it detected you two. Unfortunately, the system is having to hide two bodies and souls instead of one. Obviously, it got even harder to conceal your presence. That's why it came so fast.]

[On the other hand, as long as you resist this Universal Restraint, the system will be able to cover your presence again. Of course, it will be only a temporary fix. Also, the next time the Universal Restraint appears, it will be stronger! It will need more Destiny Points and cultivation to be resisted.]

[I guess we will need to speed up your cultivation schedule.]

Rean couldn't help but ask.

"Why didn't you tell us in advance?"

[Teehee!]

Rean's mouth twitched.

"Since when did you become a dumb character of an anime? Are you messing with me?"

Roan shook his head, though.

"That doesn't matter. What we need to think is how to get 959 Destiny Points and increase our cultivation to the Peak Stage."

[Cough, cough... Roan is right. However, I think I should at least give you a reason. I didn't tell you simply because I thought it would get in the way of your cultivation. If you got too worried about increasing your cultivation, it might have had the opposite effect.]

The reason seemed quite noble. However, Rean still felt somewhat suspicious after that 'TeeHee' thing. He was pretty sure she simply forgot. Nonetheless, he decided to leave this matter aside and focus on the actual problem.

"Whatever, what should we do? We intended to stay in the Middle Stage for a year and probably another year and a half in the Late Stage. Only then would we try to make a breakthrough into the Peak Stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Let's not even talk about how to get 900+ Destiny Points."

Roan nodded.

"We will need to increase our speed of cultivation by at least two and a half times. After all, we just had a breakthrough around a month and a half ago. However, I'm afraid that it will destabilize our foundations. Even if we reach the Peak Stage in one year, we will probably damage our foundation doing it."

Rean pondered a bit and suggested.

"What about alchemy pills? For example, those cultivation stabilizing pills should help in saving time. If we use it while going into combat, the effect should be even better. After all, Spirit Stones aren't exactly a problem for us at the moment."

[That wouldn't work. The pills made in this world take the five elements as the base. However, your cultivation is based on Light and Dark Elements. Do you think you can find pills made for those elements? I doubt so. However, the story would be different if you create the pills yourselves. After all, as Light and Dark Element Users, you have the elements necessary to concoct such pills. What do you think?]

Rean shook his head helplessly.

"Don't look at me. I'm good with metals, but I'm an absolute disaster when the chemicals are not related to them. Roan should be even worse since he is more like a battle maniac."

Roan completely ignored Rean's last comment and asked Sister Orb another thing.

"Does alchemy have a connection with poison making?"

Sister Orb was taken aback by such a question.

[Well, in a certain way, poison making and alchemy are two branches of the same tree. Any good alchemist would be able to make poisons and vice versa. It's just that their specializations are different.]

Roan nodded after hearing that.

"Then I guess I can give it a try. I'm Death, I've seen countless living beings dying. Obviously, I watched an enormous variety of poisons being made. If the principles are the same, I guess I should have no problem concocting pills."

Rean was taken aback.

"Let's leave the Destiny Points aside. Will you have enough time to learn alchemy from scratch and cultivate at the same time?"

Roan shrugged his shoulders.

"It's not like I have another choice, right?"

\*Pin!\*

[New mission available.]

[Alchemists are one of the pillars of the cultivation world. There are almost no experts that have not used their pills before. It's not wrong to say that Alchemists and Cultivators walk side by side.]

[Mission Objective: Become an Earth Low-Level Alchemist in three months.]

[Mission Rewards 01: Authority Level will increase by two.]

[Mission Rewards 02: 300 Destiny Points.]

[Title Reward: Fate Strugglers.]

Roan couldn't help but show a faint smile.

"Well, I guess it's pretty much decided."

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Chapter 162: Alchemy Repository

After they exited the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm, Roan went to the Alchemist Hall while Rean went back to the Blacksmith one. In Rean's case, he was already close to complete the High-Level Swords. He only needed some more practice, and that's why he got that mission. Of course, he would need to call Roan over later to help forge his Dark Element Sword.

While Rean got occupied forging, Roan arrived in the Alchemist Hall. He hasn't tried it in the past, but he thought it was worth a try. He went to the counter and talked with the disciple there.

"I wish to become an alchemist. What would be the procedures for that?"

The disciples looked at Roan. Due to his body age, he still looked like a child, so the disciple didn't take him very seriously. Still, he had to comply with the rules, so he told Roan about the process regardless.

"Not everyone can become an alchemist. First, you will need to gain the rights to take the test. Only then will you be given the studying materials necessary."

"To gain the rights, you will need to memorize enough herbs and their effects. Once you have committed two thousand herbs to memory, you will be able to take the Alchemist's Studying materials. At the same time, you will be able to participate in the alchemist test. Of course, you will need to practice your alchemy before taking the test. After all, only when you concoct a pill successfully will you be given the title."

Roan nodded.

"Very well, where can I get the book with the herbs' descriptions?"

The disciple thought that Roan would give up the moment he said he needed to memorize two thousand herbs. Too bad, though. Roan knew much more than two thousand herbs. It's just that they were from the other half of the Universe. Still, he could use those as a base to memorize similar ones.

"First, you need to pay 300 Sect Points. Then you will be given access to the Alchemy Books Repository for a week. You can not copy and bring the books out. Once the time is over, you will need to pay another 300 Sect Points if you want to enter again."

Roan didn't waste time and immediately passed his badge over. After the conclusion of the Bandits Group Mission, his sect points jumped to 1244. He had no problem affording just 300 of them.

"Are you sure you want to do this? Sect Points usually take time to get. You can use it for cultivation in the Tower, for example. I would suggest not to waste your points just because you think it's fun."

Roan's expression didn't change after hearing that.

"Don't worry, I'm very serious about it. Take my points and give me access to the repository."

The disciple sighed but nodded in the end. As long as the points are paid, he had no right to stop anyone.

After retracting 300 points, the disciple came out of the counter and guided Roan to the repository. The building where the information was available had several floors. There were also restrictions in place to prevent those without authorization from accessing the higher levels.

They soon entered and arrived at another counter where an old man was overseeing the entrance.

"Old Worm, here's a new applicant. He paid the 300 Sect Points, so you can allow him to check the first floor."

Old Worm was how everyone called him the old man. As far as the disciples remembered, he had always been here. However, they didn't call him Old Worm to make fun of him. It's just that he was often reading the building's alchemy books, so people considered him an Old Book Worm's Man. In the end, everyone simply abbreviated it to Old Worm.

He looked at Roan and nodded. Right after, he took out a blue token and passed it to him.

"Keep this token with you. At the moment, it's blue. Once a week passes, it will change into a dark color, that means your time is over. Don't try to stay around, or you will be punished and will also have to pay more Sect Points. You only have access to the first floor, so don't waste your time trying to go up since the restrictions won't allow you."



After saying that, Old Worm returned his attention to the book and ignored the Disciple and Roan.

"Well, you heard him. I'm going back, good luck with your research."

Roan nodded and strode inside. He immediately stopped in front of a bookshelf and read their titles.

-Myriad Herbs of Kaluta Swamp-

-High Altitude Type of Herbs-

-The Two Hundred Most Common Herbs For Earth Low-Level Alchemists-

-Water Element Herbs, Their Effects, and Their cultivation Process-...

Roan ignored the books about alchemy itself and took just those that listed the herbs and their effects. After picking up ten books at once, he moved to one of the free tables and sat down. A few disciples that were also there studying noticed his presence. Some found it funny that a kid wanted to study alchemy. Others simply shook their heads and sighed about the sect points Roan wasted to be here.

Roan, of course, ignored everyone. He opened the first book and began to look into it. Noticing his little regard for everyone else, the onlookers also eventually ignored him. After all, they paid sect points to be here too.

Roan looked at the herbs and thought about their effects. Soon, he related the herbs to some similar ones back in the other half of the Universe. Of course, the cultivation world's herbs were several times more potent or had effects that would be impossible to be seen in his previous life (or death). Still, at least it was easy to correlate them through their looks.

Time passed, and two hours later, Roan closed the last book and returned them to the shelves. He went ahead, grabbed another ten books, and sat down again.

The books he got this time had even more examples, so he took three hours to finish committing them to memory. Nonetheless, he put them back into the shelves and once more took out another ten. Just like that, he kept reading.

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Chapter 163: Not in the Same League

At this point, the disciples around already took notice of him. They saw which books he took out, so it was evident that Roan was a new alchemist apprentice. There was no doubt that he was memorizing the herbs to gain the right to take the alchemist exam. Still, they refused to believe he memorized all those books' herbs in just five hours. He didn't spend more than a minute and sometimes just a few seconds on each page. It was simply too fast.

"Hey, kid. I know you want to become an alchemist, but you should pay more attention to the herbs. There is no point in simply looking at them if you don't know what they do later."

Roan looked at the guy who talked and then returned his attention to the book. Yes, he simply ignored him.

That guy's expression went dark after it. He was already an Earth Low-Level alchemist, so being ignored by an apprentice like this didn't have a good taste. Still, he didn't do anything and simply sat down. After all, any arguments or fights were prohibited in the Alchemy Repository.

As time passed, other disciples also called Roan over, trying to give him pieces of advice. Still, Roan didn't even look at them anymore, completely treating them as if they were air. Roan continued flipping pages every minute or so, which shouldn't give him enough time to memorize anything... or so they thought.

At some point, one of the alchemists couldn't take it anymore. He stood up and called the old man at the entrance.

"Old Worm, I don't think this kid is here to learn. Shouldn't you stop children from playing around with the books? They are too valuable to be put on such hands."

Old Worm glanced over at the disciple, and the later immediately shut up. No one knew who Old Worm really was. They only knew that he had access to all the alchemy books of all floors, and he could read them as much as he wanted. Old Worm could also ban anyone from ever entering the Alchemy Repository if he wished to, so no one dared to offend him.

Old Worm slowly closed his book and asked in Roan's direction.

"The third book you read after you began your studies. Semi-Water Bed Herbs Descriptions, Page 38. What are the effects of the herb on that page?"

Roan glanced at Old Worm as well, his expression as cold as ever. If anything, he seemed annoyed that Old Worm also interrupted his reading. However, considering Old Worm's position, he still answered the question.

"Moisty Spiritual Herb. It has a hydration effect good for dilution of Earth Element materials of Low-Level. It usually has three or four Dark Green Leaves. Its stem is moisty, just like the name suggests. It grows close to lakes in high altitudes and is relatively easy to obtain."

Old Worm didn't say if it was right or wrong before making another question.

"Seventh Book, Mysteries of Dusk Spiritual Herbs, Page 112."

Roan once again replied.

"Dark Blue Seaside Flower. It's a poisonous flower that blooms only once per month during dusk time. It has, as the name says, Dark Blue coloration. The flower has nine petals and is leafless. The pollen collected during the time it is open is not poisonous, though. It can instead be used in a variety of calming type Low-Level Pills. The most common one is Heart Cooling Pill."

Old Worm then continued to ask.

"First Book, Myriad Herbs of the Kaluta Swamp, Page 67."

"Fourth Book, Secrets of..."

"Thirteenth Book..."

Old Worm only asked about the books he saw Roan taking, none other. Roan answered each of the herbs' appearances and effects perfectly. The disciples around got more and more shocked. Some even felt that Roan had memorized those herbs in the past and was just showing off. However, they couldn't prove it.

Finally, Old Worm glanced at the disciple, who made the request to take Roan out before saying.

"False accusation. You are prohibited from entering the Alchemy Repository for a month. Get out."

Old Worm didn't even look at that disciple again and reopened his book. Roan also returned his attention to the books and continued to read as well.

As for the disciple who opened his mouth, he could only drop his head and leave. He wouldn't dare to go against Old Worm's orders. The other shocked disciples didn't dare to complain again, either.

As Old Worm read his book, he glanced at Roan once more for a second. After that, he completely ignored him.

Time passed, and three days went by. Roan had gone through more than two hundred books. He also counted how many herbs he committed to memory, an astonishing number of over five thousand!

For some reason, Old Worm tested Roan's memories once every two or so hours. He always picked a book that Roan had already gone through. Contrary to the first time, there was one or another herb that Roan couldn't remember correctly.

It's not that he didn't pay attention. It's just that those were herbs utterly different from any type or appearance from those on the other half of the Universe. Obviously, they were a little more challenging to commit to memory. Still, from the herbs that Roan saw for the first time, he remembered the majority when Old Worm asked.

Roan didn't mind forgetting those ones. Roan had a plan when he looked at the books in the repository for the first time. Roan used it to associate the herbs that he already knew and those with similar appearances or effects. The second time Roan looked through them, he would make sure he paid more attention to the new ones instead. Forgetting some of the new ones was already within his expectations.

The disciples who continued inside already threw away any thoughts that Roan might be cheating or that he had read the books in the past. With Old Worm's sudden tests, they understood that Roan's mind was several times better than them. It was as simple as that. Well, there wasn't much of a future trying comparing one's mind with a monster that lived for countless years. They were simply on entirely different leagues.

Fortunately or not, Dalamu Sect was only a sect in a small country of the empire. Although there were many herbs in their books, it was far from the total number that could be found in the world. Thanks to that, Roan was close to finishing read through all the books on the first floor that listed the herbs' appearance and effects.

Of course, the higher floors also had more examples, but he didn't put it to mind since he couldn't read them now.

However, before Roan could finish the first wave, he received a message from Rean.

"I need your help to forge our new Swords. Are you free to come to the Blacksmith Hall now?"

Roan thought about the time. He wouldn't need another three days to recheck the books. He only needed to check the herbs he didn't know about. As long as he stays in here one or two more days, he should be done with it.

"It depends, will it take more than two days?"

Rean shook his head.

"No, half a day should be enough."

Roan nodded.

"Alright, see you in a few minutes."

Roan finally got up, put all the books back on their shelves, and made his way out. But just as he was about to leave, Old Worm called him from behind the counter.

"Wait a minute, I have something for you."

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Chapter 164: Names

Roan approached the counter, waiting for what the elder wanted to give him. Old Worm then took another token from his pocket and threw it at Roan.

"Bring this token to the disciples at the entrance of the Alchemist Hall. It will give you the rights to take the Alchemist Exam. That's all, you can leave."

Roan looked at the token with his deadpan face for a second before looking back at Old Worm. In the end, he just nodded before leaving. As for the other disciples studying there, none of them believed what they saw. That's because it was the first time anyone had ever seen Old Worm doing such a thing. First of all, they didn't even know that he could!

Roan didn't think much about it, though. He was sure that he wouldn't have a problem gaining the right to participate in the exam; this token only saved him the time of a pointless memory test.

On the way out, Roan passed the token to the Disciples at the Alchemist Hall. Right after, they took his badge and did something to it. After giving it back to Roan, they said that he could now take the exam anytime he wanted. He only needed to show his badge when the day of the exam arrived.

Roan put his badge away and headed to the Blacksmith Hall after that. Just like he said, he arrived a few minutes later.

Rean came out and then brought him into his workshop.

"Alright. Sister Orb already confirmed that the formation in this workshop won't allow others to spy on us. That being said, I'll start the forging of my sword."

Roan then remember one thing.

"Sister Orb, what's the limit of the concealment of this information?"

[Divine Soul Realm should be able to pierce through it. However, since I have control over it, I will feel it straight away. Rean can simply stop forging if such a thing happens.]

Roan nodded, satisfied. It was good to be sure.

"Alright, then. What about my own sword?"

Rean then pointed at a weapons' rack where one could see a light-colored sword.

"I finished yours already. After all, your sword needed to absorb Light Element, which is my specialty. In my case, I need it to do the same thing with Dark Element. This way, my sword will be at the same level as yours when we fight together."

Roan got puzzled.

"Was there a problem with your sword before?"

Rean shook his head.

"No. It's just that our elements must complement each other to bring the max power possible. Your Spiritual Kaz Sword absorbed Light Element, which was perfect to complement your own Dark Element. However, my one also absorbed Light Element, which I already have a lot. The Dark Element I got through our Soul Connection would never reach the level that you can use by yourself. Because of that, my sword couldn't reach the same power as yours even though they had the same quality."

Roan couldn't help but nod. He had noticed that Rean's sword was indeed a lot less efficient than his.

Rean quickly started the forging process and controlled the forger with his Spiritual Energy. However, Roan stayed in the side and poured Dark Element every time Rean asked for it. Rean was already successful with Roan's sword, so the second time was even easier. The only reason he brought Roan here was that he was much better at controlling Dark Element. Rean wouldn't reach his level through the Soul Connection Dark Element, nor would Roan reach his with Light.

Rean took the sword and put it into the hot liquid with several Spiritual Materials inside. It wasn't just oil like he showed to the other blacksmiths before, but something completely different. That's because Rean's tempering process was distinct from the others. So it needed a different process too.

Just like that, the day came to an end. Fortunately, the sword was forged just as Rean expected. In the end, he raised his Dark Element sword as he looked at its color.

"Phew... it went out pretty well."

Roan looked at Rean's sword and couldn't help but ask.

"Are they made of different materials?"

Rean smiled after hearing that.

"Correct. We got all those High-Quality Materials in the Gold Hands Bandits Group's Nest, right? There were several types available there. All those years of robbing made their stockpile quite bountiful. Of course, I have no doubt they sold a lot of them in the past as well, but I'm already happy with what we got. There was also the materials we got rewarded with after the mission was over."



"Anyway, due to the quantity available, I was able to finish practicing and fixed the last details that were preventing me from completing my swords. Still, there were plenty of High-Quality Ores and materials available, so I took my time to test my Light Element and your Dark Element with each one. After I got the result, I worked on two types of different alloys for you and me."

"Your Sword is an alloy made of Prefusia, Deep River, and Light Iron ores. As for mine, it is made of Dark Swamp Worm, Lemuria, and Profund Black Inky Ores. Their combination was the best one to absorb the surrounding Dark Element."

"Worm?"

Rean laughed.

"Dark Swamp Worm Ore is the name of a metal that grows inside the demon beast with the same name. It accumulates the surrounding materials into its body and solidifies it. Anyway, it's also another type of High-Quality Forging Material."

Roan didn't understand much of it, so he simply jumped to the next question.

"So, they are finished, right?"

Rean looked at Roan and nodded. After that, he looked back at his sword before saying.

"Yes! As for their names..."

"What do you think about Light and Dark Annihilators? No, maybe Life Severing and Death Bringer! No, wait! I know! Let's call them Light and Black Star! Yes, those are quite goo-"

Rean was talking when he suddenly turned around. However, Roan was nowhere to be seen, nor was his sword. Yeap, Roan completely ignored the name-giving time and brought his sword away, completely ignoring Rean's enthusiasm.

Rean's mouth twitched, and he complained through their Soul Connection.

'Don't you know that the name is one of the most important parts?'

Roan couldn't care less, though.

'Chose whatever you like. I just want the sword.'

Rean couldn't help but feel sad that Roan didn't understand his feelings.

'Fine! If someone asks, your sword's name is Black Star! Got it?'

Roan nodded and didn't waste time complaining.

'Yeah, yeah... Black Star it is...'

Rean wasn't very satisfied with Roan's lack of emotion but knew that the Ice Block wouldn't give him ears. At least, Roan accepted the name he chose.

Rean then returned his attention to the pile of High-Quality Materials that he still had available.

'Hum... When Malaka comes back from her mission, I'll bring her to help me crafting her new staff. Can't let her use that Low-Level Spiritual Staff anymore.'

After that, Rean wrapped everything up and exited the workshop. He looked around and began to think.

'1000 Destiny Points... Roan will get 300, but where do I get the rest?'

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## Chapter 165: Need Destiny Points

So far, Rean had been busy with a lot of things. Blacksmith, Training, Sect Duty, etc... But now, he knew he wouldn't be able to make any better equipment other than High-Quality Weapons. In fact, he didn't even have the amount of Spiritual Energy necessary to take a step further into Peak-Quality ones. According to his calculations, it will be impossible for him before he reaches the Core Formation Realm.

That being said, the time he needs to spend on Blacksmith is now mostly free. Rean planned to do something about their Destiny Points. After all, most of the Destiny Points earned by the twins so far was provided by him. Rean considered it part of his logistics term, so he took it very seriously.

'What can I use to change the destiny of a big area. I should be able to since back on earth, we had the technology. Although no one there would be able to stop this world's cultivators, they still went as far as leaving their planet without a shred of Spiritual Energy. Perhaps, the existence of Spiritual Energy was what delayed this half of the Universe's Technology. No, that was most likely so.'

'Here, the strong prey on the weak. Battles big and small happen everywhere. It was a good call to use my knowledge of metals to make better weapons at a much lower cost...'

'There are several things. Cement is an excellent example, but it would take too long to spread this idea. Besides, few would believe in the words of a kid. I could use it when I get older and get more influence, though...'

'Cultivators are the ones who make the biggest changes in the world. I should stick with battle-related things. Battle, Technology, Better Equipment, Missions...'

'Maybe communication?'

'No... back in the Varen Tribe, Alanda passed me and Roan two red beads that we could crush at any time. As long as we were not out of range, Alanda would feel it. No, wait! Communication should work pretty well. I don't know how to make voices pass through wires like back on earth. Still, I do know that metal conducts electricity. There is always the possibility to spread long wires and use cultivators with Lightning Affinity to transmit signals. As long as a set of rules are made, it would be easy to pass entire messages over. It would be like a morse code.'

Rean thought that the idea was viable and quite cheap. With the cultivator's power, he could use them to spread the wires at high speeds. It would make a gigantic difference if the nearby cities could instantly communicate with Dalamu Sect. They can't use Alanda's method of red bead for communication since it would be too expensive. Besides, those beads couldn't pass detailed information. Not to mention that they had a range limit.

It didn't have to be elaborated. He just needed to connect the primary buildings of each city like Uive's City Guards' Headquarters. It wouldn't reach the point where anyone could use it. However, the most important ones definitely could.

With that idea in mind, Rean immediately rushed back to the Iron and Blood District. He had to pass this idea over to elder Guliva first. After all, he wouldn't be able to convince anyone by himself. It would completely change how the missions of all cultivators, weak and strong, received their information. Of course, it could be used for many more things too.

If Dalamu was willing, Rean believes they can even build an entire web connecting all cities in their territories. How many destiny points wouldn't such a thing generate? Rean couldn't help but feel excited.

Rean quickly arrived at Elder Guvila's place and knocked on the door. Guliva was drinking some tea at that moment and didn't expect to see Rean in his home.

"Oh, Rean! Are there any problems?"

Rean shook his head.

"No, but I would like to talk with Elder."

Guliva nodded and invited him inside. Hulian puts a lot of importance on the twins, so Guliva also did the same.

"Speak, what do you need?"

Rean then made his question.

"Elder Guliva. I noticed that all the information in the sect is passed through letters. Mission requests are often delivered by birds too. Could it be that the sect doesn't have a way to communicate with the cities in its territory straight away?"

Guliva was quite intrigued by that question.

"Well, it's not that there is no way of doing it. We do have Sound Transmission Talismans, for example. However, they are costly to make and have a limited range depending on their grade. Obviously, we can't use them just to transmit a few words if they are not important. Besides, when a voice transmission talisman is used, there is a need for a twin talisman to exist as well. Once it is used, it will disappear, which is even more troublesome."

Rean nodded. That was what he was thinking exactly.

"Elder Guliva, what if I say I have an idea to make the communication with the nearby big cities almost instantaneous and ridiculously low in price? For example. It would be so low that things like message birds to report new missions or mission conclusions would disappear completely. Although common people would still need to use them, the most important buildings in each city wouldn't anymore."

Guliva was startled by such an idea.

"Kid, what are you talking about? If such a thing was possible, it would have been made a long time ago."

Rean smiled.

"If elder guliva can grant me a team of Lightning and Earth Affinity Cultivators and the help of the Blacksmith Hall, I can make this idea come true."

Rean then explained the concept of metal wires to Guliva. However, the later narrowed his eyes.

"I do know that metal can conduct Lightning. However, there is a limit to the distance it can travel. If we use this method, we would need to station disciples with Lightning Affinity every few kilometers or so, it wouldn't be worth it."

Rean couldn't help but laugh inside. He already predicted that they knew about electricity being transmitted through wires. But they obviously had never understood why the electricity dissipated.

"Let me guess, when you built those wires, you dragged them on the ground from one point to another, right?"

Guliva shook his head.

"If we did that, others would damage it. Maybe demon beasts or some other cultivators. Because of that, we put them underground. Unfortunately, Earth is strong against Lightning Type abilities. It made it dissipate too quickly. Even I, who know nothing of these weird inventions, know this little bit. Hahaha! Still, it was good you could think of such ideas, kid. Maybe you can find a solution one day."

Rean kept smiling and nodded. Electricity is nullified by the earth; this is common knowledge back in his previous life. From the looks of it, cultivators know this little as well. Unfortunately, they didn't think about insulation. Or perhaps they didn't even know if there was a material capable of insulating the metal, preventing the electricity from touching non-conductors and dissipating.

Rean also understood why no one tried to put the wires high in the air. Simply put, what would be holding it? Trees? Dry wood is indeed a type of insulation material, but most trees are usually moisty, which turned then into excellent conductors after it rained. Obviously, that didn't work either. Probably, they got better results, but the distance traveled by the electrical current wasn't worth it. Let alone that such wires could be cut by anyone, it was an invitation for problems. Bandits definitely wouldn't let it there either. If Rean wants this plan to work, the wires must go through the underground.

"I think I have a good idea to resolve this issue."

What else could it be if not the good and old rubber?

Death... and me

## Chapter 166: Working Out

Elder Guliva was in doubt if he should hear him.

"How will you make it?"

Rean then explained the concept behind the insulation. Of course, he made it look like he found about it by coincidence. As for whether Guliva believed him or not, that didn't matter.

Guliva didn't know if Rean's idea would really work, but he seemed really confident about it. After pondering a bit, he decided to at least give a try. In the worst case, they would only lose a few days of work.

"How many cultivators would you need?"

Rean smiled before saying.

"Lightning Affinity, I probably need just two, but I will ask for four of them to help carry more tests. As for Earth Affinity, I will need their help to put the wires underground, so ten or so should do. I might need some other types later too, but I'll tell you in advance when that happens. As for Blacksmith Hall, I obviously need their help to help me make the cables."

Guliva continued to ponder and didn't really see a reason for denying Rean's request. The number of cultivators that would be involved wasn't significant, after all.

"Alright. I'll let you try, but if you see that it isn't working, let those cultivators go back to their works. Don't waste too much time on it"

Rean was more than happy with that number.

"Great. I'll make sure to free everyone if that happens."

Guliva nodded.

"You can come here tomorrow, I'll arrange things for you. To make things safer, I will ask you to do it between our Sect and Majorias City. No one will try to stop you during it."

Rean nodded.

"Alright. But there is no need to call the cultivators now. First, I will need cables to be made. Second, there is the insulation material I talked about. It will take a few days before I get enough of it. For now, I just need permission to ask a few blacksmiths to help me make the wires."

Guliva didn't mind.

"Alright."

He then took a token from his robe and passed it to Rean.

"A lot of Blacksmiths in the Blacksmith Hall are part of our Iron and Blood District. As long as you show it to them, they will give you their help. There should be quite a few apprentices that didn't reach the Low-Level Blacksmith Stage yet, so you can ask for the help. Since you are only making cables, there should be no need to employ Low-Level or higher blacksmiths."

Rean nodded. Rean only needed a workforce, apprentices blacksmiths were enough.

"No problem. Elder Guliva, I'll be taking my leave now then."

Guliva nodded.

"Very well, you can go. Let me know if you need anything."

Rean then bowed to Guliva and left straight away.



As soon as Rean disappeared in the distance, Guliva got up and went to see Hulian in the Inner Sect. After that, he explained everything Rean told him. Hulian, of course, was surprised by that.

"Do you think he will succeed?"

Hulian knows very well what difference would it make if they could really communicate at such long distances without the talismans. Obviously, he wished that to work. However, he, too, was doubtful of Rean's idea.

Guliva shook his head after hearing that question.

"I don't know. However, Rean seems very confident. Perhaps this... errr... insulation thing might work."

Hulian pondered a bit and then said.

"This is a huge thing. You did right in asking Rean to make this test between the Dalamu Sect and Majorias City. No one will try to intervene now that he has your token. Keep an eye on him to make sure the others won't bother during his work."

Guliva nodded and left. Hulian then looked at the direction of the Iron and Blood district in the Outer Sect and smiled. Ever since Rean and Roan appeared, they had only given him joy.

'If it works, I want to see who will say that our Iron and Blood Faction is all brawn and no brains.'

Rean didn't know about this conversation between the two elders, but he could guess this much at least. Still, he didn't care. This plan might attract even more attention to him and Roan, but he needed to get those 1000 Destiny Points by any means.

Rean went to the Blacksmith Hall and immediately gathered the apprentices. Although they were somewhat dissatisfied to be ordered around by a kid, they had to respect elder Guliva's token. Rean then brought everyone in his workshop and showed them how he wanted the wires to be made. As mentioned before, Majorias City was 300km away from the Sect Entrance, so he would need enough cables to reach that distance, at least.

Rean made them go out and buy as much copper as possible. In the cultivation world, there were several other metals suitable for electrical conduction and a smaller loss of power during the transmission. However, copper was also present in large quantities. The best thing was that it was extremely cheap when you used Spirit Stones to buy them. Rean passed everyone 100 Rank 1 Spirit Stones, which should be more than enough to buy all the copper he needed.

In just three days, the apprentices already began to prepare the cables. They might not be as fast as the specialized machines from Earth. However, they are cultivators, so they were definitely tens of times faster than ordinary people.

Rean didn't stay in the Sect to check the procedures, though. When he went to Majorias City to help buy copper, he stayed behind.

In the next days, there was a few news around Majorias City. Someone needed the sap of a specific tree that could be found almost everywhere. Rean didn't use the Sect's power for this. Instead, he used ordinary people. Not only that, he offered a real high price for every 10 liters of that sap. Unbelievably, Rean offered Ten Rank 1 Spirit Stones for it! It might look little, but in fact, it was a massive sum for something so simple.

Any person could get that much sap as long as they were willing to spend the time. The people in the cultivation world were a lot stronger than the ones he knows back on Earth. Even if they didn't become cultivators, their bodies were much more resistant. The poor ones would suit this job perfectly. Not to mention that Ten Spirit Stones was more than many of them made in an entire month of work!

The cultivators would look down on such a number, but the ordinary people definitely would take it happily.

Rean only needed a little more than a week to collect all the sap he required. Just to be safe, Rean stayed in Majorias for another three days doing the same thing. It was always better to have extra than not having enough.

He also had some people bring it all back to the Dalamu Sect for him. Finally, ten days later, Rean returned to the Sect as well.

He looked at all the Copper Cables and couldn't help but smile. As expected, when Spiritual Energy was involved, things would become several times easier. Even without machines, those several blacksmith apprentices were able to make 300km worth of cables by the time he was back! How could he not be happy?

Suddenly, Rean heard Sister Orb's voice.

[If you want, there is a way to transmit more detailed messages through those cables instead of using signals like morse code.]

Rean's eyes opened wide when he heard that.

'But Sister Orb, wouldn't it be related to technology? I have no idea how those speakers or anything like that works. I'm only using the principle of electrical conduction to communicate. Anything other than that is far beyond my knowledge. I'm only a metallurgist, after all.'

[Don't worry. It's not anything that ridiculous. You forget that you are in the Cultivation World, so you need to think about Spiritual Energy and the things that are possible to make with it. You already resolved the main issue, which was the insulation of the cables. The rest can be done with formations instead.]

Rean was taken aback.

'But didn't you say you don't know how to make formations? That you only knew how to 'drive' them?'

[Idiot. Of course, I have no idea how to make them. Still, that doesn't mean the Formations Master Hall doesn't. Formations are made of hundreds if not thousands of drawn runes that act independently or in a group. All you need to do is have a Formations Master create a formation that can transform those runes in electrical signals. Wouldn't it be the same thing? Such a lightning type formation shouldn't be anything hard for a High-Level Formations Master to come up with.]

Rean pondered a bit and had to admit that Sister Orb's words made sense.

'Alright! I'll take a look at it later. But for now, let me finish spreading the cables and confirm that they work first.'

[No problem.]

It was then that Rean remembered something.

'Oh, right! How's the Ice Block doing?'

At the same time, in the Alchemist Hall, Roan was still studying.

Going back a few days, Roan finished memorizing all the herbs on the Alchemy Repository's First floor. Since he didn't need to take the memory test for herbs anymore, he switched to concoction books. However, his seven days were over before he could read much of them.

Just as he was about to pay another 300 Sect Points to keep reading, the Disciple told him that he didn't need to. Roan had been accepted as an alchemist apprentice by Old Worm, so it gave him the right to read the books of both the first and second floors for another month! In fact, all new Alchemist Apprentices get the same thing when they pass the memory Test. That being said, Roan immediately returned to the repository and began his reading once more.

Death... and me

Chapter 167: The Project Continues

After hearing that Roan had been reading all the time, Rean left it be. He looked at all the materials he got and used Guliva's token to get ahold of a few cultivators with Fire and Water Affinity. Rubber wasn't hard to make, but dried sap would work almost the same way and would be even faster. Rean only wanted to test it out first, so he went for the simplest form.

He made five teams with those Fire and Water Affinity cultivators. He then separated five big tubs with the sap and began to use Spiritual Energy to hold the copper cable. A cultivator then used his Spiritual Energy to run the cable inside one of the tubs, which would exit the other side completely covered in the sap. The Fire and Water cultivators would then stay between each tub and use their Elemental Affinities to solidify the sap. The cable covered in dried sap would then enter another tub and the

process repeated. Simply put, Rean had the cables insulated with dried sap five times to guarantee that the insulation wouldn't be too thin.

All the Fire and Water cultivators Rean got were at the Foundation Establishment Realm. That's because this process would take a lot of time if you had to stop to recover Spiritual Energy too often. Foundation Establishment cultivators would take much longer to run out of energy and could recover much faster.

Although no one understood what was happening, they were all part of the Iron and Blood District. Rean also had elder Guliva's token. Besides, Rean wasn't making them do it for free. He was even paying everyone with the Rank 1 Spirit Stones. The majority didn't have a significant background or a business like Rean, so the payment was quite good for such a simple job.

Just like that, the creation of insulated copper cables continued. It took Rean's group three entire days to cover all the wires with dried sap five times, or rubber if you prefer. It didn't look nice like the cables back on Earth but was more than enough for the purpose.

Majorias City was 300km away from Dalamu Sect's entrance. Just to make sure, Rean made an extra 10km of cables. After it was done, Rean let everyone who worked with him go back. From now on, he would need cultivators with Earth Element Affinity. After all, he would need to put these cables deep underground.

Fortunately, it was also easy to arrange with elder Guliva's token.

Talking about elder Guliva, the same had been watching Rean from far away since he started the project. When the other elders got curious about what was happening, Guliva stepped forward and told that it was a project of their district. It also wouldn't get in the other cultivators' way, so there was nothing to worry about.

To make things fast, Rean got quite a few Earth Element Cultivators. While some will be using their Spiritual Energy to make the excavation, others will be recovering. That way, they can keep working nonstop until they reach Majorias City. He also made sure to pay them as well. Sure enough, they were quite happy to receive so many Spirit Stones for doing such a simple job.

Of course, making it all the way to Majorias just to find out that it was a failure would be pretty idiotic. That being said, Rean also called two Lightning Affinity Cultivators to this project. Their job was pretty

simple. One of them would stay in the Sect's entrance, while the other would be following the group as they excavated and put the cables deep underground.

Rean couldn't help but be even more impressed by the cultivation world. Such type of job would usually take quite a few machines, and the time needed to cover a certain area might take several days, if not weeks. However, with the Earth Element cultivators helping, they only poured their Spiritual Energy and manipulated the Earth Element to do the same thing. In a matter of seconds, they could make several meters deep passages with ease and cover it again.

The Lightning Affinity cultivator would then test the wire every 10km. He would gather Lightning Element with his Spiritual Energy and pour it into the cable. Naturally, the electrical current would move through all the way to the sect entrance. There, the other Lightning Affinity cultivator would be holding the other cable's end. As soon as he noticed that pulse of electrical current, he would answer with another one.

When Rean reached 30km of distance, elder Guliva appeared where the disciples were working.

"Oh, elder Guliva! Is something wrong?"

Guliva smiled and shook his head.

"Not really. I just noticed that you already reached this far, so I wanted to ask if you can still send the Lightning Element all the way to the Sect."

Rean smiled and pointed at the Lightning Cultivator, who was making the tests. The guy was taken aback and quickly reported what he did so far.

"There had been no problem, elder Guliva. I just tested the 30km mark a few minutes ago, and I could still feel the Lightning sent by Fellow Disciple Ladone back in the Sect entrance. Not only that, the amount of Lightning that I can feel from him is almost the same as when we reached 10km. If things continue like this, I believe it won't be an issue for the next 100km or even more."

Rean smiled and added.

"Also, I asked him to not pour too much Electricity inside the cable. Just enough to be easily felt on the other side. If, after another 100km, we can't feel Electrical power all the way anymore, we can simply increase the amount gathered to increase the distance."

Guliva got puzzled.

"Electrical Power? What is that?"

Rean was taken aback for a second. Only then did he remember that the Cultivation World had never heard the name ' Electricity.' For them, everything was called Lightning, Thunder, etc. Rean quickly thought about an excuse and began to explain.

"Cough, cough... I find the use of 'Lightning' inappropriate. Those are things we see during thunderstorms, or by cultivators with Lightning Affinity during attacks. Simply put, it's the name given for dangerous things. However, we are using it purely for communication. Although it could still hurt someone unprepared, the focus of the project is not to hurt anyone. I think that calling it Lightning isn't fit for our purpose, so I gave a new name, Electricity."

Guliva narrowed his eyes. He felt like this wasn't really a name Rean came up with.

Still, Guliva smiled and nodded.

"That's true. I also think that... errr... Electricity... somehow fits very well."

As fishy as it looked, it was just a name. The important thing was the purpose of this project.

'They were already at 30km of distance, and Rean said that they could at least reach another 100km without the Light- errr... Electricity power dissipating. Not to mention that it was without using too much of it. Could it be that he can really send a... electrical... signal over 300km? I better don't leave this group's side for the time being.'

Five days later, Rean's group finally reached Majorias City!

Death... and me

## Chapter 168: Reporting Back to the Sect

Elder Guliva had been following them all the way to Majorias. Every time the 10km test worked, he grew more excited. Finally, he couldn't help but breathe cold when he saw Majorias City's Gate in the distance.

Just like Rean said, the regular pulse of Electrical power couldn't go all the way to the Sect anymore after 180km. However, that was only considering the smallest amount of energy that Rean had instructed the Lightning Affinity Disciples to use. After that, Rean simply told the guy to double the power, which was an effortless task for that disciple. Rean made sure to make the cable thick enough to hold high tension, so the increase changed nothing for the cable itself. If Rean wasn't wrong, that disciple could increase his Electrical output by another ten times, and the cable would still be able to easily hold the tension.

Sure enough, the Electrical signal ran all the way to the Sect's entrance once more. When Rean received his confirmation, he simply nodded with a smile. As for Guliva, he already felt excited at that point. By the end of the journey, the Lightning Affinity Disciple had no need to increase the power output anymore. Just like that, 300km was achieved without any issues!

Elder Guvila saw the last test inside the City working without problems too and laughed out loud.

"Hahaha! Great! We can simply use some simple combination of signals, and messages could be delivered instantly without any cost. How good will that be? The impact in the Sect's affairs will be huge! Rean, I need you to come back with me to report it to the elders in the Sect straight away."

Rean nodded without caring much. First of all, he was pretty sure it would work to start with, so it wasn't any big surprise. It only gave him a lot of work, that's all.

"Sure. I'll take this opportunity to ask the elders there for something else too."

Guliva didn't know what Rean wanted to ask, but he was pretty sure that they would accept after hearing what Rean had just done.

Guliva didn't want to wait anymore. He simply grabbed Rean and dashed away. But before that, he warned the cultivators who were there as well.



"I don't want to hear a single word about it outside. Anyone who breaks this rule will be punished according to the Sect's rules. Also, come back to the Sect immediately."

Without even looking back, he disappeared in the distance with Rean. The disciples were taken aback by that order, but they quickly recovered and left too.

With Guliva's cultivation and speed, it only took them two hours to cover all the 300km back to the Sect. Guliva also warned the other Lightning Affinity cultivator at the Sect entrance and quickly rushed inside. The guy, obviously, wouldn't dare to say a single word now.

In just a few minutes, Guliva arrived at Hulian's residence. He had Rean explain everything and confirmed that everything was true. Hulian couldn't help but feel excited. Right after, he took out a Voice Transmission Talisman and said a few things on it. The Talisman quickly burned before completely disappearing.

"Come with me, we are going to see the Sect Master."

Rean was taken aback. The things escalated a lot faster than he expected.

Hulian then brought Rean and Guliva all the way up to the mountain. There, one could see a big building with its top covered by the clouds. However, Rean didn't have time to admire it since Hulian brought him inside straight away.

He quickly noticed that several other Inner Sect elders appeared one after another as well. He still remembered most of them from the Sect Entrance Exam. They were all waiting in front of a big gate, not daring to enter without permission.

"Hulian, what happened? Why did you summon a sect meeting?"

Hulian smiled before saying.

"Wait for the Sect Master to call us inside the room. I'll explain everything there."

The other elders looked at each other, perplexed. They were even more puzzled by the fact that Rean was there as well. Why would Hulian bring a kid to see the Sect Master?

Suddenly, a voice came from behind the gate.

"Enter."

Hulian took a deep breath and pushed the gate open. Rean and the other elders quickly followed in. Inside, one could only see several seats. At the very center, there was a young lady who seemed to be in her mid-twenties. Obviously, she was Mia Orzute, the Dalamu Sect's Master.

On both her sides, one could see another seven people. Three women and four men. Rean recognized five of them, especially a certain woman, Elder Tiria. For a second, she reminded Rean of that night enjoyi- cough, cough... reminded Rean of his attempt to heal her injury made with Umbral Energy.

As for the other two, Rean didn't know who they were. However, it wasn't hard to guess that they were also Core Sect Elders, who he hasn't seen before.

The woman in the middle then looked at Hulian before asking.

"Hulian, why did you call this sect meeting? Although it isn't much of a problem for us to gather, it would be better if we don't interrupt others unnecessarily."

Hulian bowed to the lady and answered.

"Hulian was aware, but this was necessary as well."

Hulian then looked at Rean and called him forward. He did the same thing with Guliva, who came just as a witness to Rean's work.

"Explain everything to the Sect Master."

Rean gulped down some saliva as he looked at that lady. Even though she seemed very young, Rean could guess that she was probably older than most elders here.

[So we met this woman again.]

Rean was taken aback by Sister Orb's words. However, he didn't have time to ask her about what she was talking about.

"Paying respects to Sect Master. I'll explain everything to the best of my ability."

Rean knows very well what such a communication system would mean for the Sect, so he was quite excited to be here now. Rean then took a deep breath and began to tell everything about his project during the last few days. When he finally talked about the part where he tested the Electrical Signal up to 300km in Majorias City, all the elders' expressions changed. Even Mia looked somehow surprised. It's just that she was a lot more collected.

"Rean Larks, right? Is what you said true?"

Rean nodded.

"This disciple wouldn't dare to lie to Sect Master."

Mia then looked at Guliva, who quickly bowed and confirmed Rean's word.

"This lowly one can guarantee that Rean is talking the truth, Sect Master."

Mia nodded before looking at everyone.

"This is indeed a huge thing for our Sect. The problem here is another thing, though. How can we hide this... errr... Electrical Communication System... from others?"

All the elders narrowed their eyes. The cables are expanded for long distances. Hiding this new communication system would be too hard.

Rean, on the other hand, immediately shook his head.

"Perdon me for being blunt, Sect Master. But I believe that hiding this would be one of the most idiotic things we could ever do."

Everyone looked at Rean, surprised. They had to admit that he had some guts to talk with the Sect Master like that.

Death... and me

Chapter 169: A Favor

Mia didn't seem to care about what Rean said, though.

"Explain."

Rean nodded.

"This is an extremely useful communication technique. Sooner or later, others will find out. Not only that, if you really find a way to hide it, they will take harsher measures to find out the truth. It's simply impossible for the Sect to hide how it works because of how large and simple it is. Besides, even if you tried to protect the places where the cables are connected, you can't protect every single one of them. This system can totally cover hundreds of cities. The other Sects and Royal Family only need to check one of those cities to find out."

"Hundreds of cities, all the other Sects, and the Royal Family have how many Nascent Soul Realm cultivators? Does our Sect have enough Nascent Soul Cultivators to protect all places? I don't think so. Even if we did have enough Nascent Souls to put one in each city, what if the enemy comes with three, five, ten? They only need to select a single communication point, and it will be over."

All the elders and the Sect Master had to admit that Rean was right.

Rean noticed their changes in expression and continued.

"That's not all. Such a system would be beneficial for any organization with big territories. That includes our beloved Sasamil Empire, which also includes the Imperial Family and the several much stronger cultivators there. Let's not even talk about big countries with much stronger sects too. The information will spread, there is nothing we can do about it."

"Of course, Sect Master could decide to keep things small. For example, connect only Majorias city and another two or three cities. If that is the case, we might really be able to hide it for some time. It wouldn't be forever, but it would work for a few years, maybe. However, I guess Sect Master and the other elders here know what that implies."

Mia narrowed her eyes before saying.

"If we use it in only two or three cities, the whole meaning of this communication system will disappear. If that's the case, we might as well not put it in practice at all. Is that what you want to say?"

Rean nodded once more.

"Exactly. That's why we shouldn't hide. Instead, what about showing it to everyone... for a price? Better than that. What if our Sect suddenly offered such a system... to the Imperial Family?"

All the elders opened their eyes wide. At that moment, they couldn't help but think the same thing.

'Is he really just a kid?'

"Hahaha! Kid, you are really bold."

The elders looked at Mia with surprise in their eyes. Mia was usually cold. It was very hard to simply see a smile on her face. As for laughing, only a handful had heard it before. Obviously, Rean's idea had pleased her very much.

Rean smiled before saying.

"Anyway, that's all I can do at the moment. This type of conversation is way beyond what someone like me should interfere with. Sect Master and the elders can decide what you can do with this information. Just remember that hiding won't work, nor will it give the Sect the best advantages possible."

Mia nodded before saying.

"Indeed. This thing would definitely attract the Imperial Family's attention, so you can't meddle with it."

She then looked at all the elders present before announcing.

"Rean only worked to put Elder Hulian's ideas into practice. He had nothing to do with the invention itself. Do you all understand?"

Everyone understood what Mia meant. It was evident that nothing good would come out if they told the outside world that a Kid thought about all of this. It was much better to have one of them take all the burden. At least, no one would find it suspicious.

Mia then continued.

"Rean, you did well. Is there anything you wish as a reward?"

Rean thought about it for a second before saying.

"I would love to have unlimited access to the cultivation tower for my brother and me."

Everyone was taken aback once more, even Mia.

"Just that? You could ask for much more, you know? This contribution is enormous. I can even make an exception and accept you as my disciple. I don't believe any of the elders will go against my decision."

Rean shook his head.

"There is no need. Such a title would hold me down much more than it would help me. I want to be able to go out without everyone being afraid of offending me because I'm your disciple. Besides, I'm very confident in my cultivation path, I believe that Roan and I can do well on our own."

Rean wasn't lying. He has more than enough ideas to make more Spirit Stones in the future. Just blacksmith alone is already enough to completely support both the twins' cultivation at the moment, so he didn't need more Spirit Stones. Also, they have the Cultivation Technique given by the Soul Gem System and Sister Orb to look after their progress, which is part of it. Rean believes that even the Sect Master wouldn't be able to help them as much as she can.

"If that looks to be too little, then what about a favor?"

Mia nodded.

"What kind of favor?"

Rean smile before saying.

"What about Sect Master take my little sister as a disciple instead?"

Rean and Roan won't stay in the Dalamu Sect forever. They will definitely leave at some point. Malaka obviously won't be able to keep up with their progress, so they can't bring her together. In Rean's eyes, having the Sect Master as her background would be the best protection they could ever give her before leaving. This would also fulfill their promise with Malaka's parents. Not to mention that the Varen Tribe would be even safer once that happens.

Mia looked deeply at Rean. She more or less could tell that he wasn't lying.

"Are you sure you want to pass this chance to her?"

Rean didn't even blink before nodding.

"Very well, I shall take her under my wing to pay for your idea. However, I still think I should pay you somehow, so I will also allow unlimited access to the cultivation tower's formations without Sect Points. That way, we are even."

Rean bowed.

"Thank you, Sect Master. Now, there is one other thing I would like to suggest."

Mia nodded.

"Speak."

Rean shrugged his shoulders before saying.

"It's nothing hard. In fact, the Sect would come up with this idea sooner or later. I suggest that the Sect get some Formations Masters to create a Lightning Type Formation to be used with the communication system. As you know, formations are made with lots of runes. You can simply have two identical formations built at each end of the electrical cables. Make it so that it has one rune for each letter of the alphabet and one last for spaces. The formation would send a specific pulse representing the letter you want or the space between words. On the other side, the person taking care of it could simply read the runes that were used and receive the message. It will be several times more practical than setting up a sequence of signals."

One of the Core Elders beside Mia immediately stood up after hearing this. His name was Droman Saliu, one of the elders Rean didn't know about. Also, he was one of the best Formations Master of the Sect.

"Great! I already have an idea of how it would work. Sect Master, I will take my leave to prepare it."



Seeing how excited Droman was, Mia could only nod her head.

"Very well. Rean can go back to the Sect. As for everyone else, stay behind so that we can discuss how we will do it. Rean, don't forget, you were only carrying orders when you built the first cable to Majorias."

Rean nodded, satisfied.

"Absolutely, Sect Master. I shall take my leave now."

Rean bowed one last time and finally left. As he went away, Mia followed him with her eyes while thinking.

'Was this the reason the shadow reapers were after you and your brother, or just a coincidence?'

In the end, she shook her head and returned her attention to the issue at hand.

Death... and me

Chapter 170: Questions

\*Pin!\*

Just as Rean closed the door behind him, the Soul Gem System began to speak.

[Congratulations to hosts for starting a new era in the cultivation world. The merge of modern technology and spiritual energy has just given its very first step towards a brighter future. This change has the force to affect all the cultivation worlds of this half of the Universe.]

[Hosts have earned 10 levels of authority.]

[Authority Level: 13.]

[Notice: Authority level has surpassed level 10. Hosts can now access more secure information.]

[Authority Level increased, Reward List will now be upgraded.]

[Warning! Users' cultivation is too low. Some rewards will be locked until the cultivation threshold is achieved.]

[Reward List Upgrade Time: 720 hours.]

[Destiny Points will be rewarded according to the changes caused by the Host as time passes.]

Both Rean and Roan heard all the information at the same time. Obviously, they were taken aback by what they heard. Roan immediately got up from his chair and left the alchemist hall in a hurry. At the same time, he talked with Rean.

'Go back to our rooms, we need to check it.'

Rean nodded.

'I'm on my way.'

Rean and Roan didn't waste time and arrived in their rooms quite fast. Right after, they entered the Soul Gem System together.

"Sister Orb, that was the Soul Gem System talking, right?"

[Well, I'm also part of the Soul Gem System. However, it was indeed not this 'me' who talked.]

Roan didn't care about it, though.

"Forget that. It is pretty apparent when Sister Orb is the one to say those things and when she isn't. On the other hand, I'm a lot more interested in the new information available. What can we access now?"

[It will depend on what you want to know. The system will decide on its own if your authority level is high enough to get that information.]

Rean and Roan nodded and decided to start with the questions they made several years ago.

"Well, first, how did the Universe get divided into two halves?"

[Authority Level is too low, request denied.]

The twins' didn't seem surprised by that.

"As we thought, this is probably one of the highest authority level needing question."

Rean agreed with him.

"Anyway, let's go to the second question we did back then. Why did you bring me from the other Universe? The Soul Gem System could have simply selected someone from here, and everything would have been easier. When I asked the first time, the authority level was too low, though."

[Authority Level Accepted.]

[Host Rean has a connection that will allow bringing the two halves back together. Without this connection, the merger would be impossible. That's why it has been arranged for the Host to come.]

Rean was taken aback.

"I remember Sister Orb saying that my Soul issue in my previous life was necessary to keep the system intact. At that time, I simply thought I was selected by it by coincidence."

Roan pondered a bit before saying.

"It still might be a coincidence. The Soul Gem System only said that you have a connection that could allow the two halves to merge. It didn't say that the other inhabitants of the other half of the Universe don't have it too."

Roan looked at the Soul Gem Orb (aka Sister Orb) and asked.

"Does everyone in the other half of the Universe have this necessary connection?"

[No. Host Rean is the only one who possesses it.]

Rean couldn't help but ask.

"Wait, wait, wait! Before, when we said that we didn't want to help with this endeavor, the Soul Gem System said that it would kill us and look for new hosts. In the end, we had to accept it. However, if I'm the only one with this 'special trait,' then how can the system say that it would search for new hosts?"

Roan didn't have to think much to understand the answer.

"I see... You are the only one with this 'special trait.' The system needed to bring you to this side of the Universe to bring this 'connection' with it. However, the system had never said that this thing can't be transferred. If I'm not wrong, the main problem was to get 'it' on this side. Now that 'it' is here, any new host will do. Soul Gem System, am I correct?"

[Host Roan is correct.]

Rean was once again shocked.

"That means I'm just a carrier. Soul Gem System, was I born with this 'special trait,' or was it put inside me together with you?"

[Host Rean was born with it. The Soul Gem System was added a few moments after Host Rean's conception.]

Rean and Roan couldn't help but be confused.

"If Rean was born with it, how can it be transferred to someone else?"

[Because the System has fused with it.]

Only now did Rean and Roan understand. The system and this 'thing' are now the same. If the system leaves, the 'thing' will go with it.

"Very well. Soul Gem System, just what was this thing I was born with?"

[Authority Level is too low, request denied.]

Rean and Roan's mouth twitched.

"You already said so much, couldn't you go a little further?"

[Authority Level is too low, request denied.]

"Sister Orb, that's not you, right?"

Sister Orb felt aggravated.

[I told you, this 'me' that you are hearing now did not answer those questions.]

Rean nodded.

Roan, on the other hand, decided to ask something else.

"Soul Gem System, it seems like I got involved by coincidence too. At the moment, both Rean and I have this connection between us. At the very center of this connection, there is you. You said that you fused with the 'thing' Rean was born with, and now we are all somehow attached together. Does that mean I have it too?"

[Host Roan is correct. This 'connection' with the other half of the Universe is now shared by both hosts.]

Roan nodded.

"I expected as much. Otherwise, I couldn't really see a reason to keep Rean and me together like this. Anyway, let's continue..."