Death 1751

Death... and me

Chapter 1751: First Stop

Outside, Rean was finally able to meet the Minokawa and the World Swallowing Cedar. "So you two are finally back. Why did you take too long?"

Libraia was also there, so Kentucky repeated the same story he told her to Rean. At the same time, he used a Divine Sense message to tell him about everything that really happened. 'And that's how I got stuck there during these past few years.'

Rean was obviously surprised that so many things happened to Kentucky. But then again, he decided to discuss it later as Luina wanted to leave soon. 'Alright, let's meet Luina first.'

'Luina?' Kentucky was confused. 'Wasn't her name Ramona?'

'I'll explain it to you later,' replied Rean.

With that, they went to the Teleport Formations Hall, where Luina, Andrile, and Yuivo were waiting. Of course, Rean sent both Celis and Kentucky straight into the Dimensional Realm. After all, he and Roan were supposed to be the only ones heading to the Free Continent Competition.

"Oh! There you are!" Luina couldn't help but sigh after saying that. "Elder Yuivo almost gave up on waiting for you, you know? If not because I insisted on waiting another day, I would have to select someone else to be my subordinates."

Yuivo nodded, saying, "You better be as good as she says. You have no idea how expensive it is to keep this spatial gate open."

Andrile was even angrier than the other two, saying, "I truly don't understand why we had to wait for such useless pieces of shit. They're just two weaklings of a forsaken continent. It would be the same if she had just selected any random person."

On Andrile's back, Zunti and Flixa looked at each other, noticing the anger on both's faces. However, none of them said anything. As much as they didn't like Andrile's behavior, it was a fact that he selected the two of them for the Free Continent Competition. Thanks to that, their Kafun and Illor Clan were going to grow a lot with the Jamai Sect's rewards.

Rean and Roan obviously identified those two. After all, they fought them many times during the last years with their weapon intents. Well, neither Rean nor Roan were surprised by Andrile's choice. After all, Flixa and Zunti were the only ones within the disciples that were supposed to enter the Jamai Sect to have awakened their Weapon Intent Seeds.

Andrile was quite surprised himself that some desolate continent had disciples capable of using weapon intent. It's just that he would never admit it in front of anyone. Nevertheless, it was an easy choice for him as he knew how much of a difference a weapon intent made.

Well, all one hundred participants of the Free Continent Competition of the Jamai Sect had their own weapon intents, so it wasn't anything new for the participants of the Jamai Sect. It's just that the small continents under the Jamai Sect's wings usually wouldn't have anyone capable of doing that. In a certain way, Andrile was quite happy that he was sent to this lower-ranked continent as he was pretty sure that the other small continents most likely wouldn't have weapon intent users. That alone gave him a huge advantage, something he wanted to use to go through the ranks of the Jamai Sect.

Yuivo wasn't in the mood to wait anymore, though. "Enough talking. Let's go." As he walked to the spatial gate, he also sent a Divine Sense message to the elders and the Jhiod Sect Master. 'Your compensation will come during the next Jamai Sect selection in 102 years. Depending on the performance of your disciples during the Free Continent Competition, the reward might be even bigger when the time comes. Nevertheless, you will at least get the reward for four new disciples, so you just have to wait.'

For cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits at their level, a hundred years was basically nothing, so none of them complained. 'Yes, Elder Yuivo!'

With that, Rean, Roan, Luina, Yuivo, Andrile, Flixa, and Zunti passed through the spatial gate, which was deactivated a few seconds later.

Such a huge long-distance teleport formation was definitely not very kind to the body. Due to the distance alone, even the travel through the spatial gate took the twins' group several seconds to be

over. One must remember that all the teleport formations the twins used until now had always been instantaneous. That alone showed the difference in distance.

Both Rean and Roan felt like their bodies were being ripped apart by the spatial distortions. Seeing that, Yuivo was about to use his own Space Powers to help them. That was a very common occurrence for him, after all. Yet, before he did that, he noticed that Rean and Roan began to use their own Space Powers to fend off the spatial tearing in their bodies.

'Oh! Only Late Stage of the Transition Realm but already able to use Space Powers. No wonder Ramona wanted to come to this continent to find her subordinates. Her hybrid blood truly lives up to its name.' For Yuivo, it wasn't anything new seeing Transition Realm cultivators using Space Powers. However, they were the top geniuses of his own Jamai Sect or similar powers. Other than that, only the ones from the center of the Realm of Gods. 'Seems like she'll have quite an advantage. Not to mention that she told me these two have also awakened their weapon intents up to the third level. I guess it was really worth waiting that extra day.'

'However...' Yuivo was surprised by one thing point, though. 'Their control over Space Powers are more or less half as good as a Void Tempering Realm cultivator in the Initial Stage. Though, that shouldn't be enough to resist the spatial tearing. Just how good is their body cultivation technique to be able to make up for this difference?' He obviously noticed the resistance of the twins' bodies. 'Well, regardless of the body technique they're using, this is good news for us.'

Vup, vup, vup, vup, vup...

Eventually, the twins arrived at the other end of the teleport formation. Their first stop was obviously the Jamai Sect.

Death... and me

Chapter 1752: Checking

"Welcome back, Elder Yuivo." Obviously, there were a few members of the Jamai Sect waiting for Yuivo already.

Yuivo nodded before pointing at the four extra participants, telling the members, "Arrange for them to receive the Jamai Sect helper badges. As per the rules, they are not members of the Jamai Sect but an

allied small continent. Make sure the representative of the Rambram Sect comes and takes a look at them to confirm that we're doing everything right."

The disciples immediately nodded before taking Rean's group away. Before they left, Luina spoke to them through her Divine Sense. 'I need to go see my mother, so you'll be on your own for a while. The competition should start in half a year, but we're probably leaving as soon as the Rambram Sect's representative confirms your participation. Be ready to depart at any time.' Soon after, Luina left through another path with Yuivo and Andrile.

"You four, come with me. We already have the helper badges waiting for you. Don't cause any trouble if you know what's good for you." Sure enough, even less important disciples like these looked down on Rean's group, thinking it wasn't worth their time to take care of them. They were basically doing it as it was an order from the sect.

Rean and Roan couldn't care less, though. They were not new to this kind of treatment, after all. "Say, I haven't asked yet, but what's the name of this new continent we're competing for?"

The disciple looked at Rean with an annoyed expression. However, he had to make sure they were ready for the competition, so he still replied. "It doesn't have a name anymore. After the previous power was rooted out of that continent, everyone decided they would simply call it whatever they wanted. Of course, that'll depend on who wins the competition, and you better make sure that the winners are us."

When the disciple said those last few words, the others snorted in response. Rean and the others weren't idiots. If they lost whatever this competition was, chances are that they would pay the price with their lives. Then again, Rean and Roan didn't care. They had their own escape methods if anything went wrong anyway. They weren't even sure if they would take part in the competition or if they would take the chance to simply head to the demon beast territories from there. After all, this new Free Continent was already inside the center of the Realm of Gods. The twins really didn't care much about who would get the continent or not.

Around an hour later, Rean, Roan, Zunti, and Flixa were sent away from the Jamai Sect's office with their new badges. Obviously, they couldn't just walk anywhere they wanted. Instead, they were brought to another place, where they had to wait for the so-called representative to appear.

They weren't the only ones there. Six more 'subordinates' from other members of the Jamai Sect were there as well. It's just that the twins' presence got their attention. After all, it could be said that the twins were the only subordinates that were not at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm. The

subordinates had to be below the Void Tempering Realm, so it went without saying that the other disciples of the Jamai Sect selected the highest possible cultivation when selecting their subordinates.

Neither Rean nor Roan cared, though. As for Flixa and Zunti, they felt quite sorry for those guys who seemed to be looking down on the twins. They had fought Rean and Roan so many times, and they knew very well that the twins' cultivation was far from showcasing their real strength. For Zunti and Flixa, Rean and Roan were definitely their strongest opponents and allies at the same time.

Time passed as several days passed by. Some other disciples took even longer to select their subordinates in the Jamai Sect's small allied continents, making the ones who had already been selected wait there.

The room slowly filled with more of the subordinates, while the Jamai Sect's disciples, that were their 'bosses,' were nowhere to be seen. Even Luina didn't show her face at all. Well, everyone there simply ignored each other and cultivated leisurely.

Fortunately, the room was enormous. It had more than enough space for every single selected subordinate. Thanks to that, once the two hundred subordinates of the one hundred selected disciples were gathered, they were able to stay in the same place.

Eventually, with every single subordinate that would take part in the competition there, the so-called representative appeared in the room. He was followed by the disciples that would also take part in the competition. Luina, obviously, was there as well.

Luina quickly approached the twins while the others approached their own subordinates. Rean, of course, took the chance to ask through a Divine Sense message. 'You really did take your time, huh. We thought we would leave in a day or two at most, but they made us wait for over a week.'

Luina shrugged her shoulders in response. 'That's not my fault. I didn't expect that the selection of subordinates would have taken this long. You probably saw how the disciples of our sect look at you with disdain, right? The Rambram Sect's representative also looks at our Jamai Sect in the same way. He didn't want to come out and check the subordinates' eligibility until they were all gathered together. If you want to complain, go and complain to that guy from the Rambram Sect.'

Rean and Roan obviously wouldn't do such an idiotic thing. 'Whatever. In any case, it seems like we're finally starting.' At the same time, they felt a powerful Divine Sense touching their Divine Sense bending skills. As always, the twins kept it up, just in case.

The Rambram Sect's representative then went to a higher place where everyone could see him before saying, "Alright, I have already checked all the subordinates and confirmed that you're not someone from the Jamai Sect. First, you can call me Hilanshi. Now, let me talk a bit about a few rules."

Death... and me

Chapter 1753: We Shall See

"Just so you know, the Jamai Sect's hundred disciples had also been kept in the dark, and so is any other power taking part in it. With that being said, all of you shall be taking part in the Free Continent Competition with as much information as anyone else," said Hilanshi.

"Remember, no one else from the Jamai Sect can be used anymore. Only the one hundred disciples that are at the Space Bending Realm or below can enter it. As for the subordinates, they must be from smaller allied continents with cultivation at the Transition Realm or below."

"As for the competition itself, you'll find that out once you get there. Now, the punishment for any power that breaks this rule is severe. Your elders were told everything they must know, so I hope they keep things as planned."

"Lastly, we will depart to the new Free Continent in the center of the Realm of Gods tomorrow. If any of you have anything to prepare for, do it now."

Hilanshi didn't seem to want to spend an extra second there. Now that he confirmed that there were no extra members from the Jamai Sect, he decided to leave straight away and would only come back when the time for departure arrived.

Seeing Hilanshi leave, the others decided to do the same. Without much surprise, the Jamai Sect's disciples immediately left their subordinates behind and passed the job of taking care of them to other lower disciples. Well, there were obviously a few exceptions, and Luina was one of them.

"Alright, you two, come with me." Luina quickly left the room as Rean and Roan followed her. She brought them to her own residence, where they just happened to meet her mother.

Well, it went without saying that Luina's mother didn't like that very much. "Was there a need to bring your subordinates here? You will probably spend a lot of time together once the competition starts."

Luina shook her head before explaining, "Mother, as you know, I'm also a reincarnation. These two guys just so happen to be two people from the planet I lived back then in the Mortal Realm."

Rean and Roan looked at Luina in surprise. 'Why would she even reveal such a thing?' they thought.

Luina didn't seem to mind as she quickly introduced the twins, "The white ghost here is called Rean, while the piece of wood is his brother, Roan."

Rean scratched the back of his head in response. "Errr... nice to meet you, lady... sorry, I don't know your name."

"Cantafia is my name." The woman used her three pupils to look through the twins. Just like Luan, she was also a Sacred Eye race member. "That's quite a huge amount of Divine Energy you have in your dantians. It is hard to believe you're still two Late Stage Transition Realm cultivators. In any case, what a weird foundation. You have ten instead of nine pillars, and they even pierce out of your dantians. I haven't seen humans with this kind of foundation before." Sure enough, it was an easy task to see through the twins for someone at her level and her innate racial ability.

"I guess it makes sense that you cultivated your way to the point where you could ascend. However, are you sure that they're up to the task of being your subordinates? I had to use my position in the Jamai Sect to let an Initial Stage Space Bending Realm like you take part in the competition. Since they came from the Mortal Realm, do they even have a level of strength worth mentioning?" she asked in the end, worried about her daughter.

Rean was surprised by something else, though. "So you don't call her Ramona but Luina instead?"

Cantafia nodded, saying, "This idiot didn't like the name I gave her after she recovered her past memories. However, she's already registered in the sect as Ramona, so everyone else uses this name. Alone, however, she'll start throwing a tantrum if I call her Ramona."

"Mom!" Luina couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed after that. "There's no need to go into detail!"

Cantafia shrugged her shoulders after hearing that. "Yeah, yeah, yeah... so, do they have what it takes?"

Luina quickly nodded, telling her mother, "They do. Compared to other Transition Realm cultivators, demon beasts, or spirits subordinates, they most likely don't lose to anyone. And that's already considering they're one stage away from the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm."

Cantafia looked at the twins after that and asked, "Can you prove that?"

Rean pondered over it for a bit before taking out his Black Star. After that, he activated his Sword Intent, which was at the third level. Immediately, the swords in the area, including the ones inside spatial rings, seemed to react to Rean's words, proving that it wasn't a joke. "I hope this is enough, Lady Cantafia."

Cantafia would be lying if she said she wasn't at least a little surprised by that. "Oh-ho... Third Level Sword Intent. That's more than I expected from cultivators of such a desolate continent. Yuivo also told me that you have a robust body cultivation technique and were able to resist the traversing of the Spatial Gate on your own. Not to mention you already have more or less half the control of an Initial Stage Void Tempering Realm cultivator when it comes to Space Power."

The twins weren't surprised that Cantafia found out about that. "Well, we did train a lot to reach this level. How do we fare against same level cultivators of your Jamai Sect?"

"I don't know," Cantafia answered without a hint of doubt.

Seeing the puzzled expression on the twins' faces, Luina immediately explained, "That's because any genius of the sect that is really worth grooming will receive the Void Shattering Pill. With that being said, the only geniuses worth paying attention to are already at the Void Tempering Realm or above. The ones who had to cultivate up to the Transition Realm normally are simply not worth mentioning, or so my mother believes."

Cantafia nodded, replying, "That's correct. I wonder if you two can change my mind after this competition like my daughter believes you can. We shall see."

Death... and me

Chapter 1754: Forget It

"You don't seem to mind the fact that Luina is a reincarnation with someone else's memories," Rean couldn't help but comment.

"Why should I?" Cantafia asked back. "Up to the point she recovered her memories, the memories she had were my daughter's. With that being said, the memories from the reincarnation came after that, so she's ultimately my daughter first, and then a reincarnation. After all, you aren't born with your memories straight away."

Rean and Roan glanced at each other for a moment there. Here were two guys who were born with their memories straight away. "Ahem... I see. That's good to know."

Cantafia then returned her attention to Luina. "So, do you need anything before going out?"

Luina shook her head, saying, "Not really. It's just that you wanted to meet my subordinates before I left, right? Since we don't know how long this Free Continent Competition will take, it might as well be called my farewell."

Cantafia smiled as she hugged Luina. "I'll be watching from the outside. However, it goes without saying that no one will be able to intervene in the competition. With that said, you be careful out there. If you have to sacrifice these two to survive, don't hesitate and go ahead."

Rean and Roan didn't know whether to laugh or cry after hearing that. In any case, they didn't complain.

Luina and Cantifia started to talk with the twins for a while after that before Cantafia finally decided to leave. With that, Luina took the chance to ask Rean and Roan, "So, just like my mother asked, do you guys have anything you need before we depart tomorrow?"

Roan shook his head. However, Rean didn't let the opportunity pass him, telling her, "Divine level forging materials. To be more specific, I need Divine Low-level materials to upgrade my sword and Roan's scythe." Rean had obtained some materials of that grade back in the Jhiod Sect, but he had yet to try to make a weapon that could gather space and another element. The more he had, the better it would be.

Luina nodded, not minding that too much. "Alright. However, Divine Low-level forging materials aren't exactly free, so I don't know how much I can get for you. Do you have any specific material you want?"

Rean nodded, saying, "Try to get Luminescent Dragon Ore and Abyss Cry Ore. These two, in particular, are more expensive, but they can become very good weapons with the other things I have in my hands."

"If they really are more expensive, then you better pay for them. Just give me a minute, and I'll see if I can get them for you. By the way, would you forge a weapon for me as well? Your method in forging Element Gathering equipment still works in the Realm of Gods as well?"

Rean nodded, replying, "It does. However, with you at the Space Bending Realm, you can probably already wield Divine High-level equipment, no? Would you really want to use Divine Low-level equipment?"

Luina nodded, saying, "I remember very well that your equipment's raw strength was one to two stages higher than the others. Don't tell me that changed."

Rean smiled in response. "Good memory over there. Yeah, they're around one to two stages higher. In fact, with the new method I'm trying to develop, they might be three stages higher than their grade."

Luina was surprised to hear that. "Great! Then I'll try to get this Luminescent Dragon Ore and Abyss Cry Ore. Oh, right! After I reincarnated, my affinity changed to Wind. Should I get an ore compatible with Wind Element?"

"That would help a lot." Rean nodded.

Luina then left straight away and returned a few minutes later with the news. "Sure enough, I can't get them for free. In fact, I will have to ask my mother just to get permission to buy them. You really asked quite some rare stuff."

Rean smiled in response, replying, "That's because both ores can be used for every grade of equipment at the Divine level. This variety makes them very expensive. Not to mention that they're better than most ores at their level."

Luina nodded after hearing that. "Anyway, each kilogram of these ores cost 5 Rank Five Divine Stones. However, I can exchange 10 Rank Four Divine Stones for 1 Rank Five Divine Stone in the sect with my mother's influence. In any case, she won't pay it for us, so you'll have to fork out the money yourself."

Rean already expected that. However, that price still made him take a deep breath. "Alright, so it'll be 50 Rank Four Divine for each kilogram." He then accessed the Dimensional Realm and pulled out 300 of the 326 Rank Four Divine Stones he had obtained from the mine. "Get me three kilograms of each. Also, if you can get some not so rare but still Divine Low-level ores for me to practice, that will help out a lot."

Luina was surprised that Rean had that many Rank Four Divine Stones. "Sure enough, you're always rich compared to those around you."

She then took Rean's Divine Stones, telling him, "Leave it to me. Oh yeah. Speaking of which, I know nothing about forging. What kind of Wind Element ore do you think is best for my own sword?"

Rean pondered over it for a bit before remembering a certain one. "A good one for you would be Threewinds Mountain Ore. It doesn't lose out in rarity to the other two I asked you, so I believe it will be just as expensive. Oh, one more thing, I'm going to use a vial of Half True Dragon Blood on our weapons, so it would be good if you got something similar. It's just that for this Wind Element ore, Wind Element Divine Demon Beast blood would be better."

Luina nodded after hearing that. "I'll work on it."

Before Luina Left, Roan decided to make a request of his own. "Do you think you can get me the Void Shattering Pill's recipe?"

Luina looked at Roan as if she was looking at an idiot. "Do you think anyone would let me touch such a thing? Even my mother doesn't have access to it."

Roan sighed in response. "Forget it then."

Death... and me

Chapter 1755: I Believe I Do

Later that same day, Luina brought back all the materials Rean asked for. Of course, there were only a few hours before they left for the Free Continent, so there was no point in forging right now.

The other competitors and their subordinates also spent their time preparing for the rest of the day. Eventually, the one-day time limit for preparation was gone, and everyone gathered at the Teleport Formations Hall.

The Jamai Sect didn't really have any teleport formation to the Free Continent. However, they did have teleport formations that could send others huge distances away. Fortunately, that was exactly what Hilanshi needed. "Alright, I don't care whether everyone is here or not. I'm going to open the spatial gate now."

He then took something like a small box from his spatial ring. Seeing that, Rean immediately understood that it had very high-level formation inscriptions there. The runes were definitely at a level that neither he nor Havek could create at the moment.

Hilanshi then put that box at the center of one of the super long-distance teleport formations before ordering, "Activate the formation."

As soon as the Jamai Sect members did that, the box began to float at the center of the formation. Then, natural formation runes gathered around and interacted with the box as well as the formation itself. One didn't need to think hard to know that the box could somehow change the destination of the formation itself. Rean himself was extremely curious to know how it worked as he could use something like that in the future.

After a while, the box started its work as a spatial gate soon appeared in front of everyone. "It's done. Everyone, get inside. As for the elders who wish to watch the competition, you can head to the Lioste Continent yourself. That's the continent located just beside the Free Continent. Our Rambram Sect prepared several monitoring formations there for you to watch the development."

Cantafia then patted Luina's shoulder as she looked at the formation, telling Luina, "Make sure to stay alive."

"Yes, mother." Luina nodded and began to walk in the direction of the spatial gate.

The twins, obviously, did the same thing and followed Luina.

Soon, the one hundred disciples of the Jamai Sect and the two hundred subordinates entered the gate. Last but not least, Hilanshi took his box back and entered the spatial gate himself. Only then did the spatial gate disappear.

Once again, the huge distance traversed through the teleport made quite a few participants suffer during the travel. However, it was at least much closer than the teleport the twins had to go through to arrive in Jamai Sect. That was enough for everyone there to be able to resist the teleport on their own.

Walfure Region, located at the south-southwest side of the Free Continent. There, one would find a country called Hisatsu. In the capital of Hisatsu Country, Linsoc, one would find the Formation Master Guild. Naturally, that was also the place where one would find most of the teleport formations in the city, including the super long-distance ones.

Tzzzzzz

Suddenly, one of those teleport formations activated, quickly opening a spatial gate.

Vup, vup, vup, vup, vup...

Following that, the participants of the Jamai Sect started to come out one after another. Naturally, their subordinates, as well as Hilanshi himself, appeared as well.

"We've been waiting for you, Supervisor Hilanshi." Immediately, several members of the Rambram Sect came to receive Hilanshi.

Hilanshi simply nodded as he walked out. Naturally, the Jamai Sect's participants followed right behind him. They wondered if they would find the participants of the other continents in this city as well.

However, they soon noticed something in the air as they approached the exit. In fact, even inside the Formation Guild, they could see the same thing. It's just that they thought that whatever it was, it was something related to that specific Formation Guild. Yet now, they could see that they were present everywhere. "What are these things?"

The things they could see were small beads of energy that floated around. They seemed to be ethereal as they passed right through walls like little ghosts. As far as everyone's Divine Senses could see, these little floating beads were everywhere. Even the formations around them couldn't stop them.

Hilanshi didn't seem to be in the mood to explain as he wanted to reach his destination as fast as possible. The disciples of the Rambram Sect, seeing that Hilanshi didn't answer, didn't dare to do it either.

Nevertheless, Rean and Sister Orb already had an idea. 'Sister Orb, can you feel the runes inside them?'

[Yes, these small beads are definitely being controlled by formations.]

Rean tried to touch one of the beads, and as soon as they made contact, the bead dissipated instantly. Rean didn't even feel it. 'This is definitely some kind of monitoring formation, don't you think?'

[Yeah. These beads are connected to what seems to be a ridiculously huge formation running high up in the skies. If I'm not wrong, the formation is very close to the barrier separating the Realm of Gods and the Sea of Stars. Judging by its scale, I'm pretty sure that this thing is covering the entire continent. It's probably a level above the Jhiod Sect's Temporal Barrier Fusion Formation that protects their continental barrier.]

Roan, who was also listening to the conversation, narrowed his eyes. 'A monitoring formation covering the entire continent? This should be what the elders of the powers participating in this Free Continent Competition will use to check on us.'

'Doesn't that mean that this so-called competition will take place in the entire Free Continent?' Rean couldn't help but ask.

Sister Orb and Roan agreed with him. 'The chances are very high, but we better wait and see what Hilanshi has to say first.'

"Hey, Rean." Luina noticed the twins' silence and decided to ask. "Do you know what these things are?"

Rean looked around and didn't see a reason to really keep quiet. It's just that he used a Divine Sense message to answer instead. 'I believe I do.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1756: Raskran Continent

Rean explained to Luina what he believed those floating spheres were there for, which surprised the girl. She wasn't an idiot, so she could guess that the competition would happen throughout the whole continent as well. 'Then... just how long would such a competition last?'

'No idea,' Rean said in response. 'We still don't even know what we're going to do here. Besides, that's not the only formation running at the moment. There's another one which I believe covers the entire continent as well.'

Rean received that information from Sister Orb, though. [I'm not sure what this formation does. However, it has something to do with your badges. It seems like these badges you guys got before coming here have some other uses.]

Rean couldn't tell what it was, so he decided to wait for Hilanshi to answer that question.

At the center of Lisoc City, the twins' group noticed a huge castle, which seemed to be used by the royalty of this country. In the twins' eyes, it was as big as the Sasamil Empire palace back in Sunkan Planet.

However, as they made their way through the city, Rean and the others noticed something. First, it was the people. Everyone there seemed to look at them with hostility, although none of them dared to do anything.

The next thing they noticed was the average cultivation level. They couldn't find a single person or demon beast above the Nascent Soul Realm or Stage Five in cultivation. For a city of this size, especially considering it was located at the center of the Realm of Gods, such a thing should be impossible.

After a while, Hilanshi brought everyone into a big hall, where a banquet was prepared for them. Well, to be more specific, it was prepared for Hilanshi. Above the hall, there was another huge sphere, similar to the ones floating in the air. The only difference was that it wasn't ethereal but very much tangible. "Alright, you guys can also have a meal. Fortunately, we got here just in time for the start of the competition. In a few hours, the Rembram Sect Master will appear in the sphere above you to explain how it'll work. You should be grateful. To use these spheres for communication, a lot of Rank Seven Divine Stones are necessary due to the distance of the message. This is really expensive, and you probably won't see it being used again in your lives."

Rean mentally snorted in response. If they had his communication system, such a thing wouldn't be expensive at all. If anything, communication at long distances was already considered a given to his System Sect members.

Everyone selected a table for themselves and sat down with their own subordinates. Rean and Roan took the chance to ask Luina more about the other disciples of the Jamai Sect.

"Hmm..." Luina pondered over it for a bit before pointing at three people and demon beasts in human form. "These ones are the only guys you should pay attention to."

"The first one is Olly. He's the top disciple of our Jamai Sect and is at the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm. He's a member of the Glass Race, which is very good at controlling Divine Energy. Obviously, one would think his weakness lies on the physical side. However, such a disciple would never become the top genius of our Jamai Sect. With that being said, Olly cultivates one of our best body cultivation techniques, the Tyrannical Iron Body. He's already at the fifth level of that technique and would probably be even higher if his cultivation didn't impede him from going further." "The second one is Leticia, but she's a friend of mine, so there's no need to worry too much. She's also at the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm and is very talented in controlling the elements. Of course, it goes without saying that all top disciples of the Jamai Sect here cultivate a body cultivation technique. Her own isn't as good as Olly's, but it's still a high-level technique, the Water Dissolution Body. She's at the fourth level of it."

"The last one is that guy over there, Qrimete. He's a member of the Diamond Coral Bear Race. As you can feel from his demonic aura, he's a demon beast, a Half-Divine Demon Beast at that. Obviously, it's a race mostly focused on physical strength. They don't have a need for body cultivation techniques as their own bodies are already hard enough. Then again, demon beasts usually don't cultivate such things anyway. Once again, just that wouldn't be enough to make it here. Since he doesn't need to waste his time with body cultivation techniques, he can focus on the other two things that he isn't as good at, Divine Energy and Soul Power."

"The others are also good, with many of them being a lot stronger than me. However, I truly believe that these three are the most worth paying attention to," Luina concluded.

Roan nodded after hearing that. "That's good for now. We can learn more about the others later."

On the other hand, Rean shrugged his shoulders, saying, "Well, we're only talking about combat capabilities. We still don't know if the competition has anything to do with it."

Everyone continued to enjoy the banquet until finally, the sphere above their heads activated. Regardless of which side one looked at it, it seemed as if one were looking at the front of a screen. A moment later, the image of a furry old man appeared. He wasn't a demon beast, though. Just like other humanoid races, he, too, had a few different traits that differentiated him from others. However, no one found it funny as the man's presence alone cast a chill on everyone's body. Without a doubt, he was the person with the highest cultivation they had ever seen. And that's considering he wasn't even present at the moment.

"This message is being sent to all 57 regions, so you better pay attention. Welcome to the Free Continent Competition, previously known as Raskran Continent."

Pin!

As soon as the old man spoke the continent's old name, the Soul Gem System activated.

[New quest available.]

Death... and me

Chapter 1757: Conquer Them All!

[Raskran was once a continent that had a huge role in the development of the formation that would stop the universe's destruction. Although the Severing Formation Array was used in the Sea of Stars against the Extinction Sphere, part of its array was created in this very continent.]

The system continued. [As a result, Soul Gem believes that one of the Foundation Fragments ended up here due to the intervention of destiny. As the hosts know well, you need to collect all 14 fragments, or else the foundation can't be repaired.]

[The system can't detect the presence of a fragment at the moment. However, the system can't discard the possibility that the ruins where the array was developed are covering the fragment's existence. As long as the hosts get close enough, the system should be able to identify the presence of the fragment.]

[Quest: Hosts are required to check the Raskran Development Center at the center of the Raskran Continent.]

[Reward Conditions 01: Fragment not detected, 50000 Destiny Points.]

[Reward Conditions 02: Fragment detected, the reward will be recalculated.]

[Time Limit: Unlimited.]

[Failure Conditions: Leaving the Raskran Continent before confirming whether the fragment is present or not.]

[Failure Penalty: 300000 Destiny Points.]

The twins were taken aback. It had been many years since they got the first fragment that they had almost forgotten about them already. 'This...'

Of course, even though the system gave them the quest, it wasn't like the old man in the sphere stopped talking.

"As you know, the continent is now available for a new organization outside the Center of the Realm of Gods to take over. If it's a clan, a sect, a guild, or whatever, we don't care. However, you'll have to follow the rules."

"First, as you've probably noticed, you're the only ones in the regions you were brought to that have cultivations higher than the Nascent Soul Realm. That's because we removed all cultivators at the Void Tempering Realm and above from the continent. That's not all. Even if someone in the Void Tempering Realm or above enters the continent at the moment, their cultivation will be suppressed to the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm."

He continued, "The reason the same thing doesn't happen to you all is because of the badges that you were given before coming to this place. These badges are bound to your own blood, so they can't be used by others. They prevent the formation covering this continent from intervening in your cultivations. You can still fight at full strength and cultivate normally."

"Now, for the competition itself. Just like the 57 regions of the Free Continent, 57 powers were called to take part in the competition. Well, there's one extra thing, but our representatives will explain that later. Before the competition, we separated each region into 100 countries, which is also the number of competitors per region. Of course, some regions are bigger while others are not so much. Some have better resources, some are better for launching attacks, others are better for defense, some are better for cultivation, things like that."

"With that said, we can't say that the region in each power's hands is fairly at the same level. Well, life isn't fair to start with, so deal with it. This competition will also test the ability of their competitors to take care of their own regions, as well as their ability to overcome their difficulties and use their advantages."

"In relation to the populace that remained in the Free Continent, each region has almost the same amount of humanoid races, demon beasts, and spirits at the Nascent Soul Realm or below. How you'll be able to rule them correctly is something we're looking forward to seeing." "Yes, this is not just some simple competition where you can beat a few idiots and become the winner. This is a competition that will have the entire continent as its arena. As for the main objective, it's to conquer the entire continent! Do you want a new continent? Then go ahead and take it for yourself!"

"Let's continue. The participants and their subordinates are not allowed to go out and attack. There's no such thing as a continent ruled by just three beings. When regions go to war, they gather their entire strength for it. Train your recruits! Build your armies! Command them and conquer regions! Show my Rambram Sect that your own continent has disciples good enough to sweep out the field!"

"I don't care what kind of methods you use. Do you want to ally with other regions to get rid of the weaker parties first? Go ahead! Just don't blame me later if you are betrayed. No, better yet, YOU'LL BE BETRAYED! Only a single power can take over this continent. There's be no such thing as dividing the continent with others. Now, it's up to you whether such alliances are good or not. Perhaps you decide to ally with another region just to find out that this region you allied with was, in fact, allied with someone else. Now you find yourself in their trap. These are just some examples."

"However, there's one instance where the participants are allowed to join the field. As you all know, the real top experts of your sects, clans, guilds, and so on only come out to fight when the situation is dire. They're the last line of defense that protects the power you have over your own continents. That's the case in this competition as well. Suppose you see that you're truly about to lose your region. In that case, you're allowed to enter the field with your two hundred subordinates for a last-second struggle! Naturally, the attacking force is also allowed to use their own experts to finish the job."

The old man then smiled. "We don't have forever to wait for this competition to be over. With that said, the time limit is two hundred years. If a victor isn't found by then, everyone will lose. In that case, my Rambram Sect will pick another power that's not taking part in this competition to rule this continent."

Death... and me

Chapter 1758: Ask For The Centermost One

Everyone was surprised by all of those rules. None of them thought that they would have to conquer the entire continent. It wasn't only about personal strength, which was usually the thing these disciples focused on the most. It was all about governing and commanding. Each one of them would receive one country to rule over in their own regions. But could they do a good job? How many of them had any experience in these kinds of things?

Immediately, the one hundred participants of the Jamai Sect looked at their own subordinates. Just like Luina, they were all recognized geniuses that received their own Void Shattering Pill. What did that mean? That meant they were pretty much the same age as Luina. Everyone was somewhere around 16 to 35 years old. It went without saying that they had very little experience with anything else other than themselves.

Naturally, their subordinates were different. Well, at least the majority of them were. Even though they were all in the Transition Realm, their experience was far more plentiful. In the powers they came from, some of them probably had leading positions. Let alone their age. Leaving monsters like Rean and Roan outside, most of them had already surpassed a hundred years of age, some even being above three hundred.

In the end, other than the moment the Jamai Sect disciples need to take the field to fight, their subordinates would most likely be a lot more important to this competition than themselves. It wasn't only here in the region that Jamai would be controlling. Everyone in all regions reached the same conclusion. It went without saying that they didn't like it either.

Andrile was one of the participants who felt the angriest. 'Doesn't that mean my subordinates would appear a lot more than myself?! No, I can't let that happen! I'll be the one giving all the orders! They'll only have to follow it! I won't accept following advice of some pieces of shit from a forsaken continent.'

Luina, on the other hand, couldn't be happier. Why? Because she had Rean and Roan on her side. 'You two! You better work a lot for my sake. Hahaha!' said the girl through a Divine Sense.

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. 'It's better to say that we're doing it for our own sake instead. But yeah, you'll receive some credit as it was you who selected us.'

Roan nodded, although he refrained from commenting.

Luina didn't care, though. 'Whatever the reason might be, I'm happy as long as you do your best. Of course! I'll try my best as well to help with everything possible. If you need me to do anything, let me know.'

Surprisingly, the old man on the sphere hasn't finished talking yet. "Seems like all of you understood the mechanics of this competition. Anyways, the last rule is that no attacks will be allowed before ten years

have gone by. I want to see who'll build the best armies for the time warring can be done. Of course, anything else other than that is okay. If you want to go and find alliances already, be my guest."

With that, he ended his speech. "Alright, that's all for now. What you understood from everything I said and what you'll do with the information given is up to you. If you have any further questions, ask the representative of my Rambram Sect that's with you at the moment. They will be observing the development of your regions and make sure no one breaks the rules. That's all."

Once the furry old man finished speaking, his image immediately disappeared.

Seeing that, Hilanshi got up and said a few more things himself. "You heard our Rambram Sect Master. Now, there's one thing you have to understand. There is one extra region located at the very center of the Free Continent. This one region will play a key role in your war later. However, until we say so, no one is to approach that place. You have been warned."

Rean and Roan looked at each other after that. Perhaps that was the region they needed to get close to for the system to sense the fragment.

Hilanshi continued, "Now, as the Sect Master mentioned, each region has been separated into one hundred countries. However, because we got rid of most of the experts that ruled it, the people, spirits, and demon beasts in the area aren't very happy. It will depend on you on how you intend to gain their trust. Good? Evil? I don't care. There's no right and wrong in this competition."

"Next, we'll distribute the countries to each of the Jamai Sect's participants. Each country has its own ups and downs. For example, a country at the center of the region would be more protected. But at the same time, they're far away from the border compared to other regions. That means you probably wouldn't be at the forefront when attacking, which also means you can't appeal to your sect, as I believe a lot of you want."

Someone immediately raised his hand, asking, "How are we going to distribute the countries?"

Immediately, everyone looked at each other. It was obvious that they all wanted to take countries close to the other regions' borders. No one wanted to be called a turtle as they knew how important it was for them to appear for their elders.

Luina, obviously, wasn't different.

However, it was at this moment that Roan raised his hand, asking, "Can we attack our own sect members and take over their armies?"

Hearing that, everyone looked at Roan in surprise. They had 56 more regions to deal with. Why would he attack his allies?

However, little did they know that the Rambram Sect Master and a few other elders were watching all of them. "Oh-ho... that was faster than I thought. Seems like someone knows what they're doing."

Back at Lisoc City, Hilanshi simply nodded. "If it's not against the rules, then it's fine."

Roan coldly smiled after hearing that before sending a Divine Sense message to Luina. 'Ask for the centermost country. We have a few countries to conquer before the war with the other regions start.'

Death... and me

Chapter 1759: I Want One Too

Luina felt a chill on her back once she heard that. 'Are you crazy?! Do you want to make enemies out of all of our Jamai Sect disciples?'

Roan looked at Luina as if he was looking at an idiot. Well, he probably thought she was an idiot even before that, like everyone else. 'How do you expect to conquer all the regions with a loose power like this? There's no way we can achieve anything if every single disciple of the Jamai Sect decided to command however they like. If you want to win this competition, there's only one choice. You need to swallow them all!'

Rean agreed with Roan. He might not be as good as him at strategies, but he was definitely much better than the rest. 'Roan's right, Luina. We have to conquer our own allies before we can conquer anything else.'

'Bu-But how will you do that?' Luina couldn't help but ask. 'I might be one of the top geniuses of my sect, but my cultivation is still far from the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm. There are plenty of

disciples here who are stronger than me. Not to mention that if we really succeed in conquering one or two countries, the others might feel afraid and band together to stop us. No, there's more. We need the disciples of our sect to fight against the other regions' disciples when the time for conquering comes. If we get rid of them, who'll fight?'

Roan then replied, 'You're so naive, little girl. You still haven't noticed the main point of the rules given by the old man from the Rambram Sect.'

'Main point?' Luina was still confused.

Rean answered in Roan's place instead, telling her, 'If it's not in the rules, then it's not against them.'

'So?' Luina was still as confused as ever.

Rean smiled as he put a finger in front of his lips. 'You will find out soon enough.'

Luina's mouth twitched after that. Wasn't she the boss here? They should tell her all their plans beforehand! 'You two are hateful!'

Roan looked at Luina with a serious expression. 'It's up to you to believe us or not. If you wish to take command and do things your own way, we won't stop you. You know it very well. All we wanted was to come to the center of the Realm of Gods. Now that we're here, we don't really have a reason to get involved in this mess.' Sure enough, he didn't say anything about the new quest from the system. First of all, Luina didn't even know the system existed.

Well, Luina did know Roan, so... 'Of course, I trust you! Fine! I'll be the crazy one and ask for the centermost continent if Hilanshi allows it.'

Well, all those words were exchanged through Divine Sense, so no time at all passed in the present.

Hilanshi didn't seem to be worried about it. "Who cares? I'm just allocating the countries. The ones who will decide which country each one will receive is up to you."

Sure enough, the Rambram Sect left it for the powers themselves to decide. It could already be called a test itself.

Well, Luina wasn't going to enter the fight for the border countries. "Hi, hi, hi! I want the centermost country! Does anyone here have anything against it? If you do, I don't mind fighting for it."

Hilanshi faintly smiled after hearing that. 'That girl is the boss of the boy who asked if you can attack other countries. I wasn't expecting much from Jamai Sect as they were ranked quite low within the 57 powers. However, perhaps I'm wrong.' Of course, Hilanshi knew it was too early to consider anything else, so he stopped his train of thoughts there.

The other disciples looked at each other after hearing that. They were obviously going to fight if necessary. They all wanted the border countries. However, none of them seemed interested in the continents far away from it.

"I have no objection."

"Me neither."

"She can have whichever that country is."

In the end, everything went according to plan. No one was against Luina taking the centermost country. If anything, they looked down on her for choosing the safest spot. After all, that's not how a Jamai Sect disciple should act.

It was then that Luina received a Divine Sense message from Leticia, the girl Luina said was her friend. 'Luina, why would you select such a place?'

Luina looked at Leticia and pondered as to whether she should tell what Roan told her. In the end, she asked Roan's permission first. 'Can I tell her?'

Roan nodded, replying, 'It is not a secret anyway. Sooner or later, everyone will notice what we're trying to do.'

Luina was happy to hear that and immediately told Leticia. 'What?! Are you crazy?!'

Luina found it funny how Leticia had the same reaction as herself. However, she continued to explain the situation with her Divine Sense, just like Roan did to her. 'That's about it. If we want to win this competition, we must have everyone allied under the same banner. We must have a leading power that everyone else will follow.'

Leticia narrowed her eyes as well. 'You're not intelligent enough to come up with such a thing. Was it your subordinate who gave you the idea?'

Luina almost vomited blood after hearing that. First Roan, now even her friend was calling her an idiot. 'Are you looking for a fight?!'

Leticia smiled in response. 'I'm joking, I'm joking. But... I'm not wrong, am I?'

Luina could only nod in the end. 'Haah... yes, you're not. Without a doubt, my subordinates are heads and shoulders above everyone else when it comes to governing and leading an army.'

Leticia already expected that. 'Well, I'm one of the very few sect members that know the truth about your hybrid blood. There were more developed continents for you to find your subordinates, but you selected that forsaken one. I trust your karma reading.'

Soon after, Leticia raised her hand and said, "I want a country in the center as well, one beside Luina."

Death... and me

Chapter 1760: Not Only That

No one really cared about Luina's decision since Luina was one of the very few cultivators below the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm. Even though most of them admitted she had very high talent, she was still too weak compared to them. However, Leticia was another deal altogether. Many there admitted she was at the very top within the younger generation of the Jamai Sect. It wasn't a joke when Luina said that the twins should pay attention to her when she pointed out the three strongest cultivators.

In an instant, quite a few of them started to wonder what was good about the center of the region for Leticia to follow in Luina's footsteps. Could it be because of resources? Could it be because they knew their region would be attacked? What could it be?

However, the fact was that no one really wanted to give up on the border countries regardless of whether that was the case. So, in the end, Leticia got what she wanted and took another country at the center of the region, right beside Luina's.

Luina and Leticia then went to Hilanshi after that. "Senior, what should we do now that everyone agreed to give those countries for us to take care of?"

Hilanshi nodded as two tokens appeared in his hand. One of them had the number 001 written on it, while the other had 002. Obviously, he had another 98 tokens with numbers on them as well. "These are the tokens for the Butiva Country and Roslar Country. Take them and keep them safe. They're the proof that you're the rulers of those countries."

"Thank you, senior. Can we depart now, or is there anything else we should do?" the two girls asked straight away.

Hilanshi just waved his hand, telling them, "Go already. If you have any questions, come back here and ask me. By the way, my subordinates will go to your countries later to tell you about the results of the allocations of countries."

Under everyone's eyes, Leticia and Luina left with their subordinates. As for how the others would decide which country they would get, neither of the girls cared anymore. Let alone Rean and Roan.

When they arrived at the teleport formations, Leticia asked Luina, "So, should I go with you or should I go to my own country?"

Luina didn't know what to say, instead asking the two beside them. "Err... Rean, Roan, what's your take on it?"

Roan looked at Leticia and asked, "You have your own subordinates. I know that you and Luina are friends, but why would you trust me? I would definitely have as many allies as possible when we start to take over the other countries. However, will you be satisfied with simply following my orders? I won't mince my words here. Just like this idiot here, you'll also be under my command."

Leticia was surprised by the way Roan talked. "You're quite bold, aren't you?"

Luina shrugged her shoulders, telling her, "Roan has always been like this. Both in this life and my previous one."

Rean couldn't help but ask, "Is it okay to tell her that?"

Luina nodded, replying, "It's fine. I trust Leticia." Soon after, she looked at Leticia and continued, "He has a terrible mouth, but he's the real deal. Trust me, none of the others will be as good as him, including your subordinates."

Sure enough, there were two other guys there. One was a female demon beast, while the other was a cultivator. Both were at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm and were Leticia's subordinates. "Lady Leticia, we don't think we need them. We can definitely defend ourselves."

Leticia shook her head, though. "You don't know what you're talking about. I'm not really trusting Luina, but her innate ability instead. From now on, you two will also follow Roan's orders." Leticia then looked at Roan and said, "However, if it turns out that she's wrong, you'll pay the price."

Roan snorted in response. "Hmph! If I'm wrong, then no one in this continent will be right."

"As confident as ever. Hahaha!" Rean laughed out loud when he heard that. "But yeah, Roan's right. With him and me here, there's no way we'll lose. We're not saying it'll be easy, nor are we saying that there'll be no dangers. However, we are indeed your best shot. Don't worry. You will have plenty of places to showcase your skills for the Jamai Sect."

"The same goes for you, no?" asked Leticia. "If you show your abilities here, Jamai Sect will definitely pour a lot of resources into you."

Rean just smiled but didn't answer. He wouldn't tell Leticia that neither he nor Roan planned to stay in the Jamai Sect. Only Luina knew about it at the moment.

Roan then took out a jade slip and used his Divine Sense to record several orders. Right after, he passed it to Rean. "Take a look and add anything that can help on your side."

"Sure," Rean replied. He then took a look at what Roan put there and nodded, satisfied. Of course, he also added his own orders. Only then did the twins pass the jade slip to Leticia.

Leticia didn't waste time and looked at the things she had to do. "This..." She looked at Rean with a puzzled expression. "What are those things for? They aren't high level nor anything like that. Can they help during the conquest of the other countries at all?"

Luina could already imagine what Rean was planning to do. "Leticia, just follow his instructions. You will understand when everything starts to work."

Leticia sighed but nodded in the end. "Fine. There are a lot more instructions inside this thing anyway, so it'll take some time. I'm going ahead." With that, Leticia and her two subordinates immediately stepped on the teleport formation and disappeared.

Following that, Luina asked Rean, "I'm about to see the rebirth of the communication system, am I not?"

Rean laughed out loud in response. "Well, not only that, but yeah, you definitely are."