

Death 1771

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Chapter 1771: Badges Ready!

A week later, Rean exited the Dimensional Realm while carrying three badges in his hand. They looked pretty much the same as the one he received for the competition. However, there were a few key differences, which were the inclusion of some circuitry formation runes.

'In the end, I couldn't figure out some of the higher-level runes. They were just far above the scope of a Divine Low-level Formation Master.' Indeed, with his Late Stage Transition Realm cultivation, Rean also didn't find much of a problem becoming a Divine Low-level Formation Master. If anything, it was even easier than forging. 'But then again, I was able to change them according to what I believe they do with some of my own runes. Now I just have to try them out.'

The palace in the center of Butiva Country was completely abandoned... or so it was supposed to be. However, it still had one more use other than just serving as the tower for the communication system's antenna. It was the fact it was located in the very middle of the city. With that said, Celis headed straight to that place before turning back into his tree form and spreading his roots underground.

That way, he could gather more Divine Energy from the surroundings, making the city a much better place for cultivation for himself and the others. Of course, Celis would rather stay in the Dimensional Realm since the Dimensional Realm had a naturally higher Divine Energy concentration. It's just that Roan didn't allow him to do that, as increasing the country's strength for the competition took priority. Celis's role would be that important.

There was a problem, though. With Celis's cultivation suppressed to the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm, not only couldn't he cultivate, the amount of Divine Energy he could gather was ridiculously low. Most people in the city didn't feel any difference whatsoever. To be more specific, Celis's presence in the palace caught a lot more of their attention than his ability with Divine Energy.

Sometime later, Rean arrived at the palace and smiled at Celis, telling him, "Hey, Celis, I finished it up. Give it a try."

Suddenly, Rean threw one of the badges to Celis, who let out a sigh of relief in response. "Finally! I haven't progressed in cultivation at all during the past week."

Celis then used his own Divine Sense and blood... or sap for the matter... to bind the badge to himself. Immediately, Celis felt like the pressure acting on his Demon Core completely disappeared, allowing his Divine Energy to run freely. "Great!"

Following that, his size began to increase even more as his roots spread further and further. Hundreds of kilometers around the city, Divine Energy rushed in Celis' direction, being felt by everyone in the city at the same time.

"That's more like it!" Celis was happy to see that he could finally cultivate again. "It isn't as good as the Dimensional Realm, but it'll do. From now on, everyone in the city and several kilometers around it will benefit from it."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "That's the idea. By the way, do you feel any problem with the badge, or is it holding back the suppression perfectly? The badge isn't exactly the same as the one I received, after all."

"Don't worry," replied Celis. "My cultivation is running smoothly. I can still feel the suppression around my body, but it's avoiding me. I can totally fight with my full power at the moment."

"That's good." Rean obviously wanted to hear that. "By the way, where's Kentucky? I have to pass one to him as well."

"I'm here," answered a giant black and white bird as it came flying down from the skies. "It was about time for you to finish the badges. Flying at the Nascent Soul Realm feels so slow that it feels like I wasn't even moving."

"Why were you even flying there?" Rean asked, curious.

"It was Roan," Kentucky told him. "He told me that Luina and Leticia's choice of taking the center countries would definitely raise a bit of suspicion. He believes that some of the cultivators of the Jamai Sect or their subordinates will definitely fly over here to see what's happening. I should keep my Divine Sense bending skill active all the time as well for that."

Rean nodded in response, saying, "I see... but then again, it's not like you could do anything about it."

"I told him that," Kentucky answered. "But he simply said that he only needed to know when they appeared. They most likely wouldn't use the teleport formations to avoid catching anyone's attention. It seems to have something to do with his own plans about when to start attacking the surrounding countries that don't give up straight away."

Rean shrugged his shoulders after hearing that. "Well, you know Roan. He doesn't make a move if it isn't really necessary. Anyway, take this badge here. See if your cultivation returns to normal."

Kentucky quickly took the badge, and sure enough, the suppression on his Demon Core disappeared in a flash. "Yeah, I'm back to the Late Stage Transition Realm."

"By the way, did you find anyone?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

Kentucky shook his head, telling him, "Not yet. Even Roan thinks it's still too early before anyone appears. The other participants will definitely focus on getting their countries back on track first. I'm just part of a contingency plan."

Rean didn't mind. "Alright. I already gave the method of making the copies of the badges to the blacksmiths and formation masters of the sect. With that, I can tell them to start mass production. Anyway, I have other things to do, so I'll take my leave."

Celis didn't even listen as he continued to cultivate. In fact, he even took many Divine Stones out and used them for it.

As for Kentucky, he simply nodded and shot to the skies once again. Obviously, the speed at which he disappeared was many times faster than when he arrived with his cultivation unlocked.

Following that, Rean arrived back in the sect's office, where Jessica worked with Ganhan to make everything work. By now, Ganhan had already gotten tired of feeling shocked with everything the System Sect had to offer with their Circuitry Formations. He simply accepted everything and tried to learn as fast as possible.

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Chapter 1772: Shaping the Army

Of course, Jessica said it would take at least two weeks to create the new management system separated from the sect's before she could input everything inside. Since only a week had passed, she still had a lot of work to do.

The office of the sect had been increased in size many times over. However, due to the lack of things that could be done at the moment, more than 90% of it was empty. Now, however, every single station was occupied as the System Sect disciples taught Ganhan's subordinates about it. At the same time, Ganhan's subordinates taught them all they needed to know about the country's management. 'Eliana really did a great job. She already built this place thinking about the day when the sect would be a gigantic power. I can see that the sect management office has a lot of room to grow in size if needed.'

Eventually, Rean found Ganhan amidst the chaos. "Oh, Ganhan! There you are!"

Ganhan, who was spending most of his time with Jessica, immediately noticed Rean. "What is it? If it's not important, don't bother me. I'm learning how to use the management system."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Alright, I'll be quick. I need you to give me all the information on the cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits at the Elemental Transformation Realm and Transition Realm in Butiva Country."

Naturally, Ganhan was confused when he heard that. "What are you talking about? There isn't anyone like that at the moment. The Cultivation Suppressing Formation is keeping everyone at the Peak Stage of the Nascent Soul Realm."

Rean then held Ganhan's hand and put a badge on it. "Use a drop of your blood and your Divine Sense to bind it."

"This..." How could Ganhan not recognize the badge? "Where did you get this badge?"

"Where?" Rean could not help but laugh in response. "Hahaha! Isn't that obvious? I made it! Now, give it a try."

Ganhan obviously tried it out straight away. Sure enough, his cultivation quickly returned to normal as it surpassed the Space Bending Realm in just a few seconds. "It... really works. But, is it okay to make such a thing?"

Rean smiled playfully, saying, "Rambram Sect's rule for this competition spoke by the Rambram Sect Master himself. If it isn't in the rules, it's not against it!"

Ganhan obviously knew every single rule that was told that day in the meeting. Sure enough, there wasn't a single rule saying that the badges couldn't be copied or used. 'Still, isn't this a bit too fast? These badges are far above the level of Formation Masters that came to this competition. How did he do it?'

Already guessing what Ganhan was thinking, Rean explained, "The badge you're holding isn't the same one given to Roan, Luina, and me. There were many runes there that far surpassed the Divine Low-level. However, I only had to swap them with other runes, which I believed could do the same job. Sure, I failed many times, but ultimately, I got them working properly."

Ganhan looked at Rean as if he was looking at a monster. 'Swapping them out? As if it's that easy! Just what kind of sorcery did he use to make it work?' Of course, he had no idea that Rean could simulate everything in the Dimensional Realm.

"Anyways," Rean continued. "If we want to win this continent competition, we need a lot more raw power! That's why I asked you to give me information about those cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits. They will be the vanguard of our striking force."

One must remember that everyone in this Free Continent that was in the Void Tempering Realm and above was removed from here. Naturally, Transition Realm was the highest level one could find still lingering around. However, that was more than enough.

"A-Alright... I'll have everything arranged for you." Ganhan could only sigh and agree with Rean's request. By now, he was wondering if this Free Continent Competition could be won by anyone else other than the twins' group.

"Good!" Rean was happy to hear that. "By the way, where's Roan? I can feel that he's quite far away from here."

Meanwhile, at one of the city borders, Roan was watching over the training of millions of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits. Well, to be more specific, he was commanding their leader, who passed over his orders. There was just way too many recruits to go teach one by one.

That wasn't a problem, though. First, the country had its own military officers with their own experiences. Not to mention that his own sect's cultivators that were trained in commanding methods were there as well. Under his watchful eyes, everything was going smoothly.

"Alright, this army is coming along nicely. Remember, this army has to have the battle formations I passed to you mastered in at most three months. Understood? Your communication badges aren't working yet, but they should be in about eight days. You can contact me if something happens."

All the commanding officers nodded in response. "Understood!"

Soon after, Roan stepped on the teleport formation and headed straight to another city where another army was gathered. Just like that, Roan went to the several battlefronts where the wars would start. Well, they weren't battlefronts yet. But they would be as soon as Roan needed to have control over the entire Walfure Region before ten years were up. Time was key!

"Hmm?" However, before he could do that, his Divine Sense bending skill caught something. "Oh-ho... they already sent someone to take a look, huh?"

At the same time, a cultivator at the Peak Stage of the Transition Realm was floating far above the skies as he looked at that army and murmured, "Hmm... this is supposed to be Luina's army, I believe? Well, there isn't much point in paying attention to it. If her army ever becomes necessary, that's because we're losing the continental war. She will never have a chance to use them for an attack as the other countries around won't allow her to pass through their territories."

Suddenly, he noticed that Roan was looking in his direction due to Roan's own Divine Sense. "Oops! I better head out first."

Back down, Roan was quite surprised. He didn't expect anyone to send their own Transition Realm subordinates to check Butiva anytime soon. Of course, it was even more unlikely for the Space Bending Realm disciples to come themselves. They were the main forces in their countries, and they were

supposed to be very, very busy at the moment. What Roan expected to happen was for many Nascent Soul Realm beings to come instead. That way, they could blend in with the crowd as everyone had similar cultivations due to the suppression formation.

'Whoever sent this guy is definitely a very cautious person. I reckon that no more than two or three disciples of the Jamai Sect will send their own subordinates in the Transition Realm to check on us. This is the first one, it seems. Then again, it was faster than I expected, which is good.'

Roan snorted right after as he looked at the guy's complacent expression. 'Hmph! The guy's thoughts are so obvious that I don't even need to intervene. Well, he won't come back anytime soon after seeing us. He probably deemed us not worth his country's attention. That works for me.' With that, Roan stepped on the teleport formation and disappeared.

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Chapter 1773: Can They Really Leave?

A few weeks went by.

As it all happened, the elders and leaders of every power were watching the start of the competition. They were obviously surprised that this kind of continental war happened and would last 200 years. Then again, considering their lifespans and the reward offered, they didn't think 200 years was that much time.

Naturally, each one of them was watching their own powers through the monitoring formation. However, they also had their own members watch other regions. After all, they wanted to know who would be their main challengers.

It's just that only a few weeks had passed since the start of the competition. Before ten years had gone by, the continental war wouldn't even happen to give the competitors time to build their armies. It was hard to tell who had the advantage and who was falling behind.

However, one continent. No, one country in specific started to grab their attention, Butiva! As mentioned before, the monitoring system allowed them to see pretty much everything they wanted. Naturally, they could see what was happening in Butiva.

They weren't the only ones surprised by Butiva's sudden burst of growth. Even the Rambram Sect members were shocked by the new technology that Luina's group was applying to Butiva. They saw with their own eyes how the System Sect set up antennas in all of Butiva's cities and now had a completely connected country. A country-sized communication method that can be used by anyone from anywhere completely free of charge.

It went without saying that a lot of the elders of the powers taking part in the competition began to grow apprehensive. They could easily tell how much faster Butiva Country was growing compared to any other country.

Of course, it's not like Rean and Roan were the only ones to bring a lot of people into their Dimensional Realms. As Hilanshi himself mentioned before, the twins were far from the only ones to have big Dimensional Realms of their own. There were many countries where the competitors brought out hundreds or thousands of their own subordinates to help with the country's development and war preparations.

However, compared to what the System Sect could do, the rest of them looked more like jokes. In just two weeks, the second management system was already up and operating. Not only that, the officers in the System Sect could communicate with all the necessary people in other cities in the country. Just how good was that? Just how fast could they solve issues?

The same went for their military. More and more communication badges were being produced at an extremely fast pace and were being given to all the important people in the armies. By now, over thirty thousand of those badges had already been distributed. It was to the point that the System Sect's antenna began to have a bit of trouble managing all the information passing through them.

That wasn't a problem, though. How could Rean and Havek not expect such a thing to happen? Rean came from Earth, so he knew very well what limited 'bandwidth' meant for the internet. He wouldn't let such a thing happen to his communication system. With that said, he and Havek had the Formation Masters of the sect install even more antennas while they upgraded the existing ones.

Thanks to that, Roan could receive all the reports from the armies and issue orders and proper training methods. Several armies in several different cities were becoming a single gear, getting ready to propel the country called Butiva.

If not because the competition was underway, the Rambram Sect would have entered the Butiva Country already and taken the System Sect's systems. But then again, Ganhan was right about one thing.

Before the Rambram Sect made a move, they decided to use this competition to judge how good this communication system really was.

Folesve, that was the name of the furry old man that talked with all the participants before the competition started. He was also the one known as the Rambram Sect Master. At first, he completely ignored the competition and went about his own business in the sect. After all, it wasn't like he cared much about a continent at the border of the center of the Realm of Gods. To put it simply, he found it boring to no end.

However, once he received the report about what was happening to Butiva Country, his dull days had changed quite a bit. He was one of the several elders of his country who kept their eyes fixed on Butiva every single day. It was more like they were watching a reality show as the System Sect presented innovative methods every now and then, deeply surprising these old monsters.

"Oh! That black-haired twin is truly something else. I've never seen such a battle formation before, much less one being used in such a manner. It looks more like a grinder than anything else," Folesve smiled as he spoke. "Why did I give them ten years? If I knew someone like that was there, I would have only given them one year."

Klaus, one of the high-elders of the Rambram Sect, was watching the same thing with Folesve, replying, "Don't say that. If we allowed the battles to start now, that would be too messy. There would be no signs of real strategy anywhere as everyone moved out however they liked. Sure, this Butiva Country is proving itself to be a huge threat to the entire continent. However, that also means it will catch the others' attention sooner or later."

Folesve felt even more excited, though. "That's what I'm expecting. For now, no one in Walfure Region is expecting anything from Butiva's country. Those idiots think that the girl who took it was afraid of attacking and just wanted to defend."

Klaus shook his head in response. "That's only the case for the majority. However, the smart ones should have already gotten their spies in there, and it won't take long before these spies leave Butiva to spread the news."

Folesve smiled after hearing that. "Well then. I wonder if they can really leave Butiva."

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Chapter 1774: Glutomak

Sure enough, Folesve wasn't the Sect Master of one of the big powers at the center of the Realm of Gods for nothing.

Roan was a master in strategy. With that said, he prepared everything he could to prevent information from leaving his country for as long as possible. That's why he had Luina check all the places he asked for and put their images in jade slips. After the girl went around doing his task, Roan placed thousands of checkpoints around the country. All the routes that could be used to leave Butiva were now closed completely.

Worse than that, most of these checkpoints had cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits holding Rean's copied badges. That meant their Divine Senses were all working perfectly fine. With their cultivations not suffering from the suppression, it made it extremely hard for anyone to sneak past the checkpoints.

Not only that, Butiva Country could receive teleportations from countries outside, but their teleport formations could not teleport anyone back. That meant that anyone coming from outside Butiva was now stuck in Butiva.

One must remember that the highest cultivation for those without Rean's badges was the Nascent Soul Realm. Such cultivation made it very dangerous to travel outside on their own. Last but not least, these 'spies' couldn't fly with that cultivation. They had to try and go back to their own country on foot. Even if we're talking about the Walfure region here, this was the Realm of Gods!

How ridiculously far away was it for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators to move by foot from a single country to another? If they tried to pass through demon beast territories, that might be even more dangerous than trying to sneak through the checkpoints. At the moment, Butiva Country was completely sealed.

Thanks to that, even though the smart ones sent people to check Butiva, not a single one of their spies was able to return to their countries. They were stripped of their spatial rings as soon as they arrived in Butiva, making it impossible for them to use Thoughts Transmission Talismans.

Another thing that Roan loved about this suppression formation was how hard it made for spies to move around. Sure, their Nascent Soul Realm cultivation made them merge with the crowd easily. However, because of that same thing, they couldn't go very far in their investigations.

However, there was still one last resort for those who came to check Butiva, the participants and their two subordinates. The Jamai Sect's disciples were all in the Space Bending Realm, so they could fly here. As for their subordinates, they were in the Transition Realm. Although they couldn't fly as fast as the Jamai Sect disciples, they could still fly as well.

A good example was the guy that appeared above the army that Roan was training during the first week. Then again, he left straight away after he noticed Roan and failed to grasp the real meaning of Butiva's development.

Yet, Roan knew that these guys wouldn't fail to notice the real threat his Butiva Army would pose in the future.

And that was where Rean appeared. After completing the badges' production method and passing it to his sect disciples to make, he immediately passed a lot of these badges to the high-level cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits of the country.

With that, not only did the country have high-level beings at the checkpoints, but he and Roan also positioned a lot of them in key points around their armies. That allowed them to intercept any other high-level beings before they got close to their armies and saw what was happening.

Of course, even this method had its flaws. For example, it would expose the fact that other beings in Butiva Country now had their cultivation back to normal. Then again, that wasn't a problem. That would just mean that no one would want to get close to Butiva anytime soon. If anything, the ones coming from farther countries would be glad that they weren't Butiva's neighbors.

Last but not least, it was very rare for other countries in Walfure to pay attention to Butiva. As mentioned before, they all paid little attention to Luina, who decided to take a country far away from the battlefield. That meant that Transition Realm subordinates or the Space Bending Realm Jamai Sect disciples appearing above Butiva to investigate were an extremely unlikely thing to happen during the first months. If anything, the first guy was a surprise for Roan but also a good thing as he didn't see much during the first week.

The few elders of the Jamai Sect who came to see the competition were quite apprehensive as well. Normally, it would be a good thing that Butiva Country of their Jamai Sect is growing so fast. But then again, most of the disciples that would be swallowed by Butiva were their disciples as well. The only one

who seemed to be quite happy was Luina's mother and the few people that came with her. 'Luina really found some treasures in that Jhiod Continent.'

Of course, the competition had just started. Butiva got a lot of attention, but a few other countries and regions also did very well. They were the only ones that made those elders from different continental powers pay attention to them.

For example, there was a region called Glutomak, which was given to the Handolaces Continent's disciples. Handolaces was one of the highest-ranked continents taking part in this competition. Unlike the Jamai Sect disciples, all of Handolaces Continent's disciples worked together from the start, with their top disciple acting as the leader. Instead of trying to gather achievements for themselves, the disciples knew that their elders would kill them if they tried to hold each other's feet.

Thanks to that, the armies of all one hundred countries were working together under the one hundred disciples' commands. And ultimately, they were all following the orders of the same top disciple. It made their army evolve very quickly, and they were definitely a threat once ten years were up.

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Chapter 1775: She's Even Smarter Than She Looks

Three months into the competition, Leticia finally arrived in Butiva Country. Her country, Roslar, was now under a basic level of control after she followed the orders in the jade slip. One must remember that Roan gave her a jade slip before they separated from her. But then again, Leticia selected Roslar, which was one of the neighboring countries next to Luina's.

During this time, she had divided her army according to Roan's orders and pulled them further back into her own country. That made anyone who watched it think that Leticia was closing herself to the rest of the region. She wasn't an idiot. She understood that Roan did that to make it look like Leticia didn't want to cause trouble for anyone.

Little did the others know that she had her own country, and the surrounding ones watched closely. According to Roan's orders, she was supposed to check every single place that could become a battlefield and record their images in jade slips for Rean and Roan to check later.

Seeing Leticia appear on the teleport formation, the Formation Masters immediately came forward. "I'm sorry, lady. But everyone who enters Butiva Country has to pass their spatial rings and all other items to

us. Also, the teleport formations of Butiva Country can't teleport anyone back to their countries, so you'll be stuck here for a while."

Leticia simply smiled before spreading her Divine Sense. Not long after, she finally found who she was looking for. 'Hey, you made me come here at the start of the third month. You don't really expect me to pass my spatial ring to these little ants, right?'

A few moments later, Rean appeared in the Formation Guild, saying, "All of you, there's no need to confiscate her spatial ring. She's one of the Jamai Sect's disciples, which means she has her Space Bending Realm cultivation intact. You wouldn't be able to take her spatial ring away to start with."

Immediately, those Formation Masters stepped back. They knew what that meant. This girl in front of them was definitely in the Space Bending Realm and could use her full power. It would be a joke to force her to give away her spatial ring. Well, Leticia didn't really have a spatial ring to start with. Instead, she had her own Pocket Dimensional Realm. Unlike the twins and the system, she could enter her Dimensional Realm and use the things inside even if she was in danger. Of course, at her level, anyone who could pose a threat to her could definitely attack her Dimensional Realm if she escapes into it.

"Hehe! It's good that you know. Don't forget, the one I trust is Luina, not you brothers," Leticia warned Rean.

Rean smiled in response, telling her, "That is more than enough. After all, we also trust Luina. If she says you can be trusted, then we'll trust you."

Suddenly, several other cultivators entered the Formation Guild as they stopped on Rean's side. "Sect Master, we have come."

Rean nodded, satisfied. "Good! You can go with Leticia back to her Roslar Country. All of you know what you need to do, right? Have you brought the Communication DPU that I made?"

The leader of the group immediately nodded, replying, "Yes, Sect Master. We have all the materials to set up the antennas and the communication DPU at the center of Roslar Country. As specified, we will create at least two in each city to not run the risk of running out of bandwidth."

Rean didn't waste time, nodding as he said, "Very well, you can go."

"Wait, wait, wait!" However, Leticia immediately stopped him. "You haven't explained to me what you're trying to do at all. Antennas? DPU? What the hell are those things?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, asking her, "Do you want to talk to Luina?"

Leticia obviously nodded, telling him, "Of course. However, she isn't in the city at the moment. I have already checked with my Divine Sense."

Rean then threw a new communication badge at her. "No problem, just bind this badge to your blood and Divine Sense. Then do as I say."

A few minutes later, Leticia had a shocked expression on her face as she talked with Luina, who was in another part of the country at the moment. When she finished the talk, she couldn't help but ask Rean, "Do you have any idea what such a system could cause in the Realm of Gods?"

Rean nodded, replying, "I do, and I'm using this competition to promote it. Now, if we want to win this war, we need to spread the system. Head back to Roslar with my sect disciples and let them do their work. If everything goes right, we should be able to talk with each other within a month's time. Obviously, you won't need to come here to pass any message as we can use the communication badges."

Soon after, Rean threw a spatial ring at Leticia, who caught it and looked inside. "So many..." Sure enough, the spatial ring was full of communication badges.

Rean nodded again. "Give the badges to all the military and management officers you deem important to your country. They will be able to work a lot more efficiently if they can communicate with each other in real-time. There's also another jade slip inside. It contains Roan's orders as to how you should train your armies until the communication system is up and running in your country. Once that happens, Roan will pay a visit there and give more specific instructions."

Leticia looked at Rean in wonder after checking the contents of the jade slip. "Your brother sure is resourceful. Just how did he learn all these things?"

Rean shook his head, replying, "You can already probably imagine it, no?"

Rean's words reminded Leticia that the twins were also reincarnations, or so Luina told her. "I see..."

She then turned around and headed to the teleport formation with Rean's disciples. At the same time, she added, "Roan is indeed resourceful. However, I truly think the main pillar of this conquest is you. Without the things you created, Roan's knowledge would never be able to be used in such a perfect manner. Let's talk a little more once the system is up and running in my country."

Rean faintly smiled as he saw Leticia disappearing. The teleport formations might not teleport outside the country, but that's only because Rean deactivated that feature. With him here, making it teleport outside the country again wasn't a problem at all. 'She's even smarter than she looks.'

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Chapter 1776: Time to Forge

Four months after the competition started, Rean finally got a bit of free time and decided to head back to the Dimensional Realm since Roan was nearby. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to enter if Roan left for other places due to the Soul Connection's range. But above all that, Rean wanted to take advantage of the fact that Luan had come back to the sect to pass the information his espionage team had gathered so far.

"Oh! Are you going to make them now, uncle Rean?" Luan couldn't help but ask, excited.

Rean nodded, saying with excitement, "It's time to forge the Dual Element Gathering weapons!" At the same time, Rean sent Roan a message through their connection. 'I'll need you soon, so try to keep yourself free.'

Roan didn't mind. 'Since you're crafting the weapons, then I'll try to make free time. Let me know when you're sure you can forge your Black Star. As for my scythe, you don't need me there for that.'

Rean agreed with Roan and immediately jumped to work. The first thing he tried to do was to use the cheapest Divine Low-level materials to create a Divine Low-level weapon. Of course, Divine level

materials were still expensive. It's just that the ones Rean was using were not as expensive as the ones he requested from Luina.

Fortunately, Rean had already succeeded in forging a Golden Peak-level sword with the ability to gather both Space Power and the elements. It's just that the sword only lasted a few swings before it broke apart. Well, that's the problem with Golden level equipment and below. They couldn't resist the power of space poured into them. Even Luan, when using his Space Power, had to use it around his weapon and not into it directly. He broke quite a few swords until he obtained a good level of control to do that.

And just like that, Rean and Luan stayed in the Dimensional Realm for a few days in a row.

Meanwhile, Roan was reading through all the information Luan, Fosxin, and the others gathered from the regions around Walfure. If anything, Roan was surprised that Luan came back with some good information in just four months. After all, he gave them six months. Another good point was that Luan was the only one who returned. Fosxin and the others remained in the neighboring regions to continue their work. 'So these are the names I must pay attention to, huh? Well, before attacking these regions, I better send a few assassins to get rid of all of them at once.'

Wars weren't just won on the battlefield. Assassinations were definitely valid methods, although some might think it to be too low. Roan, on the other hand, couldn't care less about what others thought. 'They even got some intel on terrain and geography. I'm not sure if the areas will continue like that once ten years are up, but it at least gives me an idea from which side we would be attacked if we become targets.'

Roan quickly shook his head after that. 'No, if everything goes to plan during the next ten years, this Walfure Region will definitely become the main target of the regions around it. There's only so much I can do to cover our advantages. Sooner or later, they'll notice our far more advanced war methods and will form an alliance to destroy us first. If they don't, then they're truly hopeless idiots.'

Suddenly, Roan received a message from Rean. 'Ha! I did it! Come into the Dimensional Realm, Roan. I need your Dark Element to forge my new Divine Low-level Black Star!'

Roan faintly smiled before his body disappeared from the room he was in. Not long after, he arrived at the Blacksmith Workshop. Naturally, Luan was there as well. "Luan, your efforts were very good. Especially the fact you got information back into Walfure Region and to me in four months' time. Later, gather a few cultivation badges and bring them to Fosxin and the others."

"Wouldn't that reveal our identity, father?" Luan asked in response. "After all, our cultivation wouldn't be suppressed by the formation anymore. All the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits around would be able to tell that our cultivation surpasses theirs."

Rean smiled after hearing that. "You underestimate me way too much, Luan. I have prepared special badges for all of you. Unlike normal badges, it will only activate once you wish to. Otherwise, it won't stop the Cultivation Suppressing Formation. That should keep all of you in the Nascent Soul Realm. If you guys get in danger, immediately activate the badge, and you should have no issues escaping with your level. Remember that each country only has one Space Bending and Two Transition Realm beings. The chances that they would come after you themselves are just way too low as spies coming and going is something they would expect to happen a lot. They have a lot more things to do and will let this work for others to deal with."

"I see..." Luan had to admit Rean was right. "Alright, Uncle Rean. I'll bring one badge for each one of us."

Roan then stood on the forge's side. "Alright, let's start since I want to work on the invasion plan of the countries around us."

Rean nodded after hearing that. "Is everything going according to plan? Are we really starting the invasion two months later?"

"Don't worry," Roan answered. "The surrounding countries should all be in our hands soon. Now, let's start."

Rean smiled in response and immediately asked Luan to help him. Soon after, Rean brought out the Abyss Cry Ore from his Spatial Ring. This was one of the three most expensive Divine Low-level ores Rean asked Luina to buy for him.

Vrhhhhuuuuummmmm...

"No wonder it's called Abyss Cry. The power it gathers makes this sound come out nonstop," Roan mentioned. "You can stop the sound after the weapon is ready, right?"

"Obviously!" Rean nodded. "Okay, it's hot enough. Start to pour your Dark Element through the forge orbs."

Death... and me

Chapter 1777: Should Be Enough

At some point, Rean brought out the vial of Half True Dragon Blood. As mentioned before, what mattered in this vial was the cultivation of the Half True Dragon. Otherwise, Kentucky's blood would probably be better. Rean used half of it on his new Black Star, increasing its power even further while still in Divine Low-level. One must remember that due to cultivation, neither the twins could wield weapons at the Divine Middle-level or higher. It would only become possible once they reached the Void Tempering Realm at the very least, and probably some stages further into that level.

Rean didn't show even a hint of worry. He was extremely confident as the new Black Star took form, especially when he added the Space Power Gathering Method, which was more or less the same as Elemental Gathering. However, it was indeed hard to forge the weapon. Rean had to spend two entire days with Luan and Roan there to get it done. That's because the Abyss Cry Ore was a lot harder to manipulate than the other ores from before. Not to mention that Rean transformed it into an alloy. It carried other metals and, obviously, the Cosgles Race Earth Remnant.

Cosgles Race Earth Remnant, tempering, forming an alloy, Abyss Cry Ore, World Essence, and Half True Dragon Blood with very high cultivation. Last but not least, Dual Element Gathering! One must remember that Rean and Luan worked on the weapon after considering Space Power as another element. In any case, Rean's weapons were simply out of the charts already.

Of course, that wasn't all. The good thing was that it was very easy to conceal the weapon's extra perks. After all, cultivators that could use Space Power would normally have Divine Weapons and pour their Elements and Space Power into them. Everyone would simply think that it was the twins' who were doing that.

Well, that wasn't wrong. Rean and Roan would still use their Light and Dark Elements in their weapons. It's just that their weapons would gather these Elements and Space Power on their own as well. Naturally, the weapons would get much stronger once they get two sources of Space Power, Light and Dark Elements.

Once the new Black Star was finished, Rean raised it above his head as he screamed, "I HAVE THE POWERRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!"

However, Roan had already disappeared before he knew it, leaving only him and Luan there. Rean couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed after that. 'Hey! You could at least have waited for me to say my catchphrase.'

Roan snorted in response, telling him, 'If you have the time for catchphrases, then start forging my scythe already.'

'Tch, you are no fun,' replied Rean. Well, it wasn't like he didn't expect it anyway.

Rean then looked at Luan and said, "Luan, let's start with Roan's scythe now."

"Su-Sure, Uncle Rean." Luan could only pretend he didn't hear anything and start the work as well. Since the scythe only needed Space Power and Light Element, Roan was indeed not necessary there.

This time, Rean used the other half of the Half True Dragon Blood vial and Luminescent Dragon Ore, another ore at a similar level to Abyss Cry Ore.

Luina was called into the workshop a few days later. After all, Rean promised her he would forge her a Wind Element Weapon. He even used the Earth's Remnants, which he still had a lot of in the Dimensional Realm. Rean only had to be careful to bring Luina straight into the workshop and not let her find out about Sister Orb and the rest.

Of course, Rean did not use World Essence. That thing just took way too long to accumulate. Because Rean and Roan's weapons were of a higher level now, they also used a lot more World Essence. Surprisingly, Rean almost ran out of it by the time the Black Star and White Scythe were finished. 'I hope the accumulation of World Essence increases a lot during the next Dimensional Realm upgrade. Otherwise, I don't know if we'll have enough of it once I become a Divine Middle-level blacksmith.'

Luina could tell that Rean didn't want her to move around. Well, she was already surprised by the novelty that was Rean's Blacksmith Workshop. She wasn't a blacksmith herself, but she at least knew the equipment used by the blacksmiths back in her Jamai Sect. Even a clueless girl like her could tell that Rean's equipment was much, much more advanced than the ones she saw. "Is this all part of those Circuitry Formations or yours?"

Rean smiled in response. "You could say so."

Luina sighed after hearing that and brought out her Threewinds Mountain Ore. That was the last ore she got with the help of her mother. Naturally, it didn't lose to the Abyss Cry or the Luminescent Dragon Ore.

"So, Luina," Rean remembered something. "We haven't had a single spar against each other ever since we reunited. In the end, I don't know if you're still using daggers like in your past life or if you changed your weapon. Should I forge you a pair of daggers again?"

Luina was happy that Rean asked that. "If all you can forge are daggers, it could be daggers. However, I did indeed specialize in another weapon this time. I can still use daggers, but I would rather use this other one." Luina then brought out a weapon from her own Pocket Dimensional Realm. Or, to be more specific, several of them.

Rean caught it and was quite surprised. "Oh... flying stars, huh? Well, your Elemental Affinity now is Wind, so it makes sense. No wonder you wanted my Element Gathering method so much. Once the flying stars leave your hands, it's probably quite annoying to provide them with your Wind Element. That's already considering that these flying stars of yours are bound to you by blood and Divine Sense."

Luina nodded, saying, "Providing them with Divine Energy will be sufficient for them to self-sustain with Wind Element since they'll gather their own. Those are the weapons my mother used, so she drilled them into my mind since I was a kid. So, I hope I have enough Threewinds Mountain Ore to forge twenty of them."

Rean nodded. "Don't worry. They aren't that big, so it should be enough."

Death... and me

Chapter 1778: Simple as That

Luina was happy to hear that. "Great!" Soon after, she brought another item out of her Pocket Dimensional Realm. "And this is the other item you asked for. You asked for the blood of some high-level Wind-type Demon Beast, a Divine One, if possible. This is it."

Rean smiled in response and grabbed the vial of blood. He could tell that the vial didn't lose to the vial of blood he used on theirs at all. Perhaps it was even stronger as it was a real Divine Demon Beast. "Such high Wind Element affinity. You got yourself quite a good deal. Which Divine Demon Beast is it?"

"A Sky Wyvern," Luina answered. "Well, to be honest, I didn't need to pay anything for it. Thanks to her Sacred Eye Race, my mother knew a Sky Wyvern from the center of the Realm of Gods. The wyvern seemed to owe her a favor, so it provided her with a vial of its own blood after I asked her. That's how I got my hands on it."

Rean sighed in response. "It's so good to be born with a silver spoon, isn't it? Even back on Sunkan Planet, you were born as the daughter of the Lagan Sect Master. Just how lucky can you get, girl?"

Luina shrugged her shoulders, telling him, "It's not like I asked for it. Then again, I'm definitely not complaining either. If Roan were here, he probably would say I was right to use everything I could."

"That's true," Rean agreed with her.

Right after, Rean started to work. "Alright, Luan. You can stop looking at Luina's face for a second and focus these pupils of yours on my forge instead."

"Ah!" Sure enough, Luan was obviously there. It's just that he had to admit Luina was quite beautiful. "My bad, my bad. Don't tell my father, okay? Otherwise, he'll definitely start saying things like, 'if you have the time to stare off in a daze, go cultivate!' or something along those lines."

Luina laughed in response. "Hahaha! I can totally see Roan saying that. It would probably come with a slap on the back of your head to make you wake up." Luina then winked at Luan after that. "However, I don't mind if you admire me, little boy. I'm very proud of my body!" said the girl as she puffed her chest.

Rean shrugged his shoulders when he heard that. It was pretty obvious that Luina only saw the poor Luan as a kid and nothing else. 'Well, she hasn't given up on Roan yet, after all.'

"Alright, let's start." Eventually, Rean put his mind to forging as Luina poured her Wind Element into the process.

A few days later, Rean, Roan, and Luina were outside the Dimensional Realm. They had gathered at the arena to test out Rean's new weapons. "Alright, Luina, we'll use your old flying stars to test the new ones. Just control both of them while using the same power before having them clash against each other. If everything goes as planned, my flying stars should at least withstand yours."

One must remember that Luina could use Divine Middle-level weapons with her Space Bending Realm cultivation. With that said, Rean's flying stars were still at the Divine Low-level. Of course, Rean believed his own flying stars were definitely much stronger than Luina's Middle-level ones. Yet, before he could see it with his own eyes, he would not feel satisfied.

Well, that wasn't all. Luina's Divine Middle-level flying stars were probably at a similar level of strength as all the other weapons from other participants at the Space Bending Realm. It was the perfect test to see how good his weapons fared against them. Rean believed that some of the Peak Space Bending Realm participants probably could handle Divine High-level weapons, but those ones were definitely rare. Not to mention that he was confident his weapons wouldn't lose to them either.

Luina took a deep breath and took out ten flying stars on each hand. In her right hand, she held Rean's flying stars. On the left, she held the flying stars forged in the Jamai Sect. She then poured the exact same amount of Divine Energy, Soul Power, and Wind Element inside before throwing them out.

Both sets had been bound by her blood and Divine Sense, so no one would be able to take control over them. At the same time, she used her Space Powers and Divine Sense to increase their power and redirect the flying stars against each other. Of course, she didn't use any flying star technique or anything like that. It was a simple clash of raw strength.

However, before both sets encountered each other, one could already see just how much more speed, Wind Element, and Space Power Rean's flying stars carried. They simply couldn't compare to each other.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish...

The sound of metal clashing against metal didn't appear at all. Instead, Rean's flying stars cut through Luina's old ones as if they were hot knives cutting through butter.

"Holy shit!" Rean was shocked by the result. Even he didn't expect that the Space Power and Wind Element Gathering combo could generate such a huge difference. At the Divine stage, each level of

equipment increased its power a lot. Rean believed his flying stars to win. That was true. However, he expected that his flying stars would at most deal a lot of damage to Luina's ones. That also meant they would be on par with Divine High-level equipment. However, he was wondering if his flying stars could be compared to Divine Peak-level equipment instead.

If Rean was that excited, then let alone Luina. "It's so amazing! I've never felt so good while controlling your flying stars, Rean. It felt like they were extensions of my body more than anything else. It isn't only the fact that they're stronger. The connection between them and me was off the charts. It was extremely easy!"

Rean smiled in response. "Well, although I didn't expect such power, I did expect the higher level of connection. I used your own gathered Wind Element and your own gathered Space Power to forge them. Did you really think my weapons were just good at gathering Elements? If that was the case, I would have no need for Roan or you to help me forge weapons. The best weapons are the weapons I use their owner's powers to create. As simple as that."

Death... and me

Chapter 1779: You better not underestimate me

At the same time, Roan mentioned as he was also watching the clash. it's just that he used their Soul Connection for that. 'You also used World Essence on our weapons. Doesn't that mean they're even stronger?'

Rean nodded, telling Roan, 'Forget about being two stages stronger than average cultivators in the center of Realm of Gods. With my Black Star and your White Scythe, I wouldn't be surprised if we could jump an entire realm to fight now.'

Roan shook his head, saying in response, 'Don't forget what Philip said. That's only considering average cultivators at the center of the Realm of Gods. Do you think any of the Jamai Sect disciples are average cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits?'

Rean bitterly smiled after hearing that. 'No... but we can check it with Luina.'

With that in mind, Rean asked Luina, "Hey, with my new flying stars, how much stronger than the average cultivator are you at the moment? Of course, I'm talking about average cultivators at the center of the Realm of Gods."

"Eh?!" Luina was taken aback. "Hmm... I'm not sure since I've never had the chance to fight those outside my circle of influence. Everyone I fought until today was those from the Jamai Sect or similar powers. Though, I have asked my mother before about it. Now that I have your flying stars, I believe I would be something around three stages stronger than average cultivators at the same cultivation level."

Rean and Roan looked at each other after that. "That means Roan and I would just be one stage stronger than you if we fought each other, huh?"

Luina shook her head, saying, "Not really. After all, we're only talking about raw strength. If I were to fight one of you while having exactly the same strength, I would definitely lose. The difference in experience is just too big."

Roan agreed with Luina. "Indeed. However, we were talking about raw strength, not combat experience. You said that you're one of the top disciples in the Jamai Sect. It's just that your cultivation is still in the Initial Stage of the Space Bending Realm." Roan then took out his White Scythe before pointing at Luina, telling her, "Suppress your cultivation to the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm and fight me. Let's see if my experience is enough to jump at least two stages against geniuses of the center of the Realm of Gods."

Luina pondered over it for a bit before she had an idea. "Sure, but you have to do one thing for me after that."

"What is that?" Roan asked, puzzled.

"I want you to consider having me as your woman if I win," replied Luina. She still liked Roan, and she hadn't given up yet.

"My woman?" Roan was confused. "Do you mean you want to become a slave?" Sure enough, Roan was still as dense as ever towards this kind of stuff.

Luina almost vomited blood! "Who the hell wants to be your slave?! I'm talking about a romance, marriage, having kids, and living together! How oblivious can you get?" Luina had a lot of time to think after reincarnating in the Realm of Gods. One of the things she decided way before she met Roan was

that she wouldn't hold back anymore. If she ever got the chance, she would take the initiative and ignore all opinions.

Roan was taken aback. However, he shook his head right after. "I have Calina, so that won't happen."

Luina obviously knew that, saying, "Sure. However, you don't even know if she's alive. No, to be more specific, chances are that she's dead. In that case, there should be no problem in taking me, right? I can guarantee that I can make you as happy as she did."

Roan narrowed his eyes in response. "It has nothing to do with being able to make me happy or not. I just don't feel like I have this kind of feeling for you. As for Calina... let's just say she forced it out of me, grabbed it, and never let go," Roan said those words without hesitation. There was one good thing about being Roan in this kind of situation. He absolutely didn't see a reason to feel embarrassed to talk about his own feelings. If he felt that way, he would say it with his words in front of others' faces.

"Then I will force even more of you and catch it!" Luina answered back with a smile. "Trust me, I can be even more forceful than anyone else."

Roan sighed in response. "I think you're wasting your time."

Luina didn't agree. "It's never a waste of time to fight for the one you like. Anyway, what about my offer? Will you take me? It doesn't need to be now. I can wait until you confirm that she isn't out there anymore."

Hearing that, Roan pulled his scythe back, replying, "Then there's no need for this fight. Because I won't take you in regardless of what you say. If she really is dead, then I'll simply consider that I wasn't supposed to have someone to start with. First of all, I still can't believe I fell for it, so it might not be a bad thing to go back to being alone."

Rean couldn't help but intervene. "That's quite sad, you know? Sure, I understand how you feel. However, you shouldn't close your heart forever if things don't work out. I'm not saying that you should think about betraying Calina one day. I also don't intend to do it with Qia. It's just that there will probably come a day when your feelings will change if you find out that Calina is not around anymore. Would you say that you're still the same as when we first met? I truly doubt so."

Luina looked at Rean as her eyes glistened. 'Well said!' She thought.

Roan narrowed his eyes before taking his scythe out again. "Whatever. I will just keep the request in mind. Well, first of all, I only have to consider it if I lose. Now then, will I lose?"

Luina immediately took out the other ten flying stars Rean made for her. "You better not underestimate me." Immediately, Luina's flying stars began to turn ethereal. Surprisingly, she could also use the third stage of weapon intent!

Death... and me

Chapter 1780: Underestimate Her Own Strength

Roan never underestimated anyone, though. Because of that, he and Luina had a really great battle. Luina refused to give up and kept the battle going for over twenty minutes! Against Roan, while being at a similar level of strength, was really a huge feat.

Clang, clang, clang!

However, after deflecting the last three flying stars between himself and Luina, Roan's White Scythe stopped right in front of Luina's neck. Even her superior control over space was not able to stop that. "It's my win."

Luina obviously felt dejected after that. "Sigh... so I couldn't even do it in the end. Even though I'm suppressing my cultivation to the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm, I'm still two stages higher than you. Not to mention that my Space Power control is definitely above yours. Just how can you keep all my flying stars under check like that?"

Roan retrieved his White Scythe as he wiped the sweat on his face. Surprisingly, there were a few cuts in several places on his body. Even Rean could tell that Roan had truly gone all out to defeat Luina. Sure enough, it was all thanks to his much higher experience that he could jump that extra stage to fight her. "It's not like you don't know the answer. You're using Divine Energy, Wind Element, and Flying Star Intent. However, the thing that made them easy to see was the Space Power you used to make them move around. Don't forget that we all have natural spatial detection. Controlled Space Power looks like a black hole in our senses. Your flying stars were using it, so they looked like twenty small black holes moving around."

Luina bitterly smiled in response. "Of course, I know that. However, to be able to keep them in check like you did is ridiculous. If I was fighting in your place, I don't think I'd be able to do what you did while only wielding one weapon." She then got up and looked at Roan, telling her, "However, don't think I'll give up just because of that. Until you find Calina, I still have a chance."

Roan then focused on Rean's Light Element and used Instant Recovery to heal his injuries. It's not that he didn't want to do it during the battle, but Luina didn't give him a single moment to do that. "Suit yourself. What matters for me is that I now know that Rean and I have an advantage of two stages against geniuses like you and the others."

Rean came closer, saying, "We didn't expect Luina to know the third level of weapon intents, though. Otherwise, your victory would have been much easier."

Luina shook her head, replying, "Third level of weapon intent? That's a normal thing for any of the geniuses of the Jamai Sect as well as the other powers' geniuses. The lowest level among us would be the Weapon Intent Seed. Of course, Third Level Weapon Intent like mine is quite rare. Only people like me, Leticia, and Olly have them. You can expect other powers to be similar, with only the top five or ten having Third Level Weapon Intent. Maybe not even that much."

Roan couldn't help but ask in response, "Does anyone of them have Fourth Level Weapon Intent?"

Rean immediately asked right after. "First of all, what do you even call the fourth level of weapon intent?"

Luina didn't mind the questions, replying, "I'm not sure if someone in this competition would have Fourth Level Weapon Intent. Think of it as the Soul Transformation Realm for those who don't have Void Shattering Pills to use. It's something even harder to figure out. I wouldn't be surprised even if no one has Fourth Level Weapon Intent on this continent. As for its name, we call it Weapon Heart. In my case, it would be the Flying Star Heart."

Rean and Roan nodded in response but didn't ask Luina to explain the difference. As mentioned before, weapon intent couldn't be taught. Luina wouldn't be able to teach them anything. One had to learn and improve by themselves if they wanted to increase their level with it. The twins believed they might be the only ones capable of teaching weapon intent to each other. And that was only because they were connected through their souls, capable of sharing literally all the experiences they had. It was a completely different level when compared to explaining something.

Roan then went back to the fight he had with Luina. "By the way, how come it looked like you knew every single movement I was going to do? I won in the end because I overwhelmed you with several moves at the same time. Even so, it was very hard. That's not something you can do with just Divine Sense, Soul Power Scan, and natural spatial detection."

Luina immediately puffed up her chest in pride as she replied, "Hehehe! That's because of my hybrid blood! The karma threads I can see are not just connected to other living beings. They're connected to everything related to me. Naturally, new karma threads appear every time a new attack was about to come my way. As long as I paid attention to them, I could prepare myself in advance."

Rean and Roan nodded after hearing that. "The Sacred Eye Race is truly something else. Having half of their body can transform your fairy half into such a great ability."

Luina agreed with Roan. "I think I'm very lucky as well. And as you always say, one has to use everything they have. There's no such thing as holding back."

Roan faintly smiled. "If you had held back, I wouldn't have stopped my scythe in front of your neck."

"Would you try to kill me?!" Luina was shocked to hear that.

Roan shrugged his shoulders in response. "Who knows?"

Rean then looked at Roan before using their Soul Connection to talk. 'What do you think? Our weapons are definitely stronger because of the World Essence added to them, no?'

Roan nodded. 'They are. However, this girl... she seems to be underestimating her own strength.'