Death 1611

Death... and me

Chapter 1611: Demon Beasts for All Levels

Hariado's mouth twitched after hearing that. "Do you think a vial would be worth three thousand Rank Two Divine Stones?" However, Hariado's voice changed at that moment. "Make it two vials!"

The point was, the nectar wasn't worth that many Divine Stones. However, Hariado simply couldn't help but accept. Even if the value of nectar wasn't as big, it was still too hard to get.

Netako narrowed his eyes for a moment. "One vial and a half! Otherwise, we can fight to the death right now!"

"Deal!" Hariado didn't think he would get so many like that to start with. He was sure Netako would refuse to even give a single extra drop, let alone another half a vial.

Soon after, he looked at the twins. "I don't know what you did to him, nor do I care. However, if you're not out of this Tinlin Forest by the end of the day, I won't hold back anymore."

Rean and Roan had absolutely no issues with that. "You won't ever see us again."

Netako smiled and then passed the one and a half vials of Abyssinian Nectar to Hariado. "Here you go. Now, let's get out of here. I want to make good use of this... this..." Netako then looked at Rean and asked, "What's the name of this treasure?"

Rean thought that calling it cat teaser would seem like he was making fun of Netako. With that said, he changed it straight away. "The super-duper hunting instinct training stick!"

Netako nodded, satisfied. "A great name."

Hariado wanted nothing more than to laugh, but he was afraid Netako would ask for the nectar back if he did. "Alright, I'm going." With that said, he left without looking behind.

Of course, Netako did the same and quickly flew away while he used his Divine Energy to make the cat teaser act just like Rean did.

With them gone, Roan looked at Rean and asked, "How long will it take until he understands?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "I give it one day."

Roan smirked before quickly spreading his Divine Sense. In the end, they resolved another issue quite cheaply. Following that, he and Rean started to go after the sect members who were still hunting demon beasts for the demon beast forest in the Dimensional Realm. With the twins' speed, it only took them an hour to gather everyone.

Kentucky was then brought outside as Rean returned to the Dimensional Realm. After that, Roan jumped on Kentucky's back, and they left Tinlin Forest, never to come back again.

Around a day later, a certain Winged Abyssinian had finally got bored with the cat teaser...

"I'm going to kill them!"

Only then did it understand how ridiculous the trade it did with Hariado was. Unfortunately for him, by the time it returned to the area where the twins were located, they were long gone. It even went to the nearest city to see if it could still catch the twins. Sadly, the twins had teleported away over half a day prior.

Usually, the twins would need to wait for the activation of the teleport. However, since they knew Netako could possibly come looking for them in the city, they paid an extra fee to have it activated straight away. That's how they left safely... not that Netako could really pose any danger to them anyway.

Roan continued to travel normally after that, only stopping at big cities to do a couple rounds of recruitment. Other than that, he also stopped by demon beast territories to have everyone capture more demon beasts. After all, they just got around 3000 of them, which was way too little since the Dimensional Realm's forest covered 250 kilometers.

Of course, Roan made sure to gather more information about the demon beasts' territories that he stopped by to make sure they didn't have any weird rules like Tinlin. They avoided being stuck in Tinlin because of the cat teaser, but such a thing wouldn't work on all demon beasts.

During one of those demon beast territory visits, Rean and Roan went out hunting. "They're capturing demon beasts for the forest, but the Nascent Soul Realm members won't have anything to fight against. We need stronger demon beasts for them, so let's capture a few ourselves."

That was correct. The Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the sect were able to capture slightly stronger demon beasts to fill the forest. However, since they could capture them, then much less could be said about killing them. They could hardly be called training. The twins couldn't let everyone come out every single time they needed training, either.

Sure, Luan was out there, capturing Stage Six Demon Beasts, but he was just a single person capturing demon beasts for an entire sect. It was far from enough.

That's why the twins went out to capture more demon beasts at Stage Six and even Stage Seven ones. Once inside the Dimensional Realm, Celis and Kentucky's Divine Bloodlines were more than enough to make them stay in the forest.

During that moment, Sister Orb took the chance to ask something else. [Hey, since you're out there, get some Stage Two and Three Demon Beasts as well. Otherwise, the kids at the Foundation Establishment and Core Formation Realm won't have much to train against. Also, the forest is still lacking rare materials like ores and herbs. Well, rare for cultivators at their levels. I'm sure you guys can find quite a lot of those to put there.]

Rean and Roan nodded after hearing that. "Sure, we'll grab some of them." And just like that, the Dimensional Realm's forest was gradually turning into its own demon beast territory.

Death... and me

Chapter 1612: The Sect is getting bigger

The reason Roan took this long to arrive at the continental barrier between Aefer and Hiwer was basically the same one as when he arrived. The distance between cities was just too big, and sometimes teleport formations would not bring one forward or were too expensive to be worth it. In any case, the twins weren't disappointed with their travel speed.

Fluki once again came out and looked at the continental barrier in front of them. "You guys are definitely in a hurry, huh? Another continental barrier already. The continent behind this one should be Hiwer, right?"

Luan nodded in response. "That's the one." After traveling through the continent, Luan had now turned fourteen. He looked a lot more mature and stronger. During all these travels, he had increased his cultivation once again, now being in the Late Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm.

Rean, who came out of the Dimensional Realm to take a look, couldn't help but sigh. "After Hiwer, there's Lebgram Continent. After that, we'll finally be at Jhiod."

Roan nodded in response. "We're getting close. That's our only clue to finding the demon beast continents at the center of the Realm of Gods."

Kentucky also mentioned, "That's also where we can find more about the Minokawa we heard about."

Fluki didn't know anything about all of that, nor did he care. "Well, shall we go?"

The twins nodded before Rean and Kentucky returned to the Dimensional Realm. After that, Fluki swallowed Roan and Luan before diving into the Dimensional Barrier. Obviously, the barrier wasn't a problem for Fluki, who traversed through it quite quickly. "Here you go. Now, let me go back and cultivate." After that, he entered Luan's forehead once again.

Hiwer was a continent without a single dominant power. That's because both demon beasts and humanoid races held similar positions here when it came to strength. With that said, both sides had formed an agreement to protect their continent and kept it like that for countless years.

Fortunately, that meant it had many more cities within each country. With more cities, there were more teleport formations. More formations meant cheaper teleports, which Roan didn't think twice before paying to use.

By now, the sect had already begun to take form. All the main buildings were up and had disciples going in and out. The Dimensional Realm's forest was also frequently visited by the cultivators of the sect.

They often come back with many materials to use for forging, alchemy, formations, talismans, and things like that.

With that being said, the sect also got its Blacksmith, Alchemy, Formations, Talisman, and other side occupation buildings where the disciples could learn.

At first, it was quite hard to teach people those topics since there was only Rean, Roan, and Havek there. Not to mention that neither of them knew much about talismans, for example. However, although they didn't know anything, that didn't mean people didn't want to learn.

With that, the twins knew they needed people who were proficient in those side occupations to help teach their disciples.

That was the only moment the twins used another method to recruit experts, Divine Stones! So far, everyone who was recruited was mostly people without other choices. However, that wouldn't work when one needed knowledgeable people.

Both Rean and Roan started to stop by the side occupation buildings in the big cities they teleported to. There, they would offer payment in Divine Stones for masters that were willing to join the sect. To make sure no one would doubt them, they used Soul Binding Contracts stating that the job was genuine and that these masters only had to do their part.

Of course, there was also the part where they would have to keep secrets stated in the contracts. However, these kinds of contracts that asked for secrecy were very common between contract users. Formation Masters were especially used to them since they couldn't spread the blueprints of the formations they were hired to build to their employer's enemies.

The only problem was that the twins had to mention that anyone who accepted those jobs would not come back to their cities anymore. Well, the twins promised a very good payment, so they knew some of the masters would definitely choose to leave their roots behind in front of so much profit. Besides, since the payment was written in the contract that the twins signed, everyone believed they would get paid. Well, the contracts didn't have any effect on the twins, but they would pay the agreed amount nevertheless. The contracts they were signing were only there to put the masters at ease.

In each city that the twins stopped by, they succeeded in recruiting one or two experts in each field on average. After passing through the entire Aefer Continent, the side occupation buildings in the System Sect now had quite a few experts in those respective fields.

However, Rean wasn't an idiot. He wouldn't pay those experts forever since it would be a burden on the sect's finances. With that said, he added a clause to the contracts that these experts would only receive those high payments for one year! After that, they could choose to leave or join the sect. The Soul Binding Contracts 'prevented' the twins or anyone from the sect from doing anything against those experts, so it was guaranteed that the twins would let those experts go after they got their payments.

Well, one could imagine what happened after that. The System Sect had an amazing cultivation environment. Rare materials were always available. Divine Stones could be earned like nowhere else. Cultivation techniques, especially the Analgesic Pills to start body cultivation, were also available for members. In the end, who said these experts wanted to leave the sect? Some didn't even wait for the entire year of the contract to be over and joined the sect officially.

The traveling System Sect was definitely getting bigger and bigger on all sides. From the looks of it, Roan's army would definitely become true in the future.

Death... and me

Chapter 1613: Mobile Sect

Ricardo nodded, telling her, "They already proved they can."

Omacro couldn't help but ask after that, "Shall we ask them to give it a try?"

Everyone immediately agreed with Omacro. "Rean's still in the Formation Hall."

After the Formation Hall was built, Rean and Havek would spend their time traveling from the Circuitry Formations Repository and the Formation Hall. After all, the repository was big but unsuitable for many people to be inside. It had no spare rooms, for example. How could one manage all the Formation Hall's tasks, disciples, resources, and things like that with just one big room?

Besides, the Circuitry Formations Repository held all the secrets of the Circuitry Formations. There's no way Rean would allow just anyone to enter and check it. At the moment, only Rean and Havek had access. Well, Roan had it as well. It's just that the guy wouldn't go there since he didn't care about it.

The System Sect was truly becoming a modern organization with each passing day. Everything there was being controlled by the Circuitry Formations. That could be said to be one more reason why the experts the twins recruited gave up on any idea of leaving. Everything there was like a novelty. After they were introduced to DPUs, the modernization process sped up even more.

Many of the disciples, may they be old or new, also joined the Formation Hall. At the moment, it was the side occupation hall with the highest number of disciples. Well, except for the school, which was obligatory to all members of the sect. Due to the penalties and rewards, rarely would anyone dare to miss the classes, which were all controlled by Sister Orb alone through the communication formations. Except for very new members, there wasn't anyone there anymore who didn't at least know to write, read, and do some math.

When Eliana arrived there, she saw several Formation Masters going back and forth. Rean and Havek were at the very center of the crowd, doing their own things.

Rean and Havek Rean had been very busy lately, but they weren't alone. Although the main secrets of the Circuitry Formation runes were kept between them, the less important ones were shared with the new Formation Masers. In fact, those two now had several lower-level Formation Masters helping them with the job.

"Rean, I need your time," Eliana called him from afar.

Rean looked at her before asking, "Now? I'm quite busy."

"It can be Roan as well." Eliana didn't mind if it wasn't Rean. It's just that he was the closest one.

Rean didn't waste time and contacted Roan through their Soul Connection. "Roan will be waiting for you outside. Let him know what you need." Rean then turned his attention back to Havek and the Circuitry Formation they were working on. From the looks of it, they were working on a completely new device.

Eliana sighed before leaving the Formation Hall. Sure enough, Roan was already there, waiting for her. "What is it?"

Eliana then explained, "The first step of the sect's construction is finished. We need to test it."

Roan was surprised to hear that as he looked below him. There was one thing different about the System Sect. All the buildings and even the ground where everyone walked on were not touching the real ground, the Dimensional Realm's ground. Instead, the entire sect was being held up by thousands of light pillars. Only those light pillars really touched the ground of the Dimensional Realm. "So we can move everything out, huh?"

Eliana nodded in response. "Yes. I would like you to find an empty space for us to test it out."

Roan couldn't help but ask, "If I try to move a building, wouldn't the other buildings be left behind? It might end breaking up the formations that connect them to the rest of the sect."

Eliana shook her head, telling him, "Don't worry. When I said I could make it, I meant it. The entire sect does indeed have many buildings, houses, and whatnot. However, you shouldn't think about them as separated entities. They're all part of one single item, one single building. That's why I had Havek and Rean make the formation following the requirements I specified. If they did them well, you should be able to move the entire sect and everything inside it at once, as if it's all a single item."

Eliana couldn't help but giggle after that. "Hehe. This is just the first step. At the moment, we projected the sect to be able to stand on any terrain as long as it isn't too uneven. In the future, it can be modified to literally float in the air as long as the Divine Energy is provided. Our blueprint has left more than enough space for it to happen."

Of course, Roan was happy to hear that. In any case, even if it failed, the twins already counted for the losses. They were that determined when they accepted the ideas of Eliana's group. "Very well. Give me some time while I find a place to bring everything out. How big of a terrain do you need?"

Eliana pondered over it for a bit. "The sect's foundation was made in a way that it could be increased indefinitely. However, the sect is quite new, and we don't have that many disciples. At the moment, a five square kilometer space should be more than enough."

Roan nodded after that. "Very well." Soon after, Roan used his connection with the Dimensional Realm to send a warning to everyone in the sect at once. 'As mentioned in your sect badges before, the System Sect was being built to be mobile. Eliana's group has finished the first steps of its construction, so we'll be carrying a test. Tomorrow, the entire sect will be moved outside of the Dimensional Realm for a short while, so be ready when the time comes since all of you will also be moved along with it.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1614: Moving the Sect

Let alone leave the sect, the ones who were far away for whatever reason quickly rushed back. They all wanted to see the moment the entire sect would be moved together with themselves. Well, Rean and Havek, for example, didn't even stop their work as they didn't care about it. As long as it worked, they were fine with it.

Ten minutes passed in a flash, and Roan connected with the Dimensional Realm. Soon after, he focused on the sect and ordered it to come out. Surprisingly, it didn't disappear straight away like most of the items do. Instead, the entire sect was first surrounded by silver light. Only after a few seconds did it finally teleport outside.

Vup!

Out of nowhere, a complex of multiple buildings appeared at once. Just like Eliana mentioned, Roan made the sect appear two and a half meters above the highest point of the delivery location.

The sect seemed to want to fall from that small distance at first. However, just a fraction of a second later, the thousands of pillars beneath the sect suddenly extended.

Bam, bam, bam, bam...

They hit the ground below with immense force, burying themselves into it. In some places, they extended just two and a half meters below the highest points. On others, the pillars extended as much as twenty meters before hitting the ground. In any case, because the extension happened so fast, the difference in time between the short and long ones hitting the ground was hard to measure. Then again, it had to be like that. Otherwise, the parts of the sect that stood on deeper ground would break apart without anything holding them up.

In the end, all that happened was that the sect trembled slightly. Other than a few items falling on the ground or other similar occurrences, the sect was pretty much intact.

Eliana, who was obviously teleported with the others, didn't like it, though. "Sigh... I planned it so that no one would feel anything when the sect appeared outside. From the looks of it, it seems like the formation pillars aren't perfect. I could feel the shake in the structures before the sect finally stabilized itself."

Ricardo, who also worked on the engineering of the sect, didn't seem to care, though. "Eliana, your bad habit is showing again. You said it yourself that you would stop trying to be so perfect all the time."

Katia agreed with him, saying, "Indeed. Can't you feel happy that everything worked out just fine?"

Luto also added, "We can work on the improvement of the sect's foundation later to make up for it. For now, this is definitely a huge success."

"Hahaha!" Omacro laughed. "This is a great result! Eliana, don't forget, we even thought the sect buildings would break apart in the worst-case scenario. Obviously, nothing even close to that happened."

All the disciples of the sect were shocked, though. Some really doubted if it was possible to move such a huge thing at once. But lo and behold, they were all outside the Dimensional Realm with the sect itself. "Impressive," was what most thought.

Roan then came down from the skies with Kentucky and Luan before landing beside Eliana's group. "It worked way better than I thought. I was ready to have the entire sect rebuilt from scratch, but it seems like that won't be necessary."

Eliana smiled in response. She knew everyone was right. "Alright, alright. This is great news. I get it. Now then, let's teleport it back to the Dimensional Realm."

"Eh? Already?" one of the disciples nearby couldn't help but ask.



Roan nodded after hearing that. "Very well." Around a minute later, the entire sect was wrapped with silver light once again before disappearing a few seconds later.

Death... and me

Chapter 1615: Free Time

Six days later, Roan arrived at the city of Glinyer. The town wasn't big but not small either. Well, not big within the Realm of Gods' scale. It still carried around 450 million cultivators and demon beasts. The city itself didn't have anything Roan wanted, but it was perfect for him to keep his word.

Roan then left the city and found an inconspicuous place before contacting the Dimensional Realm. Soon after, he brought all 4598 members out. Indeed, the sect had already grown to that extent in these past two years. In fact, there were also a few people who didn't care about the city and stayed in the Dimensional Realm. "Everyone, I'll let all of you outside now. Don't forget that the Soul Binding Contract prevents you from talking about the sect or anything related to it. Anyway, you all know the consequences of trying to break this rule. You will have one week to do whatever you want as long as you don't break this city's laws."

He also added, "By the way, if any of you wish to leave the sect, you can simply not come back. The sect won't force anyone to be part of it. I'll be waiting a week later for those who want to continue being part of the System Sect in this place. If you're not back by then, I will consider that you wanted to leave the sect."

Roan then pointed his finger as he continued, "Anyways, the city is 15 kilometers in that direction. Well, you can see the city's buildings and walls from here, so you shouldn't have a problem finding the location."

Everyone was excited, wanting nothing more than to head to Glinyer already. However, some were more careful. "Sect Master Roan, what if we forget about this location?"

Rean and Havek were the ones to answer that. "Just use your badge. I left a beacon in this place which you can use your badge to follow. If you send your Divine Sense into the badge and select the Sect Location option, it should show you the direction the beacon is located."

Those two were quite happy with this upgrade to the badges. It used the signal that the badges emitted to locate the receiver. The badges could already communicate with each other, so this next step was a given in the Circuitry Formation project.

Hearing that, the sect members held their badges tightly. For many of them, it wasn't just a communication item and their identification anymore. The badges were almost as important as their lives by now. From a survey that Rean and Havek created on the badges, they found out that the badges were especially popular among the girls, who kept calling each other nonstop for pretty much anything. Rean had warned everyone that the content of the communication was all stored in the Sect's Circuitry Formation signal tower. That meant anything said could be heard later. Nevertheless, the girls just couldn't help it. Unless it was something extremely important, the badges were their go-to choice if the other part wasn't right there to talk.

With everything settled, the System Sect's disciples and elders immediately departed to the city. 4598 people might seem like a lot. However, for a city with 450 million people, this number of arrivals was nothing but a drop in the ocean. No one paid attention to it.

Havek, who didn't have much interest in the city, then looked at Rean and said, "Still, to think our badge would be used to this extent. How come no one cares about their conversation being recorded? I was listening to a conversation the other day, and believe it or not, the guy and the girl were flirting with each other. It seemed like they had different tasks and could meet up for a while. Still, they were being quite lewd, you know? You can already imagine what those two will be doing in Glinyer City later tonight."

Marcela, one of the elders of the sect, stayed behind since she didn't have much interest in the city either. "And why were you even listening to that? Even though the communications were recorded, you shouldn't listen to it unless necessary."

Havek laughed in response. "Hehe! Where's the fun in that? I built this communication formation with Rean, so I'll do whatever I want. Besides, we warned everyone that their conversations were being recorded. They have no right to complain if I decide to listen to them or not." Havek then looked at Marcela before continuing, "You're an elder here, so you probably know that you're a common conversation topic. Would you like to hear what the others have to say about you?"

Marcela's mouth twitched in response. Immediately, this old woman found herself in a dilemma. Should she hear others' conversations or not? Her morals told her it was wrong, but her instincts were screaming to know about it. Who wouldn't be curious after hearing such a question?

Rean sighed in response, though. "Alright, I'm prohibiting Havek from listening to anything anymore."

"What?!" Havek was taken aback. "This formation is as much yours as it is mine!"

Rean shook his head. "I'm not saying it's not. However, it'll truly create a lot of problems if everyone's secret conversations suddenly start to spread. If you have time to listen to such things, then work more on our projects." And just like that, Havek lost access to the recordings of the communication system.

Death... and me

Chapter 1616: Why More?

Rean nodded in response. "True. However, we also made the storage in a way it would be safe from other Formation Masters. Without authorization, no one can listen to the messages there, even if they have access to the formation itself. You can think of it as a password, but with Divine Energy."

Yet, Rean didn't see it necessary. "Well, I'm not going to block his access either way."

Marcela and Roan didn't understand, simultaneously asking in response, "Why?"

Rean then looked at Havek before explaining, "Roan should know it better than anyone else. Havek wouldn't go back on his word even if it costs his life." He then smiled as he asked Havek, "Havek, can you promise you won't listen to the recordings there anymore unless it's necessary?"

Havek wanted nothing more than to pretend he didn't hear anything. Rean was right. Havek was so proud that he believed his words were worth more than his life. A good example of it was back in the Upside Down World. Rean told him he could bring Havek out safely but not the others. In the end, Havek refused simply because he promised to help his sect members escape. "Do I really have to?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, saying, "Would you prefer me to block your access to the system's components and information? I truly don't want a stupid reason like that to block our cooperation in the projects we work on in the future. It would feel like we couldn't trust each other, and you know this kind of issue could escalate in the future as tension increases."

Havek obviously didn't want anything to stop his work on formations. "Fine! I won't listen to anything unless we need to. Man, you're seriously no fun." However, Havek was quite satisfied deep down. If Rean really blocked his access to the communication system, that would definitely affect their relationship.

The somewhat disappointed Marcela sighed after that. "Even though I think it's the right decision, I have to admit I'm curious about what others said about me."

Havek immediately answered that. "Oh! That I can help with. I won't listen to the stored conversations anymore, but I didn't say anything about the ones I heard already. You were definitely part of a few of them. So, do you want to know what I heard?"

Rean and Roan decided to leave the two idiots aside for now. Havek had a good sense. He definitely wouldn't say anything that could create problems in the sect... or so they thought.

Suddenly, Marcela became enraged. "Those fuckers! Just let them come back to the sect. Their punishment will be painful, very painful!"

Rean shook his head in the end and pretended he didn't hear anything. "Roan, won't our members create some trouble in Glinyer?"

Roan nodded, saying, "Most likely, some will get into trouble. Did you forget? We recruited a lot of cunning, evil, and opportunistic people. Other than the loyalty to the sect, they don't have any other restraints."

"Is that okay?" Rean found it weird that Roan wasn't worried about that.

Roan didn't seem to care that much. "Why wouldn't it be? They can't say anything about the sect or the things related to it. The Soul Binding Contract will kill them before they try. Since that's the case, let them bear the consequences of their actions."

Rean was surprised by his response. "Could it be that you already expected them to break the city's laws?"

Roan nodded in response. "If they didn't, that would be a miracle. Well, not many would be caught anyway."

Sure enough, Rean received some information a few days later of several members of their sect being captured or even killed. Most of them got involved in issues with other cultivators with big backings in the city. They might have the sect's cultivation techniques and training. However, their cultivations were still low, with only some being in the Soul Transformation Realm. Naturally, they couldn't do anything against cultivators at the Saint Realm and above. The only reason they even tried to cause trouble in the city was that they got ahead of themselves. They thought they were much stronger now, which most of them weren't used to. In the end, they paid the price.

Rean wasn't an idiot. He understood that other than letting people have some free time in Glinyer, Roan was also expecting to get rid of unworthy members. Sure, Roan invited a lot of 'bad' people so that the sect wouldn't become a greenhouse. However, if these people couldn't even understand how to restrain themselves now that they got power, then there wasn't much need for them in the sect. Roan absolutely wouldn't take revenge for the dead or try to free none of the captured ones.

Of course, although the majority of these cases were the faults of the System Sect's cultivators, there were a few cases where it wasn't. For those specific cases where the sect members didn't do anything wrong, Rean and Roan at least tried to check what happened. Well, not really Rean and Roan, but the other sect members like the elders. It wasn't like Rean and Roan would come out for every single time a sect member was wronged, after all. They weren't that free.

Instead, Roan went back to cultivate after giving Luan a few more tests. As for Rean, he spent most of his time working on formations with Havek.

Last but not least, there were the sect members who also didn't care about going out. Hage, for example, preferred to stay in the sect, taking care of the kids. Marcela, too, stayed behind and simply cultivated.

A week later, the people of the System Sect gathered at the beacon outside the city. Rean and Roan were expecting the sect members' numbers to be down a hundred or two. However, they were surprised by what they saw.

"How come 4598 came out, but over 5200 came back?"

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Chapter 1617: Travel Alone

That made sense since all the cultivation techniques in the sect were at the level of a continent's ruling power. Well, at least a continent similar to Huring and the others, not the powerful ones in the center of the Realm of Gods. In any case, combined with Roan's training and the great cultivation environment, everyone grew much stronger.

It just so happened that although they couldn't talk about the System Sect's secrets, they could at least tell that they were part of a sect and that it was the reason they became stronger. There was nothing wrong with that since everyone would join a sect, hoping to get stronger. After all, that was the norm.

Seeing how much stronger than normal cultivators the sect members were, some other people decided to ask if they could join those disciples' sect. Rean and Roan had allowed the sect members to recruit more people and even got a few of them to help recruit before. They just didn't expect that so many more would appear now.

Well, that wasn't a bad thing since the Soul Binding Contract would prevent any betrayals in the short term.

With that, Rean then took flight and stopped above the people that gathered there. "Ahem... first, everyone who's already a member of the System Sect can return. As for the rest, just wait for a moment."

The new candidates were puzzled by Rean's words. After all, they didn't know where the sect was located. Saying that the sect was inside a mobile Dimensional Realm was definitely part of the sect's secret, so the disciples couldn't tell the newcomers.

Vup, vup, vup...

In just a few seconds, all the sect members disappeared into thin air, much to the shock of the cultivators who intended to join. "This..."

Rean didn't give them time to think much, though. "Now then, I believe that all of you wanted to enter the sect. However, have all of you been told that once you join it, you'll be leaving Glinyer behind? The chances are that you will never see Glinyer again in your lives. Are you sure you want to join my sect?"

Sure enough, not everyone was told about this, mostly because the sect members who brought them were afraid that they might be telling some secret of the sect. It was better to let Rean do the explanation.

"Never come back?"

"Why?"

"Is it far away?"

All kinds of questions appeared, but Rean just raised his hand. "Enough. I can't tell you much more than that. Also, anyone who wishes to join will have to sign a Soul Binding Contract. I can promise you that you will have access to much better cultivation techniques, cultivation environment, and equipment. Last but not least, you can leave the sect any time you want. The Soul Binding Contract won't stop you from doing it. I'll give all of you thirty minutes to think about it. If you believe that getting stronger than average cultivators is enough of a reason, then stay here. If not, just go back to Glinyer."

With that said, Rean came back from the skies and landed close to the beacon. There was still around an hour before the time Roan set was over. More members of the sect might arrive until then. Only after that would he remove it from that place.

Sure enough, as good as it seemed, the words 'Soul Binding Contract' and 'never return' scared a lot of the applicants. Of the 4598 cultivators that had gone to the city, 4345 returned. The rest of the 5200 were all newcomers wishing to join the sect. However, after Rean's thirty minutes were gone, only 73 of them remained. In the end, the majority that came weren't people in desperate situations. They had their lives, friends, families, and so on. That's why the twins always aimed for people like beggars and the like.

"Very well. Come forward and read the contract." Rean already had many of the contracts read, so everyone just needed to sign. "After that, I'll let all of you see how correct the decision you made today was." And just like that, the sect got another 73 members.

After these new people were sent into the Dimensional Realm, Rean looked at Roan by his side. "So, it seems like we lost over two hundred people."

Roan nodded in response. "You know very well why. Anyways, now that this is over, I don't intend to stop anymore before reaching Lebgram. If you or the people inside still have anything to do in Glinyer City, you better go do that."

"Let me ask Eliana's group. Perhaps they need some materials for the sect," Rean answered. A few moments later, he shook his head. "Eliana said that she already got everything she needed during this week. The rest of the things are related to formations, which is something for the Formation Hall to take care of."

Roan was satisfied to hear that. "That's good."

Rean was just about to return to the Dimensional Realm when he noticed something. "By the way, where's Luan?"

Roan shook his head, telling him, "If he's following the tasks I gave him correctly, he shouldn't be in Glinyer anymore."

"What?!" Rean was taken aback. "Where did you send him?"

Roan then opened and threw Rean the map of the Hiwer Continent. "His mission is to travel alone until he reaches Danglan City, the closest city to the continental barrier between Hiwer and Lebgram."

Death... and me

Chapter 1618: Path

Rean didn't know whether to laugh or cry once he heard his reply. "Did you forget that we need Fluki's help to traverse the continental barrier? What if something happens to him along the way?"

"If something happens, then that's it. It's not like we don't know how to look for other ways of passing through the barrier. At our present level, it would be a lot easier as well," Roan explained. "Besides, I have a strong feeling he'll definitely be there."

Rean could only nod in the end. "If you say so..." In any case, he still had a doubt. "Just one thing. You do know that we have the Divine Stones to teleport there. However, since Luan doesn't have access to it anymore, won't he take much longer to arrive? How long do you intend to wait in Danglan City?"

Roan already expected Rean to ask that, so he replied, "I'm going to wait until the time for Destiny Avoidance Mode is up." That meant one year, three months, and two weeks.

Rean still found it to not be enough time. After all, it wasn't like Luan could earn Divine Stones as easy as himself. "No, wait. With his real strength, he just might get by with missions. I just wonder if he's mature enough to do this."

Roan shrugged his shoulders in response. "If he wasn't, I wouldn't have let him go. Don't worry. These past one year and eight months were very beneficial for his development." Following that, Roan changed the topic. "Anyway, the time is up. Shall we leave?"

Rean nodded once he heard that. "Indeed. I'm heading back into the Dimensional Realm. You just keep traveling and call me out if you need anything."

Roan then returned to the city and immediately paid to use the teleport formations. From there, he went straight to Danglan, just like he mentioned. The travel only took a month, though. That's because the cities were close to each other, and the teleport formations could be activated at any time as long as one paid for them.

Roan said he would wait for Luan there, and that's exactly what he did. Just like that, time began to pass in a flash.

One month...

Three months...

Half a year...

On the tenth month after arriving in Danglan, the twins' group had finally finished accumulating enough Divine Energy. Before finding the Divine Stone mine, their Rank Three Divine Stones were almost gone. That meant they would need at least five to six years to go from the Initial Stage to the Middle Stage. However, not only was their supply of Rank Three Divine Stones full, they even had Rank Four Divine Stones!

That, combined with Celis's huge absorption capability, reduced the time they needed to break through by more than 50%. It only took them two years and eight months to get to this point. In fact, they still had four more months of Destiny Avoidance Mode left.

During this time, the level of the sect members also increased by leaps and bounds. If there was a problem, it would be the breakthrough to the Soul Transformation Realm. In the end, finding one's path was anything but easy. The sect got around 600 Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators since it was created. However, only 10% of this number were able to break through into the Soul Transformation Realm.

Don't look down on this number, though. In a normal situation, it would already be a good result even if 1% of the cultivators got to that realm. However, the System Sect had so many fields of work that their numbers had increased tenfold. Naturally, the twins knew the reason for this sudden increase. Sister Orb's classes. Knowledge was power. Knowing more could potentially increase one's chances of understanding what one wanted in life.

The other reason was the side occupations, as well as the new ones related to Circuitry Formation technology. Yes, Rean and Havek decided to introduce this term in the sect after Rean explained more to Havek about the world he came from.

The good thing about the breakthrough into the Soul Transformation Realm came after it happened, though. From that point onwards, the sect members' cultivation speed would soar! Then again, that was expected. Divine Stone rewards, an environment with denser Divine Energy, as well as Celis' presence. All of that deeply affected anyone's cultivation speed.

However, all of this wasn't a surprise for the twins. What really surprised them was what they saw two months later, one year after they arrived in Danglan. It was during this day that Luan finally appeared.

Luan obviously had his own sect badge. As long as another badge or the sect's beacon was within range, both sides would know that they were there.

Luan headed straight to the hotel where Roan was staying. During this time, Roan barely stepped inside the Dimensional Realm, waiting to see if Luan would be able to conclude his task or not. Rean often teased Roan, saying that he truly cared about the kid, which Roan surprisingly didn't deny.

As soon as Luan arrived in front of the room where Roan was staying, the door opened. Luan didn't even have the chance of knocking it. Naturally, it was Roan who opened it, telling him, "You sure took your time, didn't you?"

Luan scratched the back of his head, replying, "Father... not everyone is like uncle Rean, you know? It was quite complicated to make enough Divine Stones to teleport all the way here. You only gave me one year and four months to get here. I think I did pretty well to have arrived with four months to spare, don't you think?"

Roan then faintly smiled after that. "Fine, I'll give you that."

Rean, who saw Luan's arrival through the connection with Roan, quickly came out. "Hey boy, so you made it. Now, this is impressive. Congratulations on reaching the Saint Realm. Only one year to jump one realm and one stage. Truly impressive."

Roan agreed with Rean. "Indeed. Say, what was your path?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1619: New Style

"You don't know?" Even Roan was surprised by Luan's words. "What do you mean you don't know? Could it be that you didn't find it?"

Luan shook his head in response. "That's not exactly it," he answered. "How can I say it... it's more like I'm already happy with how I am, you know? I didn't think about finding anything as I'm okay with how I am at the moment. Perhaps that can be considered a path?"

Immediately, Sister Orb intervened. [That's a full-fledged path, Luan. Finding one's path doesn't mean you need to have a purpose in life. The Soul Transformation Realm never had anything to do with it. To put it more simply, the Soul Transformation Realm was more about being satisfied with your own choices. It just so happened that such choices often incurred some path to take. In your case, your path could be said to be satisfaction. You don't think you need anything else from the bottom of your heart. Naturally, your soul was more than happy to take the next step in cultivation.]

 $Rean\ couldn't\ help\ but\ laugh\ as\ he\ slapped\ Luan's\ back\ several\ times\ after\ that.\ "Hahaha!"$

pah, pah, pah...

Cough, cough,...

He hit him so hard that even Luan, with his cultivation and First Grade Star Body, was forced to cough.

Rean then commented, "I didn't think you like this ice block that much. In the end, you were simply happy to be able to live with him. To think that such an innocent thought would turn into your choice."

Luan couldn't help but become somewhat red after that. One must remember that after this year, Luan had already turned fifteen. He was a young man now. "Ahem... uncle Rean, stop teasing me, please."

Roan didn't say anything, but he did feel quite good after hearing that. It's just that he didn't let it show on his face. "If that's the path you took, then I have nothing to complain about. Initial Stage of the Saint Realm, huh? Come into the Dimensional Realm. I want to test your strength."

Luan immediately grew excited after that. "Yes, father!"

The few people who knew Luan quickly found out that he had come back and gathered to welcome him. However, a huge crowd ended up forming around. Not that they wanted to see who Luan was, but that Sister Orb told everyone that Roan, one of the Sect Masters, would be fighting in the arena against a disciple.

Roan often gave training lessons in the sect. However, he rarely fought anyone. No, to be more specific, most people were afraid of fighting him.

Rean, of course, just floated in the air as he looked at the arena below. 'How far have his eyes evolved?'

Roan didn't mind the crowd since watching this battle could also be considered training. Not to mention that Luan was the first person in the sect to have broken through into the Saint Realm. All the others who surpassed the Nascent Soul Realm were still in the Initial, Middle, or Late Stage of the Soul Transformation Realm. This showed the difference with Luan's cultivation technique, which Roan used Immortal Cultivation Techniques to help in its creation.

Luan stood on one side of the arena and brought out his sword. It was a piece of equipment Rean had crafted for him while he was still in the Nascent Soul Realm. Nevertheless, it was quite good even now. Of course, Rean offered to forge another one first, but Luan shook his head. He wanted to fight Roan.

Roan, on the other hand, brought out... a wooden sword. One of the same ones used back in Varen Tribe.

Luan didn't look down on Roan, nor did he get angry because of that. He knew better than most that his father was still extremely powerful with that simple wooden sword. "Father, I won't hold back."

Roan nodded, saying, "If you did, I would beat you up. Never ever hold back." Suddenly, Roan's cultivation began to drop at fast speeds. No, to be more specific, his Divine Soul Power output was being restrained to the level of an Initial Stage Saint Realm cultivator. "I'll give you some respect and fight at the same level of cultivation as you. This is already quite a commitment since I always restrain my cultivation to a level lower than the disciples I'm training. Your objective is simple. As long as you can damage this wooden sword, it's your win."

Luan nodded in response. "Then, try to stop my sword!"

As soon as Luan finished his swords, he flashed away, heading straight for Roan. Luan received all of Roan's personal training and teaching. Thanks to that, he grew to be someone capable of coming up with his own techniques, and this movement technique he just used was one he developed during his year alone.

'Void Steps!'
Luan's body seemed to not feel any air resistance. No sound came from his foot either. It truly looked as if he was stepping into the void.
Roan's eyes lit up once he saw Luan move. "Not bad. I shall take this chance to test something new."
His stance then changed. He held his sword, pointing forward above his head. After flexing his legs, Divine Soul Power gathered around his body and wooden sword as well as Dark Element.
'Death Style'
Suddenly, all the swords in the sect began to tremble nonstop, as if wanting to join Roan with that single attack.
'Eighth Form'
Roan's wooden sword then began to shine with a mysterious energy. No one other than Rean could tell what it was. 'Oh-ho so he thinks Luan has grown so much that he's even using that, huh?' Rean couldn't help but smile.
Finally, Roan attacked.
'Sword Intent!'
Roan's sword then seemed to become ethereal as it flashed in Luan's direction. Everyone looking at it could see one sword and thousands of swords at the same time. It was truly magical and extremely scary. No one there thought they could dodge such a strike.

However, Luan didn't panic. That's because his own sword shone with a different energy as well. It

wasn't the same as Roan, but it was definitely terrifying.

'Void Style, First Form, Space-cutting Blade!'
Luan had achieved what others deemed impossible. He finally touched the power of space while still in the Saint Realm!
Death and me
Chapter 1620: Sword Intent vs. Space Power
The swords from both sides connected.
Clang!
The sound of the clash reverberated through the area as the swords in the vicinity trembled in excitement.
Vla, vla, vla, vla
Eventually, one of the swords was sent flying in the air.
Fank
It then hit the floor as the remnant power caused the sword to sink half its blade into the formation-protected ground of the arena.
Thud!
Following that, the sound of someone falling on his butt appeared.
"Ah!"

Only then did everyone wake up from the stupor. The fight was over as fast as it began. As for the winner, there wasn't much of a surprise there. Roan stood in front of Luan, who was not looking at him from the floor. "Sigh... father, is it even possible to win against you at the same level?"

However... "Hahaha!" Roan was more than satisfied with what he just saw that everyone heard his hearty laugh for the first time. Roan was now able to use Sword Intent. Well, Rean could do that as well, thanks to their Soul Connection. It's just that it was the first time it appeared.

One of the reasons Roan was able to achieve Sword Intent was thanks to Destiny Avoidance Mode. His mind was able to relax, which led to the discovery of this new type of energy related to swords and all weapons. Naturally, Roan could do that with his White Scythe as well.

In any case, Luan's achievement wasn't the least bit uninteresting. Space Power at the Saint Realm! Even with Luan's Space Affinity, he thought Luan wouldn't be able to touch this power before the Transition Realm at the very least. That's because the Transition Realm was the realm where one would transform themselves.

Roan then threw that wooden sword to Luan, who caught it absent-mindedly. Right after...

Crack, crack, crack...

Bam!

The wooden sword shattered into thousands of pieces. Luan's sword, at the very least, was still intact.

Roan then patted the young man's shoulder as he said, "I told you, didn't I? If you damaged my wooden sword, it would be your victory. Truth be told, I didn't expect you could do it at all. But look at that. My wooden sword is gone. You have far surpassed my expectations. Space Power at the Saint Realm. Hahaha! That's my disciple for you."

Rean then came down from the skies after that, telling Roan, "Can you stop laughing? Look around you. Everyone is becoming even more scared of you because none of them had ever seen you do that."

Naturally, Roan's smile disappeared as his mood dampened from those words. "Which one do you think is scarier? My laugh or what I'm about to do with you and them?"

As soon as those words came out, the entire crowd disappeared like the wind. No one wanted to see the wrath of the training devil. As for Luan, he had just come back, so they could ask more about him later.

Rean just laughed in response as he praised Luan. "Hahaha! I'm joking, I'm joking. In any case, I'm truly impressed, Luan. Roan used Sword Intent in that attack. Let alone shatter his wooden sword, I didn't believe you could leave a single dent behind."

Luan was happy that his father and uncle were shocked by his display to such an extent. Then again, he didn't think he did that well. "Father used a wooden sword, not to mention he hasn't taken a single step away from his position. I'm still far, far from becoming someone at both your levels." It was then that Luan noticed something as he looked at Roan, asking, "Father, how come you seemed to expect my attack would contain spatial power? It was as if you knew it even before I made my move."

Roan nodded, saying, "Indeed, I knew it would have Space Power behind it. The reason is simple as well."

Rean couldn't help but smile as he added, "The same goes for me. The moment your energy began to gather, I also could tell it was coming."

Luan was taken aback, "Could it be..."

Rean and Roan nodded, telling him, "Both of us have also touched the power of space."

That's true. Rean and Roan were able to manipulate and feel a very tiny amount of spatial power. It was so small that even Luan's spatial power just now was several times more powerful than what they could use. Nevertheless, they did that without having Space Affinity or being in the Void Tempering Realm. One might think they were just one realm behind the Void Tempering Realm. However, that single realm should make it impossible to gather or use Spatial Powers.

"I see... no wonder father and uncle could tell what my attack had behind it. It probably felt like tiny particles of black had appeared in your natural spatial perception," Luan concluded.

Roan was even more satisfied with Luan's quick thinking. "Very good. You were correct. Rean and I still can't manipulate enough space power to use it. We're far behind anyone in the Void Tempering Realm when it comes to this point. Your Space Affinity obviously helped you with it, but we don't have that. However, it's at least good enough for us to develop a natural spatial perception."

Rean shrugged his shoulders, saying, "Well, Void Tempering Realm cultivators have perceptions that go as far as ten kilometers when they reach that realm. Roan and I can't even perceive beyond a hundred meters."

Rean then thought about something. "By the way, Luan. Did you develop a natural spatial perception?"

Luan shook his head, replying, "Not really. However, I believe the reason is that my body isn't ready for that. Father and uncle's bodies are already passing through the transformation, but it will take time until I reach the Transition Realm."

Roan nodded. "It's good that you already have an idea why this is. Indeed, I think you're correct."

Eventually, Luan couldn't help but ask, "Father... Can you teach me sword intent?"

Roan narrowed his eyes in response after hearing that question.