

Death 1781

Death... and me

Chapter 1781: Escaped

Roan continued, 'I refuse to believe she's just two stages stronger than average cultivators at the center of the Realm of Gods. It's definitely more than that since I had to go all out to make up for the difference.'

Rean understood why, though. 'Didn't you hear her? She barely had the chance to fight anyone other than those at her Jamai Sect. Simply put, her world was too small up to this point.'

Roan agreed with Rean. 'That has to be the case. Well, she'll understand that she's at least one extra stage higher than she thought to be.' Roan then glanced back at Rean, telling him, 'Alright, this fight gave me a good idea of what we're up against in this competition.'

'Let's forget about the average cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits at the center of the Realm of Gods for now. Instead, let's use the geniuses as a comparison from now on. I believe Luina is probably one stage stronger than top geniuses at the same level as her. That makes us two stages stronger than them if they fight at our level.'

Roan added another point. 'Also, we're only one stage higher than Luina when we add my experience in battles. If we talk about raw power alone, Luina's Initial Stage Void Tempering Realm strength is, in fact, higher than our Late Stage Transition Realm strength. The good thing is that her raw strength should be on par with everyone else. It's her combat capability that gives her that extra edge. Once we reach the Initial Stage of Void Tempering, our raw strength should be one stage higher than those at our level.'

Rean pondered over it for a bit before saying, 'However, don't forget that Luina is at the fourth level of her body cultivation technique. We are still in the third level of our Starlight Body Cultivation Technique. Once we get our Fourth Grade Star Body, it should add at least one more stage to our overall fighting level. Of course, I'm comparing us to the top geniuses of this place.'

Rean continued, 'Yet, there's one problem. We keep saying geniuses at the center of the Realm of Gods. However, Jamai Sect and the other powers taking part in this competition aren't from the real center. Instead, they all live in the surroundings of the center and not really the center itself. Perhaps the level of the geniuses of the Jamai Sect and the others aren't the actual top yet. I truly believe that in the real center of the Realm of Gods, the geniuses are even stronger.'

Roan didn't deny that. 'Indeed. The Rambram Sect is probably a very good example of that. Unfortunately, we won't have the chance to fight any of their geniuses to see the real difference between them and us. At least not for the moment.'

The twins then reached the conclusion that with Rean's new weapons, their overall strength was three stages higher than the top geniuses. After all, they were in the Late Stage of the Transition Realm and not in the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm, which was the level Luina fought against Roan.

'It's quite unfortunate that all the disciples of the Jamai Sect and the other powers are in the Space Bending Realm, so we wouldn't really have a chance against them,' Rean could not help but say.

Roan faintly smiled after hearing that. 'That's perfect. They expect us to be as strong as any other Late Stage Transition Realm cultivator from far away. They believe that at the same level, they would be stronger than us. However, we're stronger than them at the same level. What does that mean?'

Rean immediately understood. 'It means we're more than an entire cultivation realm stronger than they expect us to be. We can definitely use this to our advantage during battles.'

'Correct,' Roan nodded, satisfied. 'More than an entire realm stronger than what the enemy expects. If we play our cards right, we can even take down some of these top geniuses at the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm.'

Luina couldn't help but ask, "Why are you two so silent? Are you talking about me through Divine Sense?"

Rean laughed in response. "We were just discussing your strength. We believe that you're underestimating your power. Then again, we'll only find out once we invade the surrounding countries. After all, their own Jamai Sect disciples will definitely come out and defend it."

"Defend it?" Luina was confused. "Weren't we supposed to not join in any of the fights unless our Walfure Region was about to be conquered?"

Rean shook his head, telling her, "That's a rule for the outsiders. It doesn't apply to the participants inside that region. Otherwise, how do you expect us to take control over the entire Walfure Region before ten years are up? We need to be able to attack them."

"I see..." Luina understood. "I just want to see how you'll defend once the other disciples of my Jamai Sect join forces to stop you two."

Roan shook his head. "There's no need for you to worry about that."

Suddenly, the twins' communication badges activated. Not only theirs, but Luina's one as well. After sending their Divine Senses into it, they immediately saw the message.

"Four months and a half. That's how long it took before the countries around us finally noticed our real objectives," Roan said with a smile.

The message was very simple. The Transition Realm beings that Rean gave anti-cultivation suppression badges had found one of the subordinates of the disciples of the Jamai Sect in their country. The only good thing was that these Transition Realm beings were able to keep themselves hidden thanks to Anti-Divine Sense Formations prepared by Rean. In any case, the guy immediately escaped once he found out that the armies were very close to his country.

"I was planning to start the attacks six months after the competition began, but time is not on our side at the moment," Roan mentioned. "Let's go. We have a few countries to invade."

Death... and me

Chapter 1782: It Will Be Easy

"Which country was that guy from?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

Luina looked at the rest of the information before saying, "From what's told in the information, he ran back in the direction of Tramara Country."

As mentioned before, there were five countries bordering Butiva. One of them was Leticia's country, Roslar, so the twins didn't mind that one that much. The other four were Tramara, Jaxto, Lativan, and

Brumel. Tramara, together with Lativan and Roslar, had the three biggest shared borders with Butiva. Jaxto and Brumel's borders had smaller borders compared to the other three.

"Tramara, huh? The country that borders us on the north and northwest sides. Roan, did you guys find out which disciple took control over Tramara?" Rean asked.

Roan nodded, saying, "It's a guy called Himisve."

"Himisve?" Luina pondered for a bit about the guy. "He's also part of the humanoid races. In terms of overall strength, he's pretty low in rank. I would put him as someone in the 80th to 90th position within the 100 disciples of the Jamai Sect that came to the Free Continent. However, I didn't interact with him that much, so I don't know if he's hiding something or not."

Roan shook his head, telling her, "That's unlikely. In fact, all the disciples in charge of the countries around us should be ranked very low among the Jamai Sect's participants. Don't forget, everyone wanted to have a country close to the regional borders to be able to go on the offensive once ten years are up. Other than Leticia and you, all the other highly ranked disciples definitely got the border countries."

"I see..." Luina had to admit Roan was right. "That will make things easier for us."

The three quickly arrived at the teleport formations in Casgalas City before teleporting away. At the same time, Roan passed several orders through the communication system, reading the armies.

Meanwhile, in Tramara Country, the Transition Realm cultivator that went out to check Butiva finally arrived at the capital. He went straight to Himisve, who was taking care of other businesses with his second subordinate. "Young Master Himisve, I bring bad news."

Himisve, who had been quite dejected since he was assigned to this faraway country, looked back. "What is it, Grumol? Didn't you go check Luina's country to see if we could attack and take their army for ourselves?"

Grumol nodded, saying, "I did. However, it seems like Luina has the same idea as us. Their armies are all gathered not too far away from our borders. Also, they all seemed to be well equipped. Instead of us attacking, I'm pretty sure they'll be the ones to launch the first attack."

Himisve narrowed his eyes before looking at his other subordinate. "Xanmica, you said you took part in a few wars before you were selected for this competition. What do you think about it?"

Xanmica pondered over it for a bit before saying, "I don't think there's a need to worry. Although I didn't intend to attack one after the competition started, it's not like we can't muster our army now. I just didn't expect someone would move faster than us."

Xanmica continued to speak, "I know what to do. Even if Luina's army is close to our borders, it will take time to move everyone through. Don't forget that we were intending to block all teleport formations before attacking, so let's do that now."

"Should we try to send some forces through their teleport formations?" Grumol couldn't help but ask.

However, Xanmica was wiser than that. "No. Did you forget? None of the Nascent Soul Realm spies we sent have returned from Butiva. It's certain to say that they also blocked the teleport formations and are imprisoning or killing anyone coming from outside. That's why I had you cross the border to investigate yourself. With your Transition Realm cultivation, unless Luina herself appeared, you could take a look and come back safely. Sure enough, you found what I wanted."

Xanmica then looked at Himisve, telling him, "Young Master Himisve, we should not cower at this moment. Since the enemy is preparing to attack, we must jump ahead and attack them first. Let's use this opportunity to coerce Luina out of her shell and force her to submit." Xanmica was only worried about one thing. "Just to make sure, your Jamai Sect has a way of forcing another disciple to submit, right?"

Himisve nodded, saying, "Don't worry. Every single member of the sect has to follow the sect's rules. Once we force Luina out, I will force her to swear the Sect Oath. That means she'll be under my command until the end of this Free Continent competition. The best thing is that the Rambram Sect prepared this monitoring formation for all the elders outside to watch our war. That means the sect elders of our Jamai Sect will definitely be watching all the time. Once the Oath is made, none of the disciples will dare to go against it as they know that only death will await them back in Jamai Sect otherwise. Even Luina is not an exception."

Xanmica sighed in relief after that. "That's good then. As for the war between Nascent Soul Realm warriors, you can leave it to me. Under my command, I can guarantee our success. It's like I told you before, being placed in the center of Walfure Region isn't that bad as we can conquer everyone around us."

Sure enough, Roan wasn't the only one with the same idea. In fact, everyone eventually reached this conclusion after they got their countries assigned. With that being said, even the disciples at the borders of other regions were preparing to swallow the disciples from other countries around them and their armies. It's just that none of them thought the first regional war would start that quickly.

Himisve smiled after hearing that. "Good! Luina is definitely one of the top disciples of our Jamai Sect, but she's still in the Initial Stage of the Space Bending Realm. She's still too green to challenge me. This one will be easy."

Death... and me

Chapter 1783: Luring Out

Too bad, though. A few hours later, while Xanmica was starting to prepare for the war, a cultivator entered his room in a flash. "R-Reporting!"

Xanmica narrowed his eyes in response. "What is it? Don't you know I'm busy at the moment? The war against Butiva will start in a week, so I have to prepare everything. You better have a good reason to stop me."

The subordinate nodded, saying, "S-Sir, we're losing all of the army commanders heading towards Butiva!"

"What?!" Xanmica was taken aback. "That's impossible! I sent Grumol to keep an eye on our armies. Didn't he stop the assailant?"

"That's not it," the subordinate continued. "Senior Grumol is looking for the one responsible for the commanders' disappearance. However, he simply can't find anyone at all. That's why he sent me back to ask for orders. If things continue like this, we will lose all the personnel capable of giving orders."

"Shit!" Xanmica immediately understood that he had fallen for the enemy's trap. "Go inform Young Master Himisve to head to the front lines as soon as possible. Since Grumol can't find out who's doing the attacks, it means that Luina is most likely the one taking the initiative. Only Young Master Himisve will be able to contend against a Space Bending Realm enemy!"

"Yes, sir!" The guy received the order.

After that, Xanmica prepared to leave as well. 'Then again, isn't it way too fast? Grumol had just found out about the armies close to our borders. There was no way for them to know that we would counterattack straight away.'

"R-Report!" Suddenly, another subordinate came rushing into Xanmica's room before he could even pass through the door.

"What is it now?!" Xanmica had a bad premonition.

"Our scouts have found out that the size of Butiva's army is several times bigger than we first expected," said the new guy. "It seems like Butiva is bringing out at least half of their country's forces for this war."

"What?!" Xanmica couldn't believe it. "Are they crazy?! If they move so many of their soldiers to attack us, their own country will become vulnerable to the other countries around them! What are they trying to do? Bring both of us down together?!"

"That... I don't know," answered the cultivator.

Unfortunately, Xanmica didn't know the answer either. The problem was that he would have to answer the enemy's movements quickly. "Send the message out. The armies at the borders of the other countries must stay on high alert and take the defensive positions that were designed during the first month. As for the rest, send them all to meet Butiva's army! We'll meet them with full force and hope that the other countries don't react too fast."

"Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, Luina looked at Roan as he continued to pass orders to the armies moving in Tramara's direction. "Are you sure you want to send this many people, demon beasts, and spirits? Won't we become vulnerable against the other countries instead?"

Roan faintly smiled in response, telling her, "Vulnerable? We have tens of Transition Realm cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits hiding within the armies we left to defend. I can guarantee that none of the disciples of the Jamai Sect will join the attack at first, so those guys are more than enough to destroy them. By the time they notice that we have way more than just two Transition Realms fighting, everything will be over already."

Rean laughed after hearing that. "Hahaha! Use everything you have at your disposal, right? Well then, I wonder how our assassins are doing. By now, those armies from Tramara probably lost quite a lot of their commanders."

Roan shook his head, replying, "That's not correct. I told them not to kill the commanders. Instead, to kidnap as many of them as possible. Only kill if absolutely necessary."

"Hmm?!" Rean was surprised to hear that. "Why?"

"Because I will need them once the war against the other regions starts. Do you think all the other regions will have internal fights as we do? That's definitely not the case. They will have intact armies with a proper chain of command. I will need the same thing when the time comes. After all, I'm not sure if the other regions won't develop copies of their badges like you did."

"I see..." Luina and Rean understood after hearing that. "That makes sense."

Roan's communication badge continued to shine as he passed more orders. In fact, Rean's one was pretty much the same. In Rean's case, he was more in the logistics department, working with Jessica to have all the necessary resources move behind the attacking lines uninterrupted.

Luina couldn't help but sigh after some time. "Now that I think about it, how many of our soldiers will die during the first clash?"

Roan looked back at Luina as if he looked at an idiot. "How many? Not a single one, obviously."

"What?!" Luina didn't understand. "How come not a single one?"

Rean explained in Roan's place, telling her, "Luina, you forgot that the rule of not attacking with the two Transition Realm subordinates and the disciples only applies to regional wars. For this internal conflict, the subordinates and disciples of the Jamai Sect can head to the front lines straight away. Before the two armies even clash, Roan, you, and I will attack their defense lines. Do you think their Nascent Soul Realm subordinates can do anything against us?"

"They obviously can't," answered Luina. "I see... you intend to lure out Himisve and his two subordinates into direct combat, right?"

Roan nodded. "Yes. I believe that only a few noticed this gap in the rule. Himisve and his subordinates are definitely waiting for the war between low-level soldiers to reach a critical point before coming out. I wonder how the look on their faces will be when we suddenly appear above their army and start attacking everyone below."

Luina found it strange, though. "In that case, was there even a need to move our army? Couldn't we simply join forces with Leticia and attack Himisve in the capital, forcing him to submit?"

Rean and Roan shook their heads after hearing that. "Only an idiot would attack the enemy on their turf."

Death... and me

Chapter 1784: The First Attack!

Roan continued, "The reason I'm moving such a huge portion of my army is to make sure that Himisve wouldn't wait in the capital for the outcome. With this many, he'll understand that the critical point will arrive quickly. With that in mind, he'll have to intervene, regardless of whether he's winning or losing. He definitely wants to use that Sect Oath you talked about."

"Also..." Rean added another piece. "We want to lure him far away from anyone's eyes. After all, we doubt his armies are free of spies, unlike our own. We want everything to be far from prying eyes. That's another reason to force him out this early. If possible, Roan and I want to keep the fact we have a lot of Transition Realm warriors hidden."

Roan had more to say. "Of course, that's only if everything goes according to plan. If things go wrong and we really need to start a war with our two armies, we'll be ready for that as well. I'm not just making them move ahead. I'm keeping them in their proper positions for a real attack in case it's necessary."

"Doesn't that mean only the three of us will fight against Himisve and his two subordinates? I'm definitely ranked higher in raw talent than Himisve, but he's still a Peak Stage Space Bending Realm cultivator. I can't make up for the difference in cultivation," said Luina.

However, Rean and Roan just smiled when they heard that. "Don't worry. It won't be just the three of us. Besides, even if you end up fighting Himisve on your own, I doubt you'll lose. That's because you still have my Enhancement Skill and my flying stars. These two can definitely make it a very hard task for Himisve to defeat you."

Luina felt a little embarrassed after that. "How come you two are more confident in my strength than me?"

"We might be wrong, though." Roan poured a bucket of ice water on Luina's head. "In any case, we have everything prepared."

Luina couldn't help but feel somewhat unwilling. "In any case, to make it work, doesn't that mean we'll have to use our strength to kill thousands of enemies? I can't help but reject the idea a little in my heart. Two incredibly powerful Transition Realm cultivators and one at the Space Bending Realm. What we'll be doing is basically a massacre, just to lure Himisve out."

Roan shook his head. "You have the wrong train of thought. We are doing it because this is the way to kill the least amount of soldiers from the other side. If we allow both armies to fight, I'm very confident I can still trash Tramara's forces. However, the losses of both sides will be thousands of times higher until we can lure Hismive out with this method. Of course, if you have a better idea, go ahead and tell me. I can guarantee that Hismive will not show his face unless we do it, though."

Luina's mood improved a little after that. "Fine! That was just a random thought. The Realm of Gods had never been fair to start with, so the ones who die can only blame it on their luck."

Rean warned Luina. "You better get used to it. Once the war against other regions starts, we won't be able to use this method. Don't forget that the three of us can only act when one side reaches a breaking point. That means that hundreds of millions are going to die, even with Roan and I in command."

"Alright," Luina agreed. "What matters at the moment is victory. I understand."

Rean and Havek hadn't been idle during these months. Once they got the communication system working, both of them set out to build teleport formations with their subordinates at the borders of the countries around them. That's how Roan got so many of his forces so close to Tramara so fast. They simply teleported over!

A few days later, Celis and Kentucky, as well as a few other cultivators and demon beasts, positioned themselves. "Is this the place Roan wanted us to wait?"

Celis nodded, replying, "This should be enough. Just get your badge ready."

Kentucky nodded and kept his imitation badge close to his body. The others did the same thing and kept themselves close to Kentucky. They were all Transition Realm members of Butiva Country. However, their cultivations were at the Nascent Soul Realm at the moment since their badges were not activated.

After that, Kentucky activated Rean's Divine Sense and Light bending skill, making their presences disappear. Then again, it wouldn't be very useful against the Divine Sense of a Peak Stage Space Bending Realm cultivator. Himisve would definitely pierce through it. However, he would need to reach a certain distance to be able to do that. Also, even if he did see Kentucky's group, he wouldn't care since they would all be in the Nascent Soul Realm.

With everything ready, Celis sent Roan a message with his communication badge. 'We're here. From what Kentucky's eyes could see, the most advanced army of Tramara Country was already heading in our direction.'

Roan nodded after hearing that. 'Good. Keep the same distance from the frontal army, and don't get caught.'

Both armies were already taking their positions, waiting for the war to start. Rean, Roan, and Luina were basically the only high-level cultivators present to make sure Himisve wouldn't find the others hidden far behind.

When the opposing army finally appeared in their sight, the three immediately shot forward.

Although Himisve wasn't at the very front, Xanmica still left Grumol there to watch everything with his Divine Sense. Naturally, he noticed when Rean, Roan, and Luina appeared above the Tramara's army. 'What are they doing here? Don't they know that the disciples and the two subordinates can't attack yet?'

However...

'Death Style, Fifth Form, Mirage Assault!'

The Mirage Assault Clones were too weak to fight at the twins' level, so the twins hadn't used them for a while. However, against Nascent Soul Realm enemies, they were the same as gods!

'Death Style, Second Form, Crescent Moon!'

'Life Fire, Second Form, White Stellar Explosion!'

Of course, Luina wasn't any slower.

'Star Fall!'

Immediately, death descended upon the unfortunate army!

Death... and me

Chapter 1785: Himisve comes out

At that instant, Grumol was left aghast by what he was seeing. Rean's group was completely annihilating the Nascent Soul Realm soldiers, and the front lines were crumbling like a sand castle. "They're crazy! They must be crazy! The Rambram Sect will definitely come out and punish them!"

Of course, Grumol didn't waste time and immediately warned Xanmica and Himisve. "What?! You can't be serious! Are they trying to destroy our forces before they get interrupted by the Rambram Sect?"

"We must stop them right now!" exclaimed Xanmica. "Even if the Rambram Sect comes over later to take them away, our army will be pretty much lost, and there'd be little we can do."

Himisve had his doubts, though. "B-But... if I fight against them, I'll also be acting against the rules."

However, Xanmica insisted. "We have no choice, young master Hismive. If it continues like this, we'll lose nonetheless. If we move to stop them, at least we'll have an excuse, saying that they broke the rules first. If we don't move now, we'll lose any chance for the future regional wars."

Himisve gritted his teeth but admitted Xanmica was right. "Fine! Let's go! I'll take care of Luina, so you guys stop the two Transition Realm guys. You said Luina's Transition Realm subordinates are still in the Late Stage of that realm, right? If that's the case, you better finish your side fast."

"Yes, young master!" Grumol and Xanmica immediately agreed.

Boom, boom, boom, boom...

Rean, Roan, and Luina continued to rampage within Tramara Country's forces. However, it turns out that the number of deaths was many times smaller than one would expect. That's because Rean, Roan, and Luina were using wide-range attacks that could take the enemies out of combat but gave them a very big chance of surviving. Sure enough, it wasn't as if they liked to display their powers against such low-level opponents.

By the time Himisve came out of hiding with Xanmica, tens of thousands of soldiers were already wiped out or were too injured to continue fighting. And they hadn't even clashed against Butiva Country's forces yet.

"Stop!" Himisve's forces were in the numbers of five million, so the losses weren't that high yet. However, it would continue like that for a long time if Himisve didn't join the fight. With that, he quickly found Luina within their group and shot forward through the skies.

'Scorching Domain!'

Ahhhhh!

Arrrgh!

His Fire Element spread around the area, raising the temperature to intense degrees. Himisve didn't have the leeway to care about the soldiers on the ground, though. His Domain was definitely killing a lot of his soldiers below him. However, he had to go all out so that he could stop Luina as fast as possible. The deaths accumulating due to his Domain paled in comparison to the number of deaths that he would have to deal with if he didn't stop Luina there.

Sure enough, Luina felt Himisve's Domain close around her before she activated her own.

'Karmic Wind Domain!'

One needed a very high control over space to be able to create a Domain around the user. Obviously, each Domain had its own properties, and they were mostly used to increase the advantage of the user's elemental abilities.

Himisve's Domain was quite straightforward. It was a simple Space Power and Fire Domain that further increased his Fire Element skills.

Luina's Domain was different, though. Her Domain used Space Power and Wind Element, sure. But it also used her race's power to see karma threads. By manipulating it, she knew exactly where the most useful places inside her own Domain were to launch and defend against attacks. That's because the karmic side was connected to both her and her opponent. It was very similar to the ability she used against Roan during their fight. Of course, when she fought Roan, she didn't use her Domain since she suppressed her cultivation to the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm.

Himisve and Luina's Domain clashed against each other as they used their own skills.

'Star Fall!'

Luina's flying stars spread around her Domain, taking the positions the karma threads showed to her. Soon after, they disappeared and reappeared everywhere, attacking Hismive from all sides.

Himisve wasn't any slower, though. If anything, his higher cultivation made him even faster. He brought out what seemed to be a pair of sabers. Not only one but two of them, both at the Divine Middle-level.

'Storm of the Ardent Void!'

His saber danced amidst Fire Element and Space Power, creating a tornado of fire as he shot in Luina's direction. Space around it distorted, showing that he didn't hold back at all.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang...

Himisve's sabers and Luina's flying stars clashed hundred of times as Luina retreated at full speed. Hismive knew that Luina was a long-ranged cultivator, so he didn't find it weird that Luina continued to escape. The only thing that bothered him was that Luina's speed was a lot faster than he predicted, even though he had already considered her Wind Element Affinity.

'Searing Space Movement!'

Without thinking twice, he also used his movement skill, increasing the temperature and making it look like he melted the space around him.

Luina faintly smiled and did the same.

'Way of the Wind and Space!'

Her own movement skill activated, easily matching Himisve's speed. Wind Element and Space seemed to become one as Luina mounted the gales to keep herself far away. At the same time, she continued to attack with her flying stars.

'Luring him away from the masses was quite easy,' Luina thought.

One must remember that Rean and Roan's plan was to defeat Himisve far away from prying eyes.

Meanwhile, Rean and Roan were doing the same. Not only that, they looked to be struggling as they fled and counterattacked Grumol and Xanmica. "Fuck! Didn't Luina say she could finish her battle fast? Where is she?!" Rean asked with an angry voice.

"Don't ask me! Just hold on!" Roan answered straight away.

Xanmica and Grumol were furious, obviously. "Do you think you can escape with that cultivation of yours! Dream on!"

Death... and me

Chapter 1786: First Two Down

Well, in reality, deep down, Rean and Roan were quite bored with Xanmica and Grumol. In the end, those two were similar to the average level of cultivators and demon beasts that were here in the competition. Rean and Roan could have defeated them quite easily, but they also had to lure them away, just in case.

Eventually, several tens of kilometers away from any of the armies, the twins finally stopped running. "Well, that should be enough."

Xanmica and Grumol were taken aback by the twins' sudden halt. However, that didn't mean they would stop their attacks. It might have been a problem if they had killed Jamai Sect's disciples, but there was no such concern about the two subordinates.

'Meteoric Hammer!'

'Lightning Strain!'

The two launched themselves against Rean and Roan, aiming to finish the battle as fast as possible. Of course, they knew that Rean and Roan were only one stage of cultivation lower than themselves. They didn't expect to win easily and would have to use quite a lot of their power. With that in mind, Rean and Roan might really be able to escape because of that. And so, they didn't hold back.

However...

'Life Style, First Form, Enhancement!'

'Death Style, First Defensive Form, Reversive Arcs!'

The sound of attacks clashing against each other didn't appear. Instead, the Reversive Arcs' Dark Element completely destroyed the Divine Energy and Elements behind the enemies' attacks, dissipating any threat.

"What?!" Xanmica had a bad premonition. After all, Rean and Roan nullified their full strength attack way too easily! "Get away!"

However, it was already too late.

'Death Style, First Form, Stellar Piercer!'

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

'Scythe Intent!'

'Sword Intent!'

Rean and Roan's attacks swept forward, bringing Fire, Dark, and Light Elements to their maximum. Not only that, their new weapons, as well as their Space Powers, made the attacks even more powerful than before. Let alone the addition of weapon intents!

Xanmica and Grumol were terrified. The twins' attacks were just too fast, and the power behind them was nothing they had ever seen a Transition Realm being use before.

Pkkkhht!

Crash!

Shatter!

Grumol and Xanmica tried to use their weapons to defend while increasing their Divine Energy output to the maximum. However, the difference in the level of equipment as well as the user's raw powers was simply gigantic. Both their weapons got pierced or destroyed straight away, leaving their bodies open for attacks.

Arrrghh!

Sure enough, none of them could defend against the twins' raw power and weapons. Rean and Roan didn't hold back either and aimed to kill their opponents. Since their opponents were trying to kill them, so did Rean and Roan.

Seeing that they easily got rid of Himisve's subordinates, Rean and Roan departed without looking back. Other than the elders watching the development through the monitoring formation over the continent, no one in the Free Continent saw what they did.

Roan then activated his Communication Badge and sent a message to Luina.

Luina was still retreating and fighting against Himisve. However, thanks to the communication system signal bending, it reached the battlefield they were in. Luina only spent a moment looking into the

message and continued to retreat while she sent another message back. 'I'm pretty much at the location already.'

Rean and Roan nodded and increased their speed to the area where Kentucky's group was lying in wait. Sure, Luina had her strength and Rean's weapon, as well as Rean's Enhancement Skill. She probably could stand her ground in a head-on battle against Himisve for a while. However, that wasn't enough. They had to make Himisve do the Sect's Oath and make him their subordinate.

"How far do you intend to keep running? Didn't you attack my country? Or could it be that you allied with someone else?" asked Himisve as he pressed forward.

"Haha!" Luina laughed in response. "You know better than anyone else that alliances could very much be your downfall. Someone that I ally with might enter in contact with you, and both of you could take me down instead since I have lower cultivation. Do you think I'm an idiot? I'm a long-range cultivator. All I need is to keep my distance and wait for your Divine Energy to run out. Don't celebrate your victory too soon."

"Hahaha!" Himisve laughed in response. "Do you think my Divine Energy would run out so quickly like that? You seem to not understand the difference in Divine Energy reserves between the Initial and Peak stages of our realms."

'Twin Fire Dragon Sabers!'

Suddenly, the power of Himisve's attack increased even more. His arms that held the two sabers transformed into two fire dragons that pulled him as they charged against Luina. "Try to run away from this!"

Luina didn't panic, though. Immediately, all her flying stars retreated to her side before creating a shield in front of her.

'Flying Star Reflection!'

Boom, boom!

The shockwave launched Luina further back, but that was basically it.

"Those are quite some good weapons," said Hismive, surprised that Luina's flying stars were able to resist his Twin Fire Dragon Sabers. He knew the power behind that attack very well. "As expected of the daughter of one of the high elders. Your mother really prepared some good stuff for you."

Luina smiled as her flying stars resumed their attacks. "Do you think so?" Little did he know that Luina's previous flying stars would probably have been damaged by that attack. Fortunately, these new ones were made by Rean.

One might be wondering why Hismive's sabers aren't being damaged instead. After all, Rean's flying stars were supposed to be much stronger. The reason was very simple, the cultivation difference. Hismive's sabers were a lot more protected thanks to his higher control over space and Divine Energy. The fact that Luina's flying stars matched his saber with that cultivation difference was proof of the superiority of Rean's weapons.

Luina then looked below and faintly smiled. 'We're finally here!'

Hismive's Divine Sense then caught the twins' presence, slowly heading in his direction. "Hmm? Did Grumol and Xanmica lose to those two?" Obviously, that was the first thought in his mind.

Death... and me

Chapter 1787: Hidden Card

"Hahaha!" Luina suddenly laughed out loud in response. "You underestimate me too much. Those twins might just be in the Late Stage of the Transition Realm, but they're a lot stronger than your common Peak Stage Transition Realm cultivator. Otherwise, why would I go to such a far away continent like Jhiod? It's because I knew of them. Let's see who'll have the last laugh."

Hismive snorted in response. "Hmph! So what if they are stronger than my Transition Realm subordinates? They can't do anything against me." He completely ignored the approaching twins and charged down where Luina was located.

However, his Divine Sense suddenly felt the presence of several Nascent Soul Realm beings there. The only weird thing was that those Nascent Soul Realm beings were not there before. They simply appeared out of nowhere.

"Now!" Luina suddenly bellowed as Kentucky, Celis, and all the others launched themselves against Himisve.

Himisve immediately got the wrong idea, though. He saw how Rean and Roan quickly approached from his back while Luina's flying stars made a U-turn around those Nascent Soul Realm enemies. "Ha! Are these ants supposed to act as a distraction while you attack me? Naive! Watch how these idiots turn to a crisp inside my Scorching Domain!"

'Storm of the Ardent Void!'

Once again, Himisve used his skill, creating another fire tornado mixed with Space Power around him. Not only that, he made sure to focus most of his attack's power against the flying stars from Luina, as he considered her to be the greatest threat there. Just to be safe, Himisve also redirected some of the power against the attacks coming from Rean and Roan.

However, His Divine Sense saw something that he couldn't believe. "How's that possible?!"

Kentucky and Celis' group weren't killed by his Scorching Domain. Well, they looked to be somewhat affected by it, but that was all. Only then did Himisve's Divine Sense notice that Kentucky's group wasn't at the Nascent Soul Realm anymore. Instead, they were all in the Late and Peak Stages of the Transition Realm! "Y-You!"

clang, clang, clang, clang, clang...

Sure enough, his Storm of the Ardent Void did defend against Luina's attacks. However, Kentucky and Celis' group had free passage because of that.

'Kawa Blade Domain!'

Kentucky immediately activated one of his father's skills, making countless feathers appear, attacking Himisve from everywhere he wasn't defending himself.

Then, Celis followed.

'Divine Energy Draining Prison!'

Tens of thousands of roots surrounded the entire area and started to absorb Himisve's Divine Energy at a ridiculous rate, decreasing the power of both his Domain and his attacks.

The others also launched their own attacks, all aiming to take Himisve down.

Hismive finally understood as he thought. 'I see! Luina and the twins behind me were just a distraction. The ones who were aiming to truly take me down were these bunch of Transition Realms. That Demon Bird can even use Space Power and a Domain itself. No wonder Luina brought them here. I don't know how they got this bunch to escape the Cultivation Suppression Formation's effect. However, if you think that this is enough to take me down, you're dreaming too much!'

After deflecting Luina's flying stars, Himisve used another skill he had kept hidden until now.

'External Supernova!'

Soon after, all the Fire Element in his entire Domain gathered around his body in a flash as all the Divine Energy he could still use concentrated there. For a fraction of a second, Himisve seemed to have transformed into a huge ball of fire.

BOOM!

That ball of fire immediately exploded outwards without any warning, sending Kentucky's group flying like cannonballs. In the end, Hismive was still someone at the Peak Stage of the Space Bending Realm. He had especially aimed the attack at Kentucky's group as that was his most vulnerable point at that moment. Since Luina was also in the direction Kentucky's group charged against him, that meant she would have to avoid his attack before she tried to do anything else.

And so, that only left the twins behind Himisve. However, Himisve couldn't care less. If even that surprise attack couldn't take him down, let alone two puny Late Stage Transition Realm cultivators. His External Supernova might not have sent much power in the twins' direction, but that should have been more than enough to send the twins flying or even kill them. All he had to do now was recompose himself and take Luina down. Well, at least that's what he thought.

Unfortunately, Himisve's natural spatial perception noticed two streams of black piercing through his External Supernova. As mentioned before, Space Power attacks appeared like a black hole or a black patch, for this matter, in people's spatial perceptions. Of course, the twins' attacks weren't different.

Zush, zush!

The twins suddenly passed through the scourging fire and space power of Himisve's External Supernova, appearing like two human torches. However, that was all external. The twins' bodies were being protected by their own Divine Energy and Space Power.

Normally, they would have never been able to defend against this. But since most of the External Supernova's power was directed at Kentucky and Luina's group, this amount was still possible to cope with.

'Enhancement!'

'Death Scythe!'

'Flame Emperor Sword!'

Seeing that, Himisve immediately moved his sabers to counterattack. "Courting death!" Even if he didn't have time to prepare any other skill, just his remaining Divine Energy and Divine Middle-level sabers should be enough to deal with two Transition Realm ants.

His saber shone with saber intent, which was at the second level. His muscles were constrained as he met Rean's sword and Roan's scythe. 'So what if you can use some Space Power. When fighting against a

weapon's intent and Space Power, your Space Power alone means nothing!' said Himisve through a Divine Sense message.

Rean and Roan smiled after hearing that, just before their weapons met each other. 'Is that so? Thanks for the advice!'

'Sword Intent!'

'Scythe Intent!'

Both at the third level!

"What?!" Himisve's shock was obvious for everyone to see. 'Third Level Weapon Intent, Call of the Weapons! Impossible!'

Unfortunately, it was too late to dodge or stop the attacks. The twins left their trump card hidden until the very last moment.

Death... and me

Chapter 1788: Falling into Traps!

Himisve's muscles bulged as he retaliated against Rean and Roan's.

"AHHH!!!"

Bam!

Crack, crack, crack...

Shatter!

In the end, in a situation where Himisve couldn't use his full power against the twins, his Divine Middle-level sabers broke apart! Himisve could only watch as the twins' weapons were aimed at his vital points. If they hit, he would be dead for sure.

"I'll do the Sect's Oath!"

Zush, zush!

The twins' blades stopped just a centimeter away from Himisve's vital points. Following that, the twins pulled their weapons back and spaced themselves from Himisve. "That's something for you to do with Luina."

Himisve bitterly smiled in response. Now that he had said it out loud, he couldn't go back anymore. Then again, it was definitely better than dying there.

What really shocked him was that he didn't expect the twins' strength to be that ridiculously high! He still thought before the clash that his cultivation alone would have been enough to repel the twins. Yet, the twins showed a strength that was at least three stages above their level. No, perhaps it was an entire realm above their current one!

Himisve quickly recovered, though. "You don't need to tell me that."

Luina obviously moved closer with a smug expression on her face. "Hehehe! You truly didn't expect that the ones who would force you to surrender were the Transition Realm guys, right?"

"Shut up, and let's get over with it." Himisve didn't want to talk anymore. Instead, he started the Sect's Oath as the elders of the Jamai Sect watched it from another continent. With that completed, Luina finally relaxed. "Phew... welcome to the group."

Himisve then looked at the twins and then at Kentucky's group. "What's happening here? How do you have this many Transition Realm subordinates?"

Rean came close once again and patted the guy's shoulder, much to Himisve's anger. Well, Rean didn't seem to care. "That's because we created several copies of the anti-suppression badges. Here, take a few." Rean then passed a spatial ring to Himisve, who saw tens of those badges.

"This..." Himisve was obviously finding it hard to believe. "No, wait! What's the point of all of this anyway?! You guys broke the rules! High-level participants can't take part in the wars unless their region reaches a critical point. It won't be long before the Rambram Sect comes after you. In the end, my Oath to you will have no use."

"What are you talking about?" replied a voice coming from everywhere around them. Not long after, space seemed to open by itself as Hilanshi stepped out of there.

"Senior Hilanshi!" Naturally, everyone immediately recognized Hilanshi, who was supposed to oversee the wars that were carried out in Walfure Region.

Luina couldn't help but ask after he appeared. "Why is senior here in this place?"

Hilanshi shrugged his shoulders, replying, "You were the first countries to wage war against each other. Naturally, you were the only ones that required me to take a look. Well, to be honest, there wasn't a need for me to look at all since the results don't matter in this kind of conflict. If anything, I'm quite disappointed that the Nascent Soul Realm armies didn't fight each other. I was eagerly waiting to see what kind of strategies each side was going to pull off."

Himisve immediately pointed at Luina after that. "I only fought because they targeted my army. Otherwise, I would have never done such a thing. They were the ones who broke the rules first!"

Hilanshi looked at Himisve as if he looked at an idiot. "Rules? What rules? The rules only say that you can't use your top Jamai Sect disciples and their two subordinates in a fight against other regions before a critical point has been reached. There are no rules about internal wars in the regions themselves. Everyone can simply do as they see fit. That's why I showed myself to correct your words."

"This..." Himisve was in disbelief. "Isn't this way too convenient?"

Luina patted Himisve's shoulder as well, telling him, "I also didn't notice it at first. In the end, what mattered was what the Rambram Sect Leader said at the conference. If it's not in the rules, then it's not against it. The rules he spoke out about truly didn't mention anything about internal wars. Sorry for using it to lure you out."

Hilanshi then turned around, preparing to leave. "Well, keep entertaining me. I'll be watching the aftereffects." Soon after, space opened again before Hilanshi disappeared inside.

"Aftereffects?" Luina was confused. "What did he mean by that?"

Roan took his communication badge out and called over the defending forces on other sides of the Butiva Country. "The idiots keep falling into the traps. Anyway, it's time to use my army for its real objective."

It turns out that as soon as the war between Butiva and Tramara started, Jaxto Country decided to invade Butiva from the west.

"What?!" Luina and the others were taken aback. "We need to head back quickly!"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, replying, "Go back? Why? Both Tramara and Butiva's main armies are all gathered here. We both brought around half of all our countries' forces, didn't we?"

Roan agreed with Rean. "Tramara and Jaxto share their borders since Jaxto is located at the west of Butiva. Tramara is at the northwest and north. Naturally, they share their northeast and southwest borders."

Roan then looked at Rean after that, asking him, "Is everything ready?"

"But of course!" Rean nodded with a smile. Rean then threw a System Sect Badge to Himisve. "Welcome to the group. This is your communication badge. Use your blood and Divine Sense to bind it to yourself."

As Rean explained how the System Sect badge worked and left Himisve speechless, Roan passed his orders through the communication system. 'All forces in Tramara are to relocate to the location shown on the map.'

Following that, Roan ordered Himisve. "You too. Go back to your army and gather them all in the location shown in your System Sect badge."

Death... and me

Chapter 1789: Help that can't help

The location Roan was talking about was something Rean had prepared in advance. Together with a few of the sect's Formation Masters, Rean traveled into some concealed places near the battlefield and built several teleport formations before hiding them with a concealing formation.

When they arrived there and Rean revealed the teleports, they all saw twenty big teleport formations positioned close to each other. "This... how did you do all of this without me noticing?" Himisve couldn't help but ask.

"Hahaha!" Rean laughed in response, telling him, "First of all, this is a place that no one would use to attack. It's too narrow and easy to be ambushed in. With that being said, you probably never sent more than a few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, demon beasts, and spirits to take a look here. Such low-level beings would never be able to see through my concealing formation."

Luina couldn't help but ask after hearing that. "Even with that, aren't these quite hard to make. How long did it take?"

Rean shook his head, though. "That's incorrect. Sure, using the conventional method for teleport formations would have taken me at least a few weeks to make this many. However, who said I built them?"

"This..." Luina was taken aback.

Soon after, a few Formation Masters from the Formations Hall in the System Sect came out from several hiding positions. "Sect Master, you came!"

Rean descended from the sky and patted the Formation Masters' shoulders. "You guys did a great job." Rean could tell that they used the Circuitry Runes he taught them, making the teleport formation even more efficient.

"I see! With these teleport formations here, we can return to Jaxto's frontlines and defend your Butiva Country." Himisve finally understood... or so he thought.

"Return?" Roan snorted in response. "Hmph! Didn't you hear what I said? You guys are sharing the borders with Jaxto. There's no need to return. We're teleporting straight to their northeast borders, invading their country. "

"What?!" Himisve thought he heard it wrong. "Did you build teleport formations inside Jaxto as well?"

Rean nodded, answering, "Yes. Of course, I had to make them close to the borders since if I placed them closer to Jaxto's center, they would definitely have been found. In any case, I doubt Jaxto would expect that not only did our war end in less than an hour but that we would come at it soon after. Their defenses in the northeast are as weak as they could possibly be."

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

Batches of thousands of soldiers teleported away in each of the teleport formations. Rean's group, of course, was one of the first ones to teleport to the other side.

On the other side, Rean kept the concealing formation running until the soldiers inside finally couldn't fit anymore. Nevertheless, from the moment the concealing formation was turned off to the moment anyone noticed anything wrong, hours had already passed. That also meant that most of the army had already appeared inside Jaxto's borders.

Himisve was still worried, though. "That's good and all. But... Lanteo will most likely ask for Lativan's help if we attack him together, no?"

Hearing that, Rean and Roan faintly smiled in response. "Oh? That? Don't worry, it won't happen.

Soon after, Roan gave the order. "All forces, move out!"

Jaxto was a country controlled by another disciple of the Jamai Sect. His name was Lanteo, and he was also ranked quite low like Himisve.

Bang!

"What did you say?! Butiva and Tramara joined forces and are now attacking our northeast border?!" Lanteo was enraged when he heard that. "Those fuckers! They were just pretending to be fighting against each other. Instead, they waited to see who would make the first move and strike back together!" He also got the wrong idea...

Lanteo's Transition Realm subordinates immediately asked back. "Y-Young Master... what should we do now?"

Unlike Himisve, who didn't mind following the ideas of his much more experienced subordinates, Lanteo completely refused the idea. He believed that if he wanted to appear, he would have to take everything into his own hands. "What else can we do?! Bring everyone back! Also, one of you two shitheads. Head to Lativan and ask Kastrabe to immediately attack Butiva. Tell him everything that's happening here. I don't care whether his army is prepared or not. If he doesn't want to become Butiva and Tramara's next target, he has to force them back to defend their countries!"

"R-Report!" Suddenly, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator appeared in a hurry.

"What is it now?!" Lanteo had a bad premonition.

"Sir, one of Kastrabe's two Transition Realm subordinates has arrived through the teleport formation. They're asking to have an audience as soon as possible."

Lanteo gritted his teeth but nodded in response. "Alright, let him through. That will make things faster."

A woman then entered the room in a hurry. "Sir must be Lanteo, right? Young Master Kastrabe asks for help. He's being attacked by the joint forces of Butiva and Brumel Countries. At the moment, both sides

have a similar amount of soldiers. However, Butiva and Brumel's forces seemed to have a better commander, and they're losing ground as we speak. Young Master Kastrabe says that if you don't help him soon, you will definitely become Butiva and Brumel's next target."

"Fuck!" One could only imagine how angry Lanteo was at the moment.

One of Lanteo's subordinates then used a Divine Sense message to tell the woman what was happening, much to the woman's shock. "What?! Brumel, Butiva, and Tramara are in it together?! Aren't they afraid of their alliance being fake and someone else attacking their countries instead?!"

That was the main reason everyone thought twice before creating an alliance with other disciples. That's because the disciples they thought to be allied with might be hiding the fact that they were, in fact, enemies allied with others. That could potentially lead to them falling into a trap. Jamai Sect's disciples had always fought against each other for power in the sect, so how could they trust each other that easily?

Cases like Luina and Leticia were very rare. As for Tramara Country... well, they weren't really allies to start with. It's just that Himisve was forced to swear the Jamai Sect Oath and couldn't go against Luina's orders anymore. They didn't know that, of course.

Death... and me

Chapter 1790: Developments

Though, Lanteo thought about something else. "Rankes, head to Roslar and ask Leticia for help. Tell her to attack Butiva from the east. A three-way alliance will definitely move her and her country's army. Roslar is the only remaining country bordering Butiva that can attack them now."

"Salada, immediately take the teleport formations and contact the other disciples bordering Brumel and Tramara. Tell them what's happening here at the moment. With some luck, they will take the chance to attack Brumel and Tramara as well."

His two subordinates nodded and immediately left. The woman from Lativan Country also left in a hurry as she had to tell her companions about the situation... or so did Lanteo think.

One might be thinking why Brumel would suddenly ally with Butiva Country and the twins, right? Brumel and the twins' group had no relation whatsoever before. Obviously, there was an explanation for it.

The woman left the palace where she talked with Lanteo and headed straight to the Formation Hall in the Formation Guild of Jaxto's capital. After that, she took a teleport formation to leave the country. However, the teleport formation she took was not one that headed to Lativan Country. Instead, the teleport formation she used sent her straight to Butiva!

In the System Sect's Teleportation Hall, the woman that was once talking with Lanteo suddenly appeared. Not only that, Light Element began to come out of her body as it changed into a completely different appearance.

A moment later, Jessica appeared with a bucket of water for the woman. "Thank you for the help, Senior Vana." She then helped Vana wipe the makeup off her face and hair.

Vana was not someone from Lativan. Instead, she was one of the Transition Realm cultivators of Butiva Country! It's just that Rean and Roan had memorized the faces of every single subordinate under the command of the other sect disciples during the conference.

From there, the rest was easy to guess. After Roan's group succeeded in subjugating Himisve, Roan used his communication badge to contact Vana. Rean had used his Light Element, while Roan used his makeup skills to change her appearance. During her time in Jaxto Country, she looked exactly the same as the woman under Kastrabe's command.

As for why Lanteo didn't doubt that? That's because only the subordinates of the disciples themselves were supposed to have Transition Realm cultivation! Since Vana also had a cultivation at the peak of the Transition Realm and looked exactly like Kastrabe's subordinates, he totally believed she was the real deal.

Not only that, she appeared right when he was thinking about asking for Lativan's help. What did that mean? It meant that Butiva Country had read through his thoughts and already prepared a countermeasure to keep Lativan busy while Tramara and Butiva took over his country! Poor Lanteo... little did he know that Lativan was doing just fine. No one was attacking them. If anything, Lativan was still far from having an army ready to attack anyone.

In fact, Jaxto's army was also very far from that point. It's just that Lanteo didn't want to let the chance to attack Butiva while it was busy clashing against Tramara pass up. Butiva's disciple was only in the Initial Stage of the Space Bending Realm, after all. If everything worked well, he would end up swallowing both Tramara and Butiva at the same time! Unfortunately, he fell for the twins' trap.

With that, there were now two huge armies heading in his direction. Well, Tramara's army wasn't as well prepared as Butiva's since it didn't have the same time, resources, and methods to prepare. Nevertheless, they were a huge help.

At the same time, Lanteo sent one of his subordinates to ask for Roslar Country's help. One must remember that Roslar's disciple was Leticia, Luina's friend. Of course, she already knew about the entire plot by now, so she would simply pretend to accept the idea of Lanteo's subordinate before sending his subordinate away. Few truly knew of Leticia and Luina's relationship.

At the same time, Brumel was completely oblivious to what was happening. After all, Brumel was on the opposite side of Jaxto Country in relation to Butiva. Once again, Brumel was not Butiva. They didn't have the System Sect's methods to manage the country. Naturally, there was no way their army was ready to launch an attack.

Of course, there was more. Roan had kept quite a few Transition Realm soldiers in the defensive points against Brumel and Lativan. Since he didn't need to worry about attacks coming from Roslar, Tramara, and Jaxto, he could use his remaining forces to be positioned against Lativan and Brumel. Yes, Roan used around half of Butiva's forces to attack Jaxto together with Tramara. Meanwhile, the other half could focus completely on Brumel and Lativan's borders.

Sure, the twins used Vana to fool Lanteo. But that didn't mean Lativan and Brumel definitely wouldn't attack during this moment. The chances of attacks coming from those two were minuscule but not non-existent. Thanks to that, they could focus the rest of their entire forces and Tramara's forces on taking down Jaxto.

Lanteo didn't come out when the war between the two countries started, though. After all, Himisve and Luina were together in it. He might be arrogant and overconfident. Yet, he didn't think he could fight two Space Bending Realm disciples of his Jamai Sect alone, even if Luina was just at the Initial Stage.

Roan didn't use the same method he used against Hismive either, though.

Himisve couldn't help but ask, "Why aren't we attacking their forces with our higher cultivations? We could definitely lure Lanteo out just like what you did with me."

Roan looked at him and shook his head. "First, my army needs training. Second, using the same trick twice will definitely make the other countries grow suspicious. We have to bring Jaxto's country into a critical junction and make it look like Lanteo had no other choice but to come out. Only then can we subjugate him."

"Training, uh?" Himisve looked at the battle that had been going on for a few days. Under the twins' command, it wasn't really a battle anymore. It was a one-sided massacre. Roan's knowledge about warfare and strategy was simply not something Lanteo could ever hope to contend against.

Lanteo saw how he was losing quickly, so he was forced to mobilize the entire country's forces to meet the enemy. He couldn't care about protecting his borders from the other countries anymore. Thanks to that, he did match Butiva and Tramara's numbers on the battlefield. Nevertheless, he was losing so badly that even the elders watching it from outside the continent felt sad for Lanteo.