

## Death 1801

Death... and me

### Chapter 1801: Shut Up

Roan was right in the end. With Rean and Havek's support formations and the many Transition Realms in the cities defending, the cities were able to stand their ground against the Jamai Sect disciples. Of course, that would only be for a limited amount of time, but that was all the time they needed until Roan's forces arrived.

By the time the disciples attacking Butiva used their Thoughts Transmission Talismans to contact the attacking forces, six of the eight armies and their disciples had been caught by the Butiva Country Alliance! And thanks to Rean and Havek's Thoughts Disrupting Formation, the captured disciples weren't able to warn the others before taking the Oath against their will.

Himisve, Yuxin, Lanteo, Leticia, Bato, Etivinia, etc. Once Roan received information that the two remaining armies began to retreat, he knew that he wouldn't be able to capture the two disciples there. Instead, he quickly focused back on Butiva's country, teleporting back to the nearest still active formation that sent them to the capital. After all, the enemy would need to be incredibly idiotic to not destroy the teleport formations in Casgalas while they attacked it.

However, Roan could only sigh in the end. The four Jamai Sect disciples that attacked Casgalas didn't receive any answer from Yuxin and the other five. They might have fallen for the moving sect trick. Yet, they knew that they would be in a bad position if they didn't leave straight away. "Some of my eyes at the borders already sent me information. The guys who attacked Casgalas and the surrounding cities escaped."

Roan then looked behind him as he faintly smiled, saying, "Well, I got six more of you, so I guess it wasn't a bad harvest."

"Who are you calling a harvest?!" Sure enough, Roan's words enraged the 'new recruits.' Unfortunately, the Oath prevented them from lifting a single finger against Roan if they didn't want to face the consequences back in Jamai Sect.

Roan completely ignored the guy's outburst, though. "The Butiva Country Alliance now has twelve Jamai Sect Disciples. The ones who just joined, I can understand why you feel so unwilling. However, it's all for the sake of conquering the Free Continent. That's all I have to say."

\*Vup, vup, vup...\*

Suddenly, Rean, Luina, and a few others appeared on the same teleport formation that Roan's group used. "Oh! Look at that! So many Space Bending Realm disciples. Hahahaha! It seems like it won't be long before we put the entire Walfure Region under our control."

Religa, a female demon beast that was in charge of Singa Country to the west of Jaxto, snorted in response. "Hmph! You're such an idiot. Sure, our alliance was caught off guard by your tricks. However, you've only brought even more trouble for yourselves. Now that you have all of us bound by Oaths, the rest of the disciples in the Walfure Region will definitely come after this Butiva Country Alliance. As much as we have to follow the Sect Oath, none of us will die for it."

Luina, Lanteo, and the others agreed with them. "We already told Rean and Roan that. However, they simply said there was no need to worry about it."

Roan confirmed their words. "Indeed. To be honest, I wanted the remaining Jamai Sect disciples in Walfure Region to have joined forces much earlier. That way, we wouldn't need to take care of you all one by one but catch all of them at once. However, they all wanted to first watch how your attacks would end. That's quite boring."

Religa couldn't help but ask in response. "Are you saying you had a way to make everyone surrender and take the Sect Oath with Luina?" She obviously didn't believe that. "Do you think we're idiots?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders. "You have fallen into our traps one after another. I won't say you guys are idiots, but you aren't very bright either."

If looks could kill, Rean would have died hundreds of times over already. Then again, could one really blame them? Where had they ever seen someone move an entire sect away? Even now, they were still oblivious to the reason why their plan failed. It wasn't before Rean explained that they had the power to move their sect around as they wished that everyone finally understood why the attack against Butiva didn't work.

Of course, Rean only told them that because there was no way of hiding it anymore. Once something as big as the System Sect suddenly disappeared and appeared, way too many residents from both Casgalas

and Ziomal City would have seen that. Besides, the disciples that came to attack didn't find the sect at all, even though they knew where it was supposed to be.

"You really don't understand, do you?" Roan glanced at Religa as he asked. "You guys are so focused on showing your good side to the Jamai Sect that you fail to see the big picture. Ultimately, you guys forgot the initial reason as to why we came here."

Ramon, another one of the disciples who were forced to surrender in the last attacks, shook his head. "We came here to conquer the Free Continent. Everyone knows that."

Roan nodded. "Exactly. We came here to conquer the other regions and take the Free Continent for our Jamai Sect. There are definitely other regions out there where the participants are not fighting each other at all. Do you think we would be able to win with how much discord we have within the participants of the Jamai Sect?"

Ramon snorted in response. "Hmph! Our Jamai Sect is ranked pretty low compared to the other continents. We didn't have much chance of winning to start with. That's why most of us want to at least appeal to the Jamai Sect since obtaining the continent would be quite unrealistic."

Sure enough, a lot of them nodded. They all knew the difference between them and everyone else. It wasn't everyone, though. Surprisingly, Lanteo disagreed with them. "Appeal to the sect? I want to take the continent. If you have no thoughts of winning, then just follow this guy's orders and shut up."

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Chapter 1802: The Only Chance to Send a Message

Roan looked at Lanteo in surprise. He knew Lanteo was one of those who hated him the most.

Lanteo could tell what Roan was thinking. "What? I still want to kill you. However, I at least admit that you're our best chance at winning this war. Since I'm already under the Oath, I might as well do everything in my power to win this shit."

Luina and Leticia obviously agreed with Lanteo. Leticia basically trusted the abilities of Luina's race, while Luina knew what the twins were capable of. Then again, neither Rean nor Roan had told them yet

why they weren't afraid of the rest of the Jamai Sect disciples allying against them. "So, Rean, Roan, don't you think it is already time to tell us the truth?"

Rean didn't seem to care. "Roan is the one who takes the final decisions in battle plans. I only take care of finances as he will never intervene in how I do it. If he allows it, I don't mind talking a bit."

Roan then took his communication badge out and checked a few pieces of information inside. With that, he nodded at Rean. "It should be around the right time."

Rean was happy to hear that. "Oh! Already? That's great!" After that, Rean looked back at everyone before explaining, "Don't worry. There will be absolutely no need for us to fight any of the remaining disciples. They will all surrender to us in the next few days."

"What?!" Everyone was taken aback to hear that. "Are you guys daydreaming?! Why would any of them do that? If we were not forced into the Sect Oath, we would never do that!"

Rean smiled as he extended his hand, touching one of the floating spheres used to monitor the entire continent. "We don't want to waste more members of our Walfure Region army. It should be around time for you guys to make your decision, no? We can take the rest of the regions. However, from now on, we won't be able to control the casualties too much. That means we will start the war against the other regions with a huge disadvantage. So, how will it be?"

Everyone was confused, thinking that Rean was going crazy.

Meanwhile, outside the Free Continent, the elders of the Jamai Sect all bitterly smiled. Not only that, the Jamai Sect Master, Ross Bravit, laughed out loud in response. "Hahaha! No wonder Luina's mother insisted so much that we should allow her daughter to participate in this competition even though Luina is only in the Initial Stage. She truly found a very interesting pair. Look, it feels like that white-haired boy is staring at our faces in contempt."

"Sect Master, that's not something to laugh about. We already got into a lot of trouble because of the many unusual formations those twins presented during this competition," said one of the elders.

Another one agreed. "Indeed. If not because the Rambram Sect investigated it on its own during the last few months, we would be hard-pressed to reveal their formations' secrets even though we didn't know about them."

"Besides, don't you think they're being too disrespectful for some Transition Realm cultivators of a small continent?" Another one added.

Roos didn't mind it, though. "What are you talking about? What is more important? Your pride or a continent at the center of the Realm of Gods? We have seen every single step those twins took during the one-year and two months of competition so far. I truly don't doubt they can conquer the rest of the Walfure Region. However, if we allow that, our chances of winning the Free Continent will drastically fall. After all, two more continents have already found out about how to make copies of the anti-cultivation suppression badges."

"We have to capitalize on the fact that we started making copies ahead of everyone else. Let's be honest, none of us thought we really had a shot at this competition, but I can finally see some hope with those two. As to whether they came from a small continent or not, I couldn't care less."

The ones against the idea, in the end, saw themselves forced to stay quiet, and Ross knew why. "I know that quite a few of you wish to see your disciples take command and appeal in front of the other elders. That's especially so for the masters of the disciples Luina's twins have under their control. You, more than anyone else, couldn't be angrier with that outcome. I wouldn't mind if we were still in the same position where winning was just a dream. However, that's not the case anymore."

Everyone nodded. "Yes, Sect Master!"

Ross then looked at one of the elders on his side. "Rivan, go ahead and pass my orders."

Rivan immediately took one hundred pieces of Golden Thoughts Transmission Talismans. Those were the type that could send thoughts through the continental barriers.

However, it was then that one of the Rambram Sect members approached the Jamai Sect Master. "Are you sure about this? We warned all the leaders of the continents participating in this competition. You will only have one chance to communicate with the members of your sect. Once that's used, you won't be able to say anything else anymore. Also, don't forget that you can't say anything about the other

continents' actions. All the information passed to your participants must be related to them and them only. I will need to check the content of the message as well. You have until ten years before the start of the regional wars to send this message, so you can still wait another eight years and ten months."

Ross nodded without thinking twice. "There's no problem. For our Jamai Sect, this is the best moment to send out the messages."

The Rambram Sect member nodded in response. "Then I shall take it as you using your only chance to communicate with your disciples."

A few minutes later, Thoughts Transmission Talismans inside the spatial rings of every single disciple of the Jamai Sect activated.

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#### Chapter 1803: Pay Your Respects

There was one thing that neither Rean nor Roan had expected. When Rean talked to the floating energy spheres, the twins knew the elders on the other side would be watching. However, they had always thought that it would be prohibited to contact the disciples during the competition.

With that said, what Rean and Roan expected was that the Jamai Sect would use some secret method to send the message without Rambram Sect knowing. Little did they know that all the leaders of the continents participating in the competition had the right to send one message to the Free Continent.

They weren't the only ones. All the participants inside the Free Continent at the moment didn't know that. Well, at least not the ones who haven't received any message yet. Those who had already received the message obviously found out about it in the message itself.

Luina and the others looked at each other and immediately took out the Thoughts Transmission Talismans. All the Jamai Sect disciples had Thoughts Transmission Talismans capable of passing through the continental barriers. After all, even Philip had them back in Jhiod Continent, let alone them. It's just that they weren't supposed to work.

Some of the disciples had more than one and tried to use them before. Unfortunately for them, their messages never got through. Now, those talismans that weren't supposed to work were receiving a

message. And those were the talismans meant for emergencies which were given only to the top disciples of the Sect.

Sure enough, Luina and the others looked at Rean and Roan, wondering if it was just a coincidence or not. They then put the talismans on their foreheads and received the Jamai Sect Master's orders.

-Quite a few of you will recognize my Divine Sense from the times I made an apparition back in the Sect. But for those who haven't had the chance to meet me, know that I'm Ross Bravit, the Jamai Sect Master. The leaders of each continent taking part in this competition were given a single chance to message their members in the competition as long as it was before ten years had passed and that we didn't disclose any information about the other continents.-

Ross continued. -In case some of you are wondering if this is a fake message sent by your opponents in the other countries, you can check its veracity with Hilanshi, the Rambram Sect's supervisor in Walfure Region. He was already informed about it and will confirm that it was really me who sent this message.-

-We have been watching you closely for the last year and two months. To be honest, I'm hugely disappointed with the way you all took it. There are quite a few continents where their participants are properly working together and growing stronger by the day. They know that what really matters is the acquisition of the Free Continent. However, I haven't said anything until now.-

-That ends now, though. Since none of you want to cooperate with the others unless you're forced to take the Sect Oath, I will have to force you to do so. The elders and I have looked at all of you closely, so I will now announce our decision. All disciples of the Jamai Sect are to follow Luina and her two subordinates' orders. Luina's subordinates have shown extreme proficiency in both war and country management. Some of you also showed some good prospects, but Luina's subordinates are heads and shoulders above any of you.-

-As you know, we can see every centimeter of the Free Continent through the monitoring formation. If someone refuses to follow the order, then you better be prepared for the consequences once you return to the Jamai Sect, regardless of whether we win the continent or not.-

Everyone was shocked to hear that from the sect master. Still, no one thought it to be a trap or anything like that since they all could check whether it was true or not by contacting Hilanshi. Of course, many of the disciples didn't like the idea at all. Some even thought that the fault was on the disciples who lost their countries to Luina's forces. Otherwise, how could some Transition Realm subordinates from the small allied countries be given such a position by the Jamai Sect Master himself?

Others were cursing themselves, though. They had created a fortress out of their countries and didn't attack anyone. They thought that because of that, they didn't show what they could do and now would have to fall into someone's regime. It was even worse when they all thought that they would follow the orders of people from outside the sect.

Of course, Ross didn't stop there. -I know that many of you are unwilling. There's no lack of arrogant members in the competition. Some of you might even be thinking about whether it's better to simply suffer the consequences and ignore my orders. Well, you can try that. Just know that I'll be the one to personally kill you once the competition is over.-

Some of the disciples felt a chill on their backs after hearing that. Sure enough, they were considering not following the orders even if they came from the Sect Master. Worst case scenario, they would be severely punished once they were back in the sect. They didn't expect that the Sect Master himself would come out to get rid of them. That was the same as saying that they only had until the end of the competition to live, wasn't it?

-Those are my orders. I want every single disciple of the Jamai Sect to head to Butiva Country and meet with Luina and her subordinates. The elders and I will be watching. Also, don't forget. This is the only time we will contact you.-

As soon as those words ended, the Thoughts Transmission Talismans burnt away, just like any other Talisman.

Lanteo and the others looked at Rean, who smiled brightly back at them. "Well then. From now on, I'm your grandfather. Hurry, come forward and pay your respects!"

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Chapter 1804: War Game

Before Lanteo's group could get angry...

\*Pah!\*



Roan slapped the back of Rean's head. "Enough with your bullshit. If you have time to joke around, then head back to the sect and help include the new countries in the management system."

"Tch..." Rean rubbed the back of his head in response. "You truly don't know how to have fun."

Luina bitterly smiled after hearing that. "Just how did you know the Sect Master would do that?"

Roan shook his head, saying, "We didn't. In fact, I'm impressed that all of you received a message through Thoughts Transmission Talismans. I didn't expect the Rambram Sect would allow the leaders of the continents participating to send a one-time message to everyone here. I thought the Jamai Sect would use some other secret methods to pass you orders."

"However," Roan continued. "Rean and I did expect that they would contact you sooner or later, even if it was through a different way than we initially thought. It didn't matter how we looked at it. If the Jamai Sect truly allowed the wars among countries to continue after seeing our communication and management system, then they would be idiots. I guess they aren't completely worthless."

Ross and the other elders watching the monitoring formations felt like giving Roan a beating. It was quite unfortunate that they couldn't enter the Free Continent now, nor could they contact the disciples anymore. After all, where had they seen someone at Roan's level treat them like that?

Roan obviously couldn't care less. "In any case, they saw the potential of the systems we brought to this competition and understand the huge advantage it gives us."

Rean shrugged his shoulders when he heard that. "Well, it wasn't just that. If Roan and I didn't do a good job during the war and managing the countries, the Jamai Sect Master wouldn't have selected us. In the end, our new formations would have been used by someone among you. Too bad none of the Jamai Sect disciples can beat us in those topics. Hahaha!"

Luina wondered whether Rean wanted to buy a fight with everyone. 'Perhaps that's exactly what he wants,' she thought for a moment.

Ramon tried to hold himself as he asked something else. "Just what is this communication system of yours? Also, what the hell is this management system?" Sure enough, they had just been forced to take the Sect Oath. They still had no knowledge about that."

Roan turned around, preparing to go back to the System Sect. "Come with us. Soon, we'll receive quite a few guests. Once everyone appears, we will explain everything."

Rean had other things to do as well. "For that to happen, I'll have to reactivate the teleport formations. Well, not me, but the Formation Masters under my and Havek's command."

Sure enough, a total of 100 disciples of the Jamai Sect and their subordinates appeared in Butiva within a day's time. Rean, Roan, Luina, Havek, Kentucky, Celis, etc., were obviously waiting. It's just that Luina could feel the killing intent emanating from many of them. It wasn't only directed at the twins but at herself as well. "Come on, you guys don't need to look at me that way. It was the Sect Master who made this decision, not me nor my subordinates."

If Luina could feel the killing intent, let alone the twins, who could literally see it. The red color of killing intent surrounded them like the air they breathed.

Rean didn't care, of course. "If you guys have anything to say, say it. It's better to vent it out. Remember, keeping your emotions suppressed is not good for your health. Sometimes, it's good to just let it out. There's no need to worry. Someone as magnanimous as myself won't take a grudge."

Celis looked at Rean with a weird expression. "Since when did you and Havek swap souls?"

Havek snorted in response. "Hmph! Since when do I act like that?"

"Every second of your life?" Kentucky pointed out.

"Enough!" Finally, one of the 100 disciples lost his patience. The twins knew who it was as well. It was the one considered the strongest disciple of the Jamai Sect, Olly. "I had already conquered the three countries around me, so why do you get to be the ones in charge? Sure, you conquered the five countries around you and then forced six more disciples to take the oath a year or so later. However, I definitely could do the same or even better. I don't accept it!"

Except for the disciples who had to deal with the Butiva Country Alliance and those who were forced into the oath by other countries, the others agreed with Olly. "Olly is right. Why would the Sect Master think you're better than us?"

"First of all, why are you joking around during such an important meeting?"

"The Sect Master must have committed a mistake!"

Rean looked at the guy who said those last words. "Oh! So you're saying that the Sect Master doesn't have eyes."

The guy's expression became strange after hearing that. For a moment, he forgot that everything happening there could be seen by the Sect Master and the elders. "T-That's not what I meant. I just wanted to say that he didn't pay enough attention to the rest of us. After all, most of the wars inside Walfure happened around you."

Suddenly, Olly walked forward and took out a giant board from his spatial ring. There were hundreds of different pieces above it, looking like some table game. Rean and Roan looked at each other after seeing that. It was very similar to the game they played back in Sunkan Planet, although there were a few small differences. 'Luina, did you bring the War Game back to life in the Jamai Sect?' asked Rean through a Divine Sense Message.

Luina shook her head. 'As if! Why would Olly play a game that I brought out? He's too proud to do such a thing. This is a popular war game in the sect, the Conqueror Board Game.'

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Chapter 1805: Rigged

Olly obviously didn't know that they were talking through Divine Senses. "This is called the Conqueror Board Game. If any of you are really as good as the Sect Master says, then you should have no problem in defeating me with it. That would also be a good way of proving to the others that you have what it takes to command all of us. How about it? Will you accept my challenge? I can explain the rules if you want. However, if you lose, you'll instead pass this leadership to me."

Leticia immediately warned Roan. "Don't accept it. Olly only brought this game out because he's extremely proficient with it. I told you before. He would probably be the worst enemy during the conquest of Walfure Region not only because of his strength but his mind."

"You said that? When?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

However, Olly immediately intervened. "What are you waiting for? I will definitely follow your orders if you refuse to play. But can you guarantee I'm doing my best? It doesn't matter if I'm more proficient in this game. The Sect Master said you guys are the best ones to command our Walfure Region during the regional wars, so prove it. Not knowing the game shouldn't be an excuse for someone who's supposed to be so much better than me and the others. As long as you do so, I won't complain anymore. No, I will personally take anyone who complains about your leadership and force them to do as you wish."

Luina sighed in response before patting Olly's shoulders, asking him, "Are you absolutely sure about this? Don't take it the wrong way, but I truly suggest you find some other method."

Rean laughed after hearing that. "Hahaha! Come on, Luina. Don't spoil the fun. Even if Olly has absolutely no chance of winning, you could at least let him dream a little bit."

Olly felt angrier as time passed. However, he controlled himself. "Hmph! Is that how you intend to scare me?" He wasn't the only one thinking that. Everyone who knew Olly a little knew that he was really strong at the game. "Naive! Hurry up and decide. Will you accept this challenge or not?" Olly didn't let it go in the end.

Rean looked back at Roan after that. "Who should go? You? Me? I think even Kentucky has a very high chance of winning here."

Kentucky's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Great! Let me try it!"

However, Roan shook his head, saying, "I hate wasting time, so I'll go." Following that, he extended his hand. "Give me the rules."

Olly immediately threw a jade slip at Roan. "All the rules are described inside. If you think I left something out, you can ask Leticia on your side. She played against me a few times, although she lost all of the matches."

Leticia sent her Divine Sense into the jade slip too. "Those are all of the rules. But I still think you shouldn't do it. Don't say I didn't warn you."

Roan scanned the rules and then closed his eyes for a few minutes. After that, he opened them again before looking at everyone behind Olly. "Let's save each other's time. All of you, join Olly and help him mount the strategies. I'll take all of you at once."

Rean's group found it quite funny. That's because they knew that Roan wasn't trying to provoke them. He was truly just trying to save time so that he could start talking about the things that really mattered in this war competition. Of course, Olly and the other Jamai Sect disciples didn't know that.

Of course, Olly refused. "Aren't you overconfident? However, there's no need for them to help me. In fact, they would only get in the way."

Roan shook his head, though. "That won't do. If I just defeat you, all of them will complain that they had nothing to do with this game. After that, they will continue to come up with ridiculous methods to force me to pass our leadership over."

Olly narrowed his eyes before looking back. "Who do you prefer as the leader of this alliance? This ant from a forgotten continent or me? Most of us might not see each other to the eye, but you should at least be able to tell which option is better."

Ramon immediately agreed, especially since he was already under the Oath to follow the orders of Luina's group. If he could be freed with this game, the Olly was definitely a good choice. "I agree. It's still better to follow you than these guys."

One by one, the disciples all agreed with that. Some had added a few conditions to Olly, which Olly accepted. But ultimately, they all agreed to not say anything else anymore if Rean's group won.

The Conqueror Board Game was indeed similar to the one played back in Sunkan Planet. However, it had its differences. For example, the board was twice as big, and each side had ten thousand pieces that could only move according to the rules of the terrain they were in. The impressive thing about this game was that it was made with inscription formations. Thanks to that, the field was generated randomly... or so it should be.

With that in mind, Sister Orb contacted Rean straight away. [Hey, Rean, perhaps it wasn't a good idea. The inscription of this game isn't anything advanced. I can tell that it's definitely rigged. The generated terrain and the position of the pieces will definitely give Olly a great advantage.]

'Oh?' Rean was surprised to hear that before looking at Roan. 'You heard the orb.'

Roan felt like he had heard a joke... it's just that he wasn't the type to laugh. 'So what?'

'Errr... nothing...'

[Sorry for interrupting you...]

Sure enough, Roan couldn't care less.

\*Zush!\*

Finally, the board's field appeared as well as each side's pieces. No one noticed it as it was very subtle, but the positioning of the pieces gave Olly the upper hand from the very start. Well, no one except Rean, Roan, and surprisingly Kentucky.

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Chapter 1806: The Chasm

Well, what happened from that point onward wasn't even a match. It was basically an adult spanking a newborn child. The other side had absolutely no way of defending himself. Not only that, the moment the terrain was generated, Roan knew what the rigged part of the board meant for Olly's strategy. For Roan, Olly was basically telling him exactly what he intended to do.

"This..." Olly looked at the outcome of the game with his eyes wide open. He hadn't lost yet, but he couldn't see a way out at all. "How can that be?" His 'king' or the piece with the same level of power was completely surrounded. The funny part was that Roan purposely left that piece alive on the board as he focused on wiping out all the rest.

What did Roan want to show with that? Well, everyone could tell. He simply wanted to show the difference between Olly and himself. "That's about it. I can finish it, or you can surrender. Which one do you want?"

Olly's expression went dark as he looked back at Roan. "Shut up! You must have cheated! There's no way you could get such an advantage."

"Is that so?" Roan asked back. "It's not like I didn't expect you to refuse to admit defeat. Very well. If you want, we can start a new game. How about that? This time, I won't hold back, though."

Olly felt like he was pardoned. After all, Olly could feel the eyes of everyone else behind him. Wasn't he supposed to win this match very easily? Obviously, he could imagine how angry the others were. "Hmph! We'll see about that!"

The game was quickly reset as a completely different field appeared. Once again, there was a well-hidden connection that was supposed to give Olly the advantage. However...

"Alright, you're planning to take the back valley, which is open and surrounded by the poison mist. You will use only a fourth or a third of the troops that can deal with the poison fog, trying to divert my attention from the mountain range. Am I correct? However, the real plan comes from the river and the narrow path on its south side. Well, if we look from your side of the board, it's the north side, right?" Roan asked Olly.

Olly couldn't help but sweat a little when he heard that. This was one of the strategies he had developed in his rigged board. He had several other strategies that the board would generate and could make use of. Yet, this one was already out of the question as Roan saw straight through it. In fact, if Roan hadn't opened his mouth, Olly would have done exactly what Roan said. "Hmph! What are you trying to do? Scare me or something? You're wrong! Or perhaps you aren't. After all, it's not like I'll tell you my strategy."

Without much choice, Olly saw himself forced to take a new path. One mustn't have the wrong idea, though. Olly was indeed very good at this board game. It's just that he chose the wrong opponent.

"You will use the swamp and 400 to 500 soldiers and two commanders to form a pincer attack at the entrance. At the same time, another 700 to 800 troops will charge at my group of tamed demon beast riders from the outside, trying to disrupt my defense." Roan said all of that with a bored expression.

Olly began to wonder whether Roan could read his mind or anything. Even the most unconventional ideas he had were seen through straight away. Worst of all, Roan was speaking out loud, making Olly feel even worse.

"Not a bad decision. Retreating your troops to the entrance of the right castle and holding your position was the optimal choice."

Olly hadn't even done that before Roan's words came out.

"I wouldn't use the archers to rain down arrows on my riders. Can't you see? If I..."

Sometime later...

"You have lost."

Olly's confidence was getting hurt after that. However, he still asked to play again, which Roan accepted.

"Wrong once again. You lost half of your infantry from the exact same strategy in the last game? What are you thinking? Could it be that you expect me to think that you wouldn't use the same method again? How naive can you be?"

"You have lost again."

Another game.



"You're going to use your riders to pass through my infantry instead of my own riders. No one would expect that in this situation, so I'll praise you for coming up with that," said Roan before Olly even made a move again.

"You have lost."

"Now the catapults..."

"You have lost."

"You have lost."

"How stupid can you be? Can't you tell that I can see through the rigged board? It's the same as telling me exactly what you intend to do. You have lost even worse this time."

The disciples who put their trust in Olly were angry at first. However, they soon began to feel respect for the older black-haired man in front of Olly. Some of them knew the game well. They knew that Olly's plays... or what he intended to do before Roan opened his mouth, were indeed very good. If they were in Roan's place, they would have lost many times already. Yet, Roan used every single decision Olly made to strike hard on his weaknesses. Let alone Olly, everyone watching the games understood that they wouldn't fare any better in front of Roan."

"Sigh... this is getting boring," Roan eventually shook his head. "Rean, wanna try? He has lost twenty-seven times already. Even if you lose, he will need to win twenty-eight times to catch up to me."

Rean laughed in response. "Hey, weren't you the one who didn't want to waste time? How come you accepted to play it twenty-six times?"

Roan disagreed, clarifying, "This was not a waste of time. I only wanted to show the difference between them and me. Then again, you should have no problem against him either, so it will be good if you solidify your position as well."

Death... and me

## Chapter 1807: Acceptance

Olly wanted nothing more than to give Roan a beating. "Are you making fun of me?"

Roan glanced back at him and shook his head, telling him, "Wrong. I asked Rean to play because he's very close to my own level. Once he takes charge of anything during this competition, I don't want to hear others complaining that he isn't me."

"Of course!" Rean agreed with Roan, replying, "Being you is the worst possible thing that could happen to me. Don't worry, everyone. I'm a very nice guy who will treat everyone nicely. Look at my straightforwardness!" In any case, Rean was having a lot of fun, that's for sure.

Olly gritted his teeth after hearing that but still played against Rean. He had already accepted the difference in commanding skill between him and Roan, but he wouldn't just do the same for someone else... until Rean won five matches in a row.

"Hey, Kentucky, wanna give it a try as well?" Asked Rean, getting bored way faster than Roan did.

"Can I? Great!" Kentucky immediately jumped in front of the board. "Hi there! I'm a Demon Bird, so I might not be that good in this game. Please go easy on me."

Sure enough, Kentucky wasn't really at Rean and Roan's level for strategies. He did follow the twins and learned a lot from Roan during these many years. Then again, Roan admitted Olly wasn't half bad, so Kentucky struggled against him. In the end, Olly and Kentucky traded victories on the battlefield. Well, the board was rigged and gave Olly the advantage, so perhaps Kentucky was slightly better.

"Fuck this shit! I don't wanna play anymore." Eventually, Olly lost his patience. He was struggling against a demon beast, which only rubbed coarse salt onto an already gaping wound.

Then again, Olly had to ask. "It would be useless to deny it. Yes, this board was rigged so that the terrain and soldiers' positions would give me an advantage. However, how did you two always find out about it?"

Rean shrugged his shoulders, telling him, "We have played a similar game in the past. Let's just say we used our experience to figure out what was happening here." Rean couldn't say that they were all in front of a monster that lived countless years and saw innumerable battles as a Death Spirit.

Whether Olly and the others accepted that story or not was hard to say. However, they had already accepted the rules. Not to mention that the Jamai Sect Master was definitely watching. If they refused even now to admit the superiority of the twins' group in strategies, then they would be just humiliating themselves.

Olly immediately retrieved his game after that. "Whatever. Since I said I would do everything to the best of my ability, then I will do so. The Sect Master's eyes were right. Perhaps we can really win the war for the Free Continent if you two are the ones leading it."

Luina was happy to hear that. "See? And all of you were doubting my choice when I went to Jhiod even though I had better options. These two subordinates of mine are very talented, and I'm even greater for having seen through it."

"Aren't you quite shameless?" Rean asked back.

Luina didn't mind, saying, "Are you any different?"

Olly completely ignored the two. "So, what exactly did the Sect Master tell us to come to Butiva? Was it just to meet you two? If that's the case, I'm going back to my country to organize everything. Just send someone later with whatever orders you have for me."

\*zush, zush, zush, zush, zush...\*

Hearing that, Rean threw one communication badge to everyone. Of course, that badge wasn't the same as the one the real System Sect disciples had. Not only that, each badge was followed up by a jade slip as well. It was only for the purpose of communication. "Check the information on the jade slip and give it a try. I believe you guys will like it a lot."

A few minutes later, everyone was shocked by the badge's usefulness. Most of them knew that the System Sect had some kind of communication method through their investigations. Yet, never did they expect that it was this advanced.

"Just... where did you get to learn such a thing? This is incredible!" Franga, another disciple of the Jamai Sect, asked. When it came to formations, he was definitely the most well-knowledgeable among the participants.

Havek snorted in response, saying, "Hmph! Learn? We invented it! What? Do you think the great me would need to learn it from someone?" Well, that was a blatant lie. Both Havek and Rean learned about the basics from the Circuitry Formation Repository in the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm. Yet, it wasn't wrong to say that it was Rean and Havek who invented everything with the knowledge they got from it.

"Can I learn about it as well?" Franga obviously wanted to know everything from it.

Rean and Havek didn't waste time and accepted the suggestion. "You can. In fact, we will need all of you to send your best Formation Masters back to the System Sect. It's one thing to use our System Sect members to spread the antennas around our country. However, we will need way more Formation Masters to build, control, maintain, and repair the communication system. Especially once the regional wars start eight years and ten months from now."

Franga was happy to hear that. "You can leave that to me. If it's not a problem, I'll go get all the useful Formation Masters in every country. Just so you know, I'm a Divine Low-level Formation Master. I can definitely meet any expectations when it comes to formations. My own country hasn't been attacked once since the others know the hell they would need to go through since I was there."

"Is that true?" Rean looked at Luina and Leticia to ask.

The two girls confirmed, telling him, "Yes. He is one of the legacy disciples of Elder Macretos, the Formation Master Head of the Formation Master Hall in Jamai Sect."

Death... and me

Chapter 1808: Let's hope you are right

The meeting then continued for quite a few hours. Tatiana was called in since she was the head of the management office in the System Sect. Rean then brought everyone to the System Sect and introduced the systems and other facilities which he allowed everyone to use. That was the main reason for it taking that long, as no one wanted to leave after seeing all of that.

Ultimately, Rean and Tatiana passed their order related to the management of all the countries before they sent everyone away.

Meanwhile, back outside the Free Continent, the Rambram Sect elders became more and more impressed by the System Sect. Although they wouldn't intervene in the competition until it was over, there were already plans on the table to take everything they saw and use it in the Rambram Sect itself.

Folesve, the Rambram Sect Master, was one of the spectators who spent most of his time monitoring the System Sect.

Suddenly, one of his subordinates appeared by his side before passing a message. "Sect Master, the Hamiria Clan's deputy head wishes to see you. Also, the Drugo Organization and the Lakarta Sect's elders are on their way here."

Folesve narrowed his eyes in response but nodded in the end. "So they already found out, huh? I guess that makes sense since some of the continents participating in this competition have contact with the other powers. It would be weird if they didn't come after everything the System Sect had shown to everyone."

As mentioned before, the humanoid races were located on the southeast side of the center of the Realm of Gods. The Rambram Sect, Hamiria Clan, Larkarta Sect, and Drugo Organization made up the four big powers of the humanoid race in this place. There were other smaller powers, but they couldn't match up to these four. "Alright, wait for the other two to arrive and bring them to me."

A few hours later, three guys were brought to the room where Folesve was monitoring the competition. "Sorry for disturbing you, Folesve."

Folesve waved his hand, not in the mood for courtesies. "I know why you came, Kifo, Zansgian, Vanos. However, I won't allow anyone to meddle with the competition before it's over. Am I clear?"

Surprisingly, Kifo, who was the deputy head of the Himaria Clan, didn't like hearing that. "Are you sure? I believe both the spirits and the demon beasts will eventually find out. So far, they think this Free Continent competition isn't anything worth their attention. However, how long will that last? What if they infiltrate the Free Continent and take those twins and that Sea Chilling Spirit away?"

Zansgian also added, "He's right. Besides, it's not only the demon beasts and spirits we should be careful about. There's also that fourth power that controls the northeast of the center of the Realm of Gods. Usually, they wouldn't mind anything the other three powers do. However, you know what they could do if they found out that we obtained this system. It could hugely shift the balance of power."

In the past, Philip told the twins about the four races that controlled the center of the Realm of Gods. The southeast was in the hands of the humanoid races, which was exactly where the twins were at the moment. Southwest went to the spirits, while northwest went to the demon beasts. However, Philip didn't know who was in charge of the northeast side.

Folesve snorted in response after hearing the guy's words. "Hmph! Do you think I didn't account for that? The moment I noticed the potential of those formations, I immediately ordered the Formation Masters in my sect to reinforce the formations protecting the Free Continent. I want to see how anyone will get inside without me noticing. Besides, if those guys from the northeast really do come, the demon beasts and spirits will immediately come out and support us. Sure, they may be the strongest, but they can't deal with all three of us at the same time."

"If you want, you can stay and watch the competition with me. I'll treat you well during this time. It's just a measly two hundred years, after all. Such a time means nothing to us. It's also a great opportunity to check out just how far that communication system of theirs can go."

"What if they lose at the start of the regional wars?" Vanos asked. "In that case, would you allow us to go and take those formations? You should know very well that you can't monopolize that system. The four of us have to take it together and implement it in our own territories as fast as possible."

Folesve shook his head, saying, "If I could, I would obviously monopolize it. Unfortunately, I know that it would only cause discord in our alliance. We already have enough trouble with the three other powers, so I won't cause even more. Of course, we'll take priority in the study and implementation of the system communication in our own territory. You don't have a problem with that, right?"

Kifo, Zangias, and Vanos nodded, satisfied. "Absolutely not."

Folesve continued, "As for the Jamai Sect's case, if they really lose at the start of the Regional Wars, then I will send a few members to recover them."

Surprisingly, Vanos was worried about something else. "I believe Hilanshi, or so I think is his name, is the guy overseeing the Walfure Region, right? We can't allow the twins nor the high-ranking members of that System Sect to die. you should have Hilanshi watch over them and immediately intervene if he sees that they'll be killed."

Folesve shook his head, though. "That won't happen. If they die, they die. It's not like we can't extract the information from them after that," he mentioned. "Then again, you should pay close attention to this war. With their commanding abilities, especially that black-haired brat, I find it very hard for death to come their way."

Those three could only agree. "Let's hope you're right."

Death... and me

Chapter 1809: Glacial Reofik

Since none of the continents could intervene against each other, Walfure Region had become quite a peaceful place in the years that followed. The Formation Masters were being trained to be able to build the antennas of the communication system as the web began to cover the entire region.

Five years and six months after the unification of all the countries in the Walfure Region...

Havek was taking care of a few things in the System Sect when he asked to return to the Dimensional Realm. Havek, Rean, and now Franga had been working on the communication system, adding new features to it. Of course, Rean and Havek kept the core of the formation, the DPU, out of reach for Franga or anyone else. Without it, the communication formation was pretty much useless.

Rean didn't mind and sent Havek back inside as he continued to do his own things.

However, Havek suddenly remembered something and moved to another part of the Dimensional Realm. To be more specific, he went to the area where Rean kept his things. He didn't intend to take any of the items there, though. At least not the ones owed by Rean. It would be impossible anyway since

Sister Orb could see everything that happened in the Dimensional Realm. Instead, he was just looking for the Glacial Reofik he had given to Rean in the past.

"Sister Orb, you can hear me, right? Tell Rean that I'm taking my Glacial Reofik out with me."

Sister Orb immediately echoed around in response. [Alright, Rean said that he had completely forgotten about it. You can take it with you.]

Havek nodded as he thought, 'Well, It's almost impossible for him to be here anyway.'

The Glacial Reofik was, in fact, something created by the Sea Chilling Spirits. Havek explained to Rean in the past that as long as one was on the same continent, one could use it to find the owner of the Reofik. Zangron, the owner of this specific Reofik, had given it to Havek, who gave it to Rean years later.

Zangron just so happened to be another reincarnation among the beings back in Sunkan Planet. Unlike Havek, he wanted to travel around the Realm of Gods to see if he could find more members from Sunkan Planet. Well, he specifically wanted to find his family, to be specific.

Havek took the item out and went to the Circuitry Formations Repository to test some formation runes. A few hours later, he finally decided to come out of the Dimensional Realm. "Alright, Sister Orb. I'm done here."

[Okay!]

Rean received Sister Orb's words and used his connection with the Dimensional Realm to bring Havek to his side. "How was it? Did the runes work as we expected?"

Havek nodded, replying, "Pretty much. It's just a small change to make the Divine Energy Signal travel more smoothly. It shouldn't have encountered any problems to start with. Well, we still need to implement them to test them out."

"Oh! Right!" Havek then accessed his spatial ring and brought out the Reofik, just to check.



"This..." However, both Rean and Havek were taken aback. As soon as the Reofik appeared, it began to emanate a gentle stream of blue energy, which flowed in a specific direction. The stream only moved a few centimeters before disappearing, but it was definitely there.

"Did you know Zangron was here?" Rean couldn't help but ask.

Havek, who was in his human form, shook his head, replying, "As if! Even I forgot this thing existed until a few hours ago. Just like you, I thought it would have been impossible for Zangron to have made it this far."

Rean nodded in agreement. "Me too. That's why I forgot its existence. Could it be that he came here to find more people from our Sunkan Planet?"

"Who knows?" Havek shrugged his shoulders in response. "We will have to meet him and ask him about it. Perhaps he does have some of the Sunkan Planet's beings on his side now. Or maybe he found someone although he didn't bring them with him."

Rean looked at the stream of energy, which flowed towards the north. "We're in the southwest, quite close to the border of the Free Continent and the continent outside the center of the Realm of Gods. It makes it quite difficult to tell which region, country, and city he's located in at the moment."

Havek didn't mind. "Don't worry. Sea Chilling Spirits can feel more or less how far they are when their Glacial Reofiks activate. Obviously, the same goes for me. We can't tell where he is, but he can tell approximately where we are. Chances are that he will come to see us first."

"He will have to wait until the war starts, though," replied Rean. It wasn't like the passages into other regions were blocked. After all, Roan sent several squads to investigate the surrounding areas. However, the regions had no teleport formations connecting them. One had to pass into the next one by foot. Besides, just like Roan, any other region would keep an eye out for high-level beings appearing in their areas.

Since Zangron appeared here, it most likely meant that he was a subordinate to some of the other participants. At most, he was a participant. The chances of him being someone who lived here before the continent was cleaned up were just too low. With that being said, Rean found it very hard for Zangron to come to their country before the war even started.

Yet, Havek disagreed with that. "I don't think so. If it's hard to move between regions before the war, it will be even harder after it starts. If he does come, it'll be before the war. Unless, of course, he's some participant's subordinate. In that case, he might not have the right to leave his country and region."

"That's true." Rean had to admit Havek was right. "Anyway, let's keep the Reofik outside from now on. I'll pass a message to everyone to keep an eye out and notify us if someone called Zangron appears in our region."

"That's good," Havek agreed.

Death... and me

Chapter 1810: That's Not Good

Somewhere else, a certain spirit stopped what he was doing, catching the attention of his companions. His companions, Frinke and Zlois, who were lesser disciples, couldn't help but ask after that. "Zangron, what happened?"

Just like Luina, Rean, and Roan, Zangron was the disciple in charge of the Hatisphere Region. Well, to be more specific, the head disciple of the participants from the Lanstreo Continent.

Lanstreo Continent was considered to be one of the three strongest among the 57 continents that were taking part in this Free Continent competition. Surprisingly, Zangron was the strongest disciple from that continent.

As mentioned in the past, Jhiod Continent wasn't the only one that had teleport formations connecting it to the center of the Realm of Gods. Philip told the twins that, including Jhiod, there were four in total. Well, they couldn't really teleport to the center, but very close to it. In Jhiod's case, it was the Jamai Sect.

Zangron found himself arriving in the Kwebio Continent many years ago, another one of those four continents. Back then, Zangron had succeeded in finding two more reincarnated people from Sunkan Planet. One of them was Zlois, while the other was Frinke. They just so happened to start traveling together after Zangron found them.

On top of that, Kwebio Continent just so happened to receive a visit from an elder from the Lanstreo Continent. Kwebio was a continent where it was easy to find a rare metal the Lanstreo Continent needed, which was Fosferhe Ore. That was the reason Kwebio ended up obtaining a teleport formation connecting them to Lanstreo. Coincidentally, the encounter between Zangron and that elder happened at that time.

Usually, someone like an elder from Lanstreo would have never met Zangron, who was a nobody just passing by Kwebio. However, that impossibility happened due to an incident in the Kwebio Clan. Obviously, the power controlling Kwebio.

The elder was also a Water Type Spirit, just like Zangron. He went by the name of Qerny. Due to sheer coincidence, Zangron obtained the cultivation technique used by that elder, and it turned out that he was extremely compatible with it. During that time, Zangron had the lowest cultivation between him, Zlois, and Frinke. Of course, it was now different. Zangron reached the Peak of the Space Bending Realm while his two friends were in the Middle Stage of the same realm.

It was this extreme compatibility with the technique that got Qerny to offer Zangron to head back with him to Lanstreo Continent as his legacy disciple. For Zangron, it couldn't have been better. As long as he could use the power of the Lanstreo Continent, his search for his family would be countless times easier. Of course, considering that they had reincarnated and recovered their memories. Nevertheless, it was a lot better than his plan at the time.

He just gave one condition to that elder. The elder had to allow Zlois and Frinke to come with him and join the Lanstreo Organization. It went without saying that Lanstreo Organization was the controlling power of the Lanstreo Continent.

One must not forget that spirits cultivated in different ways than cultivators and demon beasts. Fairies needed karma, Kibins needed virtues, and Sea Chilling Spirits needed items infused with Water Element. The spirit race elder was not from the same race as Zangron, but he was similar in that aspect. In fact, while there were no such things as cultivation techniques for spirits back then, the elder surprisingly had one in the Lanstreo Organization.

After arriving at Lanstreo Organization and being recognized as the elder's legacy disciple, Zangron received the Void Shattering Pill. His advancement was so good that he even convinced the Lanstreo Organization to give another Void Shattering Pill to his two friends. That's how they were able to reach their actual level.

During the following decades, Zangron went from the Initial Stage of the Void Tempering Realm to the peak of Space Bending, while his friends got to the Middle Stage. Not only that, Zangron was a really strong Water Element Affinity Spirit. The disciples that could beat him were already past the Space Bending Realm, so Zangron ended up being selected as the head disciple for the competition.

In any case, Zangron couldn't be happier. If they got the Free Continent with his help, the Lanstreo Organization would definitely owe him. At first, he planned to reach a much higher realm and acquire power in Lanstreo Organization. Once he did that, he could use Lanstreo as a base for his search. However, that would really take a very long time. That's why the Free Continent competition was something Zangron considered to be just on time. Lanstreo's influence would grow, and he could ask the organization to help find his reincarnated family... if they reincarnated, that is.

From the very start, there were no fights in the Hatisphere Region. The order from their organization was for everyone to join forces even though they didn't even know what the competition was about before it started. As for the few who didn't like to have Zangron as the head disciple, Zangron simply defeated them in combat. It could be said that the Hatisphere Region was one of the most advanced regions in terms of growing power for the regional wars.

They were also one of the continents that had already found a way to copy the anti-cultivation suppression formation badges. Of course, compared to Rean and Havek, who had the support of the Soul Gem System, they took way longer to do that.

Now, five years and six months after the start of the Free Continent competition, Zangron finally felt the presence of his Glacial Reofik. "Yiu won't believe it. Havek's here as well!"

"Havek?!" Zlois and Frinke were taken aback. After so many years together, they obviously heard from Zangron that the first reincarnator from Sunkan Planet he found was Havek. "Could it be that you can feel your Glacial Reofik?" Naturally, they knew of it as well. Not only that, but Zangron had given each of them one of his Reofiks, so they knew how it worked.

"Yes. Of course, I can't tell if it's really Havek. However, I can guarantee it's the Reofik I gave him all those years ago," replied Zangron. "But... this is quite the complicated situation. I can feel that he's all the way to the southwest of this continent. Well, that's not good."