

## Death 1701

Death... and me

### Chapter 1701: Separation

As Govin entered the office building, Timao looked at someone behind him. "Lin, I'll be putting you in this fight. You might still be in the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm, but you can even fight average Late Stage ones."

Lin immediately nodded, saying, "Yes, master. It was all thanks to the help you gave me during the years. I was able to complete the test because of the strength I got so far. I'll finish this battle in a second."

Timao didn't break any rules. However, he did find someone who interested him while he was working in Trikas Continent's recruitment building, which ended up with him taking him as his personal disciple. With his own resources, he helped Lin cultivate from when he was still a Saint Realm cultivator.

Unfortunately, the rule that one could only enter Jhiod through the twelve tests was already in place when Timao found the guy. Even though it was a rule applied by his own clan's Sect Master, he couldn't break it himself. He had to wait until Lin cultivated to a high enough realm until he allowed the guy to take the test. With that said, Lin joined the Jhiod Sect fair and square, but he did owe it a lot to Timao's efforts.

Timao nodded in response. "I wouldn't expect anything less from a disciple of mine. Let's go. We need to register you and the others as well."

Rean found the badges used by the Jhiod Sect quite similar to his System Sect's badges. Well, similar in the part that it could be bound and only used by the sect members. It didn't have anything like the communication formation, information sharing, and any of the other perks. 'Not too bad, I guess...'

Eventually, everyone was allowed to pass through the barrier and enter the Jhiod Sect's headquarters. Govin then looked at everyone else other than Rean's group. "You can head to the Outer Sect. Just use that teleport formation over there. Once you get there, present your badge to the Outer Sect Office, and you will be assigned your own residence, tasks, clothes, resources, and everything else you need."

He looked at Rean right after, telling him, "Rean, you and your friends can come with me. We're heading straight to the arenas."

Roan wasn't very interested in that, though. He was pretty sure Rean wouldn't need anyone's help. "Is it okay if I went straight to the outer sect as well?"

Govin shook his head, telling Roan, "You guys are now part of the Yume Clan, so we have special residences for all of you. Of course, even though you're part of our clan, you will still be considered Outer Sect disciples." Govin then pointed at another teleport formation as he continued, "If you want to go to the residences of the outer sect in the Yume Clan's faction, you can take that teleport formation. As part of our faction, however, you will be entitled to much better residences, resources, and everything else. It's just that it won't reach the level of Inner Sect disciples."

Roan didn't waste time and immediately stepped on the formation mentioned by Govin. In Krikei, Lita, and Vrie's case, they knew that they wouldn't be able to follow Roan, so they went to the normal Outer Sect. Whatever the case, it was already a great thing that they joined the Outer Sect of the Jhiod Sect.

Celis, obviously, followed Roan. He wanted to go back to the Dimensional Realm to cultivate as soon as possible. As for Kentucky, he liked to have fun, so he decided to go with Rean.

Erla couldn't help but ask after that, "Senior Govin, can I bring my husband to the Yume Clan faction as well?"

Govin narrowed his eyes in response. Min and Habac were indeed part of Rean's group, but they didn't really have anything special to them. If anything, they might be weaker than those who usually took the tests but got lucky to be paired with Rean. "You can bring him, but he won't get any extra treatment like you, Rean, and Roan will. His resources, residence, access to formations, and things like that will be the same as other Outer Sect disciples. Of course, you can have him live with you if that's what you want. But the other things would still be at the normal Outer Sect level."

Min and Erla obviously didn't mind it. As long as they could stay together, that would be fine. Not to mention that Erla could share her own resources with Min if she wished to. "Thank you, Senior Govin."

Habac, on the other hand, just went to the normal Outer Sect teleport formation. "Well, Rean, this is where we part ways. I relied too much on you guys already, so I will carve my own path from now on. If I can't succeed even after joining the Jhiod Sect, then there's no one else to blame but myself. May we meet some other time." Before anyone could say anything, the teleport formation flashed with silver light before Habac disappeared.

Only Kentucky and Rean remained with Govin after that as the others decided to go back to their own places. Behind Govin's group, Timao also directed the new recruits that came from the Trikas Continent to the Outer Sect teleport formation, leaving only himself and Lin behind.

Seeing that Govin seemed to have chosen his fighter, Timao approached them. "So, shall we go?"

Govin nodded. "Sure..."

After they took the teleport formation, they arrived at the arenas of the Jhiod Sect. The area, as expected, was enormous, with hundreds of arenas protected by formations everywhere. It was possible to see many disciples of different cultivations fighting and sparing for many different reasons.

Rean quickly noticed that there weren't just disciples at the Transition Realm and above. There were many low-level ones as well. For example, he saw one side that seemed to have many kids watching two other kids at the Core Formation Realm fighting each other. It's just that there was a higher-level cultivator, although young, watching over them. "Those born in the Jhiod Sect, it seems..."

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Chapter 1702: Consider it done!

Govin heard Rean's words, so he told him, "Part of them, yes. A lot of them are also talented cultivators that joined the sect through the sect entrance exam. Unlike the recruitment buildings outside the continent, the sect's entrance exam accepts even kids at the Foundation Establishment Realm. We have varied tests to find such high-talented disciples. Of course, those ones are just a small part of them."

"So, that's to say that the people who are born in Jhiod have privilege," Rean mentioned.

Govin didn't deny that, replying, "Isn't that obvious? Why would we give advantages to those from outside and make it harder for the insiders? What kind of idiotic organization would do such a thing?"

"That's true." Rean had to agree with that, at least.

Govin continued, "We have a teaching system in our Jhiod Sect. High-level cultivators will be in charge of overseeing the toddlers' advancement. They are usually Outer Sect disciples. They also have the incentive to do a good job as depending on the overall development of the young disciples, the more resources they will get themselves. The elders of the Outer Sect usually just check the disciples' work and talk with the ones who teach instead of taking care of all of them. It's a very effective system."

'Oh! It's pretty much like the System Sect,' Rean could not help but think to himself. They've also been doing it from the very start, where higher-level cultivators that didn't have any high position in the sect were also responsible for teaching younger and lower-level ones. Hage was the main elder in the System Sect responsible for the young kids. However, he shared the job of teaching them with higher-level cultivators and oversaw their work. If anything, Hage had been doing a great job. It was so much so that his position as an elder in the sect at the moment was quite respected, even though he was far from having the highest level of cultivation.

Timao, who was with them, wasn't in the mood to talk about it. "Let's not waste time anymore. Just select any random arena and start the fight."

Rean looked at Govin and asked, "Any arena can do?"

"Yes," Govin nodded in response. "All the arenas' formations can resist battles up to the Space Bending Realm in strength. The only differences are that there are big and small ones. For you and that guy, it's better if you get a big one."

Rean nodded before looking at Kentucky, asking, "So, do you want to fight, or should I?"

"You go," Kentucky said in response. "I'm here just to watch the fun."

"Master, then we will take this one." Suddenly, Lin called everyone's attention as he jumped onto one of the small arenas. Obviously, he didn't want to give Rean space to flee, wanting to end the battle as fast as possible.

Govin narrowed his eyes in response. Obviously, he also thought the same thing. It's just that he wanted Rean to take the big arena instead. 'Rean, don't underestimate the guy. I don't think he's just like any other average Void Tempering Realm at the Initial Stage.'

Rean thought the same thing, responding, 'I know. His confidence definitely doesn't come from the difference in cultivation between us. There's a lot more to that.'

Following that, Rean jumped onto the small arena. "All I need to do is resist one minute, right? I don't need to defeat my opponent, right?" If possible, Rean wouldn't show much of his strength. It was a lot better just to run around, even if the arena was small.

Timao nodded in response. "Yes, that's all you need to do. If you resist a minute, the Half True Dragon Blood will be Govin's."

Due to the presence of the two elders, quite a few of the cultivators watching the battles around came to take a look. Well, that's exactly what both Govin and Timao wanted. "Everyone, this battle is a bet between two sect elders, Govin and I. The winner of this bet has to pay the other a vial of Half True Dragon Blood. We wish that you, the disciples of the Jhiod Sect, witness the result. The white-haired boy is Elder Govin's disciple, while the blue-haired one is mine."

\*Wow!\*

A lot of disciples didn't know what a vial of Half True Dragon Blood was good for, but the few who did were truly shocked by that. Immediately, they used their Divine Senses to tell their friends about the bet, and soon, everyone came to know what it was all about.

Govin and Timao then waited a few minutes so that more disciples would come out to watch the bet. Not only that, but the word about the vial of Half True Dragon Blood could entice even the elders. With that said, a few of them used their Divine Senses to take a look at that arena as well. They wanted to see who the winner would be and perhaps trade with them for their vials later.

Seeing that neither side could go back on their word with that many eyes, Timao and Govin were finally ready to start the bet.

However, just before the fight started, Rean received a Divine Sense Message from Govin. 'Rean, can you trash him?'

Rean was taken aback to hear that. His intention was to simply survive for a minute so that he wouldn't garner too much attention. 'Why?'

'I won't lie to you. It's basically an issue of honor for our Yume Clan. It will already be great if you can simply resist for a minute, which I doubt you can't. However, if you do win, that would be a blow to the Gilaeria Clan's faction. Of course, it won't change anything in the overall situation of the Jhiod Sect, but our Yume Clan would definitely be delighted to hear about that.'

Rean pondered over it a bit, eventually saying in response, 'Hmm... what's in it for me?' Sure enough, Rean would only move for the profits.

Well, Govin already knew how Rean's personality was after that year in the Jhiod Sect's recruitment building, so he replied, 'Fine, fine... I already have my own vial of Half True Dragon Blood, and I don't need another one. If you win, the entire vial is yours.'

Naturally, Rean's eyes lit up after hearing that. 'Consider it done!'

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Chapter 1703: Keep The Secret

1790 Rank Three Divine Stones. That's the price Govin paid for the vial of Half True Dragon Blood. If Rean could get that amount, the System Sect's number of Rank Three Divine Stones would jump straight to 6724! How many stages could they breakthrough with that amount? At that point, they might only use Rank Three Divine Stones from now on.

Not long after, someone who seemed to be a judge arrived at the arena. Whoever it was, it was obvious that he was called by both Govin and Timao. Neither of the two wanted to lose the life of their own fighter, after all. "Killing or permanently crippling is prohibited. If I see that a winner has appeared, I will stop the fight. Does everyone agree with that?" The judge asked.

Of course, Rean, Lin, Govin, and Timao accepted the rules.

"Very well. Let's not waste everyone's time. You can start anytime you want."

As soon as the judge said that, Lin immediately took his weapon out of his spatial ring, a sword at the Golden Peak-level. Following that, Lightning and Wind Elements gathered around his body and sword as he shot forward. Last but not least, Spatial Power accumulated, increasing both his speed and attack power.

'Path Through the Hurricane!'

'Dimensional Thunderstorm Slash!'

Space, Wind, and Lightning soon came cutting down on Rean's body. Immediately, everyone with a high enough level understood. Lin was indeed in the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm in cultivation. However, his true strength was definitely at the Late Stage of the same realm.

The judge immediately got into position as Spatial Powers gathered around him. Due to the difference in cultivation and especially strength, he believed he would have to jump in to save Rean's life.

However, he didn't have the time to do that. That's because Rean's hair suddenly changed into a mix of black and white as his Black Star appeared in his hand. Light and Dark Element gathered around him and his sword before he counterattacked.

'Life Style, First Form, Enhancement!'

'Death Style, First Movement Form, Shadow Steps!'

'Life Fire, First Form, Flame Emperor Slash!'

Dark and Light Element helped Rean move as fast as Lin while his sword burned bright with Light, Dark, and Fire Element! His sword was also just as fast as the space-aided sword of his enemy, causing both swords to clash in the middle of the arena!

\*Kabrummm!\*

\*Boom!\*

\*Crack, crack, crack...\*

Light, Fire, Dark, Wind, Lightning, all five elements burst out of the clash, forcing even the judge to use his Divine Energy to hold himself in place. The spectators outside were fine, though. As strong as the clash was, it wasn't anywhere near enough to breakthrough through the protection barrier formation in the arena.

\*Vup, vup!\*

Both Rean and Lin were forced back by the shockwave of their attacks as they looked at each other in shock. Rean was expecting his opponent to be able to fight at a higher level than the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. However, he thought the guy's strength would be at most at the peak of the Middle Stage. He didn't expect Lin to show strength at the Late Stage instead.

However, let alone Rean, except for Govin, everyone else had their eyes almost fall off their sockets! After all, Rean had just shown strength equivalent to a Late Stage Void Tempering Realm cultivator! Rean... was still in the Middle Stage of the Transition Realm! Not only that, but the real good eyes also felt the Spatial Power within Rean's body, although it was very, very small. How ridiculous was that? Rean was far from the Void Tempering Realm, but there was no doubt that the Spatial Power within Rean was his and his alone. It wasn't a treasure or any other kind of item or technique.

A second later, the same thought appeared in the elders' minds. 'A genius! Not some run of the mill genius from some desolate corner of some continent. It's a real, true genius!'

Rean then looked at Govin, who seemed to have a smile on his face. 'I know you're feeling great at the moment, but this guy is quite strong. If you want me to defeat him, I can, but I have to go all out. Otherwise, I'm afraid this battle will end in my defeat since his pool of Divine Energy and control over Spatial Powers are much higher than mine.'

Govin knew that Rean was talking about his sword intent. Govin was another one who didn't want Rean to show his sword intent. It was better to keep this secret within the Yume Clan for now. But then again, should he give up the chance of defeating the Gileria Clan here?



It was at this moment that Govin got a Divine Sense message from someone. With that, his eyes changed as he contacted Rean back. 'I understand. I didn't expect his disciple to have such strength either. Change your tactics. There's no need to show anything else. Your display of strength has already earned our Yume Clan a lot of face. Just hand it in there for a minute. Don't worry. I'll give you the entire vial since the results were still the same as I expected.'

It wasn't just the message he got. Govin was also saying that because he could feel the many, many more Divine Senses that suddenly appeared over the arena. It was obvious that he got the attention he hoped for. As for Rean's sword intent, that was something the Yume Clan put a lot of importance on, and they wouldn't want to reveal it so soon.

As always, profit was all that mattered for Rean. Now that he knew he could get the entire vial by just resisting a minute, he definitely wouldn't show his sword intent. 'Only if I join forces with Roan for us to match a Peak Stage Void Tempering Realm opponent without using weapon intents. Since I already got the vial, let's just end it as planned.'

Lin obviously didn't just watch. He knew that the minute was still going. However, Rean was indeed at his level in strength. In the end, a minute was far, far from enough to decide the fight.

Eventually, the time was up. "One minute has passed. Winner of the bet between elders, Govin Yume and Rean Larks!"

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Chapter 1704: Some Things To Explain

"It can't be..." Timao had a terrible expression on his face. In the end, he lost the bet on the vial of Half True Dragon Blood, which was supposed to be his. It couldn't be said to be Lin's fault, though. After all, Lin was able to fight two stages above his level. However, who would have thought that Rean could jump an entire realm and one stage to fight Lin at the same level? Even in the Jhiod Sect, such geniuses were pretty much unheard of. Rean was someone from outside, so it was even harder to believe.

With that, he looked at Govin, who had a disdainful expression as he looked back at Timao. How could Timao not understand? He knew from the very start that Rean was this strong. "You! You tricked me! Your Yume Clan disciple is much stronger than anyone could have guessed!"

Govin snorted in response, telling him, "Is that so? The fight was supposed to be about a Middle Stage Transition Realm cultivator against an Initial Stage Void Tempering Realm cultivator. Sure, Rean is much stronger than that. However, what about your little guy over there?"

"This..." Timao immediately ran out of excuses. That was right. Timao was planning to use a much stronger Void Tempering Realm cultivator to get rid of Rean instantly. Even if Govin complained after, he would simply say that Lin's cultivation was still in the Initial Stage. Now, Govin could do the same thing.

Govin then looked at all the spectators after that. "Everyone, you have seen the result of our bet. As a member of the Gileria Clan, Timao will definitely honor his words. He has to pay us one vial of Half True Dragon Blood. Look as he shows us what it means to be true with one's words."

Immediately, Timao began to let out cold sweat. He had never thought he would lose. He only found out about Govin's vial of Half True Dragon Blood by coincidence. Obviously, he didn't have such a thing at all. But then again, with how many people and demon beasts watching, as well as the Divine Senses coming from everywhere, he couldn't go back on his word. 'What do I do? What do I do?!

Fortunately for him, the Gileria Clan couldn't simply take the blame because of Timao's actions. The name of the clan from where the actual Sect Master came from couldn't be tarnished like that.

\*Vup!\*

Suddenly, an old woman appeared beside Timao. Immediately, Timao and Govin recognized her.

"Core Elder Trameri."

Timao couldn't help but let out more cold sweat after that. Trameri looked at Timao with a dark expression, obviously not happy with what was happening here. However, that only lasted a second before she looked back at Govin, telling him, "A bet is a bet. Here, take it." Soon after, a vial of bright red blood was thrown in Govin's direction. The power it emanated was so strong that even the space around it slightly contorted on its own. "The bet is now paid."

Right after, she looked back at Timao, saying, "You will have to pay twice the value of that vial, so be prepared." Before Timao could say anything, Trimeri disappeared once again.

Timao felt like crying after that. Twice the price! If Govin's information was right that he paid 1790 Rank Three Divine Stones, then Timao would have to pay something around 3600 of them back to Trimeri. He would need to gather everything he had and a little more to pay it back.

Timao didn't want to stay there anymore, so he immediately called Lin back. "Let's go. This show is over."

"Sorry, Master," Lin couldn't help but apologize to him. "I failed you."

Timao glanced at him for a moment before saying, "We both failed here, so keep silent and cultivate hard. Don't waste all the resources I put on you." With that, they left after Timao's words.

Rean also came back down from the arena as he looked at Govin and Kentucky. "So? How was it? Was this performance good enough?"

Kentucky laughed in response, saying, "Hahaha! But of course! Did you see that guy's face when you showed your strength? It was truly worth the trip."

Govin smiled as well. "That was very good." Following that, he sent Rean a Divine Sense message. 'I'll pass you this vial after we get to the Yume Clan. Otherwise, everyone will know that you have it.'

Rean nodded in response. The vial was indeed worth a lot. However, Rean intended to use it in the new weapons once he became good enough to forge Divine level equipment. 'From what I know, one can only become a Divine level blacksmith when they reach the Void Tempering Realm. That's because the power of space is used in the weapons. However, I can already control a very small amount of it, so I might be able to forge them later. Maybe in the Late Stage of the Transition Realm or most likely in the Peak Stage,' he thought to himself.

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As Govin, Rean, and Kentucky made their way back to the teleport formation, they heard all the voices around them.

"How can he be that strong?"

"Look at his badge. He's just an outsider!"

"I've never thought an outsider could become this strong."

"Isn't he pretty much at the level of the Legacy Disciples?"

"What?! Do you think he could fight them?"

"I've seen some spars among the Legacy Disciples before. He's definitely at their level. Perhaps even stronger than one or another of them."

These and many other conversations with similar topics were raised everywhere. Naturally, Rean heard everything since he had his Divine Sense spread out. 'Senior Govin, does that mean the sect has people who can fight at the same level as me?'

Govin nodded, saying, 'What? Did you think to be the best that exists?'

Rean looked away in response, replying, 'Well, not the best that exists, but I didn't think someone would be at the same level of power with the same cultivation in Jhiod.'

Govin felt like it was time to explain a few things to Rean. 'Once we're back at the Yume Clan, I have a few things to tell you and your brother.'

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Chapter 1705: How do you know that?

As one of the big powers of the Jhiod Sect, the Yume Clan had its own estate inside the Jhiod Sect's territory. Roan, who came in ahead of time, intended to just pass his badge over and obtain his residence. However, he was stopped by one of the sect's Core Elders, as well as a member of the Yume Clan, the so-called Uncle Sam. "Why do you even need me? Erla is right beside you."

Indeed, Erla was already taken in by Sam. "You're right, but the reason I stopped you is so that we can wait for your brother to come back." Sam then looked at Erla and continued, "As for you, I have already prepared everything, so you can head to your residence with your husband. Though, if you want, you can stick by and hear what we have to say since you will come in contact with it in the future. After all, you're a Pristine Blue Carp and my personal disciple. You will grow to the point where it matters."

Erla and Min had no idea what Sam was talking about. Nonetheless, they decided to stay with him since it seemed something important. Well, for Erla, it was. Min understood he wasn't part of it but was just as curious. "Yes, Master. I want to know more."

Roan narrowed his eyes as he looked at Celis on his side, asking him, 'Do you have any idea what it's all about?'

Celis shrugged his shoulders as he was in his human form. 'Probably has something to do with your weapon intents, no? Well, now that Libraia also gave birth to a Sword Intent Seed, you and Rean aren't as important as you once were. But even with that, you're still very important, of course.'

Roan thought the same thing. That also would explain why they needed Rean to be here. However, that didn't explain why it would be important for Erla. Erla was a demon beast, and she didn't use any weapons. With that said, he also expected this conversation to be about something else.

Suddenly, Sam looked in a certain direction as he smiled, saying, "Your brother has given us quite some face for our Yume Clan. He resisted a minute in the arena against an opponent with higher cultivation." Sure enough, he was also watching the Rean's fight against Lin in the sect's arenas.

Roan didn't think it to be all that impressive. The difference in strength was just that big, after all.

A few minutes later, Govin entered the Yume Clan's estate and brought Rean to the room where Sam and the others were waiting. "Core Elder Sam. I see that you have already taken Erla as your new personal disciple," Govin said.

Sam nodded, replying, "We're both aquatic demon beasts. Her bloodline and her power in the Clendes Sea are very good. I'm sure she will grow several times stronger in the future."

Roan wasn't in the mood to hear that flattery, though. "So, what is it that you needed me here as well?"

"Wait a minute," Sam said in response. "The clan leader will be here in a moment."

"Clan leader?" Rean's group was taken aback. The clan leader was definitely someone extremely important in the Jhiod Sect, probably not much inferior to the sect master himself. Why would such a person come for them?

Even though they wanted to know why, they waited. Eventually, the so-called clan leader appeared in the room. It was more like he was a ghost. No one could tell how he got inside since neither of the entrances opened. "So, these are the new Divine Demon Beasts and the twins, huh? To think our Yume Clan would get so many high-ranked bloodlines and two weapon intent users. Truly, truly impressive. The twins can even use Spatial Power before the Void Tempering Realm. I reckon only five or six of the legacy disciples in our Jhiod Sect can do that at the moment."

Those words surprised the twins. They didn't expect that other cultivators, demon beasts, or spirits would be able to do such a thing. In Luan's case, his affinity was space, so it made sense. But for the twins, it was most likely due to the System and the Dimensional Realm.

The clan leader continued. "Where are my manners? Nice to meet you all. My name is Philip Yume. As you probably heard, I'm the actual leader of the Yume Clan." As he introduced himself, he also used his Divine Sense to check the twins and the others.

However, it was then that his expression changed. "This..."

He got close to the twins, and he looked closely at them. No, to be more specific, it was as if he was trying to see through them. "Where did you get it?"

Rean and Roan were confused. What was the guy talking about? However, Sister Orb immediately answered that question. [Be careful. He can feel the existence of the Dimensional Realm.]

Immediately, the twins' expressions changed after that. However, just to make sure, they still asked Philip back. "What are you talking about?"

Philip narrowed his eyes as he looked around the room. Soon after, he waved his hands, causing the space around them to change. Once again, Rean could see the natural runes floating in the air, kind of creating a barrier around the room. "Do you have any idea how much a personal Dimensional Realm is worth? Just who are you exactly? You're as strong as the top geniuses of our Jhiod Clan, you can use weapon intents, and you even have your own Dimensional Realm."

Sam and Govin were shocked by what they heard. "A personal Dimensional Realm?!" Because of their cultivation, they couldn't feel anything from the twins. However, they knew that Philip wouldn't say such a thing if he wasn't sure. Besides, Philip's cultivation was indeed even higher than Core Elder Sam's. It's just that they didn't know if Philip felt the twins' Dimensional Realm because of his higher cultivation or because of some other reason.

Erla and Min were at a loss, though. "What are they talking about?"

Sam looked at the two and told them, "I'll explain later, so just listen for now."

Roan went straight to the point, though. "How do you know that?"

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Chapter 1706: It's a Warning

Philip had a dark expression as he answered, "I'm the one asking questions here. I could accept your talent to a certain extent, believing you were people from this side of the Realm of Gods. However, a personal Dimensional Realm shouldn't be something you can get here. At least not with that cultivation of yours. Even I suffered a lot to get my own, and it was at the expense of some of my own cultivation. You must be someone from the center of the Realm of Gods. My doubt is, what are you trying to achieve here?"

Rean and Roan had heard from the Crystal Angels before that pocket Dimensional Realms existed. However, they wouldn't find it easily in a place like this. But just now, Philip told them that he also has his own Dimensional Realm.

Roan pondered over it a bit before saying, "You're right. We're not someone from this side of the Realm of Gods."

Philip nodded, saying, "So you really came from the cent-"

"Wrong!" Roan cut Philip's words straight away. "We're from the Mortal Realm. As for our Dimensional Realm, we were born with it."

Philip was taken aback to hear that. "The Mortal Realm? We do see one or another ascender every now and then, but since when do ascenders have personal Dimensional Realms?"

However, Philip quickly recovered as he continued, "Wait, did you say... you were born with it?"

Rean couldn't help but ask Roan through their Soul Connection. 'Why did you tell him?'

Roan shook his head, saying, 'If he truly investigates it, he will definitely reach the Huring Clan and Erithean. With the Jhiod Continent's power, as long as they threaten the Huring Clan, Erithean will definitely tell about us. His Huring Clan is definitely more important than our lives, after all. With that said, there isn't much of a point in hiding this fact.'

'I see...' Rean had to admit Roan was right. Jhiod Sect definitely had the power to do that, especially a powerful clan like Yume.

Roan then turned his attention back to Philip as he told him, "Yes, we had it since we could start forming memories. It was thanks to it that we grew strong enough to ascend to the Realm of Gods. You can investigate if you want. I'm pretty sure the result will be the same as my words. Well, I don't know if you can send investigators to the Mortal Realm, though."

Philip shook his head, saying in response, "As far as I know, it isn't possible to go back down once you reach the Realm of Gods. But then again, we're just a small power in the middle of nowhere once you compare us to the rest of the Realm of Gods."

Philip checked the twins again. "It seems like someone already told you how to get rid of your mortal remnants. If you hadn't told me, I wouldn't be able to tell that you came from there."



Rean found it strange, asking, "You seem to believe our words way too easily, no? We could be lying about it. After all, the mortal remnants had already been eliminated from our bodies."

Philip turned his back and opened up some distance from the twins as he shook his head. "I didn't say I believe you. I will definitely launch an investigation to check it by myself. However, I don't think you're lying for a very simple reason." Philip then looked back at the twins again, continuing, "What kind of idiot would leave the center of the Realm of Gods to come to this place anyway? Even if you were running away from someone, there are plenty of places to hide without coming all the way here."

Philip added, "Last but not least, the price necessary to come here. The center of the Realm of Gods is just way too far. If you want to teleport to this place, you will have to use Rank Seven Divine Stones. Even in the center of the Realm of Gods, such Divine Stones cost fortunes. What would someone want to accomplish by sending two Transition Realm brats to the outskirts of the Realm of Gods? First of all, there's barely anything in a place like ours that could possibly interest the Continents at the center."

Rean and Roan had to admit Philip's reasoning was sound. If Rank Seven Divine Stones were really as expensive as he said, then it wouldn't make sense for the twins to be sent here. It's not that it was impossible, but truly hard to believe.

"So, you can tell that we have a Dimensional Realm. What now?" Roan asked.

Philip pondered over it for a bit before he looked at Govin and the others, telling them, "I believe all of you know that this information cannot leave this room, am I clear?"

Sam and Govin nodded in response, and so did Erla and Min. There was no way in hell they would go against Philip's words.

With that, Philip explained, "I only felt the presence of your Dimensional Realm because I have my own. You know that both you and I are the entrances to our own Dimensional Realms, right?" Rean and Roan nodded and waited for Philip to continue. "That also means that these entrances can affect each other ever so slightly. If not for the difference in cultivation between you and me, I wouldn't have noticed it at all. In any case, the fact we got close to each other and are so far apart in cultivation allowed me to feel the presence of your own Dimensional Realm."

"Are you going to take it away from us?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

"Take it away from you? Ha! What a joke! This thing is connected to your lives. No one can take it away from you," Philip said in response. "At least I don't know a way of doing it. The same goes for my own Dimensional Realm."

"However, it doesn't mean I can't destroy it," Philip added. "Now that I know it's there, I can use this feeling to attack its location behind the fabric of space."

Roan narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Is this a threat?"

"No," Philip shook his head, clarifying, "It's a warning. Since I can do it, there are obviously others who can do the same. I reckon a few people and ancestors in our Jhiod Sect should be able to detect its presence since they also have their own Dimensional Realms."

Death... and me

Chapter 1707: Help To Conceal

Rean immediately took the chance to ask after that. "Is there a way to hide our Dimensional Realm?"

Philip changed the topic, though. "We can talk about that later. I still find it hard to believe that you were born with it. The procedures to get a Dimensional Realm linked to one's own life is not something easy. Let alone the fact that you got that in the Mortal Realm, where the highest cultivation possible is the Transition Realm."

Roan shook his head in response. "The problem is that we don't have a way to prove that either. It was there when we were born, simple as that. As to why that happened, we don't know. We were babies, and we noticed its presence as we grew up. Do you expect us to remember what happened when we were born? Do you remember your first years of life? Be more realistic." Of course, the twins knew very well why it happened, but they wouldn't tell Philip that.

Philip narrowed his eyes, saying, "You could have been reincarnations."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Even in the Mortal Realm, there were ways to tell whether we were reincarnations or not. Let alone here in the Realm of Gods. Go ahead and test us. You will see that we are not reincarnations." Back in Sunkan Planet, the elder in the Dalamu Sect used a method to

check the connection between the soul and body. However, that connection was perfect, so they considered reincarnation not to be possible.

Philip could see the confidence in Rean's face. "You seem pretty sure of your own words."

"I am," Rean answered. "We were born with it. Simple as that."

Philip pondered over it for a bit and decided to let it go. "Fine! The fact still stands that you helped my Yume Clan a lot. Not only did your weapon intent allow my daughter to learn her own sword intent, you even gave quite a big blow to the Glimeria Clan's face. I guess we do owe you a bit, so let's leave it at that."

"Your daughter?" Rean asked back.

Govin then explained, "That's correct. Libraia Yume is the clan leader's daughter. Why do you think she had no complaints about that extravagant price of yours? She has the status and resources for it."

"That makes sense..." Rean had to admit Govin was right.

Sam then looked at the clan leader and asked, "Is it okay to end the conversation about the Dimensional Realm this easily? Just like you did, others might think that the twins came from the center of the Realm of Gods and are trying to do something."

"That's why I'll show these two how to hide the presence of their own Dimensional Realm," Philip said in response. "Once that's done, they should be fine as long as they are careful."

"What method is that?" Rean and Roan asked.

Philip touched his spatial ring. Suddenly, something that looked like a talisman appeared in his hand. "This is a Spatial Fabric Distortion Talisman. It isn't anything hard to create as long as you're well-versed in talismans and have the necessary cultivation. Its use is very simple. You can attach it to the center of your Dimensional Realm, and it will disrupt the readings that allowed me to detect your Dimensional Realm's entrance."

Philip also warned the twins, "However, it needs a lot of Divine Energy to keep it working. You will have to spend quite a lot to maintain its capability."

Rean then took the talisman and sent it straight into the Dimensional Realm. 'Sister Orb, check it, please.'

[I'm already doing it. At first, it seems that it really does have the capability that Philip mentioned. I'll spend the next few days working on it to make sure it doesn't have any detrimental features.] Sister Orb immediately placed the talisman at the center of the Dimensional Realm and activated it. She wasn't much worried since the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm's level was very high. In this place, Sister Orb was god, so nothing could go against her will. For example, the Devil's Soul was still imprisoned without being able to escape even though he had been trying all this time.

Rean was happy to hear that. "Thank you, Senior Philip. Would you mind checking if you can feel the Dimensional Realm's presence now?"

Philip nodded and immediately examined the twins once again. However, the entrance of his own Dimensional Realm showed no changes, even with how close they were. "Good. It's working properly. By the way, can you support the amount of Divine Energy necessary for it? Dimensional Realms don't have Divine Energy of their own, after all."

Rean's group was taken aback to hear that. Not only did their Dimensional Realm have Divine Energy, but its amount was also always 50% higher than the Divine Energy of the place the twins were located in at the moment.

[The Dimensional Realm's Divine Energy is enough to sustain the talisman, don't worry. However, it's true that you would need to spend quite a lot of Divine Stones if Philip was right.] Sister Orb immediately added.

Rean, of course, immediately answered Philip. "Don't worry. We got a lot of Divine Stones recently from your daughter as a service fee."

Philip's mouth twitched after hearing that. He knew very well how much the twins earned from his daughter's training. However, when he thought about her sword intent, he felt that it was all worth it. "Hmph! Then you better use it well."

It was then that Govin remembered something. "Ah! So that's what you meant when I asked about that boy with the three pupils! He's inside your Dimensional Realm!" Back before leaving the Lebgram country, Govin asked about Luan, who wasn't anywhere close to the twins.

Rean shrugged his shoulders as he responded, "Yep. He's inside our Dimensional Realm."

Sam couldn't help but ask Philip after that, "Clan leader, is it possible that these twins might be carrying someone dangerous in their Dimensional Realm?"

However, Philip immediately shook his head. "Not possible. Dimensional Realms are fragile things. If someone with high cultivation enters it, it will break apart. At most, they would have a lot of low-level cultivators, demon beasts, and things like that."

Death... and me

Chapter 1708: Now It Makes Sense

[He isn't wrong,] Sister Orb told the twins. [The reason you guys can have people at your level or higher in the Dimensional Realm is that the system uses those 20000 Destiny Points to achieve it. If not for that, the Dimensional Realm might really break because it is linked to your own cultivation.]

Rean and Roan nodded after hearing that. They had already thought about that possibility in the past. It turns out this restriction was what saved them from more suspicion.

"Is that so...?" Sam didn't know much about Dimensional Realms since he didn't have one. "As always, good things don't come easy... sigh."

Kentucky was starting to get bored already at this point. "Alright, are we done here? I wanna go explore the area."

Celis glanced at him and replied, "They still haven't told why exactly were we called here in the first place. The topic suddenly changed to the Dimensional Realm thing."

"Right!" Philip finally remembered why he came to meet them. "The reason I came here is to explain to you a few things and also make an offer."

Rean nodded in response, saying, "We told Libraia that we wouldn't stay in Jhiod Sect for long, so it wouldn't make much sense for us to join your Yume Clan. However, she mentioned that it wasn't a problem and that joining your Yume Clan would be worth it for the exact same reason. It's just that she didn't tell us why that is. Is that what you're talking about?"

"Yes, that's the reason she sent you. Although I didn't think I would really make this offer until I saw your fight in the arena. Even without your sword intent, you still held your ground there," Philip said in response. "You're clearly at the same level as the top geniuses of our Jhiod Sect."

Roan then asked, "But did she tell you that our intention is to head to the Center of the Realm of Gods? Would whatever you have to say be linked to it?"

"It is," Philip confirmed with a nod. "First, let's correct a small issue with your strength measurement. At the moment, you would say that you're strong enough to fight average Peak Stage Void Tempering Realm opponents if you go all out. Am I correct to assume that?"

Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis nodded in response. Kentucky and Celis were slightly weaker than the twins, but just a little. Celis and Kentucky could definitely hold their ground against Lin, just like Rean did. It was all thanks to their connection, especially for Celis. After he was forced back to the Nascent Soul Realm, he had to opportunity to fix everything he did wrong during his ascension to the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm. On top of that, he was also a high-ranked Divine Demon Beast...or Tree. So, he was already stronger than average ones to start with. As for Kentucky, he was helped by the twins and the system even before he awakened sentience. Last but not least, Kentucky and Celis's pact aided them as well.

"Starting from now on, you should forget about the average cultivators," Philip told them. "For the world that you're about to step in, average cultivators, demon beasts, spirits, and plants won't have a reason to be in front of you."

Philip continued, "From now on, your strength is what you should consider the average. No, to be more specific, your actual strength, already counting the weapon intents, is just two stages higher than average ones."

Those words naturally caught their attention. Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis could jump so many stages to fight. How could that strength be considered the average now? "Would you mind explaining?"

Philip nodded, explaining, "That's because you lived in this forsaken part of the Realm of Gods. The 'average' here is indeed what you've seen so far. However, when we talk about the center of the Realm of Gods, then our average can't even be considered trash there. In fact, saying that they're trash is already highly overestimating the average beings of our region. You might as well say that whether they exist or not makes no difference for the beings at the center of the Realm of Gods."

Roan finally understood after that. "Due to the resources, cultivation techniques, and other things, the average strength of the beings in the center of the Realm of Gods is something around the Middle Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. The same goes for your top geniuses."

"That's correct," Philip confirmed Roan's words. "That's because, in the Center of the Realm of Gods, they even have access to immortal cultivation techniques. Demon beasts also have access to resources that can increase their strength many times over. The lives of those living there and those living here are just that different."

Rean took a deep breath after that. "After all we did, we're just two stages higher in overall strength than average beings in that place. How can that be..."

Philip narrowed his eyes as he told them, "You don't seem surprised by the mention of immortal cultivation techniques."

"We aren't," Rean replied. "With your Jhiod Sect's information network, I believe you guys heard about the event that happened in the Lost Star Realm back in Lanqueas Continent."

Sam, Govin, and Philip were taken aback to hear that. "Oh! We did get information about what happened there. Quite a few immortal cultivation techniques were taken out after the incident."

Philip looked at the twins after that and understood. "So you were there when it happened."

Rean nodded, saying, "Indeed. Thanks to that, we also got our hands on some of those techniques. That's why we know about them since we saw them distributed with our own eyes."

"Now that makes sense." Philip could accept that explanation.

"Aren't you going to ask for them?" Roan asked back.

Philip snorted in response. "Hmph! Those were just some low-level immortal cultivation techniques. We have investigated them already. None of them can spark our Jhiod Sect's interest."

Roan was surprised to hear that. "I see... no wonder you say your top geniuses can match our group. They also have access to immortal cultivation techniques. Now it makes sense."

Death... and me

Chapter 1709: Is such a thing really possible?

With the Jhiod Sect's resources, immortal cultivation techniques, and connection with the powers of the center of the Realm of Gods, it made sense.

Philip nodded in response. "Such cultivation techniques would indeed cause a storm in continents like Lanqueas. However, for our Jhiod Sect, it's nothing much."

"I've been wanting to ask something," Rean intervened. "We came to Jhiod Sect to find a way to head to the center of the Realm of Gods. Even if we couldn't teleport there, we at least wanted the direction we should follow to go on foot. With that being said, what is this connection that your Jhiod Sect has to the center of the Realm of Gods?"

Philip didn't mind the question, replying, "Now that you know that your strength isn't anything much, I can finally enter the next topic, the offer. Our Jhiod Sect has a relation with the Jamai Sect of the Jamai Continental Empire."



"Jamai Continental Empire?" It was obvious that Rean's group had never heard about it.

Philip continued, "The Jamai Continental Empire is a power that controls twenty-two continents close to the center of the Realm of Gods. You could say that they aren't too weak even in that place. They're incredibly far from being the strongest, though."

Sam also added, "Of course, compared to them, our puny Jhiod Sect is not even worth mentioning in the same breath as them."

Philip agreed with Sam. "It's sad, but it's true."

Rean and the others couldn't help but sigh after hearing that. The stronger the power they met, the weaker they felt.

Philip didn't stop there, telling them, "Anyway, we have a way of sending your group to the Jamai Continental Empire."

Roan narrowed his eyes in response. "That's good and all. However, what's the catch?"

Philip smiled in response. "You told Libraia that you wouldn't be able to be part of our Yume Clan because you wouldn't stay for long. However, that's just perfect. The number of 'geniuses' at your level in the Jhiod Sect is severely lacking. Worse than that, my Yume Clan doesn't have anyone at your level at the moment. If things continue like this, we won't have any representatives during the next Jamai Sect selection."

"And now, you've got our attention," Celis said after that.

"Every one hundred years, the Jamai Continental Empire opens their teleport formations to its allied continents. During that time, the teleport formation connecting Jhiod to Jamai will stay open for seven days, which we will use to do business. It's also during this time that the Jamai Continental Empire does the same thing as our Jhiod Sect. They recruit outsiders," Philip explained.

Roan pondered over it for a bit before asking, "From the looks of it, your Yume Clan or the Jhiod Sect would gain something if one of the disciples is selected, right?"

Philip was happy that Roan understood, saying, "That's correct. In order to find talents to reinforce the Jamai Continental Empire's power, they will reward the allies who got their disciples into their empire. You can probably guess just how good this reward is for continents as small as our own, right?"

They all nodded in response. "You told us just how expensive it was to teleport from here to the center of the Realm of Gods. It was so expensive that even Rank Seven Divine Stones would be necessary. However, this Jamai Continental Empire is capable of keeping a teleport formation open to this place for an entire week. Not only to this place but to all their allies. This alone shows how wealthy they are."

"Correct." Philip nodded. "That's why I want you four to take part in this selection. Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis, all four of you. If you end up being selected while you're part of our Yume Clan, the next position of sect master of Jhiod Sect will be pretty much in our hands next time."

The Yume Clan had two sect masters in the past, but it had been a long time since that happened. They obviously wanted to return to being the center of power of the Jhiod Sect again.

Min, who had been listening so far, couldn't help but ask, "If the center of the Realm of Gods is so good, why don't seniors use that chance to teleport and stay there? Even if your overall strength is just average in that place, it's still more than enough to live there, no?"

Roan snorted as soon as he heard that question. "Hmph! Which one do you prefer? To be the head of a chicken or the tail of a phoenix?"

"I..." Min immediately understood what Roan meant by that. "Please forget what I just asked."

Philip shook his head in response. "It's okay. Roan is right, so who are we trying to fool here? That's correct. Here, we have access to all the resources, even if they aren't as good as the ones in the center of the Realm of Gods. If we go there, chances are that we will fall behind in cultivation even faster than if we stayed here. That's why most leaders and beings in positions of power wouldn't even consider moving there. I just happen to be one of them, and I don't regret that."

"You shouldn't," Rean agreed with Philip. "You selected the most optimal path to reach your actual level. Only an idiot would regret that."

"True." Of course, Philip was happy to hear that. "However, it isn't the same for your group. If any of you really succeed in joining the Jamai Sect, then your future will be even better than what you can get here."

Philip continued to explain, "In the center of the Realm of Gods, Void Tempering Realm cultivation means nothing. That's because they have something called the Void Shattering Pill. You have no idea how much I envy them for that."

"Void Shattering Pill?" Those words caught Roan's attention.

Philip nodded, saying, "After you reach the age of five, you can swallow this pill and have your cultivation grow straight to the Void Tempering Realm."

"What?!" It went without saying that everyone was left aghast by those words. "Is such a thing really possible?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1710: Good!

Rean immediately found an issue, though. "As ridiculous as it sounds, I can still understand most of the breakthroughs. However, there's one realm that doesn't make sense, the Soul Transformation Realm. After all, this is a realm where you need to find your own path."

Roan and the others also nodded in agreement. They all knew how the Soul Transformation Realm was the reason for the majority of the people being stuck at the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm. Even in the System Sect inside the twins' Dimensional Realm, quite a few cultivators were starting to reach that barrier.

Philip already expected that question, telling them, "I know, right? I'm also curious as to how such a thing is possible. However, the Realm of Gods is enormous, and there are too many things I don't know. All I know is that the recipe for this pill is considered a great secret. The powers that have it can't spread the recipe without authorization. The Jamai Continental Empire and its respective sect just so happen to have it."

Philip also added, "Of course, there's another point. Such pills are only given to their best young talents and obviously those close to the higher-ups of the Jamai Sect. The same happens in other places as well. With that being said, it's not like everyone you find in the street will be at the Void Tempering Realm or higher. You will need a lot of luck to receive such a pill."

Roan couldn't help but ask after that, "Are they at least available for sale?"

Philip laughed when he heard that. "Hahaha! Sure, they are. Three hundred years ago, I went there to watch the Jamai Sect's selection and just so happened to take part in an auction. During the auction, three pills were put up for sale. Can you guess how much they cost?"

Rean, as the guy of finances, could guess. "Errr... Rank Five or Six Divine Stones?"

Philip immediately nodded in response. "Correct. The cheapest one was auctioned for 569 Rank Five Divine Stones. If you think you can afford that, good luck. The second method is to buy it directly from the Jamai Sect. However, those ones have a fixed price of 1000 Rank Five Divine Stones. Our Jhiod Sect tries to buy one or two every 100 years when the teleport formation opens."

"569 Rank Five Divine Stones..." Even Roan could only bitterly smile at that. They barely had any Rank Four Divine Stones, let alone Rank Five. 'And here I thought we were quite wealthy...' Rean thought.

Roan sighed after that. "Forget about that for now."

Philip smiled as he continued, "So, that's basically it. Don't expect yourselves to be anything impressive once you get there. You're just a stage or two above average. However..." Philip narrowed at Rean and Roan. "Peak Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. That's the strength you said to have here in our region. Yet, something tells me that you're still hiding some of your strength. Is that really your limit?"

Rean and Roan looked at each other after that. If they used everything they had, they could indeed fight at the level of someone at the Peak Stage of the Void Tempering Realm. However, they did have some extra perks. First, they could burn their Nascent Souls again, which would definitely allow them to jump a few more stages or maybe an entire realm to fight for a limited amount of time. Another point was that the twins were indeed made to fight together. If they joined forces, then they could definitely go another one or two stages above.

Roan pondered over it a bit and then answered Philip's question. "I wouldn't say that's our limit. Instead, I would put it as our 'safe' limit. We aren't different from other cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits. As long as we pay a certain price, we do have one or two tricks up our sleeves. I'm sure the same goes for everyone here."

Philip was satisfied with that answer. "I see... that makes sense. Then, as I mentioned before, your strength without weapon intents is one stage above average. Two if you add them, and that's because your weapon intents are at the third stage already." Roan explained to Libraia about the levels of weapon intents, but it turned out that although the Jhiod Sect didn't have anyone who could use them, they already knew about the levels. After all, they did receive visits from beings who could use them, and some of the Jhiod Sect members had gone to the center of the Realm of Gods before.

Roan agreed with Philip on that. The first two levels of the weapon intents were just the start. They didn't increase the strength of the user that much. It was only when Rean and Roan reached the third level that they received a large spike in power.

Philip didn't stop there. "In any case, that's already very good for our Yume Clan. So, what do you think? If you decide to really be part of our Yume Clan and participate in the selection, I can allow you to go to the center of the Realm of Gods. Well, not exactly the center, but quite close to it since that's the location of the Jamai Continental Empire and its sect."

Rean, Roan, Kentucky, and Celis obviously had no reason to decline. "We accept. However, even if we're chosen by the Jamai Sect, we won't stay there either. Is that a problem?"

Philip shook his head in response. "It's not like anyone needs to know that you four will leave later. First of all, if you fail in the selection, you won't be held by any rules and can leave anyway. I just hope that you won't lose on purpose after arriving there."

"That won't happen," Rean and Roan immediately assured them. "We have our own reasons to pass the test. With that kind of influence, we can definitely get a lot of information from them. Not to mention that carrying their emblem will probably open a lot of doors for us."

Hearing that, Philip accepted their reason. "Good!"