

## Death 1731

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### Chapter 1731: Found Out

"All I have to do is head to Astonkay and get your demon beast back, right?" Libraia asked. "You have a way to find it once you're there, it seems." Back then, Libraia had a few more months before she could head back to Jhiod Sect. Obviously, after five years, she had already left Lebgram Continent and returned.

Rean's group was confused as to why Libraia was there, though. "It's not like you came here just to help us, right? We're definitely happy that someone at your level would bring Celis there to get Kentucky back. However, what's the real reason for your appearance?"

Libraia nodded with a smile, saying, "Indeed. The reason I came here is that the other factions have finally found out that we have members capable of using weapon intents."

Roan narrowed his eyes after hearing that. "That took longer than I expected. Let me guess, it was one of the other two clan members who couldn't hold back the fact they could use a Weapon Intent Seed and used it outside."

Libraia shrugged her shoulders, saying, "Yeah. It was Brimi. You three have sparred with him many times during these five years, so it shouldn't be a surprise. That brat is full of himself and hates holding back. In the end, during a fight against the Galeria Clan in the arenas, he used his Intent Seed to gain the upper hand. Naturally, everyone watching it passed the news around. Now the other factions are all over us, asking to help the Jhiod Sect become stronger by sharing the thing we've been doing."

All of it had been predicted way before the twins joined the sect, so none of the people and the tree in that room were surprised by that. "Since he learned a weapon intent, it meant he had someone to learn it from, even though it can't really be taught. It goes without saying that your clan had to release the information about the two of us as well as you and the last guy being able to use it."

Libraia nodded, saying, "Exactly. However, as you know, it would have been revealed sooner or later. Now that it happened, grandfather has also announced that you two will be representing the Yume Clan members during the Jamai Sect Selection six years from now. With your weapon intents, and especially since the other factions want to learn it, they definitely won't complain about it. Besides, it's not like our Yume Clan has anyone close to your levels."

After Rean showed his strength against the Galeria Clan five years ago, he went into hiding in the Yume Clan. The other top cultivators around Rean's level came to ask for him to fight them, but they were all refused. At some point, the other geniuses simply forgot Rean even existed. It went without saying that Roan hasn't made a single appearance either.

Nevertheless, the twins knew what that meant. "Simply put, we can't go out of the Jhiod Sect anymore as it would be too risky. The other factions will definitely have their eyes on us. The same goes for the other two clan members."

Libraia agreed with them. "Yep. Well, I also learned my Sword Intent Seed. However, my cultivation is very high, so I'm not afraid of going out. That's why I volunteered myself to bring Celis to Astonkay. First, I could go there much faster than Kentucky did. Second, it would prevent you two from having to go yourselves."

Celis didn't mind. "As long as I get someone to help, I have no issues. When can we depart?"

Libraia then used her spatial powers to grab Celis's body. "I don't like wasting time. We're heading there now!" Before Celis could say anything, natural runes appeared around the Space Power that Libraia was using. Soon after, the two disappeared from the room.

Seeing that, Rean looked at Roan and asked, "What do you think?"

Roan shook his head, saying, "She must be strong enough if she is that confident. Leave it to her and Celis to deal with. Besides, Kentucky might be in no danger at all. From what we know from that chicken, he might be stuck in a city, being revered by girls again."

"Sigh..." Rean felt helpless. "Chances are very high indeed. Well, it's not like Kentucky must follow our orders either. He's free to do whatever he wants."

\*Knock, knock...\*

Suddenly, the twins heard the sound of someone knocking on their door. "Enter."

Following that, a subordinate of the Yume Clan entered the room, telling them, "I'm sorry for disturbing you. Clan Head Philip has requested your presence in the council of elders of the sect. It seems like something important is ongoing, and he needs your presence."

Sure enough, Libraia was right. The information about their weapon intents has already caused a lot of ruckus in the sect. "Very well, lead the way."

A few minutes later, the twins arrived at a huge wall, where many of the Jhiod Sect elders were present. Obviously, they recognized Brimi and Galato. Those two were the Yume Clan members that also awakened their weapon intents. Brimi seemed especially nervous as he stood beside Philip. From the looks of it, Philip wasn't the least bit happy that Brimi let the information leak like that. As for Galato, he was a composed guy. Since it was not his fault, he simply kept his eyes closed as he waited for the next events.

"Rean, Roan, come to my side," Philip obviously called the twins over.

Seeing that everyone was present, the Jhiod Sect Leader, who was also present, started the meeting. His name was Gean Galeria. As mentioned before, he was a member of the Galeria Clan. "Let's get over with it. The Yume Clan has got its hands on a few cultivators capable of using weapon intents. Except for Libraia, all of them are here now, beside Philip. We are here to discuss how to treat this evenly, which is of huge importance to our Jhiod Sect as a whole."

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#### Chapter 1732: No More Bickering

Immediately, the clan head of the Kafun Clan, Franco, started to talk. This was another clan with power in the Jhiod Sect. "What is there to be discussed? Since these four can use weapon intents, they obviously have to contribute to the Jhiod Sect's future. From now on, I will have several of my own clan members spar against them so that we can increase the number of weapon intent users. My clan is famous for using weapons better than anyone else in the Jhiod Sect, so we're the perfect fit for it."

"Hmph! Are you taking the other clans for fools, Franco?" asked the clan head of the Illor Clan, Dilartri. "There's no way we will let only your members learn about it. Since you're already that good with weapons, then there's no need for you and your clan to learn weapon intents. Instead, it's better for those who aren't as good so that they can get stronger. How about that? You definitely have no complaint, right?"

"You!" Franco obviously wouldn't accept that. "Who's trying to take who for a fool? Do you think I'll let that happen?"

"Silence!" Suddenly, the Jhiod Sect Master, Gean, intervened. "Weapon intents are something that all the trustworthy sect members must have a chance to learn. However, you all know this already. Weapon intents aren't something you can teach. It's something you must awaken by yourself. Talent has little to do with it. All these guys can do is spar against other clan members so that they can get a feel for it. In fact, the same goes for us, including me. Everyone would have a lot to gain if they could learn weapon intents."

Everyone went silent after that. It was obvious that a lot of clans wanted to have a chance to awaken their weapon intents. However, there were too few people to fight against. Rean, Roan, Galato, and Brimi. It was far from enough.

Philip then raised his hand, saying, "I don't care what you decide. These are my clan members, so we'll obviously get priority on the spars. At the moment, I'm having these four fight against my other clan members three times a day while a few others watch. After all, whether you're watching or fighting, it's a valuable experience. If you make them fight more than three times a day, you'll overexert them. One of these fights will always be against other members of my clan. I will leave the two remaining times they can fight each day for all of you to decide on who'll fight them."

"Preposterous!" The Galeria Clan's head, Lumina, obviously didn't like it. "This is something involving the entire sect's future. How can you possibly monopolize a third of the times they can be used?"

"Hmph!" It was then that Roan snorted in response. "What do you mean by 'can be used?' First of all, have you ever asked us if we want to help the other clans? Philip is already being generous to let all of you spar against us while the rest can watch."

"Who gave you permission to talk back to me?" Lumina asked, furious. She wasn't used to low-level cultivators fighting back against her. "Shut your mouth and simply follow the orders given to you."

Philip narrowed his eyes, saying, "He can say whatever he wants. It's all thanks to him and his brother that we even have a chance to learn weapon intents. How about you show some gratitude? Oh, right! The Galeria Clan doesn't even know what that word means."

"Enough!" Gean immediately stopped the fight. Although he was displeased at how Philip and Roan talked back to his Galeria Clan, he was now in the position of Sect Master. He couldn't take sides, or the other factions would definitely cause trouble. "Philip is correct. Since it was his clan that found the weapon intent users, he has priority. I don't want anyone complaining about it since all of you would have done exactly the same thing. After all, no one here is an idiot."

Sure enough, they knew that Gean was right. In Philip's shoes, they would definitely try to guarantee as much advantage to their clan as possible.

"It makes sense that Rean, Roan, Brimi, and Galato can only fight three times per day. One of these times will be reserved for the Yume Clan. The other two shall be decided between the other clans. However! All the fights must be taken in a hidden location where only the trustworthy members of the sect can watch. We can't allow weapon intents to escape the sect, after all. Yet, as long as the spectators receive our permission, they will be allowed to watch as many fights as they want. Does anyone want to add anything else?"

It was then that Lumina remembered something. "Right! What about the fact Yume Clan hid these weapon intent users until now? Shouldn't they have brought them out the moment they found these guys? That's the reason we keep the recruitment buildings outside the Jhiod Continent. It's for the good of the sect, not just one clan."

Philip snorted in response, replying, "Hmph! You talk like you wouldn't have done exactly the same thing. Do you think no one can tell that? We recruited these two in the Yume Clan Recruitment Building of the Jhiod Sect. Since that's the case, we obviously have taken them in first. Besides, every time any of the clans here find someone with real talent, you never send them to the Outer Sect. All of you bring them straight under your wings. Isn't that exactly the same? Why haven't you let the other clans get a chance at recruiting those members first? In the end, each clan here is only doing what's best for them."

The meeting hall went silent for a moment before Gean decided to speak. "This will never be over if we continue like that. What matters now is how we're going to allocate the weapon intent users. Since we have decided how the battles will happen, let's head straight into deciding the orders for the two sparring slots available every day. I don't want to hear any more bickering."

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Chapter 1733: Cultivation Limit

As the clans of the Jhiod Sect began to discuss, Gean took the chance to ask Philip another thing. "From what we heard, Libraia has also awakened her sword intent. Why isn't she here? Even if her position is much higher than these boys, she should also participate in these fights."

Philip shook his head, telling him, "She has other things to deal with. As you mentioned, she's an important member of my clan, so fighting a bunch of brats and elders is out of the question." In fact, Philip felt helpless. He wanted Libraia to stay and help with this situation. However, she used the excuse to help the twins to flee from this ordeal. After all, she knew she would definitely be dragged into it if she stayed in the sect.

Gean narrowed his eyes in response but didn't say anything else. In the end, the Yume Clan was providing four of its five weapon intent users. Asking for a higher compromise than that would be difficult. Well, he wasn't sure if the Yume Clan really only had five weapon intent users, but he couldn't prove they had more either.

The discussion about who would take the slots lasted several hours, as everyone wanted to grab as many of them as possible. Many deals were made to allow some to get more time slots while others got less in exchange for certain things.

It was only when the clans of the Jhiod Sect reached an agreement that Philip finally brought up the last topic of discussion ahead. "Alright, since all of you have decided, my Yume Clan has one last announcement to do. Rean and Roan will represent my Yume Clan during the Jamai Sect Selection six years from now." Philip intended to include Celis and Kentucky as well. However, there was a slot limitation, so he decided to leave the demon beast and tree out.

"What?" The clan heads and elders were taken aback. "Do you expect us to let the weapon intent users leave the sect?"

Philip shook his head, clarifying, "There's no need to worry. Even if no one awakens a weapon intent at all, our Jhiod Sect would still have Brimi, Galato, and Libraia. Besides, we're talking about the twins being able to pass the Jamai Selection. Ever since we allied to the Jamai Sect, none of our disciples have succeeded. Do you think they have a greater chance? Try to be more realistic."

"Since that's the case, why would you even send them there?" Lumina obviously grabbed onto the opportunity to intervene.

"Simple," Philip already expected that. "That's because they truly have a chance of passing. You all should know very well how strong Rean is, and his brother is just as strong. Don't forget what our Jhiod Sect could acquire in resources if one of them truly succeeds during the test. Or could it be that none of you wish to have a member of our sect there?"

"This..." Lumina was lost for words. Everyone knew that the resources gained by disciples who joined Jamai were equivalent to Rank Seven Divine Stones! The Jhiod Sect would definitely welcome those stones with open arms.

All the elders and clan heads' eyes lit up when they heard that as well.

Seeing that, Gean couldn't find any reason to prevent Philip from doing that. Otherwise, he would be seen as a Sect Master trying to make sure only his clan benefitted. "Very well, the twins will be allowed to participate in the Jamai Selection. However, each of the clans only has two slots to use. Since you've decided to use them, you can not send anyone else anymore. Are you fine with that?"

Philip nodded in response. As he mentioned to the twins before, his clan didn't have any genius at the right level to participate in the Jamai Selection at the moment. The twins were the only choice from the very start.

Rean and Roan were obviously satisfied with that. Philip kept his word, and that was all they needed. If they had to fight against other cultivators and demon beasts every day until the selection, then so be it. It was a lot better than trying to head to the center of the Realm of Gods by themselves.

Since the meeting was ongoing, the elders and clans took the chance to bring out other topics relevant to the sect. With that, the meeting lasted another day or so before everyone finally dispersed.

On the next day, after the end of the meeting, Rean, Roan, Brimi, and Galato were brought to a restricted area close to the center of the sect. Obviously, a few elders of the Yume Clan followed them, just in case.

There, they were finally able to meet the other participants who were supposed to go to the Jamai Sect's selection. Rean remembered a few of them, as they had come to the Yume Clan to challenge him after the display of strength he did when he arrived.

"Hey, Qisei, Xapha, Krui, long time no see!" Rean immediately complimented those three.

They looked at Rean as their mouths twitched in response. Other than the time they went to challenge Rean, they had barely talked at all. Why was Rean acting that friendly with them?

Qisei then approached Rean with a dark expression. "Hmph! No wonder you kept refusing our challenges. You didn't want us to awaken our weapon intents. However, you have no choice anymore. During these next six years before the Jamai Sect Selection, I'll definitely use all of you to awaken my own."

Xapha was a lot more polite, though. "I'll be counting on you during this endeavor. I hope none of you will hold back since I won't either."

As for Krui, she was basically excited about this chance and ignored everything else. "Why are we even talking? Come on, let's start, let's start!"

Rean and Roan could see one thing in common with the demon beasts and cultivators who would take part in the Jamai Sect Selections. They were all at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm. 'Seems like this is the limit for those who want to take part in it.'

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Chapter 1734: After Kentucky

Rean took the chance to ask the elders of the Yume Clan about it, which they confirmed. "Indeed, the cultivation limit is the peak of the Transition Realm for the Jamai Sect Selection. Also, the cultivators, demon beasts, spirits, or whatever, must be under 200 hundred years old."

Rean, Roan, and Kentucky fit the requirements, but Celis was totally out of the question. Well, only Rean and Roan would take part anyway. "I see... by the way, including us, how many Jhiod Sect members will we bring to Jamai Sect six years from now?"

One of the elders then started to point out, saying, "Everyone who will take part in it is here to watch or fight with your weapon intent group. There's a total of twenty slots. You and your brother are getting two of them. Those three you talked to, Xapha, Krui, and Qisei are obviously part of them."

He continued, "The ones you should pay attention to, however, are Flixia, Zunti, and Vrilano. They are the top geniuses of the Illor and Kafun Clans. Well, if you use your weapon intents, they'll be more or less at your fighting level. After all, your weapon intents give you two at least an extra stage in overall strength."

Roan couldn't help but ask, "Is it just the immortal cultivation techniques that allow these people to fight at our level? I refuse to believe that."

The elder shook his head, responding, "Of course not! They also have top-quality body cultivation techniques. Well, top-quality for a place like this. There are definitely much better ones in Jamai Sect, let alone in the center of the Realm of Gods. Their Soul Powers have all been treated with extreme care, so they also rank very high in it."

Of course, those words caught Rean's attention. "At which level are they in their body cultivation techniques?" He wanted to know that since he and Roan were in the Third Grade of their Starlight Body Cultivation Technique. They already had the necessary cultivation to break through to the Fourth Grade. It's just that they still need time to finish accumulating enough Starlight Energy.

Roan was obviously interested in it as well. "Also, are they all using the same body cultivation techniques?"

The elder shook his head, replying, "Of course not! A body cultivation technique that works for someone might not be as good for someone else. We have different humanoid races and genders, after all. However, all their Body Cultivation Techniques are at least at the same level, the fifth level."

"Fifth level..." Rean and Roan murmured. That at least served to confirm that the Starlight Body Cultivation Technique was much better. After all, they were in the third grade but could fight at the same level. Once they broke through to Fourth Grade, none of the geniuses of the Jhiod Sect would be their match anymore, even if they didn't use weapon intents. "Thank you, elder."

Suddenly, another elder of the Jhiod Sect called everyone's attention. "Everyone has arrived already. Rean, Roan, Galato, and Brimi. As you can see, there are four arenas here. Just get into one of them and wait for your opponent. Everyone else can watch the battles to try and understand your own weapon intent."

Rean and Roan nodded as they got into the arena. Obviously, each arena had a high-level elder to make sure no permanent harm would come to any of the participants.

In the end, the elders of the Jhiod Sect knew that due to their age, they would have a harder time comprehending weapon intents. With that being said, they decided to leave the battles for the younger generation, especially the ones who would go to the Jamai Sect in six years.

Rean and Roan, as Late Stage Transition Realm cultivators, were obviously selected to fight the top geniuses straight away. Their strength was supposed to be similar, so it was better to do that. Besides, Galato and Brimi had only awakened their Weapon Intent Seeds. With that, one didn't need to be a genius to understand that it was better to experience the weapon intents from Rean and Roan, who were at the third level, Call of the Weapons. Rean got Xapha on his side, while Roan got one of the guys the elder of the Yume Clan mentioned, Zunti.

"Each battle can't last more than 30 minutes as the weapon intent owners need to rest for the next two battles. Each day will only have three battles, so the spectators and those who will fight better make sure to make the most of the time. Now, if no one has anything to complain about, you can start!"

And just like that, the twins would start a daily training schedule that would last six entire years. Well, Roan was quite happy about it since he would be able to fight a lot of opponents with different abilities. He could test many things he was curious about.

Six months went by until finally, Libraia arrived at Astonkay Country. With her position in the Jhiod Sect and her cultivation, it went without saying that she could reach this place much faster than Kentucky. In fact, she could have been even faster, but Libraia really didn't want to go back to Jhiod Sect so soon. She knew that everyone would be all over the weapon intents, and she didn't want to start fighting a lot of sect members every day.

"Celis, this is the place," said Libraia, looking at the continent ahead of her, the continental barrier behind her back.

Celis nodded in response. Even he didn't expect to get to this place so fast. "This is indeed the place. I can feel Kentucky's direction."

However, once again, the experts of the Vulrasic Continent came to see why Libraia appeared. Well, once she showed that she was part of the Jhiod Sect, they let them pass since they had the agreement.

Libraia and Celis went straight to the nearest city after that, quickly taking the teleport formation that led to Astonkay. From there, Libraia used her spatial powers to bring both of them to the mountain range where Celis could feel Kentucky.

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#### Chapter 1735: Explain Things Better

In the middle of a snowy mountain, space bent as several natural runes appeared around it. Following that, a woman and a Demon Tree in human form stepped out of that area. Naturally, these two were Libraia and Celis, who came to look for Kentucky.

"Alright, here we are. This is the place we received information where the Minokawa called Ume first appeared," said Libraia.

Celis nodded in response to that. "There's no doubt about it. I can feel Kentucky's presence very close to me."

"So, where is he?" Libraia didn't want to waste time.

Celis then focused on the connection between the two before looking at the skies, saying, "Seems like he's somewhere very high, far above what we can see from here."

Libraia then caught Celis with her Divine Energy and immediately darted upward with him. "Keep telling me the right direction."

Celis nodded and guided Libraia as they continued further and further higher. At some point, Libraia started to feel the pressure of the Realm of Gods, trying to send her back down. "Are we still not there yet?"

Celis shook his head, telling her, "It's still higher."

Fortunately, Libraia's cultivation was much higher than Kentucky's. Not to mention that she could use Space Power. In any case, it was a lot easier for her to reach the altitude that Kentucky did in the past. "There's nothing here, though."

Celis shook his head, clarifying, "It's not that there's nothing here. It's just that we can't see it."

Celis was right. One of the things Kentucky's father used to hide the floating island wasn't just its very high altitude and proximity to the limits of the Realm of Gods. Back then, Kentucky could only see the island because Ume knew he was coming. Otherwise, Kentucky wouldn't have been able to see it either. Surprisingly, the island was invisible to anyone with cultivation smaller than Kentucky's father.

However, that mattered little as Celis could tell exactly where Kentucky was located. "Keep going. We're almost at the place."

Suddenly, Libraia and Celis felt like they had passed through an illusionary barrier before an enormous floating island appeared in front of them. "This..."

Libraia couldn't help but comment, "We looked everywhere for clues that the Minokawa might have left something behind, but we never found anything. To think such a huge piece of land was hidden at this altitude..."

Celis nodded in response, saying, "That's quite something. This island isn't affected by the Realm of Gods' barrier at all." Celis then looked in a certain direction as a smile appeared on his face. "Seems like Kentucky knows that I'm here too."

From afar, Celis could see a black and white creature flying in their direction. "So you finally decided to show your face."

However, before Celis could approach Kentucky, several black and white feathers began to appear around him and Libraia. They were all identical to Kentucky's ones and also emanated his aura. "What is he doing?"

Kentucky arrived but kept a bit of distance as he looked at Celis and Libraia. However, it didn't last long before his wings shone with Dark and Light Element. Not only that, but Libraia could also feel the power of space behind them.

'Kawa Blade Domain!'

The power of space suddenly interacted with all the feathers in the surroundings, as the feathers themselves shone with the elements. In the next moment, all the feathers formed a storm of blades that attacked everything everywhere inside the Kawa Blade Domain.

\*Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...\*

Even Libraia was taken aback, as she found it annoying to defend against. "What is that idiot doing?!"

However, Libraia quickly noticed that the power behind the Feather Storm was very small. They couldn't even break through her Divine Energy barrier, let alone injure her. "Hmph! Are you trying to buy a fight?!"

Immediately after, Libraia's vastly greater control over space took place, disrupting Kentucky's skill completely. In the next second, the Kawa Blade Domain was destroyed as the feathers disappeared. The impressive thing was that the feathers were real but made with Light Element, Dark Element, and Space Power. Libraia only noticed that once she destroyed the Domain, which was shocking considering her much higher cultivation.

However, she still focused on Kentucky with a dark expression.

"Hahaha!" It was then that Kentucky began to laugh. "Did you see it?! That's an innate Minokawa skill! The Kawa Blade Domain! I, the Great Kentucky, can now use the power of space even though I'm not in the Void Tempering Realm yet!"

Libraia's mouth twitched in response. "Were you testing your offensive skill on me? Give me a good reason to not pluck all your feathers off right now."

Kentucky then flew close and quickly apologized. "Sorry, sorry, lady Libraia. It's just that I thought the test would hold no meaning if you knew it was coming. However, you could tell it yourself, couldn't you? I had no way to contest against your strength."

Libraia was still unhappy, but she knew Kentucky was right. "Hmph! You better not let that happen again. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you."

Celis, on the other hand, was more concerned about what Kentucky had been doing so far. "Since you're feeling this good, why the hell haven't you gone back to Jhiod Sect yet? Also, what happened to your strength? Even I could tell that you weren't able to use even a tenth of your capability. If not because of the power of space behind it, that attack would have been pretty much useless."

Kentucky smiled in response, saying, "Didn't you notice that you just answered your own question?"

Celis narrowed his eyes and then understood. "Are you saying that you have lost most of your strength?"

"Not really." Kentucky shrugged his shoulders after returning to his human form. "It's just that I can't use it at the moment. In the end, if I had tried to go back to Jhiod in my current state, I would have probably died. Without any other choice, I have to stay here until this effect disappears."

Celis and Libraia looked at each other after that. "Explain things better."

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#### Chapter 1736: What Really Happened

As Libraia was also there, Kentucky kept things simple and didn't mention his Regal Bloodline. "There was indeed an inheritance left behind by the Minokawa called Ume. However, for me to receive this inheritance, I had to do something quite complicated that reduced my overall strength to less than a tenth of what I usually can unleash." Obviously, he excluded the blood found on his father's feather.

Libraia immediately remembered the Kawa Blade Domain. "That was indeed a very impressive attack. Inside that domain, you're sure to have a strength higher than before. Not to mention that this inheritance allowed you to learn how to control the power of space, albeit slightly. Wasn't there anything else of use?"

Kentucky pondered over it for a bit and wondered if saying such things would be enough for Libraia to not pry too much into the issue. It was then that he remembered something and immediately reached for his spatial collar. "The inheritance was imbued in a Divine Sense inside this feather. It's gone now that I received it, but the feather remained. I believe it's quite a good item, considering the Minokawa Ume's cultivation. At the very least, my own blade feathers can't hold a candle to this feather."

Kentucky passed the feather to Libraia, who used her Divine Sense and Soul Power Scan to check it. "Oh! This is quite the good stuff! This feather was removed in its blade form, so it won't come back to normal. Nevertheless, a weapon made with it is sure to have quite a good edge. Even I would like to make a sword out of it."

"That good?" Kentucky knew it was impressive, but not to the extent that even Libraia wanted to make a weapon for herself out of it.

Libraia then looked at Kentucky after that. "How about it? Would you sell it to me? I know that the inheritance was left for Minokawas, but I'll make sure to pay you a good price."

Kentucky really wanted to keep the feather for himself. However, he also didn't want to refuse Libraia's offer. "Sigh... fine. The one who takes care of Divine Stones is Rean, so you can negotiate with him once we get back to the Jhiod Sect."

Libraia's eyes lit up after hearing that. "Great! I'll make sure you guys get a price that can satisfy both of you."

Following that, Libraia looked at the island around them. "Is there anything else here of value here?"

Kentucky pondered in silence for a bit before saying, "Perhaps the island itself? After all, it can stay afloat, close to the barrier between the Realm of Gods and the Sea of Stars. It sure is something impressive, no?"

"Hmm..." Libraia didn't quite agree with that. "The island is indeed remarkable. However, our Jhiod Sect has plenty of flight vessels that can stay afloat at this height. One of them is even bigger than this island. From what I can see, this island was built out of one of the mountains from the mountain range below. Not to mention it was made quite in a hurry."

Celis understood. "What's remarkable was the fact that Ume could create something like this so fast, and not the island itself. Am I correct?"

Libraia nodded. "Pretty much." She then looked at Kentucky and asked, "Do you wish to keep this island for yourself?"

Kentucky shook his head, saying, "Not really. I have nothing to do with it. I've checked every corner during the past few years and can guarantee that other than the fact it can stay afloat, there isn't anything else here."

"In that case, I guess I'll simply give it to the experts of the Vulasic Continent. It might not be much for our Jhiod Sect, but it's still something that they would love to get their hands on. It would also strengthen our relationship. Are you fine with that?" Libraia asked.

"Sure," Kentucky nodded in response. "However, I can't go back just yet."

"Why is that?" Libraia asked, confused.

Kentucky then pointed at himself, explaining, "I'm still in the middle of the process of receiving my inheritance. I'm not sure if it's connected to this island, but I don't want to risk going out and losing everything. With that said, would you guys mind waiting for two more years? That's the time I believe it'll take for me to recover my strength." Kentucky had been awakening a small part of his Regal Bloodline for three years and a half when the five-year deadline Rean gave him ended. On top of that, Libraia took six months to reach this place. With that, there were still two years of work ahead of him. Perhaps more, as Ume mentioned, six years was the minimum.

Celis didn't mind. "No problem. The twins will be busy for a while, and they don't know how long Libraia would take to come here and then go back. Since it's related to the increase of your own strength, we might as well wait here."

Libraia was another one who had nothing against it. "Oh! I'm a very good person, so I'll wait here for you. Well, not here, but somewhere else on this continent. You don't mind if I leave and come back two years later, right?" Sure enough, Libraia wasn't in the least bit of a hurry to head back to Jhiod either. Since she had an excuse, she would definitely make good use of it.

Kentucky nodded, saying, "That's no problem at all. Perhaps it will take a little longer, so just keep that in mind."

Libraia smiled in response. "In that case, I'll take a look around the island to make sure you didn't forget anything. My cultivation and senses are much higher, so I might find something you passed on. After that, I'm leaving for a while."

With that decided, Libraia quickly checked the island for a few hours before making sure that there wasn't anything else. She didn't even go back to see Kentucky and Celis after that and immediately left. Now that she knew where the island was located, it'll be easy for her to find it.

On the other hand, Celis changed back to his Demon Tree form and took a lot of Divine Stones from his spatial ring. "Well, while I cultivate, how about you tell me what really happened?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1737: Why Now?

Celis could tell that Kentucky hadn't really explained everything. That's why he asked. Whether Libraia could tell the same thing or not was something they had no control over. In any case, Kentucky didn't mind since he was going to tell Celis anyway. It's just that he used Divine Sense to make sure Libraia wouldn't hear. Who knows, perhaps she left something behind to watch them.

Celis was obviously shocked when he heard Kentucky's words. 'Wait! Does that mean I've made a pact with a Regal Divine Demon Bird?! Hahahaha! That's great!'

Kentucky stuffed his chest in pride, replying, 'You better be! This grandfather was already amazing before, and I'll be even more so once I'm done here.'

For Celis and Kentucky, who had a pact between them, it was very beneficial. Due to the pact, the more Kentucky evolved, the more the pact would benefit Celis. Well, that will also help the twins on the cultivation side, so it would be more apt to call it a win-win-win-win scenario.

That obviously raised Kentucky's confidence. So far, on the cultivation side, Celis, Rean, and Roan had contributed a lot. In the twins' case, they had the system which allowed their Soul Power and Divine

Energy to fuse, creating Divine Soul Power. Celis and Kentucky got the same reward due to the connection between the four. Not to mention that anything related to cultivation also affected the Demon Bird and Tree. A good example was the Divine Energy Absorption upgrade, which Celis and Kentucky also received.

In Celis's case, he was a World Swallowing Tree. It was innate to his race to be able to absorb a lot more Divine Energy than anyone else. Obviously, that contributed even more to the cultivation of the four. Kentucky was the only one that hadn't had anything to add to the cultivation of the four, only being able to cultivate normally. Now, however, his bloodline would definitely help a lot more. The pact will also influence Celis. Last but not least, Kentucky himself was getting stronger. How could he not feel happy from that?

Kentucky then mentioned something else. 'However, you shouldn't look down on yourself, Celis. According to my father, Divine Demon Trees are much, much rarer than Divine Demon Birds. He did say I'm extremely lucky to have formed the pact with you.'

Celis nodded, replying, 'Hmph! Obviously! We've seen so many Divine Demon Beasts so far, but I'm the only Divine Demon Tree. I've already suspected that I'm not very common. However, I'm sure that the chances of a Divine Demon Tree appearing in the Realm of Gods is a lot higher than in the Mortal Realm. After all, although we haven't seen other Divine Demon Trees, we did see quite a few normal ones.' Well, Celis still felt very good about that.

Celis finally calmed down a while later as he thought about the other things Kentucky explained. 'So... that's why you plucked out your feather crown. Well, if that can hide your real identity, then it's fine.'

Kentucky nodded, saying, 'Yes. In any case, my father also taught me a few innate skills from the Minokawas. The Kawa Blade Domain just so happened to be one of them. Even with my strength reduced to this level at the moment, I still managed to impress Libraia. That's really good.'

'Innate skills, huh?' Celis mentioned. 'What else did you learn? Is there anything that might increase your cultivation speed?'

'Can't you think about something else other than cultivation?' Kentucky couldn't help but ask.

'I can't, and I don't need to,' Celis answered without even thinking twice. 'I'm a World Swallowing Tree, so cultivation means everything. So? Did you get something?'

Kentucky shook his head, saying, 'No. The skills I learned are all battle-related.'

'I see...' Celis would be lying if he said he wasn't a little disappointed. Nevertheless, he quickly recovered as the actual news was already good enough. 'Alright, just sit down and focus on your father's bloodline and your own. We need to head back to Jhiod Sect before it opens the portal to the center of the Realm of Gods.'

Kentucky nodded and went back to lifting up the seal on his Regal Bloodline.

And just like that, time began to pass. The twins continued their fights against members of the Jhiod Sect while Kentucky worked on his father's blood and the seal. Before they noticed, another two years went by.

However, things were about to get a lot more interesting as the Jhiod Sect suddenly received a visit.

In the Teleport Formation Hall, there was a separate room where one could see only a single teleport formation. Due to the size of the room, some might think that it was way too big for such a thing. Yet, the teleport formation was almost as big as the room itself. This formation had a few sect members watching over it every single day. So far, this teleport formation hadn't been activated for almost a hundred years now.

\*Bzzzz...\*

Suddenly, a huge amount of Divine Energy began to emanate out of it as the formation itself started to activate. It was way beyond anything the other teleport formations in the sect could do, showing that it was a teleport coming from a very long distance.

"This..." The only elder there at the moment was shocked to see what was happening. "Quick! Send a message to the Sect Master and the Core Elders! The teleport formation to the Jamai Sect is being activated!"

"What?!" The disciples were taken aback.

"What are you spacing out for? I told you to go pass the news. Bring the Sect Master here, now!" The elder got angry as he repeated his orders.

"Y-Yes, Elder!" The disciples immediately left the building, not taking long to pass over the information.

In less than a minute, many natural spatial runes began to appear around the teleport formation as several elders and the Sect Master himself used their Space Powers to come straight away.

Sect Master Gean was puzzled, though. "That doesn't make sense... There are still two years and a half before the Jamai Selection starts. Why is the formation activating now?"

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1738: Eavesdropping

Due to the huge distance, the teleport formation didn't work like the others. Usually, they activated almost instantly as long as Divine Energy was poured inside. However, this one took several minutes to do so. Eventually, natural spatial runes appeared above the formation as a silver light flashed.

However, it did not turn off like other teleport formations. Instead, it expanded until it formed something like a portal. Only then did it stabilize as the portal stayed open.

The Sect Master and all the other elders in the sect lined up in front, waiting to see who was coming. Regardless of who it was, it was definitely someone important since activating such formations was just too expensive to be used.

Sure enough, three people came out of the portal as if it wasn't nothing, stopping only to look at the Jhiod Sect members in front of them. "Oh! If it isn't the new Sect Master of the Jhiod Sect. Gean, am I right? You've ascended to the position recently, just a few hundreds of years ago."

Gean quickly recognized the man in the center of the three people and bowed to him, replying, "That is indeed me. Welcome to our sect, Senior Yuivo. It's our honor to receive a visit from someone of your prestige."

Yuivo simply waved his hand in response. "There's no need to be too formal. It was us who suddenly decided to open the spatial gate ahead of time."

It was then that a young man beside Yuivo began to complain. "Elder Yuivo, do we really have to be here? Pay attention to the Divine Energy in the environment. It's so dirty and sparse. I'm afraid my cultivation might be affected if I stay here for too long."

"You're such a disgrace." The last person, a young woman, didn't let the opportunity to make her companion look bad pass up. "The allied continents of the borders of the Realm of Gods are of extreme importance to the sect. But look at you, complaining after coming to their home ground. If your cultivation can go bad just because of such a small thing, you might as well leave the sect. We have no need for someone as useless as you."

"You!" The young man looked at the woman as killing intent filled his mind.

"Enough!" However, Yuivo immediately stopped the fight between the two. "Andrile, Ramona, how long do you intend to make me look like a laughingstock in front of our allies? I don't want to hear your bickering anymore."

Both Andrile and Ramona were disciples of the Jamai Sect. In fact, the elders of the Jhiod Sect were quite puzzled by their presence here. After all, they could tell that those two were very young, even considering their cultivations. From what the elders of the Jhiod Sect could tell, both of them were in the Initial Stage of the Space Bending Realm.

Gean then decided to put those thoughts behind and ask the question in everyone's minds. "There's no need to worry about that, Elder Yuivo. However, would you mind telling me why the spatial gate was opened so soon? We weren't prepared to receive you at all since we expected it to open only two years later."

Yuivo nodded, saying, "Sure. However, how about inviting us for a cup of tea first?"

"Oh! Definitely!" Gean quickly nodded as he guided Yuivo and the disciples of the Jamai Sect into the Jhiod Sect. Obviously, not everyone could come, so only the top elders joined the visitors from the Jamai Sect.

Rean and Roan, who were in the secret fighting arenas, noticed that the mood in the room suddenly changed. At the moment, they were taking their break from the second fight as they always did, so they had the leeway to sense it.

Rean then looked at the elder of the Yume Clan that Philip always kept there to watch. "Elder Gigino, did something happen?"

Gigino had just taken out a Thoughts Transmission Talisman from his forehead as he had a shocked expression, saying, "Yes. It seems like the Jamai Sect has just come to our sect."

"Jamai Sect? Did they open the teleport formation?" Rean asked back.

Gigino nodded in response. "Seems like so."

Roan narrowed his eyes, saying, "Was there a reason for such shock? They were going to open the teleport formation anyway."

"It's the time," Gigino explained. "The teleport formation shouldn't have activated for another two years at least. Everyone is curious as to why the Jamai Sect would send someone here so soon. Besides, the people who came decided to enter the Jhiod Sect. Usually, the Jamai Sect only opens the spatial gate and gives a sign that we can use it. It's very rare for anyone from Jamai to enter the sect unless they have something else to do."

"I see..." Roan nodded. "Do you know who came?"

Gigino shook his head, saying, "All I know is that the elder of the Jamai Sect went to the guests' room with his two disciples and the Sect Master. Of course, a few of the clan heads also followed to see what was happening, including our clan head Philip."

Rean then got up and patted his clothes a little. "Well, we'll eventually find out what's happening as long as it involves us. I'm going ahead and start the last fight of the day."

Roan agreed with Rean as he did the same thing. "I guess that's the best course of action."

Each of the twins then fought one more member of the Jhiod Sect that day before heading back to their own residence. Galato and Brimi still stayed behind as they took much longer to recover their spent energy.

Naturally, they also discussed the news.

'Could it be that the selection will start earlier?' Rean asked.

Roan shook his head, though. 'I have no idea. Regardless, we'll find that out soon.'

It was then that Sister Orb spoke. [Hehe! If you want, I can let you guys hear what's happening in the room where they're talking.]

Death... and me

Chapter 1739: Unnexpected Change

'You can hear what they're saying? How?' Naturally, the twins' attention was caught by Sister Orb's words.

[How else? By messing with the formations of this Jhiod Sect. Did you forget my power to take control over formations?]

'But... wouldn't it have taken a lot of time? The higher the level of the formation, the harder it was supposed to be, no?' Rean found it strange. 'Unless...'

Sister Orb laughed in response. [Hahaha! Seems like you figured it out. That's correct. I've been working on this sect's formations ever since you two arrived. Of course, I did not meddle with the really complicated ones, like the formation that covers the entire sect. Those ones would definitely take way too long. However, simpler formations, like the Anti-Divine Sense formations built into specific buildings, were definitely within control range. The sect's guests' room seemed like a very good thing to keep under control, so I already have the power to use it. So, do you want to hear the conversation? The Sect Master has just arrived with the guests of the Jamai Sect.]

Rean and Roan shrugged their shoulders in response. 'Is there even a reason to ask? Go ahead, show us.'

As the twins entered their residences, the images and voices of what was happening in the guests' room entered their minds.

"Senior Yuivo, you can talk your mind. No one will bother us here," Gean started the conversation.

Yuivo nodded as he took a sip of the tea served to him. Ramona did the same, leaving only Andrielle looking with scorn at the tea served to him. However, he knew Yuivo would probably punish him if he complained again, so he simply didn't touch the tea.

"Good tea." Yuivo smiled and finally started, saying, "The reason we opened the spatial gate so early is that some things changed about the selection this year."

'Sure enough, it was the selection,' Gean and the elders in the room thought at the same time. "Could it be that it has been postponed?"

Yuivo shook his head, saying, "If it was that simple, there would be no need for me to come here. We have given you guys a few talismans capable of transmitting messages through long distances like this, after all. We would have just used them instead of spending Rank Seven Divine Stones to open the spatial gate."

Gean nodded, a little embarrassed. "Of course, I should have noticed." Well, he did notice it. He just asked that as a way of starting the conversation.

"Anyways," Yuivo continued. "The reason we opened this spatial gate so early is that the selection has been canceled. Instead, we will have the disciples that were supposed to take part in it do something else. This is also why I brought these two disciples with me."

Gean and the other glanced at the two disciples of the Jamai Sect. They were sure about one thing regarding Ramona and Andrielle. They definitely took the Void Shattering Pill when they were young. That also explained why they were so young, with their cultivation already being at the Space Bending Realm. They were probably in their twenties, and thirties would already be pushing it.

"I see..." Gean nodded. "And what would it be about?"

"As you know, the Jamai Sect is located close to the center of the Realm of Gods. However, we're not there. We might look like powerful beings in the eyes of powers like yours, but we're far from the powers at the center," Yuivo explained.

"Yet, our Jamai Sect has received a chance at relocation. Or, to be more specific, we have a chance to claim a small piece of land at the borders of the center of the Realm of Gods. Even if it's the borders, it's still inside the center of the Realm of Gods. There's one continent there that has been vacated due to a few reasons, and now it's currently free for some other power to take."

Gean's group was shocked to hear that.

"Well, it is not really a secret, so I guess I can tell you a bit about it," continued Yuivo. "A continent in the center of the Realm of Gods isn't something that could simply be 'vacated' in the least. And that also applies to continents close to the borders. Another point is that even a war wouldn't cause such a thing to happen. After all, the winning side would have simply taken that continent for themselves."

"With that being said, the most probable reason was that this continent's rulers did something that the real powers of the center of the Realm of Gods did not like. As a consequence, they were probably wiped out. It makes one wonder just what the previous rulers of this continent had done to receive such punishment, don't you think?" Yuivo asked with a pensive expression.

Gean's group couldn't help but feel nervous after hearing that. That kind of event was far beyond anything their Jhiod Sect had the capability to meddle with.

Yuivo didn't stop there, though. "Anyways, although the continent right now is vacated, it can't stay like that forever. But then again, the powers that reside in the center of the Realm of Gods don't really care much for this place either. With that said, they decided that they would allow one of the powers from outside the center of the Realm of Gods to join them."

Roan, who was listening so far, snorted after hearing that. 'Hmph! It's better to say that they need a new dog that will wag its tails every time they say something.'

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. 'In any case, it's definitely a big deal for powers like Jamai Sect. I'm pretty sure they will happily become a dog as long as they can get that continent. Becoming a dog is a price they're willing to pay.'

'True.' Roan agreed with Rean on that.

If they could reach that conclusion, so could Gean and the others. Of course, they didn't say it in front of the Jamai Sect's elder. If they could, they would definitely become that dog themselves. "I understand... but what does that have to do with our Jhiod Sect and the selection?"

Death... and me

Chapter 1740: Caught

The twins also had the same questions in mind. Although they could imagine it was probably happening due to their Soul Gem System attracting destiny. Since they would participate in the selection, something obviously had to happen with it. In the end, they weren't surprised at the very least that things were changing.

Yuivo nodded, saying, "It would be way too complicated to have all the powers outside the center of the Realm of Gods fight each other with all their strength. That would only cause chaos and ruin the now clean continent. That's not what the powers of the center of the Realm of Gods want. With that said, they came up with another way of deciding who would take that free continent."

Yuivo continued, "As you know, it's very common for powers like my Jamai Sect to bring smaller continents under our wings. That means that not only can we use the strength of all our continents but also call over the experts of the smaller allied continents to help us. It goes without saying that the other powers vying for the free continent are in a similar position."

"That said, the Rambram Sect, one of the big powers at the center of the Realm of Gods, came up with another method involving these smaller allied continents. They announced that each of the competitors for the free continent would not be allowed to use members of their own that are above the Space Bending Realm. Not only that, but each one of those powers can't send more than a hundred of their own members for this competition either. Otherwise, just my Jamai Sect alone would be able to send tens of thousands of them. As for what the competition would be about, we don't know yet."

Gean was taken aback, as did the elders in the room. Of course, they knew that Yuivo hadn't finished yet.

"However..." Yuivo narrowed his eyes, adding, "They allowed these one hundred participants from each competing continent to bring two subordinates each that aren't part of their own powers. Also, these subordinates must not be at or above the Void Tempering Realm. Since they're subordinates, it's only natural that they have lower cultivation, or so the rules say."

"Those are very weird rules..." Gean couldn't help but say in response. The elders around him agreed, and even the twins had to nod their heads as they watched the meeting.

Yuivo agreed with Gean. "We thought so as well. Nonetheless, an entire continent in the center of the Realm of Gods is open for taking. Whatever the rules are, we will definitely comply with them. The only good thing is that with the Rambram Sect overseeing the competition, we don't need to be afraid of others breaking the rules. That also means that the other powers will definitely not try to squeeze Transition Realm members of their own into subordinate positions. After all, that would be the same as asking their own powers to be wiped out of the Realm of Gods."

"That's definitely a good thing," Gean mentioned. "Anyway, since those are the rules, the reason for Senior Yuivo to come to this place has now become quite obvious. Am I correct to say that these two youngsters are part of the one hundred selected participants of the Jamai Sect to head to the new free continent?"

Yuivo nodded in response. "That's correct. Obviously, I brought them here so that they could look for subordinates with good enough capabilities to serve them during the competition. The thing is that the competition is scheduled to start in six months. Naturally, we couldn't wait for our own Jamai Sect's selection to start anymore. Everything happened too quickly. We simply don't have time to start an examination since it usually lasts several months until the results come out or even longer."

Gean knew that. All the Jamai Sect's selections so far would take a very long time to be concluded due to the sheer number of participants. It wasn't uncommon for it to take two years or more. "I understand. However... what about the selection itself? We had quite a few promising disciples that would take part in it two years later."

Yuivo smiled in response, replying, "Hehe! The reason most of our smaller allied continents want to enter our Jamai Sect is the reward we give them if their disciples succeed. This time, because of the urgency of the matter, our Jamai Sect is willing to give the same reward in exchange for those four

members of your sect. That means the four subordinates we select here will become members of our Jamai Sect straight away. Obviously, your Jhiod Sect will get the rewards of four members at once."

Gean and all the other elders' hearts skipped a beat. They would be already extremely delighted if even one of their disciples passed the Jamai Sect's selection. Now, they had a guaranteed reward for each of the four slots. How could they not be amazed by that? "I-Is that true, Senior Yuivo?"

Yuivo nodded. "Of course! However, I do hope you bring out the best of the best disciples of your sect. As you know, there are 98 more Space Bending Realm disciples of my Jamai Sect that went to other small continents under our wings to choose their subordinates. I believe you don't want to look too bad compared to them once everyone is gathered."

"Definitely!" Let alone Gean, every single elder in the room there would absolutely bring their best Transition Realm disciples to the table. After all, not only would the reward be given to the sect, the clan from where they came from would get a bigger chunk of it. Last but not least, these disciples would be part of the Jamai Sect in the future, which was a great deal for the Jhiod Sect.

Yuivo then put his cup of tea, which was now empty, down on the table. "Now then, would you mind letting us see the disciples you have?"

It was then that Ramona smiled, saying, "I have made my choice already. I want the two boys who are eavesdropping on our meeting."

Rean and Roan felt their hearts stop for a moment after hearing that.